

# The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love

Chapter 441

Rosalynn admitted it.

She was a bit confused when she saw the picture.

Throughout the years knowing Paige, even though Paige loved to brag about her ability to score hot guys, Logan was the only guy she had ever dated seriously

And Rosalynn's attention was still focused on Paige and Logan's relationship.

But now she suddenly saw Paige intimately holding hands with another guy, attending Old Mrs. Silverman's funeral together.

Rosalynn thought it over, then she gave Paige a call.

The phone rang and rang until it hung up, Paige didn't pick it up. Not long after, however, Paige called back.

'Hey babe, what's up?' Paige asked, a bit out of breath.

Rosalynn's heart raced, imagining Paige seeing her call and immediately leaving the crowd to find a quiet spot to call back.

"No biggie, just wanted to know if you're free for lunch, work's been going smoothly." Rosalynn replied.

**Paige** hesitated, "Not today, how about tomorrow?"

"Anything going on? Rosalynn asked casually.

"Uh yeah, I've got some stuff happening today." Paige still replied vaguely.

"Alright, you go do your thing." Paige replied before hanging up.

Paige let out a huge sigh, feeling that the situation was getting a bit complicated.

First, getting married behind Rosalynn's back, then attending Wayne's grandma's funeral with her temporary husband.

No matter which one she told Rosalynn, she'd be super nervous.

"Who was that? You looked scared. Baillie's voice came from behind.

Paige turned around, her head bowed, “Not scared, just a little nervous.”

Baillie frowned, “It was from the Sutton family, wasn’t it?”

“Of course not!” Paige immediately answered and subconsciously frowned, I blocked them all.”

“Then why frown?” Baillie gently pushed Paige’s brow

Feeling the warmth of his fingertips, Paige replied shyly, “Well, I want to introduce you to a good friend of mine, we’re really close.”

“Sure, when?” Baillie agreed without hesitation. He was more than happy to meet someone important to her.

“Tomorrow!” Paige thought it’d be better to deal with this sooner.

“Dinner?” Baillie took out his phone, “What kind of food does your friend like? I’ll arrange the restaurant.”

Paige immediately listed off Rosalynn’s likes and dislikes.

The more Baillie listened, the more he felt something off, Paige knew this person like the back of her hand, and could say it all without any hesitation.

“Got it, I’ll arrange it.” Baillie noted it down and put away his phone. “Let’s go in.”

“Sure.” Paige said as she walked forward.

After two steps, she noticed Baillie hadn’t followed.

She turned back and saw him motioning for her to take his arm.

Paige, still unaccustomed to being someone’s wife, widened her eyes and hurried back to take Baillie’s arm.

Baillie, satisfied, led his wife back to the funeral.

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Meanwhile, Paige, who was anxiously planning to introduce Baillie to Rosalynn tomorrow, had no idea that her worried friend had already left her

studio and was on her way here.

Wayne was just too cunning, he knew how to lure **her** in, and **even** though she knew it was a trap, she couldn’t help but take the bait.

**Rosalynn** was worried Wayne would take his anger out on Paige and set her up.

After **driving** for **nearly** half an hour, she finally arrived at her destination.

**At** the entrance of the parking lot, someone had been waiting for a while.

## Chapter 442

Rosalynn, wearing a mask and sunglasses, smoothly drove to the designated parking spot.

As soon as she parked, Rosalynn saw Wayne waiting for her at the elevator entrance.

She wasn't sure if it was an illusion, but Wayne seemed to have gotten thinner and more haggard looking.

Rosalynn took off her sunglasses and, wearing high heels, strode over and asked, "Where's Paige?"

Wayne didn't speak.

"Where's Paige?" Rosalynn asked again.

"Upstairs," Wayne replied.

"If you dare to hurt Paige, I'll never let you off!" Rosalynn warned.

Wayne looked at her.

He said innocently, "When have I ever really hurt your friends?"

Rosalynn's face was instantly ablaze with anger.

"Noah Holland's hand that was your work, wasn't it?"

Wayne replied, "He's different!" His expression turned serious, then seemed to recall something. "Do you really want to argue with me at my grandmother's memorial service?"

Rosalynn exchanged a glance with him, ignored him and walked straight to the elevator.

