

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1866

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Chapter 1866

She had already wormed her way into the Scott family, but whether She couldn't get close at all!

was at Luna's place, or Rosalynn and Wayne's yard, security was tighter than a drum.

Her original plan was to lay low, wait for the kids to come out to play, there would always be some chance when they were not watched properly. But... she was busted!

That annoying, old butler spotted her straight away, even with her disguise.

Seeing his wary eyes, fear and anger roared inside her...

Why!

Why had she sunk so low, her life was so miserable, her family was torn apart, parents became enemies and ended up in jail....

First, she became a scam artist, now she was forced to kill three people!

Her life was totally ruined.

But those who harmed her, they were still living the good life!

Jennifer had seen Baillie from a distance.

He dashed back for a quick visit, stayed for less than half an hour, and then hurried off again.

The other servants always talked about how much Baillie loved his wife, Paige.

Despite staying in the top-notch nursing home, every bite Paige ate was prepared by the Scott family.

From ingredients to dishes, everything was personally prepared by Baillie.

Hearing this, Jennifer felt like her heart was being ripped apart.

All these should have been hers!

That bitch Paige stole everything from her!!

won't let this go just like that! Even if I die, I'm taking you all down with me!"

When Rosalynn returned to the Scott family's mansion, she went to see Kate again. By the time she got back to her place, it was almost midnight. The rain had let up a bit.

Rosalynn walked to the entrance with her umbrella, and the scene before her warmed her heart.

At the entrance, Wayne was holding Ivy, who was half-asleep. Jaime, holding Cory, sat beside him. "Rosalynn!" Jaime called out softly

Ivy immediately opened her eyes, sleepily looking at Rosalynn, "Mom!"

Rosalynn quickly walked over.

"What are you four doing out here?" Rosalynn touched each of them on the forehead. When she got to Wayne, she affectionately pinched his chin, "Did you instigate this?"

"Mommy, with the rain so heavy and you not back, how could Cory and I sleep? We were so worried!" Ivy said, snuggling into Rosalynn's arms. Rosalynn simply picked her up.

Ivy clung to Rosalynn like a koala.

Rosalynn then looked at Cory.

He was also sleepy, without his usual wise look, but rather, he seemed quite cute

"Take them back to their rooms to rest" Rosalynn ordered.

Jaime immediately stood up

He was eager to know the progress of the situation.

it might thunder tonight Cory, can you stay with Ivy?" Rosalynn looked at Cory

Cory nodded

Jaime immediately started praising. "Cory is the best big brother in the whole world"

After praising him, Rosalynn and Jaime carried the two kids back to Ivy's room

The two of them usually sleep before ten, but tonight, they stayed up late The moment they hit the pillow, they fell asleep

Max, the dog was pacing at the edge of the bed, wagging its tail Looking at Ma, Rosalynn gently stroked its head, "I'm leaving them in your care"

Max puzzled Rosalynn's hand

Chapter 1867

Rosalynn flashed a smile before heading out with Jaime.

Max chomped on his doggy bed, dragging it beside the human bed. He pawed it a few times, turned a circle, found a comfy spot, and curled up

Rosalynn took a glance and gently closed the door.

Wayne was left standing at the entrance.

"Did you find the murderer?" Jaime asked anxiously.

Rosalynn started walking towards the living room.

Only when they were a good distance away from the kids' room did she speak, "No luck. Plus, we found two more bodies."

Jaime's knees buckled, then he got angry, "Paige is still recovering! Who has the nerve to do this now! This is inhuman!"

"Don't mention it in front of Paige, Rosalynn looked at Jaime.

Jaime nodded hastily, "I'm not an idiot, I know what to say!"

Rosalynn nodded, "Tomorrow's unpredictable, if Wayne and I are not here, you'll have to stay with the kids and celebrate Cain's birthday."

"Got it." Jaime obediently nodded.

"Alright, it's late, go get some rest." Rosalynn patted Jaime's shoulder.

"You too, don't overwork yourself or stay up too late!" Jaime grumbled.

In the end, Jaime didn't return to his own room.

He's usually quite brave, but the scene he saw at the lotus pond still scared him.

After some thought, he went into Ivy's room.

He laid a mattress on the floor and slept there.

Max, half-awake, saw Jaime also sleeping on the floor, picked up his doggy bed, dragged it beside Jaime, and continued his sleep leaning against Jaime. The rain stopped for a while, then started pouring again.,

Rosalynn came out after a shower, and Wayne patiently dried her hair.

After drying her hair, Wayne walked over to Rosalynn, bent down and asked, "Were you mad at me this afternoon?"

Rosalynn admitted honestly, "A bit..."

"Are you still mad?" Wayne continued.

Rosalynn sighed, shook her head and said, "You just wanted to protect me and the kids, what's wrong with that?"

"Nothing is more important than you guys." Wayne said earnestly.

"I know." Rosalynn held his hand, "For a long time, it was just Paige and me protecting each other, I've gotten used to protecting her in every way... Now that Baillie is here, I should let go a bit, I can't steal Baillie's job."

