

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 671

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Chapter 671

Tears filled her eyes, and her body trembled slightly.

Baillie took a gentle breath, ready to step forward.

Paige silently stopped him.

Baillie looked back at her. There were tears in Paige's eyes, but she gritted her teeth and shook her head.

Peyton had to see who Grant really was. A person can only decide how they want to live their life once they see the sobering reality of their surroundings.

Baillie didn't step up after all.

He didn't want to get involved in the first place, but he was going to because he saw his wife feel sorry for that woman.

Now that his wife stopped him, there was no need to help them anymore.

After they checked the surveillance footage, everything was clear

Baillie and Paige also went to the police station to make a statement.

When they came out, they ran into Logan who had rushed over.

Logan was panting and his steps slowed down, "Paige, I didn't know my dad would..."

Paige held Baillie's hand tightly, didn't even look at Logan, and walked straight away from the police station.

Logan stood still as if he was pierced by countless ice blades from all directions, his body cold but heart-achingly painful Today, when he saw Paige and Baillie in the cemetery, his heart ached so much that it was difficult to breathe.

He remembered that on one of Paige's father's anniversaries, he went to keep her company when she was abroad.

Paige once said to him, "When we get married, I'll take you alone to see my dad, and then tell him how good you are and how much I love and care for you as my husband."

Logan had never been to Paige's father's grave before.

Today was the first time.

During this time, his longing for Paige grew stronger and stronger, to the point of being almost sick.

He couldn't eat or sleep.

He repeatedly searched around him for evidence that Paige loved him.

Yesterday, he heard Peyton say that she wanted to pay respects to Paige's father.

Logan suddenly thought of the words she said when her bright eyes focused on him while her head rested on his lap.

So Logan came along.

But he never expected that, after arriving at the cemetery, he would see Paige bringing Baillie to pay homage to her father. At that moment, jealousy, panic, and loss swept over him like a crashing tsunami.

She actually brought another man to see her father!

How would she introduce Baillie to her father?

Logan couldn't help but feel he was about to break down.

“What are you standing here for?” Grant appeared with a gloomy face, followed by a haggard Ellory.

They had just watched the surveillance footage.

Grant thought that since the surveillance captured Baillie hitting someone, he would definitely be sent to jail.

Who would have thought...

“It was you who started it first, so he was reacting in self-defence.

Grant was angry at the time, “He broke my son’s hand. How is that self-defence?”

It took a while for the police to finally talk some sense into him and send him away.

Chapter 672

Baillie managed to get away without a scratch.

On the contrary, Peyton was detained for 7 days for obstructing official duties.

“Your lawyer skills are useless!” Grant was furious with Ellory.

Ellory felt quite wronged.

Baillie, on the other hand, knew legal provisions better than him and could quickly find the laws he needed without any hiccups. “Dad, didn’t you say Baillie was just some gigolo living off women? Doesn’t look like it to me...” Ellory muttered, “He made a phone call and easily persuaded the graveyard owner to come and please him without any hesitation...”

“Have you said enough? Logan couldn’t bear it any longer and shouted.

Everyone around immediately looked over.

Logan’s look was hideous, “Where is Paige’s mother?”

“She was detained by the police for seven days.” Ellory replied..

Logan looked at Grant in surprise, “What happened?”

“Let’s talk outside.” Grant pulled Logan to his car and told him the whole story. Then he tried to clear himself, “You can’t let me go to jail, can you? What would happen to our

family business then? Our orders have already dropped by half because of Paige, that troublesome girl. If we don't find new partners, who knows how many contracts will be lost in the second half of the year!"

"Dad, don't you care about hurting Peyton's feelings? For so many years, she put you even before Paige. She cut her ties with Paige for you and your family. How can you do this?"

-Thad no choice. The account just happened to be under her name. Anyway, she will only stay in the police station for seven days. When she gets out, I'll make it up to her!" Grant was impatient, then his eyes grew fierce, "Our feud with Paige's husband is on!" "Enough! What more do you want?" Logan was on the verge of breaking down, "You want Paige to hate us even more? Is that what you want?"

Grant looked at Logan and sneered, "If you were man enough to make her fall in love with you wholeheartedly, would things have come to this?"

Logan was shocked.

"Dad... what do you mean?"

"Logan, you're a smart man, but you let someone else take your woman. If it were me, I would've gotten rid of that guy a long time ago. How could you let him walk all over you?" Grant whispered, "Have you become so stupid since you've been with Paige, that you can't even deal with such trivial matters and have to drag Grayson down with you?"

