

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 901

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 901

Chapter 901

The drama at the Jared Group finally blew over.

Hilaria swiftly and decisively carried out a massive overhaul of the Jared Group's corporate structure from top to bottom.

It was clear as day to anyone with half a brain.

Now, all the crucial positions at the Jared Group were filled with people who were loyal to both Hilaria and Gabriella. During this time, the media kept snapping photos of Wayne accompanying Hilaria on shopping trips.

Despite being followed by bodyguards, Wayne often carried most of the items Hilaria bought.

Rumors on the internet about Hilaria hating Wayne fizzled out on their own.

Wayne himself didn't care about all the trash talk. He'd occasionally update his Facebook with mundane posts.

For example: "Today's haul," with a picture of fruits and vegetables bought at the market.

Or: "Dinner," with a picture of a hearty meal, and a faint glimpse of Rosalynn's silhouette in the background.

For a while, the debate among netizens was whether Wayne was showing off his dinner or his wife.

Rosalynn chose to turn a blind eye to it all.

After all, the current state of her relationship with Wayne directly affected the stock prices of their respective companies.

Soon enough, it was time for Rosalynn and Wayne to return home.

“Granny Jared, are you really not coming with me to H Country?” Rosalynn was still worried the night before their departure, leaving Hilaria behind might lead to more trouble.

Hilaria patted her hand, slightly annoyed, “I’ve been fine for decades, and this was just a fluke. You don’t need to worry about me!”

Even this time, if the opponent hadn’t been her own son, Hilaria wouldn’t have let her guard down so easily.

She glanced at a photo of her and Calvin together,

“Besides, Calvin hasn’t come home yet. I need to be here... What if he comes back and can’t find anyone?”

Rosalynn’s eyes turned teary as she tightened her grip on Hilaria’s hand.

Hilaria looked back and smiled lovingly, “Don’t mind my nagging, but try to get along with Wayne. I think he’s genuinely remorseful and has changed.”

Rosalynn: “There’s a barrier in my heart that I just can’t cross.”

In fact, there was only one barrier in her heart from the beginning to the end.

Every time she tried to convince herself to get over it, Wayne would yank her back, and would build the barrier even higher, making it even more difficult to overcome.

That barrier became an insurmountable wall after Wayne defended Olivia in front of her.

Hilaria sighed softly.

“Don’t worry, Granny will always have your back.”

Rosalynn nodded and then gently embraced Hilaria.

The next morning, Wayne and Rosalynn, along with Jaime, boarded their private jet back to H City.

They wanted to surprise Cory and Ivy, so they didn’t tell them they were coming home.

However, they never expected that right after getting off the plane and before even reaching home, they’d receive a call from Ivy and Paige at the police station.

Now, let’s rewind to an hour earlier.

After Max’s recovery, Paige brought him to the Baillie residence.

⋮

He had been under observation for the past few days, so they hadn’t taken Max out to play.

Today, Max was especially eager to go out, so Paige and Ivy happily put a custom-made leash harness on him after discussing it.

Chapter 902

They had a blast taking Max to the small park for a walk.

After a life-and-death ordeal, Max seemed no different than before, running so fast on the grass that it looked like he left a trail behind. But...

While running, Max went to the spot where Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay used to rest.

He sat there with his leash in his mouth, looking around.

Ivy felt a little sad and held one of Paige’s fingers, saying sentimentally, “Max must miss Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay, right?”

“Dogs are like that. Just because they miss their previous owners doesn’t mean they don’t love you,” Paige explained gently as she squatted down to wipe the sweat off Ivy’s face.

Ivy nodded.

She wasn’t jealous of Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay, she just felt sorry for Max, who couldn’t see the people he missed. Just like her.

She missed her mom so much, but she could only see her through video calls!

The two of them played with Max until it started to get dark.

Then, they slowly walked back with Max.