Knowing today was the funeral, Rosalynn had chosen to wear a plain black outfit when leaving the house.

Perhaps it was fate. She ended up coming after all.

Exiting the elevator, there was a massive photo of Old Mrs. Silverman at the entrance.

Rosalynn paused in front of the photo

Old Mrs. Silverman looked very valiant and lively in the picture.

\*President Silverman,  
the memorial service will begin shortly,” said a staff member running over.

“Okay, Wayne replied.

Just as Rosalynn was about to ask where Paige was, a strong hand tightly grasped her right hand.

Rosalynn looked **at** Wayne in surprise.

The next second, she was being led by Wayne to the family area.

“Wayne, what are you doing? There are guests everywhere! Have you gone mad?!”

Rosalynn tried to break free.

However...

Wayne spoke in a low voice, but without a hint of weakness, “Right, there are guests everywhere. Rosa wouldn’t want to ruin her grandmother’s memorial service, would she?”

Rosalynn: “...”

She fiercely pinched Wayne’s palm, “You are despicable!”

“Uh–huh,” Wayne responded unswervingly.

In the current situation, could he not be despicable?

After five years, she had married, and had a daughter!

If he was still a gentleman, by next year, she might have a second child.

-So, he could only resort to despicable tactics.

He needed **to** weave a huge web to trap her, leaving her nowhere to run.

Just like now.

The memorial service began.

Rosalynn and Wayne stood side by side in the family area.

Those **attending** the memorial service initially thought the woman standing with Wayne was Olivia.

But when **they** got closer, **they** were surprised to discover that she wasn't Olivia after all .

People were coming In waves.

Then, they left with various expressions.

Not until the next guests arrived...

### Chapter **443**

At first, Paige thought that the woman standing next to Wayne was Olivia

She didn't plan to pay much attention to her when she walked over.

"Please accept my condolences, Baillie said gently

Paige followed with a similar sentiment, "My condolences."

At this moment, Baillie and Parge were holding hands.

Rosalynn's gaze slowly moved away from their intertwined hands.

The announcer had just introduced them as Mr and Mrs Scott.

"Thank you, Mr. Scott and my dear Rosalynn said slowly.

Paige felt like she was struck by lightning, she immediately looked up at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn was wearing a mask, but those beautiful eyes could only belong to Rosalynn.

"Rosalynn?" Paige immediately let go of Baillie's hand, her voice trembling slightly.

Rosalynns eyes were sharp

Baillie glanced at her, looked at Rosalynn again, and then at Wayne.

Baillie was a person who didn't like to pry into other people's private lives.

When he saw a woman next to Wayne, he had no interest in knowing who she was.

But now, the situation was different.

His wife called her my dear

"Your sister-in-law," Wayne answered.

Rosalynn looked at Wayne helplessly.

“Sister-in-law?” Paige said with a charming smile.

Rosalynn: “...”

“Can we talk about this later when the guests are gone?” Baillie turned to Paige.

Soon, Baillie and Paige left.

“Wayne, don’t spread rumors!” Before the next guest arrived, Rosalynn moved closer to Wayne and said angrily

She thought to herself that with so many people watching. Wayne, as someone who cared about his image, would definitely not act recklessly

The air conditioning in the hall was strong, and Rosalynn’s hands were a bit cold.

Wayne held her hand.

“Are you cold?” he asked softly.

Rosalynn was somewhat shocked by Wayne.

How could he be so different after five years?

She squeezed his palm and said, “If you don’t let go, I’ll leave!”

Wayne reluctantly caressed the back of her hand.

“Understood.”

He let go of her hand, and Rosalynn immediately returned to her original position.

After saying goodbye to the body, the next pair of guests came over with tears in their eyes.

Rosalynn and Wayne expressed their gratitude in unison.

**This** scene was taken by a journalist who sneaked in.

Rosalynn was wearing **a** mask, so her expression could not be captured.

But **Wayna’s** expression was clear, whose eyes were full **of** love when he looked at the lady next to him.

He was also worried she would catch **a** cold, so he warmed her hand during the gap between guests.

**The** reporter didn’t expect to find big news as soon as he entered.

**Wayne's** love life was popular in both: domestic and international entertainment media.

Wouldn't this blow up the internet **once** it got **out**?