"How do you know?" Logan asked in surprise.

He always thought he and Paige did a good job of hiding it.

"I knew as soon as you two got together." Grant replied.

"So, you don't mind if we're together?" Logan asked.

Grant looked away, "She's not good enough for marriage, but if you just want to sleep with her, why would I stop you?" "Grant!" Logan suddenly yelled and slammed his fist on the steering wheel, "Don't insult Paige! I want to marry her! You knew we were together, but you still arranged blind dates for me? You did it on purpose!"

Grant slapped Logan hard across his face, "You bastard, I knew being with Paige would make you forget your manners! How dare you defy your father!"

Logan's ears buzzed.

A moment later, he looked at Grant and said angrily, "Dad, say whatever you want, but I warn you! Stay away from Paige. If you dare hurt her, I don't know what I'll do!"

After that, Logan opened the car door and stumbled out.

The sky was clear.

He looked in the direction of some distant mountains, feeling dizzy.

Grant had known about him and Paige all along, so he didn't have to suppress his feelings or deliberately avoid her, causing her

much pain.

If he had known earlier...

Things wouldn't have turned out like this.

He wouldn't have gone on blind dates, Paige wouldn't have left him, and she definitely wouldn't have married someone else so impulsively...

Logan blacked out and collapsed on the ground.

Chapter 673

Before Paige and Baillie left, Baillie saw a small supermarket outside the police station and remembered that Peyton would be locked up for a few days. So he dragged Paige in and bought her some daily necessities.

"Her husband wouldn't be so terrible that he wouldn't prepare those things for her, right?" Paige felt a bit awkward.

Actually, she was really worried about this.

Grant must hate her to death now, and he might treat her mother badly.

"You said he's terrible, so who knows? Baillie picked some stuff and went to the counter to pay.

Peyton obviously didn't leave a good impression on Baillie.

He did this simply because he didn't want his wife to worry. If he didn't take care of this matter right now, Paige would definitely be worried when she got home.

After all, her mother had been her only family for so many years.

How could their feelings just disappear so easily?

Baillie understood and was willing to deal with this for her.

After shopping, the two turned back to hand the items to the police officer in charge, asking him to forward them.

Unexpectedly, they happened to see Logan staggering and eventually falling to the ground.

“Oh my God!” Paige shouted in surprise and instinctively ran over.

Baillie froze for a moment, then followed with a long face.

“Logan!” Paige ran to Logan’s side.

Logan’s head hit a rock and was bleeding. It looked very scary.

He probably heard Paige’s voice and struggled to open his eyes, and then gasped out, “Paige.”

He even reached out his hand.

It was then that Baillie arrived.

“What happened to him?” Baillie bent down and asked in a solemn voice.

“I don’t know,” Paige replied anxiously.

“I’ll call an ambulance.”

As Baillie called the ambulance, several police officers came out of the station.

Grant, who was furious in the car, also noticed the commotion outside and got out to check.

Seeing Logan on the ground, he also panicked.

Among his sons, Logan was the most promising one and was about to marry into the Whaley family.

He couldn’t afford any accidents at this time.

“It’s all your fault!”

Grant ran over, saw Paige and Baillie, and got even angrier.

After giving the location to the ambulance, Baillie pulled Paige’s arm and moved her behind him.

Baillie was now in a bad mood.

He looked at Grant impatiently, "This man fainted on his own. What are you yelling about?"

"Sir, he really did faint on his own. He just got out of your car and immediately fell down. They kindly called an ambulance for him,

so don't blame them." A police officer who had witnessed the whole process reminded Grant sternly.

Grant's mouth twitched, and he squatted down beside Logan, "Logan, can you hear my voice?"

Then he saw Logan's lips moving.

He leaned in to listen and heard Logan calling Paige's name.

Grant's face darkened even more, and he glared at Paige in disgust.

what was so good about this annoying girl.

She came from an ordinary family, and if it weren't for her rich best friend, how could she have her current status?

But still...

Chapter 674

He really couldn't stand Paige's husband, and he wasn't sure if he was reliable.

"Paige, Logan's calling you. You'd better go and see what's up!" Grant yelled at Paige.

Paige hadn't quite realized what was going on yet when Baillie's grip on her hand suddenly tightened.

