

Hitched 901

Chapter 901

The next day, before dawn even cracked the sky, Elysia Thorne was already out of bed. She had plans to see Baby today and wanted to bring some breakfast along for the visit. The moment she stirred, Tarquin Bradford was up as well, keeping her company as they both got ready for the day, joining her in the kitchen to help prepare the meal.

He even went as far as making pancakes from scratch, saying, "Baby has to try these. If she likes them, I'll make them whenever she wants. Just say the word."

Elysia mentioned, "We probably won't be back until late. Are you going to come by today?"

"It depends on how work goes. If I can wrap up early, I'll come over. If it gets too late, I won't make it. I'll have the driver pick you guys up."

Today, the whole family was planning to visit Baby, but Tarquin couldn't make it because of an urgent business matter.

At seven in the morning, Elysia, along with their four kids, set off to Keith Garcia's place.

Elliot, though unsure of Tarquin's exact plans, was certain it wasn't just work keeping him away today. Tarquin didn't elaborate, and Elliot didn't pry too much. However, before leaving, he reassured Tarquin,

"You focus on what you need to, we'll take good care of Mom. Don't worry about us."

Tarquin, touched, ruffled Elliot's hair, "Off you go, have fun."

After the family of five embarked on their day, Tarquin too headed out to the office.

Lowell, driving, reassured him, "With Evan there, you don't have to worry about their safety. Plus, you've arranged for plenty of security to watch over them discreetly."

Tarquin, frowning slightly, lit a cigarette but didn't find it as satisfying as he used to. Lately, his urge to smoke had diminished. He couldn't smoke around Elysia or the kids, and it seemed he was nearly quitting.

Seeing him silent, Lowell glanced at him through the rearview mirror and couldn't help asking, "Tarquin, you don't need to personally handle those company issues. Why didn't you go with your wife to see Baby? She's just gotten back, and given your strained relationship with Keith, you should seize every opportunity to bond with Baby."

Tarquin's brow furrowed deeper, and after a moment, he said, "Temporary separations are for the sake of a longer future together."

"Huh?" Lowell didn't quite catch his meaning.

Tarquin didn't explain further.

By eight in the morning, Tarquin received news that Elysia and the kids had arrived at Keith's new place, where Keith, holding Baby, greeted them at the door of his private villa, a place with heightened security.

By eight fifty, Tarquin was informed that Elysia, the kids, Baby, and Keith had left the villa together.

Half an hour later, Tarquin learned they went to an amusement park.

He also received a video of Elysia and the others enjoying themselves at the park. In the video, Keith was dressed in a casual navy outfit with white sneakers, smiling warmly, his usual graceful and sunny demeanor showing no signs of anything amiss.

Tarquin sat at his desk, his brow furrowed in concern.

Lowell, misinterpreting his mood, suggested, "Why don't we join them?"

Tarquin replied coldly, "No."

Lowell was puzzled. What was Tarquin planning? Given his jealous nature, it was unlike him to allow Elysia and the kids to spend time with Keith without him.

Especially considering the past, when Elysia and Elijah stayed at Future Community, Tarquin would get jealous over the smallest things, like Elysia giving Keith an extra glance!

Chapter 902

Elysia and Keith were taking a leisurely stroll downstairs, and man, was he about to explode!

Just the mere thought of Elysia and Keith sharing the same air was enough to drive him up the wall!

Yep, he was the jealous type, a fact he had come to terms with long ago!

But why was he suddenly acting all cool about it?

No way, he couldn't have suddenly become generous. Just one look at his ashen face, and you could tell the green-eyed monster had taken over!

Still the same old jealous guy!

He didn't tag along, which meant he was definitely brewing some grand scheme.

Lowell racked his brain but couldn't for the life of him figure out what Tarquin was up to.

Lowell didn't want to admit that he might be a bit slow on the uptake, so he just internally grumbled: Understanding a man's heart is like searching for a needle in a haystack.

Tarquin had spent the entire day at the office, not getting a single piece of work done. Clearly, claiming to be busy with work was just a facade.

His mind was entirely occupied with Elysia and Keith.