Originally, they didn’t need to pass by Ivy’s house on the way back from the small park to the Baillie’s house, b

ut she knew her brother wanted to see Max too.

So they took a detour to their building, and let her brother come to the window to see Max.

Max played along.

Seeing Cory, Max spun around twice on the spot and barked happily.

Cory visibly looked happy.

He even had Laura bring out a sausage to feed Max.

After playing enough, Ivy and Paige walked back to the Baillie’s house with Max, all feeling a little tired.

“We’ve been out with Max for three hours, that’s too much!” Paige looked at the time and self-reflecting, “Tomorrow, one hour at most, are you listening, Ivy?”

Ivy, tired, nodded mechanically, “I’m listening.”

As they walked, they saw someone moving up ahead, with boxes and a small truck blocking most of the road.

Ivy muttered as she led Max to the edge without any obstructions, reminding him not to touch other people’s belongings and so on.

Paige followed behind, finding it amusing.

One was seriously talking, and the other seemed to really be listening.

Just as an adult, a child, and a dog passed the moving area,

suddenly, a familiar voice behind them shouted, "Where did you get this dog?"

Paige turned around.

She was surprised to see Lennon behind her, "Lennon?"

"Is that you?" Lennon looked at Paige, the smile on her face absurd.

Ever since that day at the alumni gathering,

Lennon hadn't had a good day.

First, the international students she had always gotten along with suddenly started to distance themselves from her.

Then, the projects she was following up on at the company she had joined were successively rejected.

Later, her boss found her, furious, saying that it was because of her that the company had suffered these losses, and she didn't pass her internship.

What was even more disgusting was that she had previously won an important award at the university, but suddenly received notice that her work had been accused of ghostwriting, so her award was canceled.

So, Lennon had always thought that all this was Paige targeting her using her own background.

However, yesterday,

she asked Keaton for help with work matters.

That was when Keaton told her, "Lennon, we've known each other for so many years, there's no need to hide it. Baillie has found out what he instructed Nicole to do. He's already issued a warning that anyone who cooperates with you is against him."

Lennon felt like she had been struck by lightning.

Chapter 903

"I didn't instigate Nicole. She immediately wanted to pretend to be hurt and deny it.

But,

Keaton didn't say anything else, and directly took out the video of Lennon and Nicole meeting at the coffee shop

"This is the surveillance from the coffee shop. Baile got it and did some nelle reduction, Keaton said 'Lennon, the guy is already married, no matter how much you like him, you really shouldn't frame his newlywed wife ke this it's so unfair to her

Lennon's face turned extremely pale

"At that time, I really thought Baillie was being betrayed You guys saw the videos and p hotos too, didn't you also suspect her? Besides, what harm does this have on that Paig e? Is it worth him ruining my life? Lennon asked agitatedly

Keaton frowned

"Forget it, I've said my piece. You think about it."

After saying that Keaton left

This time, he was also affected A small project that could have been carried out immediately was now announced to be suspended indefinitely. Baillie also became cold toward s him

Only after knowing that Lennon was the mastermind behind framing Baillie wife, did Keaton realize

the whole alumni event was just Lennon using him

But now it was too late to say anything

Lennon hurried back to her place.

As soon as she sat down, t

he landlord came knocking.

Nothing else, just to ask her to move out immediately.

"I thought you were a clean and tidy girl, a student, who would have thought you'd do something like secretly filming others? Now they've got photos and videos, and their lawyer has come to me, wanting to sue me!"

The landlord came in and scolded her.

"If you don't want me to make a big deal out of this and make the news, you better move out right now!"

Even though Lennon wanted to explain, the landlord wouldn't listen and just kept chewing Lennon out for causing him so much trouble.

Just like that,

in less than half a month,

Lennon lost her social circle, lost her job, lost her honor, and now she was about to lose her place to live.

When she saw Max.

Lennon was calling Baillie.

But the phone kept ringing and ringing, and all that came through was a busy tone.

