

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 501

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### Chapter 501

Wayne had always been overconfident when it came to sleeping with women. At any time, if he wanted to, they couldn't refuse. But now, Rosalynn was at a loss. She felt like going back to who they were before.

"Don't worry . Wayne sensed his anxiety and fear of him. He relaxed her lips, kissed hers again, and gently comforted her: "I won't force you. I will wait until you are truly ready to accept me. "There seemed to be a layer of mist that enveloped Rosalynn. beautiful eyes \_ At those times, her eyes were always cloudy. When Wayne kissed her, her mind went blank and she instinctively kissed him back lightly.

Wayne's tall frame tensed, unable to move.

You know better than anyone how to torment me ! \_ \_ Wayne growled, placing a strong kiss on his neck. \_

"Be nice..." Rosalynn gripped her hand tightly, "She'll leave a mark! "

Wayne chuckled softly, then lifted his chin forcing her to look at him: "Why are you afraid I'll leave a mark? Are you afraid that the man would be jealous if he saw it? "

"It's not..." Rosalynn turned her head away, frowning.

Seeing her like this, a wave of jealousy surged through Wayne's heart. He then leaned his head closer to his open neck, angrily leaving a trail of red marks on his skin.

"It hurts me ! Rosalynn's eyes were teary, the corners of her eyes turning red.

Wayne lifted his head, and seeing her like this filled him with affection. \_ He shyly kissed her eyes softly: "Okay, I won't do it anymore. When these marks disappear , you should come back . \_ \_ "

Rosalynn looked at him confused. \_ \_ She looked at Wayne for a long time before she suddenly understood her intent. This guy kept her from spending the night with other men. \_

“Listen, I don’t care about the past, but don’t let other men touch you now, you’re mine. \_ Wayne returned to kiss his lips deeply.

Rosalynn felt both angry and amused. She was angry that Wayne had easily believed that she had a husband who didn’t really exist. \_ And she found it funny that he was using all his energy for this non-existent rival. The more she thought about it, the more helpless she felt.

Then , he lowered his head and bit into Wayne ‘s neck .

Wayne lowered his head slightly, arched his body, grunted, and wrapped his arms around Rosalynn’s waist.

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even tighter. Having bitten her finger before, Rosalynn was more contained this time. She bit him hard enough to leave teeth marks, but not hard enough to draw blood.

After biting him, Rosalynn leaned against the door, giving Wayne a provocative look: “As if I

Will not leave marks! ”

Her cheeks were flushed, her eyes still misty.

Wayne took a deep breath and looked at her like a predator at a small rabbit on the ground.

Rosalynn sensed that something was wrong.

Then Wayne leaned down and kissed the tip of her nose and spoke softly, “Baby, your lips are so soft and good to bite, could you bite again, leave another mark, please? ”

At that moment, an electric shock traveled from Rosalynn's feet up, her entire body shuddering.

finished \_

"Wayne, you are a shameless! she said, blushing as she pushed him away. \_ \_

Wayne still teased her, "I left so many marks, and you only bit once. \_ I think it is a great loss for me. "

He coaxed her patiently, as if he were coaxing a child.

Rosalynn's face was hot, but she refused to bite him again. Initially, she did this to punish Wayne.

\*\*

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I didn't expect it to actually achieve this!

"If you don't bite, I won't let you go. \_ \_ Wayne pinched her chin, massaged her slightly swollen lips and threatened her delicately.

Rosalynn was speechless.

Biting in a fit of anger felt completely different compared to biting intentionally.

Rosalynn tried several times but failed.

Instead, Wayne's eyes grew redder, and the emotions and feelings in his heart grew more and more.

" I can not do it ! Rosalynn turned her head away and lowered her eyes. "You might as well go to the bathroom and take care of him." \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ "

Wayne hugged her tight.

He sighed: "In the end, it's me who suffers after all the teasing. \_ "

Rosalynn finally can't help but laugh. \_

"Little devil, you are so ruthless. Wayne's eyes and tone were filled with helplessness.