"Is that Wayne's fiancée?" The people who had just been thanked by Rosalynn and Wayne whispered amongst themselves.

"It seems highly possible that they got married discreetly."

"That makes sense, **maybe** they wanted to fulfill Old Mrs. Silverman's dying wish. Which elderly person wouldn't want to see their descendants married while they're still alive?"

"Married? Maybe she's already pregnant?"

Then, several people glanced at Rosalynn's belly.

Well, if you thought someone was pregnant, no matter how you looked at them, you'd believe they were pregnant.

Chapter 444

"Of course!" Several people came to the conclusion.

The reporter at the side **was** overjoyed.

Look at how huge the benefits of sneaking in were simply finding a group of random people to stand with, and two big news stories came along. Married, pregnant!

"This Olivia finally made some progress after so long!" said the reporter.

But...

"It's not Olivia!" one of them replied, "President Silverman wouldn't let her in, Old Mrs. Silverman's never liked Olivia!"

Everyone knew that Olivia had abandoned Wayne when he was still in a vegetative state.

So, nobody really respected her.

"Not Olivia? Then who? The reporter was confused.

"She seems to have a good temperament, nice eyebrows and eyes. Must be some low-key wealthy lady."

"I think so too!"

They continued to discuss and speculate.

The reporter quietly left, found a quiet spot, and zoomed in on the photo he had just taken.

Even though the woman was wearing a mask, the eyes and eyebrows were clearly visible. These eyes and eyebrows looked familiar?

The reporter mumbled to himself for a while, and then suddenly seemed to think of something.

He immediately took out his phone, opened his cloud drive, and started to search quickly.

Soon after, the reporter's scrolling finger stopped on a photo.

It was a stunning picture.

A beautiful woman, with eyes full of love, looking at the man beside her.

Wayne really was... a stand-in collector!

The reporter muttered, comparing the photo he took today and the stunning photo of Secretary Tesdal.

The similarity was over 70%!

What the reporter didn't know **was** that, while he was fully committed, he had already been captured by the Silverman family's security

surveillance.

A moment later.

The security director found Wayne.

"I have something to deal with." Wayne said to Rosalynn.

"Mmm." Rosalynn responded, thinking, you better leave quickly, and don't bother me.

"I'll be back soon." Wayne quickly squeezed her hand.

Before Rosalynn could get angry, he followed the security director away.

After watching the security video, Wayne said emotionlessly, "No problem, let him go."

"What?" The security director was shocked.

“Yeah” Wayne nodded and returned the iPad to the director.

The director dared not ask any more questions and nodded with cold sweat.

-Wayne then quickly went back to Rosalynn’s side.

“What happened?” Rosalynn asked

Normally, the security director wouldn’t come to find Wayne if it wasn’t a big deal.

“Nothing” Wayne answered, “Tired? There are a lot of guests today, so it might take a while longer.”

Rosalynn looked at him, “You know there are a lot of guests, **and** you still dragged me here, Wayne, you did it on purpose!”

Wayne thought that he must be insane. Even when she got **angry** at him like this, he was still **happy**.

“**That** Ballie just now, who is he?” Rosalynn really hadn’t heard of Baillie’s name before

.

He’s from the Scott family from S City,” Wayne replied, “and **the** next recognized head of the Scott family.”

‘S City...?’ Rosalynn thought for a moment, and then her pupils dilated, “That Scott family who first built a modern factory?” “**Mm.**” Wayne nodded.

Rosalynn slowly came back to reality.

This probably wasn’t some trap Wayne set up to get me here.

What plan could involve the wedding of such a big family’s next head?

“Are you really clueless about Paige’s marriage?” Wayne asked again.

Rosalynn glanced at him sideways.

His intention to stir things up was too obvious.

## Chapter 445

“I thought you guys were friends till the end, with no secrets between you. But she’s not all that honest with you either” Wayne sighed

He seemed to feel really bad for Rosalynn.

Rosalynn didn’t want to pay him any attention

Maybe, over these five years, he had changed and was no longer the person she used to know.

He was even starting to play the victim now!

With a bitter sweet smile on his face too!