Just as she was feeling annoyed,

a familiar dog slowly walked over from the other side.

Max's tail tip had a tuft of white hair, easy to recognize.

She originally thought the two old people were still secretly living in this community, and that they lied about the dog being dead.

But when she saw who was walking the dog, she was speechless.

It was Baillie's wife again

"Mrs. Scott, you have so many connections, and you're an executive-level person yourself, why are you stealing someone else's dog?" Lennon mocked. "Max, come here now!"

At this point, Max had already hidden behind Paige, l

ooking very scared.

"Max is my dog, can you be a little nicer to him?" Ivy frowned, standing next to Max, and said confidently.

Lennon looked at Ivy.

She couldn't help but laugh:

"You must be Wayne's daughter, right? Little girl this dog is mine. You and your dad even saw me walking the dog before, remember? Stealing is not good, don't learn from such people!"

tetter senses, looking as if she suddenly realized something “Ah you’re that Lennon who poisoned the dog, right?”

(Lennon’s face suddenly stiffened:

Lennon “You guys. She pointed at Paige, “Don’t think that just because you have connections and background, you can slander others at will Paige: “Ivy, don’t talk to this kind of person. Let’s go home!”

Paige didn’t bother to argue with Lennon.

Taking the dog leash from Ivy’s hand and holding Ivy’s hand with the other, she turned around and wanted to leave.

“Don’t you dare leave!”

Lennon was on the verge of exploding.

Seeing that Paige was about to take Max away...

Chapter 904

She just went for it, rushing over to try to snatch the dog back.

Nearby, the bodyguards followed suit and quickly ran over

But before the bodyguards could catch Lennon, t

he usually gentle Max suddenly turned his head and pounced on Lennon with a roar

Lennon’s arm slammed into a wooden shelf, which broke with a loud crack and her arm made a crisp sound, the bone broken.

“Ahh...”

Lennon screamed with all her might

The bodyguards were at a loss for a moment.

After knocking down Lennon, Max glared at her, then slowly backed away until he reached Ivy, still in a defensive state.

At that moment.

everyone finally realized that

Max was just protecting his owner.

'Max?" Ivy called out softly.

The fierce-looking golden retriever's ears twitched, and he immediately wagged his tail, obediently turning around and offering his head to Ivy.

Ivy reached out and touched him.

Max grunted twice, s

till keeping an eye on Lennon.

"What are you guys staring at? Go check on her," Paige said helplessly to the stunned bodyguards.

It was only then that someone remembered that a woman had been attacked by a dog.

"You guys stole my dog and attacked me, I'm calling the police, I'm going to get you all arrested!"

Lennon cried out.

And so...

Ivy, the dog, and Paige all ended up at the police station.

Ableson was met with a grim-faced Wayne.

Before he could even speak,

Wayne began to scold him.

"Have you lost your mind? How could you let her go to the police station?"

Ableson's face turned red.

"It was... Ms. Owens said that she should experience all aspects of life to have a complete life." Ableson was on the verge of a breakdown. Wayne was taken aback.

Behind him, Rosalynn hung up the phone and walked over leisurely.

*President Silverman, your daughter is fine. It's her and Paige who are being accused of assault now," she said calmly.

"Paige assaulted someone?" Wayne automatically ignored his own daughter.

His daughter was only five years old. Who could she hurt?

“It was a woman claiming to be Max’s owner. They had a dispute, and the woman was knocked down by Max, injuring her arm,” Rosalynn explained.

Wayne got even angrier.

“What does that have to do with my daughter?”

Rosalynn

shook her head and got into the car.

The police station was always busy at night.

As soon as Wayne and Rosalynn entered the station, they saw Ivy, asleep in a corner, holding the dog’s leash, leaning on Paige’s arm.

Paige was also asleep, leaning against the wall.

The dog was asleep on the ground, too.

There was no sense of urgency at all.

“Ivy!”