Desired but unattainable, she certainly knew how to irritate him. \_ \_

Wayne. \_ Rosalynn looked at Wayne's open neck.

Actually, she had always liked Wayne's collarbones.

But before, she didn't have the guts to do anything with her collarbones.

" Hmm ? She answered. \_ \_

W

yen

"There is something I wanted to do for a long time, but never did it. Can I do it to you now? \_ \_ \_ She looked up, her beautiful eyes shining. \_

Wayne thought to himself: I could even give him my life; What can't you do to me? \_

" You do . Wayne touched her nose gently. \_

In fact, in the short time before they broke up, she and Wayne had also had some very intimate and loving moments.

But compared to now, they were different.

Wayne seemed to have completely come off his pedestal and became his devoted follower.

"I want... " Rosalynn's fingertips gently parted Wayne's neck, and her fingers

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He pressed his clavicle, "Leave a mark here." "

For Rosalynn, it was like a signature, signing her name to show it was hers.

From the beginning of her crush on Wayne, in those moments of entanglement and *joy* , she always fantasized that his name was on her clavicle.

Wayne's Adam's apple rolled up and down. " Clear . "

Rosalynn licked her lips, looked up at him, and leaned in close to his clavicle. \_

Wayne hadn't allowed him to leave any traces on his body before, so he'd always been good. \_

Which was why, in fact, Rosalynn wasn't good at leaving hickey marks.

She thought about it and decided to go all in, opening her mouth and biting into the thin layer of skin on her clavicle. \_ \_ \_

Wayne felt pain.

Simultaneously , a sensation of pleasure that he had never experienced washed over him , causing his body to shake uncontrollably .

You can almost feel his little canines scraping against the bone, numb and tingling in that instant.

“Baby...” Wayne lowered his voice, his breathing very unsteady.

Rosalynn released her, her tongue licking her lips unconsciously.

The next second, Wayne picks her up and kisses her like a storm. \_ \_ He was taller than Rosalynn, so he had to bend down from her to kiss her at this time.

But now Rosalynn was forced to stand on her toes.

Later, when Wayne and Rosalynn talked about this day, he half-jokingly, half-seriously said, “All the patience I had in this life, I used it up.”

above

that day \_ ”

God knew how much, right now, Wayne wanted to devour the sweet person in his arms.

After a while, Wayne caught his breath and ended this intense kiss.

His reddened eyes looked at Rosalynn, full of greed, madness and utter possessiveness: “I will remember today, for all the things I keep, I will get them back twice as much! \_ \_ \_ \_ ”

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Rosalynn was actually quite surprised.

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In fact, at this point, she was not a wishless saint.

At most, she would simply wake up and blame herself for being weak and controlled by desire. But Wayne stopped suddenly, something she hadn't expected at all.

In the past, this was absolutely impossible. It seemed that he really learned to respect her. \_ \_

now \_

Rosalynn thought about it. \_

If a puppy is well behaved , should it receive a small reward ?

His soft lips lightly touched Wayne's for a moment.

Then she smiled and said, "President Silverman, forget about those things. You should go to the bathroom quickly, I'm afraid you might have problems. "

His smile was as charming as it was brilliant. \_ \_

Wayne was dazzled and couldn't help but recall the terrifying memories of those five years \_

She hugged Rosalynn tightly again.

"Honey, I miss you so much, I even doubt if I'm going crazy," Wayne's voice trembled, "I always see your figure at home. \_ When I chased him , I got nothing ... But I was finally able to hug you this time . \_ \_ \_ "

Rosalynn heard her sobbing voice. \_

Her heart ached in waves.

"You deserve it," she whispered, but she didn't really think so. \_

"Yes, I deserve it! Wayne nodded, "So, is the detention over yet? I want you to come home, to our house. \_ \_ "

He never had a home of his own. \_ \_ \_

Looking back now, the most comfortable time in these years was with her in this apartment.

No matter when I looked back, she was always there.

Everyone else would leave him, but she would never.