The memorial ceremony for the Old Mrs. Silverman ended after an hour.

Standing for that long, Rosalynn felt like her legs were cramping up

Wayne was chatting with a few older people, who must be friends of Old Mrs. Silverman from **back** in the day

Rosalynn sat down in a corner, massaging her waist and pounding her back.

How she really wished to take off her high heels and rub her calves

After **a** while

Wayne finished his conversation with the elders, and they left. Wayne turned and walked towards Rosalynn.

“They were grandma’s classmates”

Wayne got down and, before Rosalynn could react, took off her high heels. His warm hands gently rubbed her calves. “Wayne, there’s no need.

Even though there weren’t many people in the hall, Rosalynn still felt very flustered

“Nobody’s looking. Sit properly so you don’t fall” Wayne said, in a deep voice.

Rosalynn

Fine, let him be

If Wayne **was** the one that made her stand until her waist and back hurt, he should take care of her too.

After a while, the ceremony preparations were done

A staff member notified Wayne, who responded **and** somehow found a pair of flat shoes for Rosalynn

They didn’t speak the whole way.

Rosalynn looked at him, unable to suppress the heartache

Today, not a single member of the Silverman family showed up.

“Rosalynn, wait in the resting room on the second floor” Wayne looked up at her, the corner of his eyes turning red.

He looked incredibly fragile.

“Okay” Rosalynn answered.

Wayne stood up and walked away with the staff member.

“I’ll go too.”

He took two steps and heard Rosalynn’s voice from behind.

Wayne’s tall figure stiffened. He turned and looked at Rosalynn, “Is this Okay?”

“I’m here to send off a respected elder Why wouldn’t it be? Rosalynn got up and walked over nervously

Might as well repay him for the leg massage earlier.

Wayne tidied his grandma’s **hair** again.

“Grandma, this is as far as I can accompany you.” Wayne spoke gently.

The body was then wheeled away.

Relatives were waiting outside.

Wayne and Rosalynn sat on a bench in silence.

After the cremation, what was once a familiar face had now turned into ashes and bones, placed in a box

It was the old lady’s wish to be buried in her hometown, next to her parents’ grave

She was somewhat superstitious, so Wayne had hired someone to pick a suitable burial date

There was no suitable date in the next half-month, so the burial had to be postponed.

Once Old Mrs. Silverman was settled, Wayne took Rosalynn to look for Paige and Baillie.

**But** the two had already left.

In the end, all four met up at a restaurant.

On the way, Wayne showed Rosalynn a message from Baillie.

Chapter 446

“Bro, my wife is hungry, so I’m taking her to a restaurant first. You and sister in law can join us for dinner when you’re done with your stuff”

Rosalynn: “...”

In such a short sentence, she could find so many issues. What wife? What sis-in-law?

In the private room.

Paige was both nervous and angry.

Nervous because her flash marriage was discovered before she could confess.

Angry because that Rosalynn and Wayne had indeed hooked up again in private!

Since they were back together! Why did they kick away her godson and goddaughter?

She couldn’t smooch their adorable little faces for days!

Rosalynn took a seat.

Her sunglasses clattered on the table, which made Paige jumped in fright

Baillie had already found out about Paige and Rosalynns relationship.

In short, they were very close friends.

Over the years, whenever Paige was bullied outside, Rosalynn would stand up for her as long as she knew about it.

Paige said it well.

She’s a parental-like presence.

“Let me introduce myself first,” Baillie began.

“Remember now,” Rosalynn said, her recent work had left her brain a bit slow, and Baillie did look very different from that day at the hospital – much more mature and steady, “You already introduced yourself at the hospital that **day**.”

“Yes,” Baillie nodded.

“Did you guys get your marriage certificate? Rosalynn asked Paige.

Paige nodded her head, looking very scared.

But then, she quickly explained, “I didn’t mean to hide it from you, really. Me and Mr. Scott have already decided to invite you to dinner tomorrow night. He’s very considerate and specially learned about your preferences, taking very long and detailed notes...”

Wayne remained silent, took out his phone and sent Baillie a message.

“Send me the notes.”

A few seconds later, Baillie sent them without hesitation, which Wayne saved,

“I’ll arrange for someone to follow up on the project your brother mentioned last time.”