He knew every move Elysia and Keith made!

At noon, Keith took Elysia and the gang to a diner in the amusement park for lunch.

In the afternoon, Keith spent the whole time with them enjoying the rides in the amusement park.

At five, Keith treated them to tea and cakes.

It wasn't until six that they finally headed home.

Tarquin didn't even bother to pick them up, opting to send the driver instead.

The next day, Elysia and the four little ones went to see Baby again.

As usual, Tarquin didn't go.

Keith was there throughout, taking them to the aquarium and the zoo.

For the next few days, Elysia and the four little ones visited Baby every day.

Tarquin spent each day at the office.

Keith spent each day playing with them.

It wasn't until the last day of May that Tarquin made his move.

In the evening, he personally went to pick up Elysia and the four little ones, parking his car right outside Keith's mansion.

Baby and Keith were at the door seeing Elysia off, and upon seeing Tarquin, Baby beamed, "Mr. Handsome!"

Tarquin lifted the little girl, spinning her around in circles with glee!

He had wanted to visit his daughter every single day, but for the sake of spending a long and lasting future together, he endured! And boy, was it a tough endurance!

"Tomorrow is Children's Day, Baby. How about going out to have fun with us?" Tarquin asked Baby.

At his words, a flicker of unease crossed Keith's face.

Before Baby could answer, Elysia chimed in, "You're free tomorrow?"

Tarquin nodded, "Taking the day off for Children's Day with the kids."

The four little ones were thrilled, and Evan immediately grabbed Baby's hand, saying, "Baby, wanna spend Children's Day with us?"

Emmett added, "It's gonna be so much fun. Come with us, okay?"

Baby, feeling tempted, turned to look at Keith, "Daddy, can we spend Children's Day with them tomorrow, please?"

"..." Keith, wary of Tarquin, hesitated.

"Daddy, please?" Baby climbed down from Tarquin's arms, tugging at Keith's shirt and pleading.

Keith snapped out of his reverie, fondly ruffling Baby's hair, "Okay."

Tarquin's eyes narrowed slightly, "I'll come to pick up Baby at eight tomorrow."

Keith met his gaze, pausing for a few seconds before nodding, "...Alright."

After Tarquin and Elysia left, Keith was left with a heavy heart.

He just couldn't figure Tarquin out!

What on earth was he planning?

But one thing was for certain, Tarquin had to have a plan. His absence these past few days was anything but normal.

Was he planning to take Baby away tomorrow, then hide her so Keith could never see her again?

That didn't seem likely or realistic!

So, what exactly had he been plotting recently?

Chapter 903

Keith tossed and turned all night, a storm of unease brewing inside him as he stayed by Baby's side, sleep far from his reach. Similarly, Tarquin was up all night. After tucking Elysia into bed, he retreated to his study, immersing himself in work until dawn.

As the first light of daybreak filtered through the curtains, Elysia's eyes fluttered open to a surprising sight—a massive bouquet of flowers. Wait, not flowers-money!

Blinking in disbelief, she rubbed her eyes and looked again. Yes, it was money. A whole lot of it.

Her eyes widened in shock, "What?!"

There, in his casual deep blue sweater, stood Tarquin, a playful smile on his face, one hand in his pocket, the other holding the unusual bouquet.

"This is for you," he said, presenting the bouquet made entirely of hundred-dollar bills, "Happy Children's Day."

Elysia blinked, "For me? But... I'm not a child. Why would I celebrate Children's Day?"

"Why not?" Tarquin teased, pushing the bouquet closer. "Do you like it? I made it myself."

Despite its tackiness, Elysia's heart raced with excitement. This was far better than 999 real roses. She took the bouquet, the unique scent of money enveloping her senses.

"Did you really make this all by yourself?" she whispered.

"Of course, am I not impressive?" boasted Tarquin, sitting beside her.

Unable to resist, Elysia planted a firm kiss on his lips, "You're amazing, thank you."

The kiss took Tarquin by surprise, his heart racing at the unexpected affection.

As his phone rang, he reluctantly pulled away, breathless. Tarquin handed Elysia an envelope from the bouquet before answering the call.