Where she was, was the home he longed for, the home he aspired to.

"What's the point of you persuading me? Rosalynn complained, "What if my son doesn't

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like you and if she doesn't want you to be her father? ”

At first, Ivy was very angry with Wayne.

Although Ivy really liked Wayne now, she was emotionally delicate and sensitive. Once she found out that her father didn't love her and even tried to kill her, no matter how much she liked Wayne, she would be completely disappointed. \_ \_

Unless you can hide it from him for the rest of your life. \_

“I'll do my best,” Wayne promised earnestly, “Don't worry, I'll treat her like my own. ”

Rosalynn sighed softly.

She touched his cheek, “Button up your clothes for me, I really have to go.” ”

Before leaving, Rosalynn went to the bathroom.

After ordering, under Wayne's reluctant gaze, he pressed down on the elevator. Before getting into the elevator, Wayne kissed her a few more times.

After Rosalynn left, Wayne stayed in the bathroom for a long time, showered, hesitated, and then went to the study.

He sat down in the office chair. Touching the baby's cradle with her big hand, she said, “Children, Daddy is trying to bring Mommy back. If you haven't gone to your new home yet, remember to wait for mom to come back and then come \_find your mom and dad. I will make up for my past mistakes...” \_ \_

Wayne's heart ached in waves. In his life, he rarely regretted anything.

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Being mean to Rosa and accidentally killing his own son were his deepest pains.

“Daddy is afraid that mommy will be sad when she sees this little bed, so... I'll move it to another place for now. Later , dad will buy you an even better and nicer bed , okay ? ”

Wayne sat in the studio for a long time.

Until Rosalynn texted him: “Stop sleeping on the couch, it's about to get squashed. ”

A smile immediately appeared on Wayne's stricken face.

That night, Wayne went back to his bed in the master bedroom. \_

Unexpectedly , he did not feel strange , although he had some nightmares , but he managed to sleep until dawn . \_ \_

After Rosalynn returned, she began to pack her things.

Originally , he did not have many things , as he only planned to return for a few days to accompany his son . \_ \_ \_

“This was the game console that Baillie bought for Cory, and a bunch of game cartridges, plus some great programming books. These are some skirts that Baillie bought for Ivy. ”

Rosalynn was speechless.

“You call this just skirts? Looks like your husband has returned the entire store! ”

“Isn’t that normal? You saw Wayne today , right ? Paige crossed her arms, as if she was questioning. \_

Rosalynn was surprised: “Did you see us? ”

“No, but shouldn’t you look in the mirror? Your face is full of joy and your eyes shine. \_”

Rosalynn was silent.

“He knows you have a daughter now, he wants to be her stepdad, but he didn’t even buy any presents? Not even as good as my son and daughter’s mysterious godfather who they never met! Paige was proud.

Yesterday, she just mentioned that she was going home to be with the kids for a few days. Today, Baillie had already bought all these things.

“Well, that’s true,” Rosalynn stopped defending him.

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As the two talked, Wayne sent a message.

“Send me your daughter’s ID first. I have contacted her attorney and want to set up a trust fund for her. ”

Rosalynn looked at the skirts and game consoles and then at Wayne’s boring but practical.

text message

“A trust fund? Paige was surprised. \_ “That’s like hundreds of millions, right? This is more like Wayne’s style. Are you going to let me buy it ? ”

“Sending the ID would expose your birthday, wouldn’t it? Rosalynn said as she TMTMed Wayne, “her great-grandmother won’t let it. \_\_ ”

“Are you going to hide from Wayne the fact that Ivy is his daughter forever? Paige asked cautiously.

“If we could reconcile, of course, I would tell him. \_\_ If we couldn’t and he knew of her existence, he would definitely fight for her. \_ Rosalynn’s expression turned cold.

“What about your non-existent husband? What is his attitude? Paige changed the subject: talking about the child always made Rosalynn tense.

Thinking of that, Rosalynn laughed.