Wayne quickly walked over

, and picked Ivy up in his arms.

His distressed expression made it seem like his daughter had suffered a great injustice.

Ivy lay on Wayne’s shoulder.

She was really too sleepy to open her eyes.

“You guys are back?” Paige yawned, stood up, and stretched.

“Where’s the victim?” Rosalynn gently touched Ivy’s face and jokingly asked.

“She got her bone injured and went to get it wrapped. You wouldn’t believe how much she cried on the way here; she had Ivy all confused!” Paige shook her head.

“You actually let Ivy ride in a police car?” Wayne looked at Paige in surprise.

Paige:

chapter 905

What was with his scary look?

She
leaned on Rosalynn: “Babe, your husband is so fierce. I have to work and help him take care of the kids. I’m tired too.”

Rosalynn almost laughed out loud.

“Be serious.” She patted Paige’s waist.

Paige snorted and continued, “Ivy wanted to experience it herself. You can ask her if you don’t believe me!”

Ivy was already awake, but still a bit drowsy.

“Sweetie, are you that sleepy?” Rosalynn asked gently.

Ivy blinked at her, and then her lips suddenly pouted, and she started to cry, Mommy…”

She called for her mommy while reaching out for a hug.

Rosalynn took her from Wayne’s arms: “You’re already a five-year-old, and still so crybaby?”

“I miss you.” Ivy sobbed, “Is this a dream? Is mommy really back home?”

“It’s not a dream.” Rosalynn kissed Ivy, “Can you feel the warmth?”

“Hmmm.” Ivy hugged Rosalynn’s neck and cried again.

Wayne stood there watching.

Jealousy was inevitable.

But even just watching like this, he felt very happy.

“Why only you? Where’s Baillie?” Wayne asked Paige.

“He happened to be on a business trip. I didn’t tell him. Don’t let it slip.” Paige warned.

But the next second, she sensed something was wrong from Wayne’s silence.

She looked at Wayne: “President Silverman?”

“You’re all at the police station. It’s only natural for me to ask him what’s going on.” Wayne replied confidently.

At this moment, Lennon returned from the hospital.

As she entered, she saw Wayne and the famous Gabriella.

There was a moment of panic in her eyes.

But she quickly suppressed it.

What was there to be afraid of?

They were the thieves who stole her dog and hurt someone!

What did she have to fear?

A moment later, in the mediation room.

“This is the donation agreement signed by the original dog owner.” Ableson put the agreement on the table without saying anything else as they sat down.

* F \$95

Lennon was dumbstruck.

She snatched the agreement and quickly flipped to the end, indeed seeing her grandfather’s signature.

“Miss Lennon, at that time, your dog was poisoned by some unscrupulous people and was dying. Our family spent tens of thousands to save it.” Rosalynn looked at Lennon, “We also have a legally binding donation contract with the dog owner, so there has never been any theft in the first place.”

“It’s impossible!!!” Lennon was very agitated, “Your agreement is forged, or you forced my grandfather to sign it!”

In this regard, I’m afraid you’ll have to verify it with the parties involved.” Rosalynn looked at the mediators.

“We will verify the authenticity of this matter!” After saying that, they looked at Lennon, “Do you have any other demands?”

“They hurt me! Shouldn’t they be punished?” Lennon’s eyes were filled with anger.

“We have reviewed the surveillance video. You were the first to attack. The dog knocked you down to protect its owner, and it didn’t bite you. Your arm injury was purely accidental. The mediator said while playing the video.

Paige carefully watched the video.

Her eyebrows immediately furrowed.

Before, when she was walking, she didn't notice how Lennon had lunged towards them.

It turned out that Lennon was lunging at Ivy.

No wonder Max, such a well-behaved dog, suddenly knocked Lennon down.

Chapter 906

Lennon, if you wanted a dog, just get a dog! Why on earth did you go after Ny?" Paige said angrily.