Paige was taken aback for a moment before looking at Baillie and quickly snapping back into focus.

She had just seen Logan pass out. She's genuinely concerned, not only because of their past as lovers but also because, after all, he's part of the family.

Yet she couldn't just run to him like that, completely forgetting that Baillie knew about her past with Logan and might be bothered by it.

"I'm no doctor, what can I do? My husband already called an ambulance for him; it'll be here soon. Paige said, grabbing Baillie's arm and walking away.

They left the stuff for Peyton outside and asked the guard to pass it on to the officer.

After getting in the car, Baillie was quite silent.

Paige, feeling a bit guilty as she fastened her seatbelt, said, "Baillie, I didn't mean anything just now, I mean...um, even if it weren't Logan but a stranger, I'd still go and see if there was anything I could do to help!"

Baillie sighed and glanced at Paige, saying, "I know."

"So, you're... you're not angry, are you?" Paige asked.

Baillie shook his head, "If it had been anyone other than Logan, I wouldn't have been angry, but... since it was Logan, of course! was upset."

"I'm sorry..." Paige pulled on his shirt, "It won't happen again. Don't be mad."

Baillie was helpless.

Paige's feelings for Logan were deep. Baillie had known this from the start and had prepared himself for it.

But...seeing Paige run so anxiously towards Logan, his couldn't stay calm.

After all, there is no place for reason in love.

On the way back, Paige lost her bubbly vibe.

For the latter half of the trip, she simply laid back in her seat and pretended to be asleep.

What had happened after running into the Sutton family today really put a damper on her mood.

Back in the city, Paige woke up just in time.

"I want to go to the hospital to see Cory," she sat up, glancing outside and then at Baillie.

"Do you need to pick up anything for him?" Baillie asked.

"No, Cory can't eat most things, and Ivy shouldn't either, she's already gaining weight which is bad for her health."

Baillie nodded.

They soon arrived at the hospital.

"You can go in by yourself; I have something else to do. I'll be back to pick you up later."

Paige was a bit lost, but nodded, "Alright, I'll go."

She got out of the car and glanced back, feeling uneasy.

Baillie hadn't driven away, but was waving at her through the window of the front passenger side.

Paige smiled, then turned around and quickly walked into the hospital.

Not long after.

"What? Your mom's going to jail?"

"What? You hurried to see Logan after he fell in front of Baillie?"

Rosalynn was shocked by what Paige had gone through today.

"Baillie must have been really upset," Paige said unhappily.

"Did he treat you badly for it?" Rosalynn asked.

Paige shook her head and let out a sigh, "Not really. He's still gentle with me and still smiles at me, but his smile isn't as sincere

as it used to be."

"Do you think your mom will see the problem this time?" Rosalynn asked.

Paige looked at her, "I'm on the verge of divorce, and all you care about is my mom?"

After saying that, she bowed her head even lower, "About my mom...Based on my past experience, she might think that the person who should be blamed more is actually me."

Chapter 675

Rosalynn was slightly taken aback.

Paige shrugged, looking like she didn't care anymore.

"In the past, if something happened to the Sutton family and it was related to me, my mom would always blame me whether it was my fault or not. She'd make me apologize and admit my mistakes..."

"But this time, it was Grant who deliberately set you and Baillie up, and she took the blame for Grant. What does this have to do with you?"

"Who knows? She might think that if I'd been more obedient and didn't have conflicts with them, maybe I could've stopped Baillie

1 from taking action, and things wouldn't have gone this far."

Rosalynn frowned.

"If she really thinks that way, I suggest you get mentally prepared to accept the reality of not having her as your mother." Paige slumped on the sofa, looking at the cartoon drawings on the children's ward ceiling, and slowly said, "Actually, I don't consider her my mother anymore, it's just... I still hope she can have a better and more comfortable life."

Rosalynn shook her head and poked Paige's shoulder. "You're just too softhearted."

Paige glanced at her and then snuggled into her arms.

The two quickly started giggling and playing together.

Ivy was wearing headphones, drawing pictures.

Her mood had been pretty bad lately. When she was feeling down, Ivy would wear headphones and draw all day.

Turning around as she adjusted the paints, she saw her godmother and mother happily messing around. Despite wearing noise-canceling headphones, she could still hear their joyful laughter.

Ivy turned back, sighing softly, envious of their carefree lives.

And at her tender age of five, she had to consider the complex issue of whether or not to acknowledge her biological father.