“A few days ago he said that he could accept a marriage between three people, and now I am either divorced or widowed. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ ”

“A marriage of three? Paige was shocked, and after a while, she gave a thumbs up and said, “Wayne really is something! ”

“Stop talking about him for now, there’s too much going on here! Rosalynn just wanted to wear a fancy airport outfit and bring a small suitcase on board.

“I can’t help it, I blame the mysterious godfather who never met them for being too enthusiastic! ”

Rosalynn looked at his triumphant expression. \_

“You’re going to be busy soon, why don’t you introduce Grandma first? She has been worried about your marriage. If she knew that you are married to such a good person, she would be delighted! \_ ”

“In about two weeks, it’s Grandma’s birthday. Ella baillie and I have discussed it, we will throw her a birthday party and then we will tell her about our marriage. She will make Her even happier! ”

Paige’s joy radiated from the bottom of her heart.

It was nothing like those times she had been with Logan before, when she was always full of worries and afraid of getting hurt.

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This was probably the happiness and security that only someone who was truly loved and

dear would have \_

Rosalynn thought to herself.

How wonderful \_

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Paige picked out the gifts and couldn't help but be in awe of her life.

"Chick ; Isn't the story of my life super weird? She blinked, "I knew Logan was going on blind dates behind my back, then we broke up, I saw him get engaged and I saw my mom standing next to her fiancée. \_ So, I had a \_fight with her. \_ That should have been the darkest moment of my life, right? "

Rosalind nodded.

Actually, the day Paige had her fight with her mom, Rosalynn already bought her a plane ticket and planned to send her on a relaxing vacation to heal her body and mind.

"Well, who would have thought, I ended up marrying Baillie, who I had just met a few days before", Paige laughed to herself, "However... who could have imagined, Baillie is so nice and respectful to me. "

She hadn't felt this kind of warmth since her father left.

"I am more realistic." Rosalynn sat down, crossed her legs, and had a serious expression: "Baillie's appearance, figure, family, ability, in all aspects he is much better than Logan. And for that , I am very proud . "

Although Rosalynn hated Logan, who only focused on superficial matters, she had to admit that Logan was handsome and financially stable, with a family history. He was stronger than many other men. However, compared to Baillie, he was just average...

"You're right . Paige raised her eyebrows slightly. \_ It still hurt a little to talk about the person she once loved so deeply, but that was all. Paige didn't want to look back on that road full of patience and grievances. \_

Late at night, after a full day's work, Rosalynn was already in dreamland. However, Paige wasn't asleep; she still owed Baillie a wedding ring. She every day she pretended that she didn't care, insinuating that her ring was important.

Since it was a men's wedding ring and Baillie often attended formal events, the design couldn't be too elegant. But a regular ring seemed insincere. Paige racked her brains.

After rejecting another design draft, Bailey sent him a message. Paige opened it on her phone, which was a link on the progress of the Oak House renovation.

Bailey had previously mentioned that he would update her regularly on the progress of the renovation. Paige found that the people Bailey hired were very efficient. In just a few days, they completed the transformation of the old equipment. Paige replied: "You are so efficient! Bailey immediately responded: "It's already 1 am. m. Why haven't you fallen asleep yet? Paige looked at the crumpled draft of the design in her hand and stammered, "I ate too much tonight, I'm uncomfortable, and I can't sleep." Bailey asked: \_ \_ \_you want to go \_ \_

for

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walk ? "

Paige looked puzzled. Did this 20-something have the energy to go for a walk at 1 am? \_ Before she could answer, Bailey continued: "Going for a walk can help digestion. "

Paige stared at her message. In fact, if she wasn't working on the draft of the wedding ring design, she might suffer from insomnia tonight. She had been so busy as a top lately that she hardly thought about Logan and his mother. \_ \_ but when talking to Rosalynn about it all of a sudden tonight, she thought she'd just hurt a little. She did not expect that her heart still ached. Paige was full of contradictions. When she broke up with Logan, she was determined and fantasized that he loved her. \_ enough to leave everything and return to her. After proposing to cut her ties with her mom...