If Ivy had been knocked down and hit her head on a roadside rock, causing a bloody mess... Paige didn't even dare to think about it. Lennon's eyes were a bit evasive.

When she lost her mind, she didn't even know what she was doing.

It was an unconscious act at that time.

"Alright," Rosalynn spoke up again, "Since it was a misunderstanding and my daughter wasn't hurt, let's not hold Lennon responsible." But Paige was not satisfied.

"It's fine, let's just forget it for the sake of Grandpa Ramay and Granny Ramay." Rosalynn said, looking at Lennon, "Your fracture was indirectly caused by our family's dog, so regardless of the reason, I'll have someone cover your medical expenses."

Lennon looked at Rosalynn.

She didn't know why

but this woman being so easygoing made her feel extremely uneasy.

The mediators were also very surprised.

They had thought that tonight would be a big trouble.

But who would've thought...

This wealthy lady was actually so easygoing.

They subconsciously looked at Wayne.

"Mr. Silverman, so is this over?" one of the mediators asked.

Wayne looked at him: "In our family, Mrs. Silverman has the final say."

"Ah, alright! Got it!"

Soon after that, both parties signed the mediation agreement in the mediation room.

When they left the police station,

Rosalynn handed the crying and sleeping Ivy to her father.

After they walked a few steps, Lennon came out.

Lennon had a natural fear of Rosalynn.

She didn't plan to pay attention to her and just walked straight ahead.

But...

"Ms. Lennon," Rosalynn called to her.

Lennon stopped subconsciously.

Rosalynn caught up with her at a leisurely pace: "Why are you in such a hurry? Are you afraid of me?"

Her tone was light, and she said so with a smile, her beautiful face very gentle.

"Why should I be afraid of you?" Lennon gritted her teeth in response.

Rosalynn nodded with a smile: "You do have guts. Sneaking photos of my son, bullying my daughter, and trying to steal my best friend's husband." A chill crawled up Lennon's back.

"Originally, when Baillie said he'd deal with you, I didn't plan to get involved, Rosalynn stood in front of Lennon, raised her hand, and straightened her collar that had been pressed down, "But you just had to bring trouble upon yourself, running right into the eye of the storm."

"Gabriella, you've already signed the mediation agreement..." Lennon said slowly.

Rosalynn chuckled lightly: "It is not a big deal today, and you're the one who got hurt. Why wouldn't I settle it? That bit of money wouldn't even be enough to buy Max some treat, and I'd be willing to part with it."

Lennon felt extremely humiliated by b

eing compared to a dog....

"Be careful on your way back," Rosalynn patted Lennon's shoulder, didn't say anything else, and walked straight towards the nanny car. Lennon watched the nanny car's door close.

Her legs went weak, and she almost fell to the ground.

Her sense of alertness was going crazy in her head.

She couldn't stay in the country any longer.

She had to leave Immediately!

With that thought, Lennon didn't even bother packing her things, grabbed her passport, and headed straight to the airport.

Chapter 907

When Rosalynn and the others came home,

Cory immediately ran from the living room to the entrance.

"Mommy!"

Seeing Rosalynn, Cory shouted right away.

Before

even taking off her shoes, Rosalynn went up and picked him up: "Son, Mommy missed you so much!"

Cory never resisted Mommy's hugs.

This time they were apart for a long time, he even took the initiative to nuzzle Mommy's cheek, then asked: "Auntie Paige, how are you guys? Was Max arrested?"

The story spread and spread until it reached Cory's ears

and turned into Max biting someone to protect Ivy from being hurt.

Cory knew that dogs who bite people don't usually end well, so he was worried.

*Max didn't do anything wrong, how could he be arrested?" Paige saw Cory looking for Max and said, "Uncle Ableson took Max back to Uncle Baillie's place, so don't worry."

Since it was already late,

Rosalynn holding Cory, and Wayne holding Ivy, went back to their room together.

