

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love

### Chapter 766

After a brief moment of embarrassment, Lennon laughed and asked, "So, what brings you here all by yourself? Waiting for someone?"

"Yep, waiting for my wife," Baillie replied.

"Wait, she didn't come to pick you up at the airport?" Lennon feigned surprise as if it was a big deal.

Just then, a car turned a corner in the distance and drove up to the entrance.

Baillie looked over, his previously nonchalant expression instantly changing.

His eyes and the corners of his mouth were full of smiles.

The car passed through the gate and pulled over to the side.

Paige jumped out from the driver's seat, "Baillie!"

She excitedly called Baillie's name and ran towards him with joy.

Human emotions can be extraordinary sometimes.

When they first got married, Paige was worried that she might not be able to feel love for Baillie.

But look, how much time has passed?

During the time they were apart, Paige felt out of sorts everywhere.

Now that he's finally back, all Paige wanted to do was give him a big hug.

"Take it easy."

Baillie opened his arms, catching her steadily and holding her tight.

Paige's car lights were still on.

She perfectly avoided Lennon, who was now standing in the blind spot, watching the whole scene, feeling her blood freeze.

This bitch did it on purpose, didn't she?

She must have.

After hugging Baillie for a while, Paige felt a gaze from behind.

She let go of Baillie and turned around to look.

When she saw Lennon, she was slightly taken aback, and her smile faded a bit, "You are Ms. Lennon?"

Paige had a vague recollection of her.

The high IQ prodigy she'd met in the neighborhood!

"Ah, Paige, we meet again." Lennon smiled, "Don't get me wrong, Baillie and I just bumped into each other. I needed his advice on some academic stuff, so we chatted."

Paige was speechless.

So, it's because she looked too sweet and easy to bully, huh?

"How could I misconstrue anything?" She said, wrapping her arms around Baillie's waist, looking up at him with a beaming smile, "Baillie is very loyal. I have complete trust in him."

Lennon's face instantly froze.

Baillie looked at Paige's proud expression, his smile growing even warmer, "Let's head straight to Old Town for your favorite BBQ, yeah? No time to go home first."

"Sure, you drive!"

"Alright."

Baillie then moved towards the driver's seat.

Paige waved at Lennon with a sweet smile, "I'm starving. Why don't you make an appointment some other time to discuss academic stuff with Baillie?"

Lennon: "?!"

After Paige got in the car, Baillie turned around and disappeared into the night.

She watched the tail lights of the car fade away.

She felt a heart-wrenching pain, almost like she was about to cough up blood!

21:25

In the car

don't have her contact so I can't range another time to discuss academic stuff with hat?"  
Raffle said

"What?" Paige looked surprised. "Hold on, give me your phone. And her  
account and add her for you!"

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Paige, of course, knew that Baillie had already added that person's contact through othe  
r means. He didn't need her help. That's why she dared to joke about it.

But just after she said that Baillie gave her a sideways glance, smoothly turned the steer  
ing wheel to the left, and slowly parked the car by the roadside.

Paige was surprised

"Did you really park the car?" She mumbled, then reluctantly extended her hand to Bailli  
e, "Give me your phone."

This is just to help him add a contact for him.

What's the big deal?

Paige reached out to take the phone from Baillie, not expecting his hand to grab hers dir  
ectly, pulling her towards him. Then, he also leaned in.

With Paige's surprised expression, his hand wrapped her neck, and kissed her down.

Maybe it was because Paige had a little drink that day, and they kissed more when they  
watched the stars on the mountain.

It could be because Baillie was a genius, learning quickly and being able to apply knowl  
edge creatively

Anyway.

After a moment, Mr. Scott's kissing skills were superb, heart-  
fluttering, and full of tenderness.

After a while, Baillie ended the kiss.

Although they were no longer intimate, they still kept a close distance. Baillie looked at  
Paige.

She looked puzzled, her gaze blurry, like a cute little deer encountered in the forest in the early morning.

“Mrs. Scott, will you give my contact to another woman?” Baillie asked.

Paige shook her head honestly and said: “I was just joking.”

Baillie lightly touched her hair, his gaze seemed to stick to Paige’s face. “That’s more like it.”

Why did you suddenly kiss me?” Paige returned to her senses and lowered her eyes, her face full of shyness.

‘As soon as I saw you running over, I wanted to kiss you.’ Baillie’s hand gently stroked Paige’s face, “I knew you would be embarrassed, so I held back and didn’t kiss you in public.”

Paige gently pushed Baillie away, blushing, and sat back in her seat.

When she got in the car, the once chatty Paige suddenly became a lot quieter after experiencing Baillie’s kiss, Baillie looked at her, feeling very warm in his heart.

But this state didn’t last long.

Once they arrived at Old Town, Paige became excited again, pulling Baillie to buy food and drinks and finally going to the barbecue stand.

When the barbecue was served, Paige told Baillie about Sirius.