It was Lowell on the line, making arrangements to pick up Baby later that morning.

Elysia, meanwhile, was stunned by the contents of the envelope. "What does this mean?"

Tarquin explained, "These stores are all next to each other. I thought you could visit them when you have time, so I bought them all. The flower shop has been yours for a while, the dessert and bubble tea shops were acquired two months ago, the coffee shop and pet store last month, and the bookstore just got renovated."

"All for me?" Elysia was overwhelmed.

"Yes, I've been keeping my identity a secret, managing them on your behalf. But now, they're officially yours. Manage them yourself if you'd like, or let others do it. Either way, the profits are yours."

Their conversation was a mixture of astonishment and affection, a testament to the unusual yet heartfelt gestures that defined their relationship.

Chapter 904

Elysia's heart was racing. "What if... what if we lose money?"

Tarquin just chuckled, "Relax, with me here, we won't lose a penny."

Elysia pouted, looking at Tarquin with eyes that slowly filled with tears before she threw herself into his arms.

"How can you be so good to me?"

"Sweetheart, you're my wife. Isn't it normal for me to treat you well? If not you, who else should I treat this way?"

"But I... I'm just broke. I can't give you anything."

Tarquin affectionately stroked her hair, "You've given me so much more than you realize. You've given me beautiful, healthy kids, your love, a sense of family, happiness, and a warm home."

He kissed the top of her head, "You have no idea how important you are to me, Elysia. You deserve all my love and everything I can offer."

Elysia hugged Tarquin tightly, her face buried in his chest as she cried.

Moved beyond words.

Tarquin softly comforted her, "Don't cry. We have to pick up the baby soon. It's the kids' first Halloween together. We should make it fun and memorable, let them have a blast."

Elysia quickly wiped her tears, flustered, "Do you have any plans? I've been so preoccupied with the baby lately, I haven't even thought about how to make today special for the kids."

Lately, she had been out of sorts. It was only after Tarquin mentioned it that she realized today was Halloween.

After coming back from seeing the baby, she had wanted to discuss plans with Tarquin, but she fell asleep before they could talk.

She had gone to bed early because Tarquin had lit some lavender-scented candles to help her sleep.

Since finding out about the baby, she had been struggling with insomnia. Tarquin, feeling sorry for her, had used the scent to help her sleep.

Tarquin said, "You don't need to worry about that, it's my job. Today, you're also celebrating. You and the kids are on the same team, just focus on having fun."

Elysia was speechless.

Tarquin added, "I've already got everything arranged. After we pick up the baby, we'll head out. I promise you and the kids will have a great time." Elysia threw herself into his arms again, touched, "It's so good to have you."

Tarquin hugged her, feeling warmth in his heart, "It's only good because you're here."

After a moment of sentimentality, Tarquin let go of Elysia, placed his hands on her shoulders, and looked at her seriously, "Promise me, no more sadness over the baby. It hurts me to see you hurt, and the kids feel it too. We can all be happy if you're happy. You're the heart of this family, and our moods revolve around you. So for us, try to be happy too.

As for the baby, leave it to me. She's our daughter, and I won't let her be lost to us.

Trust me, it won't be long before she's back with us, happily and willingly."

Elysia frowned slightly, "Do you have a plan?"

"Yes, but don't worry about the details. Just look forward to having the baby back. Trust me, okay? I'll make sure it happens!"

Elysia and Tarquin locked eyes for a moment before she nodded vigorously, "Yes!"

Tarquin smiled and affectionately ruffled her hair, "Let's get ready to pick up the baby." "Okay!"

Together, Elysia and Tarquin got out of bed and headed to the bathroom to freshen up.

While they were brushing their teeth, Evan suddenly burst in without knocking!

Seeing the bed empty, he rushed into the bathroom, stood at the doorway, panting, and stared straight at Tarquin.

Elysia quickly rinsed her mouth, "What's up, Evan? Is something wrong?"

Chapter 905

Evan paused before asking Tarquin, "The gift by my bedside, was that from you?" Tarquin squinted his eyes slightly and nodded.