Paige sat on the couch, texting Baillie about today's situation and letting him know they were safe.

Ivy was sleeping like a little pig.

Wayne came back with a warm towel and saw Cory and Rosalynn both watching Ivy.

Cory, you really need to control your sister's diet. Look at her chubby cheeks. How long has Mommy been gone, and you've already fattened her up."

"But she's so cute..." Cory mumbled.

Wayne laughed and squeezed between mother and son, wiping Ivy's face and hands.

"Mommy, can you stay with me tonight?" Cory suddenly asked.

He rarely made such requests.

Rosalynn hesitated for a moment and then nodded: "Sure, let Daddy bathe you first, and Mommy will also take a shower. Then we'll all sleep together tonight, okay?"

"Okay!" Cory nodded.

As Rosalynn left the children's room, she received a call from a stranger.

"How is it?"

"We caught her at the airport." The person on the other end replied, "The evidence you provided is enough for her to be sentenced."

Rosalynn walked towards her room, speaking indifferently,

*Someone who can even hurt their own brother deserves legal punishment.

"She's involved in more than just this case. Please give us some time, and we'll make sure she pays for her crimes. The person on the line said confidently.

"Thank you."

Rosalynn hung up and went straight to the bathroom.

On the day Paige was framed at the alumni gathering,

the bodyguard who stayed behind found the building based on the photos and videos' shooting angles.

A quick check revealed Lennon as the culprit, and

Lennon attended Baillie's alumni gathering that night.

In this world, there was no such thing as coincidence.

Even more coincidentally, when Rosalynn received Lennon's information, she saw a familiar name in the maternal grandparents' column and found out Lennon was the one who poisoned Max.

Considering her ruthless behavior and living near her children,

Rosalynn immediately had someone investigate her background thoroughly.

Lennon's brother passed away unexpectedly.

Since her brother's death, Lennon's parents cut off contact with her.

Her contact with her family became scarce.

Until this year, she followed Baillie back to their home country to develop her career and moved into her maternal grandfather's house. Rosalynn was very sensitive to these timelines.

With a little investigation, she quickly uncovered Lennon's involvement in her brother's death and accessed solid evidence.

Baillie said he would handle this issue.

So, Rosalynn temporarily put this matter aside.

Unexpectedly, Lennon, clueless about everything, took the initiative to come to her door .

Chapter 908

Wek no need for Baille then.

At this point in H City, the temperature was already pretty high. Rosalynn felt refreshed all over after taking a shower.

After changing into her pajamas, she went downstairs first.

Paige was sitting on the sofa, lost in thought.

"Whatcha doin'?" Rosalynn sat down next to Paige.

Paige unlocked her phone, opened her messages, and showed Rosalynn a text.

"Paige, if you want to cut off our mother-daughter relationship, that's fine. But let's talk about alimony first. Tomorrow at 9 am, let's meet at your Uncle Sutton's company!"

"Your mom?" Rosalynn's eyes were filled with obvious annoyance.

The money Paige gave to the Sutton family was enough to support many Peytons.

“Yeah.” Paige nodded.

“What’s there to talk about?” Rosalynn was speechless.

She picked up the phone and started typing.

After typing, she sent the message directly and returned the phone to Paige.

Paige took it and looked at the message.

Rosalynn’s reply was: “No need to meet, just go through the legal process. Whatever the court decides, I’ll pay.”

“I asked a lawyer. She’s capable of supporting herself now, and she has property and savings... They won’t make me pay her alimony.” Paige sighed.

She had a great time in the afternoon and even went to the police station, so she didn’t notice Peyton’s message.

“Her house and savings are all from you!” Rosalynn said in a low voice, “Doesn’t that count as alimony? How could she have the nerve to ask you for more?”

Just thinking about the unfair treatment Paige had received from the Sutton family made Rosalynn furious.

Now that Paige had finally escaped that mess and found someone who was good to her, she was starting a new life.