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Whenever I saw loving mothers and daughters on the street, I thought, "If Mommy realized she was wrong and came looking for me and apologized for hurting me in the past, I would forgive her. "

But the truth is that she was never the first choice of those she loved.

In the past, no matter how wronged she felt, as long as someone gave her a way out, she would accept it. \_ \_ \_ \_

Because I was afraid that if I didn't accept it, there wouldn't be a next opportunity. \_ \_

Then she would be the abandoned one. \_ \_

This time, she did not accept anyone's departure.

Logan was with his fiancée and the two families were preparing harmoniously for the wedding.

Logan had at least called her, but her mom...

Paige's eyes turned bitter and swollen.

She replied to Baillie: "Okay, come on. "

The spring nights were still a bit chilly.

Paige changed into sportswear and when she came out, Baillie was already waiting for her.

Coincidentally, Baillie was also wearing sportswear, the same color as Paige's clothes, looking like a couple's outfit.

Why do you have red eyes? "

As Paige moved closer to Baillie, she felt something different and brushed against her lightly.

eyes \_

"I stayed up very late. "

Paige stretched and walked forward: "Let's walk through the community. "

Baillie looked at her slim figure. \_

He didn't ask more, he just continued obediently. \_ \_ \_

"I told you that you bought too many gifts, I was surprised when I saw them. \_ \_ \_ \_  
Paige told Baillie.

Baillie laughed, "I didn't know what they liked, so I bought more. I'll be more careful next time. "

Paige turned her head to look at him "Now \_ \_

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" Alright . Baillie looked at her, her eyes were full of tenderness and affection. \_

The outside air was great, and Paige's stuffy mood lifted a lot.

They walked side by side, chatting from time to time, the atmosphere was very relaxed and friendly.

Paige originally thought that at this late hour, there shouldn't be anyone walking outside besides them.

Who would have known that not long after, they would come across a beautiful girl walking a dog? Her dog was a big golden retriever.

Paige unconsciously looked at Baillie.

Baillie looked at her in confusion: "What's wrong? "

Paige just shook her head and smiled.

"¿ Baillie ? "

A pleasant voice , full of surprise , sounded in the night .

Paige looked away from Baillie and looked in the direction of the voice.

Coincidentally, the girl who walked the dogs knew Baillie. \_

Hearing the beauty call out to him, Baillie's first reaction was to look at Paige.

Paige was speechless.

Within seconds of their eye contact, the pretty girl with her big golden retriever walked up to them.

Paige smelled a lovely fragrance of roses.

This lady seemed not afraid of the cold, she was wearing a tank top and yoga pants, she had a great figure. \_

"Is it really you? The beauty looked at Baillie in surprise, smiling generously and warmly, "I thought she recognized the wrong person! "

Baillie bit his lip, apparently lost in thought.

He then politely but coldly asked, "I'm sorry, who are you? "

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"Lennon, do you remember when we participated in that debate competition abroad together? You were on the opposite side and I was on the affirmative side," Lennon could hear the disappointment in Baillie's voice.

Baillie seemed to have some memory, though not a very strong one. \_ \_ \_ "Sorry, my memory isn't very good," Baillie replied, looking at his wife who was sitting next to her.

His wife didn't mind at all that he talked to other women. Lennon looked at Paige and asked, "Is this your sister? "

Paige was speechless. She seemed much younger than expected. How could she be her older sister?

” She is my wife . ”

As Baillie spoke, she took Paige’s hand and presented it gently.

Lennon was surprised: “Are you married? How come I never heard of that from anyone? When did you get married? \_ ”

Baillie replied, “We just got our marriage certificate recently, only close friends and family know about it for now. We’ll let everyone know after we have the formal wedding. ”

Paige’s heart was racing.

This was the first time Baillie had openly introduced him to another person.

But each time, Paige felt very special.

After all, their only previous relationship before they were married was never made public.

Therefore , she had forgotten that a normal romance should be carefree and unrestrained .

“Pleased to meet you, Miss Crawley. My name is Paige,” Paige generously introduced herself.