Paige stayed until after ten.

Ivy and Cory were asleep, and Baillie came to pick her up.

Hanging up the phone, Paige heaved a long sigh of relief.

"I told you he'd come pick you up!" Rosalynn said helplessly.

Paige was still worried, "Who knows if he's here to deliver the divorce agreement?"

"Stop overthinking! Get going!" Rosalynn gave Paige a light kick.

Paige huffed dramatically.

"Remember to give your grandma the birthday gift I bought her," Rosalynn reminded Paige before she left.

"I know," Paige waved and slowly walked out.

When she saw Baillie, he was leaning against the driver's side, talking on the phone with someone.

Seeing her, he ended the call.

"What took you so long? Anything happened upstairs?" Baillie approached her.

Paige looked into the car.

Oh my God, there was indeed a file bag on the back seat!

"No, nothing..." Paige shook her head.

"That's good. Get in and let's go home," Baillie opened the car door.

Paige sighed softly, got in the car, and fastened her seatbelt.

How to put it, Baillie was a genuinely good person. If he felt he didn't get enough attention and appreciation, she could accept his decision to end this marriage contract.

The hospital wasn't far from where she lived, and it took about ten minutes to get there.

On the way. Paige seldomly spoke and Baillie glanced at her a few times.

"I've already asked the hospital, and Logan's fine," Baillie said gently to Paige after parking the car.

Chapter 676

Paige was taken aback and looked at him, annoyed, "What's it to me whether he's fine or not?"

"I can tell that you're deeply concerned. Aren't you worried about him?" Baillie asked.

Paige was even more shocked at Baillie.

Furious, she quickly unbuckled her seatbelt, turned around, and grabbed the file bag from the back seat, "Baillie, I know today's incident is my fault for not being considerate and hurting your feelings. If you want a divorce, I'll sign the papers without hesitation. The assets you've given me, I'll return them all to you!"

Pausing for a moment, Paige suddenly felt wronged. She had been worried about Baillie's anger all afternoon and night.

But he thought she was worried about Logan.

“But you can’t falsely accuse people!” Paige felt more and more aggrieved, “I never thought about Logan’s situation!”

With that, tears welled up in Paige’s eyes.

“Bring it on, I’ll sign.” She slapped the file on Baillie’s lap without hesitation.

Baillie was dumbfounded, and seeing Paige cry, he didn’t know what to do.

“Divorce? You want to divorce me?” Baillie asked in a deep voice.

“Isn’t it you who wants to divorce me? Didn’t you skip visiting Cory with me today to see a lawyer and make the agreement? Isn’t the agreement right here?” Paige pointed at the file bag.

Baillie paused for a moment, then suddenly laughed, “You mean this?”

He picked up the file bag and asked, amused.

Paige suddenly realized that she might have misunderstood the situation. The indignation in her eyes gradually faded, her speech lacking confidence, “R-right... Could it be... Isn’t it?”

Baillie handed the bag to her, “Inside, there is indeed something for you, but it’s not a divorce agreement.”

“What is it then...”

Paige took the bag, glanced at Baillie, and pinched the contents.

Right, it was so thick. How could it be a divorce agreement? It was even thicker than the previous marriage agreement.

“Open it up and take a look.” Baillie calmly looked at her.

“Fine! I’ll open it! I’m not afraid you!” Paige muttered, opened the bag, and pulled out its contents.

Then she was dumbfounded.

In the bag were property certificates, including real estate and plots of land, as well as some other investments.

“These are the properties I promised to give you when we got married. The transfer procedures were complicated, so it took some time. The law firm I hired was nearby the hospital, so I just stopped by to pick them up.” Baillie explained.

“You’re not divorcing me?” Paige asked, bewildered.

“Why would I divorce you? Baillie countered.

“Because of what happened at the police station this afternoon...” Paige’s voice gradually lost confidence.

“Didn’t you apologize and promise never to do that again?” Baillie replied, “Baby, it’s over. Have you been anxious all this time worrying that I want a divorce?”

-Paige looked at Baillie, feeling hurt, and nodded.

Baillie was deeply touched.

He reached out, gently held Paige’s face, and wiped away her tears.

“How could that be? Every day since we got married, I’ve been incredibly happy and content with my life.” Baillie paused, then continued, “Because I’m so happy, I often worry that one day you’ll realize you still love Logan more than me and decide to leave me. What would I do then?”