Wayne dropped his eyelids, and smiled helplessly.

"Alright, stop blaming yourself, go to sleep.

Rosalynn was lying on one side of the bed. A small night light was left on the bedside.

Wayne and Rosalynn lay in a tight embrace.

It wasn't long before Rosalynn's breathing became steady

Wayne, however, slowly opened his eyes in the dark.

The sound of humid drops echoed in his ears again. Even amid the white noise of the heavy rain, it was still clear

And this time, it lasted longer than any other time before.

It wasn't until the first light of dawn that Wayne slowly closed his eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

When Rosalynn woke up, Wayne was still asleep

She glanced at the time

Ivy's voice faintly reached her from outside

the shifted slightly. Wayne didn't wake up

She moved his hand from her waist, got up, put on a light coat, and left the room

"Mommy" Ivy was always full of energy

Seeing Rosalynn, she immediately rushed over

Rosalynn gently made a shushing gesture, 'daddy is still sleeping'

by exclaimed in surprise. "You're usually the one who sleeps in!"

Rosalynn laughed helplessly. I work hard, sleeping a bit more doesn't hurt

Chapter 1868

"Morning" Cain popped up from somewhere.

Although Cain was from a rich family and was highly regarded by the Scott family, his attire had always been plain.

He'd often be seen in cheap clothing, his t-shirts and jeans washed till they were out of shape.

All in all, his style could be summed up as simple and clean.

But today, it was clear as day that Cain was dressed in something new and fancy, his hair carefully combed too.

Rosalynn ruffled his hair, "Morning. Cain, hold on a sec."

She then turned around to fetch a gift box for Cain, "Happy birthday!"

Cain's eyes crinkled up in happiness.

He accepted the present with both hands, bowing politely as he said. "Thank you!"

"No problem, go have fun!" Rosalynn turned to a smiling Ivy, "It's Cain's birthday today, you're on duty to keep him happy, alright?"

"No problem!" Ivy patted her chest in affirmation, then tugged at Cain's clothes, "Let's go to Jaime's, let dad sleep in for a bit."

Cain awkwardly held onto his presents and gave a wave to Rosalynn, finally managing to keep up with Ivy's pace.

Rosalynn could faintly hear Cain's mutter, "Slow down!"

She shook her head in amusement.

Ivy's impatience was only growing as she got older!

She glanced back at the bedroom.

Wayne rarely gets to sleep in, she figured she'd let him sleep for as long as he could.

After freshening up, Rosalynn headed for the door.

Felix was in mid-conversation with Ableson, but upon seeing Rosalynn, he ended it and walked over to her.

"How's it going?" Rosalynn asked.

Felix looked grave, "Jaime went to check the surveillance foom early this morning, confirmed that the missing footage was not due to technical issues but was deliberately turned off, so there's definitely no surveillance footage from the crime scene that night."

Rosalynn wasn't surprised.

"Also, the police checked all the surveillance footage around the security guards residences last night. There are mostly self-built houses in that area, and the surveillance cameras were installed by the homeowners. Some cameras have been broken for a long time and haven't been repaired, so the useful data we got is very limited. But now we can confirm that a woman about 163cm tall visited the direction of the security guards' residence soon after the butler's death early that morning. And the same woman was seen coming from that direction after one o'clock the next morning." Felix handed over two surveillance screenshots to Rosalynn.

In both pictures, the woman had covered herself up thoroughly, no facial features were visible.

“She’s familiar with the local surveillance cameras, only this newly installed one caught her.” Felix took a pause, “The height of Jennifer you suspected... is 164cm.”

“Did you lose your sports car?” Rosalynn asked Felix,

Felix tried to stay firm, “As long as the suspect is not caught, the outcome of this case can’t be determined!”

Rosalynn gave a small smile.

“Alright, we just need to ensure the safety of our people. After Cain’s birthday, we’ll head back to H City. With the current situation, even if the murderer has the ability to go invisible, they can’t escape the police Rosalynn handed the phone back to Felix.

“Are you planning to go to the rehabilitation center?” Felix asked as he accepted the phone.

Before Rosalynn could answer, Erica came running over in a hurry.

Chapter 1869

“Slow down.” Rosalynn waved at her.

“The butler’s dead?” Erica ran to Rosalynn, looking as pale as a ghost.

Rosalynn nodded.

Erica wiped the sweat off her forehead. “Who the heck would do something like that? Killing a 50-year-old man!*

“Do you want to go to the rehabilitation center?” Rosalynn asked.

Erica gave a small nod, then gritted her teeth in anger. The butler was such a good guy, so kind. Just a few days ago he was talking about his grandson’s third birthday, trying to figure out what meaningful gift to buy for him!”

Erica was pissed.

Larkin came over too.

Rosalynn nodded at him, then said to Erica, “The cops will catch the murderer soon. Calm down a bit. When we see Paige later, don’t let her notice anything”

“I know”

Erica’s mom had a rough time when she gave birth to her. After delivery, she was always down and her milk dried up quickly, which indirectly led to her health not recovering well. Postpartum depression hit hard...