Evan rushed into the bathroom, grabbed Tarquin's hand, and pulled him outside!

Tarquin quickly rinsed his mouth, put down his toothbrush, and followed Evan out.

Elysia, unaware of the situation, saw Evan storming out and was a bit worried about Tarquin. After all, Evan had always been quite critical of Tarquin, often rolling his eyes at him.

Seeing Evan's clenched fist, Elysia was really concerned. Was he planning to take a swing at his dad?

"Evan, that's your dad, let's talk this out," she said.

Elysia tried to follow, but Tarquin stopped her, "Don't worry, let the two of us have a chat."

Elysia: "..."

Evan didn't say a word but dragged Tarquin to his room and pointed at the gift on the bedside table.

"This, this right here, did you give me this?"

"Yeah, it's your Children's Day gift from daddy. Do you like it?"

Evan stared at Tarquin for a long time before saying, "From now on, you're my real dad!"

Tarquin was puzzled. Wasn't he already?

Evan was ecstatic, "This is so cool! How did you manage this?"

Back when Evan lived in the countryside, he learned martial arts from his masters and loved tinkering with all sorts of weapons.

He had heard about a secret facility called 'AZ' with the most advanced and powerful weapons. He had always wanted to visit, but even after asking

his brothers Elliot and Elijah to investigate, he found out it was a closed facility, accessible only to a few designated military officers and with a complicated application process. Even Elliot and Elijah couldn't find a way in.

But Tarquin had managed to get him an all-access pass!

Not just for a visit, but for unlimited visits whenever he wanted!

Cool, right?

"Do you like the gift daddy gave you?" Tarquin asked.

"Yeah, yeah, I love it! How did you do it, when even Elliot and Elijah couldn't help?"

Tarquin spoke calmly and slowly, "The facility is fully funded by your daddy."

Evan was shocked, "You're that awesome?!"

Tarquin sighed, "Watch your language, or your mom will scold you again."

Evan was the only one among the kids who spoke without filters, full of inte slang and swear words, much to Elysia's dismay.

Evan pursed his lips, "Man to man, we can be a bit rough around the edges, don't go snitching!"

Tarquin replied, "If you don't want a lecture from your mom, watch your language."

"Alright, alright, got it. You're not old yet, no need to nag. Now, tell me, how come you invested in this facility?"

Tarquin sat on the edge of the bed, getting straight to the point, "Mainly because daddy has a lot of money! The founder of the facility was an old friend of your Uncle Soren. When he wanted to start it, many were skeptical and government funding was limited. So, your Uncle Soren came to me. I believed in the project and invested!"

Evan was all ears, "So, you're the boss of AZ?"

Tarquin shook his head, "I'm more of a sponsor. The facility is still state-owned, has nothing to do with me, and I don't take a share of the profits." Evan was confused, "So, you're saying you invested all that money for nothing?"

Tarquin explained, "Of course not. A strong country ensures the well-being of its people. Investing in the nation's military endeavors is never a loss."

Chapter 906

Evan pondered deeply, savoring Tarquin's words for a moment before asking,

"So, if the base still belongs to the country, how did you manage to get this pass? What kind of backdoor did you open?"

Tarquin looked at the youngster, saying earnestly,

"I just filed an application for you, getting this pass was all your own doing."

"What? My own doing?!"

"Yeah, I sent some sketches you did in your free time to the founder of AZ, the old man was so thrilled he called me the same day, saying he wanted to meet you.

I told him those were drawn by my 5-year-old son, he couldn't believe it!

He wanted to recruit you into AZ for personal mentorship, but I flat-out refused. I was afraid your mom would have my head."

Getting into AZ meant not being able to leave, and Evan was only five. Elysia, despite her patriotic heart, wouldn't agree!

Even if she did, for the greater good, she'd be crying every day missing Evan.

So Tarquin decisively refused.

"The old man, cherishing talent, personally petitioned the state, offering his life and a lifetime of honors in exchange for your pass. If you ever leak secrets or defect, the old man will bear the full responsibility."