Lennon smiled, “Paige, a nice name.”

“Thank you,” Paige replied. \_

“Okay, I won’t disturb your walk anymore. I have to get my dog back,” Lennon waved. \_

Paige instinctively held onto Baillie and moved to clear the way.

He greeted his golden retriever and waved goodbye.

Seeing how much he loved the golden retriever, Baillie asked with a smile, “Do you like dogs? ”

“Huh? Paige looked at him, came to, and laughed again. \_ \_ \_ \_ ”

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Baillie didn’t understand her laugh, “Want to raise one too? \_ \_ ”

“No,” Paige raised her hand and wagged her index finger in front of Baillie. ” I have one . \_ \_ Baillie was puzzled, since he had never seen Paige with a dog before.

” Guess what ? Paige smiled mysteriously. \_

Baillie could not understand it.

Nor could he imagine that someone would consider him , who was so handsome and outstanding , like a dog .

“I give up,” he quickly admitted in defeat. \_

“Then I won’t tell you. Paige continued walking after she finished speaking, only then did she realize that she was still holding Baillie’s hand.

Paige instinctively wanted to let it go. \_

However, Baillie seemed to be aware of her movement and held her hand even tighter, “Let’s hold hands like this. ”

Paige’s cheeks were slightly flushed.

She coughed slightly and agreed, “Okay.” ”

Baillie smiled happily.

“She’s from Cambridge, right? That is so amazing! Paige tried to change the subject. \_

Baillie smiled helplessly and admitted, “Okay, I have to confess, I didn’t remember who she was.”

era \_ ”

Paige was surprised and asked, “Don’t you remember someone’s face so beautiful, even though you competed against her in a debate? She recognized you as Baillie from a distance! ”

Baillie looked at her, trying to remember. \_ Suddenly, she remembered reading the evaluations of Paige’s classmates when she was investigating her. They had said, “First, she’s definitely straight, and second, she’s not into handsome boys, but she’s especially into handsome boys.” ”

” Beautiful ? Baillie’s tone was nonchalant as she said, “I don’t feel a thing.” ”

Paige was surprised and replied: “Don’t you think she’s beautiful? She remembered Lennon’s handsome face and his impressive figure. \_

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“You are so much prettier than she is,” Baillie replied.

Paige was still shocked.

“Do I really look that good? she asked. \_

Baillie nodded seriously, “My wife is the prettiest! ”

Paige: “Baillie, we need to talk! \_ ”

“Huh? About what ? Bailey asked.

“I have a feeling if you keep praising me like this, I’ll become super arrogant in no time! \_ ”

Baillie laughed after hearing this.

“Then get cocky, I can handle it. \_ \_ \_ ”

Paige was speechless, but she also felt a sense of security from her words.

The two strolled along the lake, and Baillie pointed to a mansion with lights on.

over there \_ ”

Baillie did not say ‘ my house is there ‘ , but ‘ I live there ‘ .

” I live

Because from the day of his wedding, for Baillie, ‘home’ should be where he lived with his wife. Paige looked at the magnificent house and hesitated for a moment, “The house my father left me is small, can you get used to it? \_ \_ \_ Or else ... ”

“I don’t feel comfortable in a big house,” Baillie interrupted, “it’s cozier with fewer people in a

smaller house. ”

Paige looked at him, “If you’re not used to a big house, why did you buy one that big? \_  
\_ ”

Paige didn’t want Baillie to push her too far and make her uncomfortable. “Actually, I just moved here because my workplace is close by. I planned to move into an apartment once my current job is over,” Baillie replied.

” Oh really ? ”

“No kidding,” Baillie gently patted her head, laughing.

After walking around the neighborhood, Baillie took Paige home and it was already 2:30.

soy

Standing at the front door, Baillie said good night but didn't leave.

Paige remembered another night.

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After thinking for a moment, she returned, stood on her toes and kissed Baillie's cheek, "Mr. Scott, good night. "

This time, she didn't run away after the kiss.