Paige looked at Baillie’s tender and slightly pitiful eyes, and cried even harder.

She struggled to hold back her sobs and shook her head, “No, I really don’t love him anymore, I swear! I’ll never leave you either!”

“Okay.” Baillie nodded, smiling at her eyes, and said mysteriously. “Sweetie, I want my reward now.”

Chapter 677

“Reward?”

Paige sobbed a bit, feeling confused.

“You were whispering with Max, am I right?” Baillie teased lovingly and gently, stroking her cheek with his thumb.

Paige suddenly remembered that incident, “So, what do you want? I’ll buy it for you.”

Baillie’s gaze swept across Paige’s lips.

“I want this.”

Baillie leaned in and gave Paige a deep kiss.

After about two or three seconds, he let go with reddened eyes.

Paige was like a frightened rabbit, staring at Baillie in shock and confusion.

“Do you hate it?” Baillie asked carefully, with hot and heavy breaths, looking at Paige.

Paige was still confused but shook her head.

She just found that Baillie’s lips were very soft and quite comfortable.

The next second.

Baillie kissed her again.

It was more intense than the last time but still showed his inexperience.

Both fierce and inexperienced, he had to be careful not to bite Paige’s lips and make them bleed.

The dim light from a small lamp in the garage shone through the car window, casting a soft glow inside the car.

Baillie couldn’t help himself and continued to kiss her for quite some time.

Until finally.

“Baillie, let’s continue this tomorrow, I feel dizzy from lack of oxygen, Paige said softly, covering Baillie’s mouth, with slightly swollen lips and a dazed look in her eyes.

Baillie was absolutely in love with how Paige looked.

He caught Paige’s hand, kissed her palm, and then her fingertips.

“Okay, we can continue this tomorrow.”

Paige was speechless.

Young people were so innocent. They didn’t know that there were many other things they could do besides kissing!

After getting out of the car.

The cool breeze cleared Paige’s mind a lot.

Thinking back on what happened just now, she tried hard to resist blushing as she heard Baillie close the car door behind her.

Paige ran inside, dashed upstairs, and quickly locked her room door.

Leaning against the door, Paige covered her burning cheeks.

How did she end up kissing Baillie?

And... so intensely!!

But... what could she say, it felt amazing. How come Baillie's lips were so soft?

And he even had little canine teeth!

The little canine teeth didn't hurt when biting...

Paige's mind was filled with all these random thoughts, her heart feeling stuffed by some invisible force.

She drifted to the bedside and dove headfirst into the soft pillow.

Oh right.

The pillow and beddings were bought by Baillie.

Bosoft Just like

She took out her phone

Messaged Rosalynn [Dear, Baillie doesn't want to divorce me]

Before waiting for Rosalynn to reply

She sent another one [Baillie is really, really, really, so cute.]

Rosalynn was on the balcony, enjoying the breeze.

Seeing Paige's two happy, almost overflowing messages, a smile appeared on her face.

She sent an emoji back.

#You've fallen in love #

Both of them were chatting while enjoying their time.

Chapter 678

A phone call suddenly came in.

Seeing the caller ID, Rosalynn's smile gradually disappeared.

She answered the phone. "What's going on?"

"Are Cory and Ivy asleep?" Wayne's voice came from the other end,

“It’s almost eleven, what do you think?” Rosalynn retorted.

“I’ll come up now” There was the sound of a car door closing on Wayne’s end. “Just want to take a peek at them and then leave.”

Rosalynn hesitated for a moment, but didn’t stop him.

A short while later, Wayne appeared sharply dressed at the door of the hospital room.

Upon seeing him, Rosalynn frowned.

By her calculations, Wayne shouldn’t have recovered completely yet. Just a few days ago, he had been coughing up blood...and now he was back to work already?

“What’s wrong? Annoyed by seeing me?” Wayne asked sarcastically when he noticed Rosalynn’s change in expression.

Rosalynn rolled her eyes at him and said, “Just be quiet, if you wake Ivy up, there’s suffering waiting for you.”

“Got it.”

Wayne took off his watch and coat, washed his hands in the bathroom, and then gently pushed open the door to the ward. Cory and Ivy’s personalities could be easily seen just by observing the way they slept.

-Even when he was sick, Cory was very well-behaved in his sleep.

As for Ivy...

The kid was already sprawled across the bed, nearly rolling onto her brother.