“You didn’t see how pitiful that dog was. If Wayne hadn’t spent much money to save it, it wouldn’t have survived.” Paige said angrily, “Do you think that woman might have some mental issues? After all, Old Mr. and Mrs. Ramay are her biological grandparents, and after Sirius had an accident, they immediately sold their house to travel the world. I wouldn’t believe it. If it wasn’t for fear of her.”

‘Animal abuse is indeed terrible.’ Baillie replied.

“Thank god Grandpa Ramay sold the house. otherwise, even if the neighborhood is big, we might run into her when we take Sirius out.” Paige continued.

At this moment, Baillie’s phone vibrated.

He took it out and saw that it was a friend request.

It was added through a group he was in.

He glanced at the profile picture, a photo of the person himself. Wasn’t that Lennon, who they just met at the gate of the community?

“What’s up? Anything from school?” Paige asked, “If there is, I’ll pack up and go home. you

do your stuff.

Maybe it’s because of her mother’s strict education from an early age, Paige had almost no ability to comfortably accept others’ kindness towards her.

Like Baillie.

She was so good to be so earnest

she has thought that she shouldn’t trouble him

Baillie Directly rejected the request.

## **Chapter 768**

He switched his phone to Do Not Disturb mode, dedicating his full attention to his wife while they enjoyed a barbecue.

Lennon returned to her rented house,

Stuck in a state of anxiety, she could only pace the room non-stop.

She and Baillie were part of several common group chats after some hesitation, she found Baillie in one of them, and using the excuse that she had something to discuss with him, she added him on WhatsApp.

Lennon felt she had a decent understanding of Baillie.

Baillie came from a very privileged family and was well-mannered.

If she, a girl, took the initiative to add him on WhatsApp, he would accept out of courtesy, even if his wife didn’t like it.

However

After sending the friend request, a minute passed, five minutes, ten minutes, all the way until late at night.

Baillie did not accept her friend request.

**\*ARGH!!!\***

Lennon forcefully threw her phone onto the sofa, shouting blood-curdling scream.

“Lennon, you need to chill. He probably didn’t see your friend request because of that annoying person harassing him. Once he sees it, he’ll definitely accept!”

Lennon held her head her emotions on the brink of collapse. She started to console herself.

She calmed down a bit, she picked her phone again and started to wait for Baillie’s friend request acceptance notification.

Half an hour passed, finally, her phone buzzed.

She quickly picked it up but discovered, it wasn’t a friend request acceptance notification.

Instead, a group chat suddenly became active.

This was a group chat that the international students had created for a charity event.

The first to message was a classmate of Baillie’s, also the group admin, who posted a screenshot to the group.

Then tagged everyone: OMG, the genius got married so young?

Lennon stared at the message, the color draining from her face.

Then she opened the screenshot.

It was a screenshot of Baillie’s Instagram post, five minutes ago.

“Capturing a cute moment of my wife.”

Lennon had added Baillie on WhatsApp with one account.

But he never posted on Instagram.

Occasionally, there would be some updates, but it was all academic research.

While Lennon was still in shock,

The group chat was already buzzing with discussion.

“Wow, the genius got married so young?”

“Post all the pictures fast, and we want to see the cute moments of the genius and his wife. Hurry up and post nine pictures to the group!”

“I’ve never heard of Baillie being in a relationship before. He suddenly got married is it a shotgun wedding?”

Amidst the heated discussion,

Another person who had Baillie on WhatsApp posted all nine pictures to the group.

“To be honest, although she’s not stunningly beautiful, she is cute. If it were me, I’d be smitten *too!*” The person who posted the pictures added this comment.

Lennon opened the pictures one by one.

Aside from the fifth one, all others were of Paige from Baillie’s perspective.

But the fifth one was what hit Lennon the hardest.

Under the halo of the street light.

Two hands, one large, one small, tightly interlocked.

Their shadows cast on the ground, huddled close together.

Baillie took all nine pictures.

He had his phone in hand all the time, but he didn’t accept her friend request.

In Lennon’s mind, here was a tense string that suddenly broke.

## Chapter 769

In a large group with a thousand members, the excitement is still going on.

hahaha, it’s officially announced now,” said a classmate who once worked with Baillie. ‘Funny story, the genius returned to school, and every tutor teased him for being so eager to make progress. He was burning the midnight oil every day. When we asked him why he was working so hard, he showed us his wife’s picture, saying he missed her and wanted to get back to her soon

Another insider also chimed in “I can vouch for that! He even showed thy tutor his wife’s photo To clarify, my tutor bumped into him in the cafeteria and asked him how he was doing. Then he just whipped out the photo, making my tutor super awkward, LMAO!

Once these tidbits were out,

those who were not familiar with Baillie in the group were quite stunned

After all, for a while, because Baillie was so excellent, some international students even suspected him of being an alien sent to Earth to steal human genetic samples.

How would an alien find a girlfriend? Wouldn't that blow his cover?