Evan, feeling a surge of enthusiasm, declared,

"I would never spill secrets, nor become a traitor! Mom said, a true man should love his country and family! I'm definitely a true man!" Tarquin chuckled, yet couldn't help but inwardly admire:

Elysia really did a great job raising them. Though Evan was mischievous, his values were solid; he would never fail when it mattered most. The reason he wanted to give Evan this gift was partly because he wanted to give something Evan would truly love.

He had sought Elliot and Elijah's advice, and both said Evan was obsessed with AZ.

Secondly, he wanted to pave a way for Evan.

Evan liked to tussle, was physically gifted, and had a natural talent for weaponry research. Nurturing this from a young age could guide him onto the right path!

Growing up to shine and excel in what he loved and had talent for.

"Does Mom know about this?" Evan asked.

Tarquin shook his head,

"Your mom is a bit timid, she doesn't yet know your capabilities, so I haven't told her. Keep the pass safe, once your sister's affair is sorted, I'll sneak you over for a visit."

"Yeah! Tarquin, you show me kindness, and I'll show you loyalty. From now on, we're as close as father and son!"

His words said father and son, but his tone was that of brothers.

Even using each other's full names.

Tarquin, touched as a father, sighed inwardly: his own, his very own.

After leaving Evan's room, Elysia quickly came over to inquire,

"What's going on with Evan?"

Tarquin replied, "He was moved by the Children's Day gift I gave him, said he wants to be as close as father and son with me from now on."

"That kid, as if he had a choice to not be close! He doesn't get to choose that. What did you give him?"

"A secret, Evan asked me to keep it."

Elysia, speechless, "What's there to keep secret, all sneaky? Did you prepare gifts for Elliot, Elijah, and Emmett too?"

"Yeah, those are secrets too."

Elysia, utterly bewildered, "Even the baby's gift is a secret?"

Tarquin smiled, "No need for secrecy with the baby's gift, you'll see it soon enough."

At 7:30 AM, the family of six set off to pick up the baby.

Elysia noticed, today each of her sons was more excited than the last!

Looking at Tarquin, their eyes shone bright, almost writing their adoration and admiration on their faces.

Elysia was curious, had Tarquin cast some kind of spell on the kids?

Would the baby also be utterly enchanted by his 'magic', becoming inseparable from him starting today?

Chapter 907

At 8:20 in the morning, a family of six arrived at Keith's suburban home.

Keith, having received a heads-up call, was already at the door holding his daughter, Baby, in anticipation.

Upon spotting Tarquin stepping out of the car, Keith's brows furrowed, his grip tightening around Baby instinctively.

He was reluctant to let Baby interact with Tarquin!

However, Baby was visibly thrilled to see Tarquin, greeting him with a sweet, "Mr. Handsome!"

Tarquin responded with a smile, "Hey there, Baby."

As he approached Baby and Keith, intending to hold Baby, Keith didn't loosen his grip. Instead, he handed Baby over to Elysia, who was a step behind, instructing Baby,

"Be good, listen to Mommy, okay?"

"Okay, Daddy!"

Keith affectionately caressed Baby's cheek,

"If Mommy's too busy to pick you up tonight, just call Daddy, I'll come get you."

"Okay!"

Then he turned to Elysia, "Thanks for taking care of Baby today."

Elysia, looking tenderly at Baby, said,

"Baby's mine to look after, it's no trouble at all."

The four siblings were pressing their faces against the car window, shouting, "Sis, come on, we've got presents for you."

Baby, excited, started kicking her legs and calling out, "Brother, brother!"

Elysia, with polite formality, said to Keith, "We should get going."

Keith nodded, his gaze lingering on Baby, "Goodbye, Baby, have fun."

"Bye, Daddy." Baby waved at Keith with a small hand.

As Elysia carried Baby to the car, Tarquin turned to follow but was abruptly stopped by Keith's grip.

Tarquin paused, looking down at Keith's hand before meeting his eyes,

"What's this about?"

Keith, eyes dark with suspicion, lowered his voice, "What are you really up to?"

Tarquin, brushing off Keith's hand and smoothing down his shirt, replied indifferently,

"Just trying to make Baby happy, hoping she can come home soon."