Wayne’s smile was warm as he approached Ivy, gently kissing her cheek and tenderly caressing her face, before carefully covering her round belly with a small blanket.

After that, he went over to Cory.

Cory’s pale face was heartbreaking.

Wayne gently held his son’s hand, which was swollen and bruised blue from blood samples and IVs.

Wayne looked down and kissed his hand.

Over the past few days, he had tried every possible ways to find a bone marrow match for Cory.

Results would take about a week.

“Cory, don’t be afraid. I promise I’ll make you healthy again.” Wayne’s voice was affectionate as he kissed Cory’s forehead. He didn’t notice that Cory’s eyelashes had trembled gently at his touch.

Wayne stayed in the ward for about half an hour before Rosalynn nudged him out.

As the ward door silently closed, Cory opened his eyes. He stared at the back of his hand for a while, then raised it to touch his forehead.

Finally, he turned to look at his sister, who was sound asleep like a little kitten, and no one knew what was going on in her tiny head.

Outside the door, Wayne put his watch back on, his gaze subconsciously turned to Ivy’s drawings.

“Did she draw so much today?”

“Her mood was bad. She spent all her time drawing, except for eating and sleeping.” Rosalynn paused before adding, “I’ve told her about you being her father.”

Wayne’s eyes dimmed, “What...did she say?”

“She didn’t say much. I guess she’s still deciding whether she wants you or not.” Rosalynn replied.

Wayne frowned, “Alright.”

“Anything else? Rosalynn asked.

Wayne glanced at her, “I’ve already dealt with the Jared Group’s trouble and gave Granny Jared a piece of land as financial compensation.”

“I already know,” Rosalynn replied.

Wayne acknowledged, “Let’s go.”

“Are we going back to the hospital?” Rosalynn asked.

Wayne was a little stunned, and when he looked at Rosalynn again, his eyes were noticeably less gloomy than before.

I’m feeling alright now, no need to go back to the hospital, Wayne answered.

Rosalynn’s eyes dropped, and she calmly yet helplessly said, “Wayne, you’re now Cory and Ivy’s father. I hope that when you make any decisions, you’ll always remember this.

It's better to have never had something than to have it and then lose it. Don't mess yourself up too much."

After saying this, she went straight into the inner room.

Wayne stood in the same spot for a while.

Today's events made him feel exhausted and annoyed. But looking at Cory and Ivy, he felt completely at ease even though his Rosalynn didn't give him a good look and scolded him at the end.

Chapter 679

The next day, Rosalynn saw the news update, saying that Wayne had returned to the hospital late at night, seemingly not fully recovered yet.

"Cory's condition has improved a lot. We'll keep an eye on him for a couple more days, and if everything is fine, he can go home," the dean said, coming over with the experts for a morning check-up.

"Now we're just waiting for the bone marrow match results," one expert added.

"You guys have really worked hard these days," Rosalynn genuinely thanked them.

In a moment, the dean and the experts left.

Ivy was sitting by Cory's bedside, her eyes sparkling, "Mommy, is brother getting better?"

"We still have to wait, honey. The doctors need to put some new parts in him, and once they're done, he'll be all recovered!" Rosalynn touched Ivy's head and answered with a smile.

Ivy nodded her head.

Looking at Cory, she said, "Brother, when you're recovered, I'll take you back to the island!"

Cory looked at her, "We're not going back to the island."

Ivy asked in surprise, "Why?"

"From now on, we'll live here with Dad and Mom." Cory replied.

Ivy was even more surprised and turned to look at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn didn't say anything.

Ivy frowned, looking a bit angry, and went out with her headphones, sitting in front of her drawing board.

But she didn't move for a long time, just staring at the eyeless god on the drawing board.

"Cory, you..." Rosalynn went out to check on Ivy, then came back to Cory, surprised by his changed attitude.

"You guys got married, this day would come eventually," Cory replied, "No matter where we live, as long as you're here, it's fine." For the first time in these two days, Cory spoke tenderly to Rosalynn.

Rosalynn was deeply moved, and kissed Cory
the forehead.

"Don't worry, I'm sure he'll be a good dad," Rosalynn whispered.

Cory didn't continue on that subject, "You don't have to worry about Ivy. Let her think about it by herself."

"Alright."

Rosalynn didn't expect that the situation she had worried about had completely turned around.

Ivy, who used to like Wayne so much, started to resist him when she found out that he was her dad.