But some people were just downright repulsive.

If Peyton wanted alimony from her, Rosalynn would teach her a lesson.

Why went to Grant Sutton’s company for alimony?

Paige remained silent and didn’t say anything.

After a while, Paige asked Rosalynn, “If I don’t go, will Grant hurt her?”

She had seen Grant push Peyton out to take the fall for him.

Paige originally thought that after Peyton was released, she might come to her senses and choose to leave the hypocritical Grant. But

she went back to the Sutton family.

Even though she had other options, she still went back...

Paige was extremely disappointed when she found out, but she respected Peyton's choice and decided not to interfere.

Who would have thought, after such a short time, she came back again.

After all, she was her mother, her only family in this world.

If you want to go, I'll go with you," Rosalynn said gently. "With me there, I don't think Grant would dare to make any outrageous demands!" "No way!" Paige quickly shook her head. "He just wants to get involved with you and the Jared Group, and he's said it to me many times..." Paige hadn't told Rosalynn about these things.

"So you refused while dealing with your mom's guilt and pressure?" Rosalynn asked with a smile.

"I can't cause you trouble." Paige lowered her head and said, "Never mind, I won't go. Since we agreed to cut ties, let's just cut ties then!"

As soon as she finished speaking,

the sound of a car driving into the garage and then turning off was heard.

Baillie's here, Rosalynn said with a smile, "Don't hang around here, go home with him."

"Who said I wanted to stay..." Paige mumbled, her mood obviously improving

Then Rosalynn went upstairs.

Paige picked up her bag and jogged to the door.

Chapter 909

When Rosalynn pushed open the door to the kids' room, she found that

Ivy wasn't in her bed. Rosalynn looked towards Cory's bed.

Seriously, enough was enough.

Wayne, Cory, and Ivy were all sleeping there, even leaving a spot for Rosalynn next to Ivy.

Honestly, Rosalynn had been really drained lately.

Aside from the Jared Group, works in Jared Ventures had been super busy too.

Plus, with Cory's illness, she hadn't had a moment to relax.

While looking for a bone marrow match, she'd also been consulting with some top experts to see if there were other viable treatment options.

But all the exhaustion just disappeared in the blink of an eye.

She tiptoed over.

Kissing Cory and Ivy, she glanced at Wayne and lay down next to Ivy.

Rosalynn fell asleep pretty quickly tonight.

It didn't take long before she was fast asleep.

At the other end of the bed, Wayne listened to Rosalynn's even breathing and slowly opened his eyes.

His gaze passed over the two children lying in the middle, then landing on Rosalynn.

Did she really not like him at all anymore?

Even when he was asleep, s

he kissed Cory and Ivy but totally ignored him...

Wayne probably didn't even realize how worried he'd been lately.

So, he lay there for a while.

The more Wayne thought about it, the angrier he got.

He got up, and moved Cory and Ivy a little to the side.

Then he carefully sneaked over to Rosalynn, held her in his arms, and finally slept soundly and satisfied.

Downstairs.

Baillie parked the car.

As he headed towards the front door, Paige bounced out.

"Slow down!" Baillie instinctively raised his hand, afraid that the dim light might make it difficult for Paige to see the road and trip.

Paige quickly reached Baillie.

“Didn’t I explain to you that everything’s fine? Why did you come back?” Paige asked with a smile.

No hint of blame at all.

“By the time you explained, I was already on my way back.”

To be exact, he turned around the moment Wayne sent him a message: “My bad, I didn’t tell you about Lennon.”

Baillie didn’t think it was necessary.

There was no need to dirty his wife’s ears for no reason.

“Why blame yourself? You’re not a psychic who could’ve predicted that Ivy and I would run into her!” Paige said, holding Baillie’s hand. “Did you speed all the way back? That’s too dangerous! Go home, take a shower, and rest immediately!”

“Now that you mention it, my shoulders do feel a bit sore.” Baillie feigned discomfort.