"Cut the cryptic talk. What are you planning lately?"

Tarquin's response was laced with scorn, "Though I sympathize with your plight, you're hardly one to talk of transparency." Keith, through gritted teeth, threatened, "Baby means everything to me. If you dare take her away, it'll be over for all of us!" Tarquin's voice was cold,

"Baby is my daughter, Tarquin's daughter. At most, I'm reclaiming her, not stealing. You, on the other hand, are the thief!" Keith's face darkened as Tarquin continued,

"If you truly love her, you should let her go. You know what you've done. I can give her a happy home and a future. Can you? You can't even promise her or yourself a clear future."

Keith loved Baby dearly, but his heart was filled with resentment, his hands stained with guilt. What future could he provide for Baby?

He had no future of his own.

Feeling as though a dagger had been thrust into his heart, Keith was about to retort when Baby suddenly called out,

"Daddy, Daddy, the brothers gave me lots of presents, and Mr. Handsome gave me a bouquet with little animals, including my favorite bunny, look, Daddy."

Tarquin had stayed up late the night before crafting two bouquets, one for Elysia and one for Baby. Elysia's was made of folded bills, while Baby's was crafted from animal-shaped chocolates and candies.

Baby, holding the bouquet excitedly at the car window, pointed at the bunny candy, sharing her joy with Keith.

The shadow in Keith's eyes dissipated the moment he looked at Baby.

Seeing how much Baby cherished the bouquet from Tarquin pained him, yet he managed a smile,

"Daddy sees it, sweetheart. Don't forget to thank Mr. Handsome."

Chapter 908

Baby immediately piped up, "Thanks, Mr. Handsome."

Tarquin shot Keith a glance, fully aware that he was poking fun by emphasizing 'Mr. Handsome.' With a cool tone, he retorted, "Sooner or later, she'll be calling me 'Daddy.'"

Turning on his heel toward the car, he smiled at Baby, saying, "You're welcome, darling. As long as you're happy."

Keith's expression darkened even further!

He watched the black SUV drive away until even the taillights vanished from sight, yet his gaze lingered.

With Baby growing further and further away, his heartbeat accelerated, eventually turning into a whirlwind of anxiety and unease.

He had this nagging feeling that something bad was about to happen!

Inside the black SUV, the atmosphere was lively and cheerful.

"So, your favorite animal is bunnies, right?" Tarquin asked Baby.

Baby nodded vigorously, "Yeah, yeah, bunnies are the cutest!"

Tarquin chuckled, "You're as cute as a bunny, Baby."

At nine in the morning, the SUV pulled up in front of a dessert shop adorned with bunny-themed decorations.

At the entrance, several bunny mascots were interacting with kids, spreading joy and laughter.

From behind the car window, Baby's excitement was palpable, "Bunny, bunny!"

Tarquin was the first to hop out and open the door to lift Baby out.

Seeing this, the bunny mascots approached to greet Baby, "Hello there, little one."

In her sweet, milky voice, Baby responded, "Hi, bunny."

"You're so cute! What's your name?"

"I'm Baby."

"Baby, that's a lovely name. Would you like to be friends with the bunnies?"

"Yeah, yeah, I'd love to."

"Then let's go play together!"

Baby turned to Tarquin with hopeful eyes, "Mr. Handsome, can I go play?"

"Of course, you can."

As Tarquin set Baby down, the 'bunny mascots' immediately took her by the hand, leading her off to join the other children in games.

The four little ones hopped down from the car, following closely to protect their sister.

Elysia, standing next to Tarquin, was visibly surprised.

"This is the present you got for Baby?"

"It's not exactly a present, just throwing a little party here to cheer the kids up. And I wanted to introduce you to the place. Baby's real Children's Day gift is at home."

Elysia was intrigued, "Why at home?"

Tarquin, with a hint of mystery, countered, "How about we keep Baby over tonight and not let her go back? Wouldn't that make you happy?"

Elysia blinked, "But Keith wouldn't like that idea."

"He doesn't get a say; Baby does."

Elysia's heart raced, "Do you have a plan?"