On the other hand, Cory, who had been so disgusted with Wayne before, managed to accept the fact sooner than Ivy, and didn't even mind living together.

Cory got sleepy after taking his medicine, and Rosalynn left the ward when he fell asleep.

Ivy was still wearing headphones, sitting in front of the drawing board, lost in thought.

Rosalynn sighed softly and was just about to go out.

Suddenly Ivy took off her headphones and called out to her, "Mommy."

Rosalynn turned around, walked over and asked, "What's wrong, baby?"

Ivy said, "Can Uncle Calvin take me home?"

Rosalynn was taken aback, "Ivy, there are only servants on the island now, so you can't go back alone."

Ivy shook her head, "I mean the home here."

Going back to the island alone, Ivy would feel very lonely.

Rosalynn breathed a sigh of relief, "Do you need to get something? Mommy will take you there."

toon back and have mom stay with brother."

And so it was.

Rosalynn called Calvin and Laura to take Ivy back.

Although Ivy was still young, after she left, Rosalynn found herself standing in the living room, suddenly feeling as if everything around her was empty.

Chapter 680

Ivy's nanny car just pulled into the garage, and as soon as she got out, she heard her godmother's voice.

"Ivy?"

Paige ran towards Ivy with a surprised look.

"Godmother." Ivy called softly. But she was obviously not as energetic as before.

According to Ivy's character, when her godmother ran towards her, she would definitely run towards her in the same way or even more enthusiastically

And then the two would hug each other tightly.

"How come you came back by yourself?"

Paige came to pick up the birthday gift Rosalynn bought for her granny.

Seeing Ivy, Paige was very surprised.

"Did you have another fight with your mom? Were you sent back?" Paige guessed boldly!

Ivy shook her head, "No way! I'm the best-behaved baby, I wouldn't fight with mom, I just came back to paint!"

"Miss Paige, it's true, there was no fight, Ivy wanted to come back on her own!" Calvin explained.

Calvin was worried that Paige would mistake his young lady for entering her rebellious stage ahead of time.

“That’s good then.” Paige nodded, then gently touched Ivy’s head, “Ivy, today is Granny Owens’ birthday, your handsome godfather and I are going to visit her together, do you want to come with us?”

Ivy usually clung to her mom and brother. Considering that when her brother was sick, and she came back home alone. Paige thought she might be in a bad mood and wanted to take her out for a walk.

However...

Without even thinking about it, Ivy shook her head and said, “Godmother, wait for me for a moment.”

After that, Ivy ran quickly back into the house.

Paige looked at Baillie’s car not far away and signaled him to wait for a bit, then followed Ivy back into the house.

Ivy quickly found her safe and took out a small box from it.

Then she took a diamond brooch out, also found a velvet box and put the brooch in it.

“Godmother, here.” She handed the box to Paige, “Remember to wish Granny Owens a good, healthy and a long life.”

Paige didn’t know how to react.

But she didn’t refuse Ivy’s kindness, “Alright, Granny Owens really loves Ivy, and she will be so happy to receive a birthday gift from you.”

Hearing this, Ivy seemed to be in a much better mood.

Paige touched her cheek. Ivy had been like this since she was very young. If someone was happy because of her, she would be happy too.

When Paige left, Ivy went straight to the painting studio.

She didn’t even let Calvin and Laura follow her.

After locking the door, she walked to a painting easel covered with a white cloth, pulled it off, revealing the sketch lines of the -painting.

The painting was of a family of four that had appeared in Ivy’s dream before.

She looked at it and put on a paint-covered apron. She tied her hair up recklessly, then moved a small ladder to skillfully adjust the paint, and began to paint with full concentration.

On the other side.

After getting in the car, Paige immediately called Rosalynn and told her about the brooch.

“It’s that colored gemstone-encrusted kingfisher brooch you bought at the auction two years ago.” Paige sighed, “We need to teach Ivy to understand the value of some things, not to casually give away millions worth of jewelry to others...”

Rosalynn chuckled on the other side, “These things are hers in the first place, and if she wants to give them to someone she likes, we have no right to stop her.”

“So, should I just take it to Granny then?”

“Of course you should,” Rosalynn gave a definite answer.

After hanging up the phone, Paige looked at the glittering kingfisher brooch in the sunshine and sincerely sighed, “When it comes to wasteful spending, Ivy and her mom really are blood related.”

Baillie looked at Paige, obviously feeling a bit antsy