He worked out every day and was in great shape.

Driving for a few hours was no big deal.

“I’ll give you a massage when we get home.” Paige and Baillie held hands tightly and sway a bit. “You’ve been sitting for hours, let’s walk home? Stretch our muscles a bit.”

Baillie looked at Paige’s adorable smile.

He couldn’t help but lean down and give her a quick kiss on the lips.

Paige, feeling a bit guilty, instinctively looked back.

After making sure no one was around, she tiptoed and gave Baillie a peck too.

Then, hand in hand, they headed towards home.

On a summer night, w

ithout the daytime heat, the cool breeze felt incredibly comfortable on their skin.

Paige walked and told Baillie the details of what happened.

“Ivy’s curiosity is just too strong, she was so excited to ride in a police car since she’s never been in one before. But after Lennon, things changed, and the poor kid got scared.”

Baillie didn’t talk much.

People from his school days and those who knew him were aware that Baillie not only kept quiet but also disliked chatty people.

Chapter 910

He liked to talk in an organized and concise way.

But, f

acing Paige’s endless chit–
chat, Baillie realized that although he didn’t like people who talk too much, he really enjoyed listening to the person he

liked.

Just by listening to her vivid descriptions, Baillie felt happy and content.

He glanced down at his empty fingers.

He didn’t know whether his wife still remembered the wedding ring issue, and how much longer he would have to wait to wear it.

Hmm...

He messed up this time. If he had known, he wouldn’t have played this game and should’ve prepared a pair of rings directly, so he could wear the ring earlier.

When he returned to school, the professors knew he was married, and their first question was why he wasn’t wearing a ring.

Back home, Baillie took a shower first.

When he came out, Paige, who had just been enthusiastically talking about giving him a shoulder massage, was lying on the sofa, dozing off. Baillie smiled helplessly.

He gently picked her up and carried her to her room, laying her down softly.

Then, Baillie stared at Paige for a moment, and kissed her forehead, nose, and lips.

After kissing her, he planned to go back to his own room.

But, b

efore he could leave the bed, his fingers were grabbed by Paige.

Baillie was stunned.

Looking at Paige, he realized she was still asleep.

Mumbling something unclearly, she just held onto his hand tightly.

Baillie thought for a moment and decided to lie down beside her.

With his nose filled with Paige's scent, he stared at the ceiling, his heart pounding like th
under.

The next morning.

Baillie had rushed back yesterday.

He hadn't finished his work over there, so he left before dawn.

Wayne left as well, since it had been almost a month since Wayne had been back to Ba
ne Corporation for a meeting.

So, at breakfast time, Paige was walking around Rosalynn's living room in her slippers.

"You have no idea how confused I was when I woke up all groggy and saw Baillie sleepi
ng in my bed," Paige bit her lip, "But my mind was completely blank, and I couldn't reme
mber anything that happened last night. I thought it was over, and that I didn't remembe
r our first time doing 'that'."

Rosalynn

remained silent. She had her own troubles.

Last night, she slept so well.

When she woke up, she found herself in a similar situation to Paige.

She was sleeping in Wayne's arms.

Cory and tvy were actually asleep in Ivy's bed.

Then she reflexively kicked Wayne off the bed, waking up Cory and Ivy.

The two kids were looking very confused at their dad on the floor.

Their dad was also confused.

Paige was still grumbling.

“But who would have thought, he told me nothing happened last night, and I was the one who held his hand and wouldn’t let go. He was too tired, so he fell asleep on my bed.”

Rosalynn laughed, “Sounds like you’re pretty disappointed, huh?”

Paige blushed and sat down next to Rosalynn, saying, “Do you think if Baie was addicted to drugs before or something? Or am I not attractive enough?”

“Stop talking nonsense” Rosalynn gently tapped Paige’s head, if you have any questions, just ask Baillie directly. Don’t just sit here and overthink!”