

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 667

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Paige frowned.

At that moment, Baillie gently stroked her hand back with his thumb and comforted her: “Don’t mind them. Let’s go pay your respects to your dad first.”

Paige looked up at Baillie.

Her gaze met his calm eyes, and her irritation seemed to dissipate instantly.

She nodded slightly.

Ignoring the noise from the Sutton family around them, they walked towards Paige’s father’s tombstone.

Many offerings had already been placed in front of the tomb.

Baillie glanced over and noticed a worker nearby tidying up the offerings, so he politely called her over.

He gave her a little tip and asked her to clear away all the stuff the Sutton family had brought.

Then, Paige took out disinfecting wipes and carefully wiped the tombstone.

She neatly arranged the items she and Baillie had bought.

Throughout the whole process, she remained silent and cautious.

Afterward, she stared blankly at her father’s smiling portrait on the tombstone.

Her dad didn’t like taking photos, and this picture was cropped from a photo of him and her.

Paige reached out and gently stroked the smiling face.

“Dad, I’ve been too busy since I returned to the country, and today’s the first time I’ve come to see you,” Paige said softly, “I have good news-I got married””

She smiled, showing off her wedding ring.

Then, she added silently in her heart.

He’s an amazing person, warm and cute, giving me absolute support and favoritism.

Next, Paige stood up, pulled Baillie closer and said, “This is your son-in-law. Look, isn’t he handsome? Not only is he good-looking. but he’s also scholarly, comes from a literary family, and is a lovely family man...”

Paige kept praising him.

Baillie was a bit dazed.

So, Paige really thought he was that good?

He was over the moon.

He was truly very, very happy!

“Hi!” Baillie started, “I’m Baillie, and this is my introduction and resume.”

Baillie took out a few pieces of paper from his pocket.

Paige: “???”

“What’s this?”

“My self-introduction,” Baillie said seriously.

“Is... is that so?”

Paige couldn’t help but laugh, looking back at her father’s portrait, and thought to herself, “See, isn’t he super adorable?”

Baillie also whispered silently in his heart to Paige's father, "Sir, please be assured and entrust Paige to me. I promise that from now on, she will never again be exposed to the wind and rain of this world. I will love her, protect her, respect her, and make her the happiest person in the world."

Having finished, he folded his hands together with utter devotion.

"My dad must have heard what I said to him!" Paige patted Baillie on the shoulder and exclaimed with excitement.

Baillie wasn't sure if there were souls in this world, but if the existence of souls could make his wife even happier, he was willing to believe that that world was real.

"Do you think your dad will like me?" Baillie asked, his face anxious.

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Paige patted his shoulder, and said very seriously, "Definitely!"

Baillie's troubles vanished in an instant, and he laughed, "Alright, you must have a lot to talk about with your father. I'll go over there and ask about the process of moving the tomb."

Paige was amazed at Baillie's efficient rationality.

"Should we buy a graveyard first?" Paige was worried that the graveyard might not be easy to buy.

"Don't worry. Within today, I'll definitely find a good spot not too far from us for your father."

Paige was immediately reassured.

When Baillie said definitely, it would definitely happen.

"Yup!" Paige smiled and nodded.

Baillie patted her head, "I'll be right back."

Paige watched Baillie leave, and simply sat down on the ground, “Dad, how about it? He looks pretty reliable, right? Actually, we got married quickly, only having known each other for a few days...

Paige then detailed to her father the story of how she and Baillie met, fell in love, got married, and their journey up until now. Baillie came back after learning about the moving.

Paige waved at him from afar.

Baillie felt a warm feeling envelop his heart, and he was very happy

He walked quickly towards Paige.

“Are you guys done talking?” he asked.

“Yes, almost. We still have to buy a graveyard, right? I already told dad about the moving, so we need to hurry up.”

“Check your phone.” Baillie pointed to her bag.

Paige, puzzled, took out her phone and saw several messages and pictures from Baillie.

Paige opened them and was astonished to see the graveyard’s name, “This graveyard is no longer for sale to the public and it’s very, very expensive!”

Many social celebrities wanted to be buried here.

Paige had also considered moving the grave in the past.

Their current place was not only far away, but also poorly managed due to its low price.

Every year, she had to pay an extra fee to the staff to ensure her father’s tombstone was clean and tidy.

Also, it was really crowded here...

During the search for a graveyard, she accidentally learned about the situation of the grave Baillie mentioned.

“That’s true, it’s not for sale to outsiders, but we’re not outsiders.” Baillie smiled.

“What do you mean?” Paige was shocked, “Is that plot of land also owned by your family?”

“Yup.” Baillie nodded.

“Your family...really is involved in all kinds of industries.” Paige gave a thumbs up, expressing her admiration.

“There are many people in my family, so the business naturally covers various industries. Developing the graveyard was my great-aunt’s idea. About twenty years ago, she felt that she was getting old and should make preparations for when she passed. But she couldn’t find a satisfactory graveyard, so she decided to develop her own cemetery.”

“She’s so cool.” Paige gave another thumbs up in admiration.

Baillie caught her thumb, turned her hand around and held it: “Yeah, she’s really cool.”

“Take me with you when you go to pay homage to her in the future!” Paige said.

Baillie shook his head.

Paige was a bit stunned.

Indeed, this kind of thing should be proposed by Baillie himself. Her sudden request... It’s normal to be rejected... “She’s still alive. Baillie cut off Paige’s wild thoughts.

“Huh?”

Paige was taken aback.

“And she’s very healthy. Last year, she even got a teaching licence for yoga at the age of eighty-five.”

Paige: “OMG!”

Baillie was amused by her expression.

“Alright, say goodbye to your father first, and then I’ll take you to check out these graveyards for you to choose from.”

“No need, let my dad choose for himself!”