So Erica has always been very concerned about Paige's mental state. Rosalynn left Felix behind and went with Erica to the retirement home.

On the way, Rosalynn even stopped to buy Paige her favorite dessert.

When the car entered the garage, security personnel who were not from the rehabilitation center came to inquire

Upon seeing Rosalynn and Erica, they immediately let them pass with utmost respect.

"Mercenaries?" Erica whispered to Rosalynn.

"Seems like it." Rosalynn drooped her eyelids and laughed at herself. "And here was, all worried and stealing so much of Baillie's work. Wonder if he holds a grudge against me."

Erica's eyes lit up, taking it seriously. "Baillie holds grudges?"

Rosalynn looked at Erica and lightly tapped her forehead. "You believe everything I say? How would I know if he holds a grudge?"

Erica rubbed her forehead. "Well, if Wayne and Baillie kept a grudge book, it would be a death note!"

Rosalynn burst out laughing.

"So, if Mr. Carter kept a grudge book, what would it say?"

Erica didn't hesitate. "A preaching list!"

"Let me guess, Wayne and Baillie kill people, and Larkin preaches to them for repentance?"

Erica laughed so hard she almost doubled over.

After laughing, she lightly slapped her cheek. The butler just died and here I am, laughing my head off. I'm such a jerk...

"Alright." Rosalynn patted her back. "We'll definitely get justice for the butler."

"Right

Once the car was parked, they arrived at the elevator. There were a few people standing there, watching them warily

After recognizing them, they relaxed and let them pass

Rosalynn casually asked, "Any suspicious people?"

“Caught two paparazzi trying to sneak pictures, nothing else.” They replied.

The Scott family’s celebration this time was extraordinarily grand. The birth of Paige and Baillie’s child was all over the internet.

Baillie, being the hopeless romantic he is, has always been popular online

Half a month ago, the news of Trista’s birth even made the trending topics.

Some internet celebrities and paparazzi, wanting to ride the wave, were doing everything they could to get a front-face picture of Trista

Chapter 1870

Rosalynn nodded, ready to leave, but then seemed to remember something.

“What about that paparazzo who was caught?” Rosalynn asked.

“Mr. Baillie let him go, but my guys say he’s still lurking around the hospital.

“Can you guys catch him again?” Rosalynn smiled.

With Baillie’s meticulous care, Paige had recovered well. In her own words, she felt like she could go straight to a construction site to work. Paige knew that Rosalynn was about to return to H City and although Rosalynn hadn’t left yet, she was already starting to miss her.

Knowing Rosalynn was coming. Paige stood by the door, looking towards the elevator.

Seeing this, Baillie said, “If you really can’t bear it, go back to H City with them. I’ll arrange the rehabilitation center right now.”

Paige of course wanted to go, but she quickly retorted, “How could 17 Kate has invited so many guests... I can’t just hurt her feelings because she spoils me. That would be terrible”

Baillie smiled helplessly.

Just as he was about to say something, Paige saw Rosalynn and Erica stepping out of the elevator.

Paige ran over immediately.

“Are you here to see me or to eat dessert?” Rosalynn waved something in her hand.

Paige was even more excited, “I’m an adult and a mom now, I can have both!”

Rosalynn handed the dessert to Paige with a smile.

The upstairs of the rehabilitation center looked no different than usual, but Rosalynn could keenly feel many eyes on her from the shadows. Pretending not to notice, she let Paige link arms with her as they walked towards the room.

Baillie stood up.

Rosalynn exchanged a glance with him, "It seems like you have quite a few guests at your place today, she said. "Why don't you go back and help Kate with the hosting, and give us some space?"

"Yeah, go help out, stop hovering around me!" Paige quickly waved him off.

Baillie said helplessly, "Alright... I won't disturb you guys"

Paige waved him off again.

Baillie exchanged another look with Rosalynn,

Rosalynn nodded, and Baillie reminded the nanny to give Paige her nourishing soup in half an hour, then left.

At this point, Erica carefully picked up Trista.

Trista had just finished being fed and was still awake, her bright eyes curiously watching Erica.

When Erica played with her, she began to laugh, causing everyone in the room to laugh along.

"I understand now, why you were so determined to never leave the baby's side after giving birth. I spend most of my waking hours watching Trista, it gets worse every day," Paige leaned on Rosalynn's arm, resting her head on her shoulder.

At this point, Paige choked up a bit, "My mom was like this with me, wasn't she?"

"Of course" Rosalynn hugged her waist and whispered, "Once Trista is a little older, you can take her to meet your parents. Trista's so cute, they' absolutely love her"

"Okay!"

Paige took a deep breath, calming her slightly nervous emotions.

"What are you guys doing? Why are you looking at me and Trista so lovingly?" Erica joked

Rosalynn and Paige laughed helplessly

Good friends always have endless topics to talk about.

Erica had lived abroad for a long time, but now that she was back home, she also had a nun to worry about