Baillie was stunned for a moment, then laughed, "Good evening, Mrs. Scott, see you tomorrow. "

Paige smiled slightly.

He turned around and entered the house happily.

At noon the next day, Paige and Rosalynn had lunch together.

After lunch, Rosalynn was about to call the driver to pick her up and take her to the airport.

However, Wayne called her first.

"What's happening ? Rosalynn asked, without any tenderness from her previous intimate relationship.

moments \_

"I'm at the entrance of your complex," Wayne replied, "I'll take you to the airport. "

"That ? "

Rosalynn frowned, perhaps because she hadn't made her relationship with Wayne clear. Instinctively, she didn't want him to get too close to her personal life. Fortunately, Cory and Ivy no longer lived here.

Rosalynn pondered for a moment. She realized that she needed to have a serious

conversation with Wayne. If he couldn't understand and respect her limits, he would lose a lot of points with her. \_

Shortly after, Wayne's car pulled up in front of the villa. His hand was injured so he couldn't drive and had a driver with him. The driver got out of the car and helped Rosalynn load her luggage.

Wayne looked at the two large suitcases and began to feel anxious. Subconsciously frowning, he looked at Rosalynn and asked, "Aren't we just going away for a few days? Because

do you have so many things? \_"

Paige was really scared of Wayne.

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At this time, she did not dare to go out at all. She simply hid in front of the window of the small living room on the second floor, glancing downstairs.

This look made Paige see Wayne's battered expression, which surprised her.

"They are all gifts that Paige's husband bought for the girl. Rosalynn looked at Wayne. \_  
"It seems that Baillie is more dedicated than you, her substitute stepfather. "

Wayne remained silent.

He had also thought about gifts. \_

"Isn't the trust fund I want to set up for my daughter meant to benefit her for life? "That's what it's for, after all..."

"Kids don't know what a trust fund is. President Silverman, you need to be more vigilant. \_ \_ Rosalynn said this and got into the car. \_

Wayne ducked his head.

He thought the trust fund was more significant. If he had known sooner, he would have bought Ivy an extra gift.

The car quickly hit the road.

Rosalynn tapped her fingers lightly on her knee. "Wayne, I won't hold a grudge against you for the past. \_ But do not investigate or pry more into my life, it really makes me \_  
uncomfortable \_ I'm not your prey. "

Wayne looked at her. \_ "He knew this address before. \_ I have not sent anyone to follow you since Hilaria caught that guy. "

Rosalind nodded.

At that time, the division between the front and rear seats was lowered.

Wayne looked at her expectantly. " I want to show you something . \_ \_ \_ "

" That ? Rosalynn was a bit wary. \_

Wayne was dressed in a very refreshing casual outfit today.

The collar was lowered to reveal yesterday's bitten clavicle.

Rosalynn hesitated for a moment, then unconsciously wanted to pull away.

Yesterday, under Wayne's provocation, she was really careless and her actions were quite crazy.

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"Ye ves..."

Wayne tugged at his hand, and the ever aloof President Silverman looked a little flirtatious.

" What is the problem ? Are you trying to blackmail me after I bit you ? "

Rosalynn said this, turned her head, then saw the spot on Wayne's clavicle.

He had just seen a red spot.

Now that she looked closer, she discovered that the bite mark she had made on Wayne's clavicle was covered by a thin red line.

"Did you get a tattoo? Rosalynn asked in surprise. \_ \_

Wayne nodded, then proudly touched his clavicle area. "Now it has become a permanent brand! "

Wayne was one of those people who was pretty picky in everyday life and had a lot of problems. He was also a clean freak and disliked tattoos.

But now, he had tattooed the bite mark she had left on him...

" You can see it well ? Wayne asked kindly. \_ "The tattoo artist wanted to use black, but I thought it was not good. \_ \_ Red is better . After all, in some countries, red is a symbol of marriage. "

"Wayne, you're getting weirder and weirder." Rosalynn was still shocked.