"You'll see soon enough. I promise to maximize your happiness today."

As Elysia's heart thumped with anticipation, she thought about how her days began with joy at seeing her daughter and ended in sorrow at their separation.

She dreamt of holding her daughter at night!

Tarquin pinched her cheek, "Today's all about happiness. I guarantee Baby will stay with you tonight. Stop daydreaming and check out this dessert shop. Do you like it?"

Elysia, still focused on her daughter, asked, "Are you serious?"

"...If I can't keep Baby here tonight, then I'm sleeping on the couch, deal?"

Tarquin's confidence peaked, and Elysia, filled with anticipation, blurted out, "If you really manage to keep Baby here, I—I'll reward you tonight!"

Tarquin's eyes narrowed momentarily before Elysia, blushing, quickly changed the subject, "So, this is the dessert shop you got me?"

After a moment, Tarquin glanced back at Baby, who was happily hopping around:

My dear, your dad's happiness tonight is all in your hands!

Chapter 909

"Let's save the evening's tales for the evening!"

Tarquin's gaze returned to the present, nodding in agreement, "Do you like it?"

Elysia's eyes were as wide as saucers. How could anyone not?

She had expected a quaint little storefront, but what lay before her was a two-story marvel, easily spanning over four to five thousand square feet.

Even from behind the glass storefront, the interior's charm and romantic flair were undeniable.

"I love it! But, must be a fortune in rent here, right?"

Tarquin chuckled, "You don't have to worry about rent. This entire street belongs to your husband."

Elysia: "?!?".

Tarquin added, "Yep, the deeds to this street are in your husband's name."

Elysia: "..."

Wrapping an arm around her shoulders, Tarquin guided her forward,

"This is your flower shop, this is your bookstore, this one's your coffee shop, and this is your pet store, and this, and this... all yours."

With each shop Tarquin named, Elysia's heart skipped a beat.

The only thought racing through her mind: Oh my Lord, I've made it big time, I'm truly a wealthy woman now!

All these shops, they're literal gold mines!

"Why all of a sudden gift me all these shops?"

Tarquin explained:

"The flower shop, because once Keaton Huber gifted you a bouquet, and you were over the moon. I got jealous and, in a fit of pique, bought you a flower shop. The other shops, well, Elliot mentioned you had dreams of owning a bookstore, a coffee shop, a pet store..."

Chapter 910

Elysia was at a loss for words.

"It was just small talk," she explained, her voice tinged with disbelief. "They asked me what I wanted to do in the future, and I jokingly said I wanted to run a business, become a wealthy entrepreneur. I never imagined you'd take those offhand comments seriously!"

Tarquin cut through the conversation with a definitive statement, "If you're not into these shops, we can always try something else. After all, your husband is loaded."

The truth was, he had already begun the process of transferring his assets into Elysia's name. He knew that although Elysia had an eye for wealth, her love for him ran deeper.

Yet, he was determined to proceed with the asset transfer.

He wasn't sure how best to show his love for her, so he decided to give her everything he had!

His money, his time, his body, his heart, and even his soul - he wanted her to have it all!

"Look here," he pointed out, trying to draw her attention to a new topic. "I've left a few spaces empty for you, for whatever you want to do with them. If you don't have any other ideas, you could turn one into a studio. You've studied child psychology, right? The location and the setting are perfect for a studio."

At his words, Elysia's eyes lit up.

During her five years in the countryside, she had not only learned traditional medicine from her grandparents but had also delved deep into child psychology.

Her dream was to earn a series of certifications and then open a studio to help children with psychological disorders.

On one hand, as a mother herself, she wanted to help every child in need, believing that every child with a psychological disorder deserved redemption.

On the other hand, she saw great potential in this line of work.

Perhaps influenced by the times, children's mental health seemed to be becoming more fragile, and the number of children with psychological disorders was on the rise.

Yet, there were few truly skilled child psychologists!

If she could excel in this field, she knew that many parents would seek her out, and her financial situation would certainly improve.

But she had never shared these thoughts with Tarquin or the kids. How did he know?

Elysia was both surprised and deeply moved.