"Oh my god, how could he have this side?"

"Always ready to pull out his wife's picture to show off. wow, he really loves her!"

"LOL, he made his tutors so awkward. I'm dying!"

"I remember quite a few talented beauties are into him. guess they're going to have sleepless nights!"

"I don't get it, why didn't a guy like Baillie marry a smart and beautiful talent? If two excellent genes collide, who knows, an Einstein might be born! Such a waste!"

"I agree, the girl is just average, although a bit cute!"

"In another group I'm in, someone recognized the girl." Another person spoke up, sharing a few screenshots. "She's a UCL honor graduate, 5 or 6 years older than him!"

After this was said, the group was shocked again.

She's that much older? The genius likes older women?"

"Just look at his actions of flaunting his wife's photo anytime, anywhere. he definitely likes older women!"

"I can't believe it, he actually chose a woman so much older than him! She's almost 30, right? High-risk age for childbirth, right? She looks cute and innocent. wonder what tricks she used to lure the genius!"

"Who knows the genius? Go talk some sense into him!"

Just when everyone was chattering away,

Lennon spoke up: "Wow, what a buzz! Is the genius getting married? That's big news."

"Oh, another genius is speaking! Lennon, heard you went back?"

Lennon: "Yes, quite a few classmates returned recently, right? I'm in H City, and so is the genius. How about we gather up? We can celebrate his marriage and also share resources."

The group admin immediately replied: "Good idea, I'll contact Baillie tomorrow."

Lennon: "Looking forward to meeting everyone."

After sending the message,

Lennon clicked on the admin's profile and sent him a private message: "Keaton, actually I'm not close with Baillie, just had a few debates with him. When you propose the gathering, don't mention it was my idea."

Then she sent another message: "After all, he's married now. If he accepts an invitation from a girl, I'm afraid his wife might not be happy."

"Understood. got it!" Keaton replied quickly. "I'll arrange it and let you know."

"Great, waiting for your message!"

Then, Lennon tossed her phone aside in a bad mood and couldn't sleep.

She got up and walked out of her house for some reason, slowly heading towards Baillie's place.

It's hard to say whether she was lucky or not.

As soon as she arrived, she saw Baillie and Paige from a distance, hand in hand, walking toward her.

Just as they were about to reach their doorstep.

Baillie wrapped his arms around Paige and gave her a passionate kiss.

Baillie, as a person, would always commit fully to whatever he does.

And, of course, that includes being in love.

## Chapter 770

Even though it was pretty far from her, Lennon could feel the happiness in Baillie's heart at this moment

His eyebrows must be all relaxed, and the corners of his mouth must be slightly raised

On the other side.

Baillie kissed Paige almost to suffocation before letting go of her lips.

Paige gasped, looking at him, "Baillie, can I ask you a question?"

"Sure." Baillie nodded.

Then he couldn't help but peck her lips again.

Paige's face was hot. She raised her hand to cover Baillie's mouth, preventing him from kissing her again.

He really loves kissing way too much!

"We're almost home, and you still want to kiss outside. There's no one else at home. Tell me, do you like doing it outdoors?" Paige leaned back and asked seriously.

Baillie was taken aback.

Then he couldn't help but laugh softly.

Paige was easily amused. When Baillie laughed, she couldn't help but laugh along.

"Why are you laughing! Don't laugh! I'm seriously asking you!"

Understanding her partner's preferences in this area was necessary, she thought.

"Once we're in the house, it'll just be the two of us." Baillie stared at her his eyes full of burning desire.

Paige wasn't an innocent little girl. As soon as Baillie said that, she understood immediately.

"What's wrong with two people?" Paige tried to look braver. "Am I afraid of you?"

Baillie looked at her, let go of her hand covering his mouth, and hugged her in his arms, rubbing his nose gently against her ear

Then, Paige heard Baillie's voice: "But I'm afraid."

Afraid of losing control.

Afraid that a moment of impulsiveness would make her regret it later,

In that way, their relationship, which had taken so long to build, would collapse.

Paige went back to her room.

She was lying in bed, all exhausted.

Baillie's words kept echoing: "But I'm afraid."

"What is he afraid of?" Paige stared at the ceiling, puzzled, then touched her chest with both hands.

She had a great figure!

Paige tossed and turned in bed, unable to figure it out.

Baillie took cold showers.

He sat down and began replying to a massive number of messages.

He was starting with his family.

Baillie's mother sent over seventy messages.

"Baillie! You really did it!"

"She's so cute.our family's tough guy genes will get a much-needed improvement! (No pressure to have kids. if our daughter-in-law wants to, then fine. if not, that's okay too.)."

"Oh, when are you bringing Paige home? I'm starting to miss her already!"

Then there were seven or eight missed voice calls.

"Don't take her to those street food stalls. They're unsanitary. Send me what she likes to eat, and I'll have our cook study the taste of street food for her!"