Without exaggeration, she really began to suspect that Wayne had fallen head over heels for her. \_ \_

” You do not like ? The pride in Wayne’s eyes slowly faded. “I was afraid the mark would fade, so I called a tattoo artist the moment I woke up. He hurt me a lot. \_ \_ ”

Rosalynn : “ ... ”

When did you start to be afraid of pain?

“It looks pretty good.”

In the end, Rosalynn couldn’t help but tell the truth. \_

He really liked what Wayne showed him.

It was like fulfilling Rosalynn’s dream when she was still with Wayne. \_

Rosalynn’s place was not far from the airport, just over half an hour away.

Rosalynn planned to take her private jet to leave, and when they got to the airport, someone came over to help with her luggage.

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Wayne followed Rosalynn closely, like a little puppy.

“You’ll be back in three days, right? she asked her. \_ \_

“Something like that,” Rosalynn replied. “You should go back to the temple. \_ \_ \_ It’s not cool to go out in the middle of the wake. ”

“I’m here to keep you company so Grandma can be happy. What’s wrong with that ? Wayne \_

did not back down

Rosalynn felt helpless.

At that moment, a car stopped nearby.

Without thinking, Wayne wrapped his arm around Rosalynn’s shoulder and pulled her back a little. Suddenly, the car that was supposed to stop had brake failure, swerved, and sped toward Rosalynn at an incredibly fast speed.

In the last moment . \_

Wayne was quick to react, shielding Rosalynn and quickly dodging the car.

The car skimmed Rosalynn and crashed into a thick pillar, with heavy smoke billowing from the front of the car.

Wayne held Rosalynn tightly in his arms and quickly looked inside the car.

To his surprise, the man in the driver's seat was covered in blood and was still holding a black object with a lit match.

Grinning evilly, the man looked at Wayne and plucked at the item's wick.

In a split second, Wayne tightened his grip on Rosalynn and lunged forward.

Just as the explosion resounded, he instinctively shielded Rosalynn with his body.

As the deafening noise subsided, Rosalynn's ears filled with a piercing ringing and she saw the people around her in a panic.

The bodyguards, who had been secretly protecting her, ran screaming. \_

Wayne's bodyguards...

Wayne ...

Rosalynn remembered what had just happened and trembled all over.

"Wayne! She screamed in pain. \_ \_ \_

With blood dripping from the corner of his mouth and his brows knitted, Wayne had

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already fainted

"Sra. Jared! "

"Mr. Silverman! "

The bodyguards came running at this point.

"Call an ambulance! Rosalynn yelled desperately at the bodyguards, her hands shaking badly. "Wayne! Can you hear me ? \_ "

Wayne didn't answer.

Rosalynn touched the wound on his back, her hand instantly covered in blood.

Fear washed over her in a flash.

“Call an ambulance now! Rosalynn urged anxiously, tears in her eyes.

At this moment, Wayne’s fingers curled slowly.

Rosalynn held his hand tightly, trying to comfort him: “Don’t be afraid! Do not be afraid ! The ambulance is coming ! ”

After that, Wayne didn’t respond anymore.

The ambulance arrived soon after and Rosalynn hurriedly followed it to the hospital, her body drenched in blood. She couldn’t tell if she was his or Wayne’s. \_ The bodyguards were in a state of terror, with no idea how to explain the terrible situation to her boss. One of them, overcome with despair, proposed, “Ms. Jared, you shouldn’t wait here. You are hurt too. Why don’t you go get checked out? ”

Rosalynn, her face pale and her hands shaking, dismissed her concerns. \_ “Don’t worry about me”, she answered. “It is Wayne who needs immediate attention. His back is severely injured... You have *no* idea. he he he has a story of serious accidents and even went into a coma once. And recently, she suffered a head injury! ”

As she expressed her regrets, self-blame crept into Rosalynn’s words: “I shouldn’t have agreed to let him pick me up! ”

The bodyguard remained silent, observing the scene.

In all his time with Mrs. Gabriella, he had never seen her so emotionally distraught, terrified and disheveled.