“Alright.

The two men put away their phones in tacit understanding.

“Slam!”

Rosalynn slammed the table

“Paige, I think you’ve gone too far! A flash marriage! Do you know his background? Do you know his character? What about his family background?”

Paige muttered, “After all, we’re already married, why don’t you tell us about your situation? Sister-in-law!”

Wow, launching a counterattack.

Rosalynn: “...”

“He’s just talking nonsense”

\*Nonsense? You were entertaining guests with him today, which is something a married couple would do!”

Wayne agreed.

**Rosalynn** couldn’t help but laugh.

“**How could** I possibly be **his** wife when I’m already married **with** children?” She stared **at** Paige, asking her word **by** word.

Paige quickly **responded**, “That’s right... you’re already married and have children! You’re still going back and forth with him, while me and Mr. **Scott**... are legal **spouses**!”

Baillie agreed, even with **some pride**.

“President Silverman, it’s been so many years, and you have a love interest which is Olivia, the one you’ve always been clinging to. **Don’t** bother with us married folks anymore ... Paige advised.

“What love interest? Even if you’re already Mrs. Scott, you can’t just talk nonsense about my love life. Wayne frowned.

“But Olivia!” Paige **was** upset at the mere mention of her.

Originally, she was afraid of Wayne, but now she had some courage.

“Darling, you have no idea. Right after I arrived today, I ran into Olivia, and she was terrifying! If it weren’t for Mr. Scott arriving on time, she would **have** taken action!”

Having said this.

She turned her head and asked Baillie, “Right?”

Baillie agreed.

Rosalynn: “...”

Chapter 447

She knew all about this situation.

There was no doubt that if Olivia and Paige **had** a fight, Olivia would end up getting **totally** whooped.

And this Baillie

Was he really smitten with Paige, or was he just playing along with her?

“Why was she acting all high and mighty? Paige shot Wayne a **glare**.

He glanced at Rosalynn.

“There is no special relationship between me and Olivia,” he explained.

Rosalynn remained silent. It didn’t matter if they had any relationship or not, it was not her business anymore.

“Let’s order, aren’t you hungry?”

Paige noticed that Rosalynn’s mood was starting to go sour

“Alright!”

Having spent some time here, Paige was already familiar with the menu.

She quickly ordered the dishes

“Sweetie, you’ve been so busy working on the project lately that you’ve lost weight. I ordered all your **favorite** dishes, so make sure you eat up!” Paige sweetly told Rosalynn.

That seemed to cool Rosalynn’s temper.

As Paige said, now that they had their marriage certificate, they couldn’t just divorce immediately, could they?

Mr. Scott, as someone of your status, you must have investigated Paige before marrying her, right?” Rosalynn bluntly asked.

“Yep,” Baillie nodded.

“Well, then let me be frank. The real power behind Paige has always been me,” Rosalynn said, looking at **Baillie** seriously. “The Scott family is excellent, but my Jared family is no pushover either. If you ever let Paige suffer, you’ll definitely suffer some **bad** luck”

“Understood!” Baillie nodded solemnly.

Rosalynn didn’t say anything further.

Unexpectedly, Paige had managed to jump from a tricky situation right into the arms of a top noble in their country.

Whether it was a blessing or a curse currently remained uncertain.

But for now, Baillie seemed like a decent guy.

Now, whenever Paige started talking, he **would** always listen intently, and looked at her with fondness in his eyes. And by his side, Paige appeared very relaxed

It was a completely different feeling compared to when she was with Logan.

After dinner. Paige showed no **self** awareness of being a married woman. She clung tightly to Rosalynn’s arm, pressed up **against** her.

Baillie, on the other hand, walked behind them with Wayne, who was usually the silent type, and tonight even more so

“Brother, about you and Rosalynn... Baillie thought **about** it and decided to ask.

It wasn’t for no reason that he asked this.

His sister-in-law and his wife were quite close, so he needed to know more to **avoid** potential landmines,

“Rosalyynn will get a divorce soon,” Wayne coldly replied, or become a widow.”

Information about the Jared family, especially things surrounding Hilaria, had always been hard to come by.

These last few days, Wayne hadn't been **able** to find out who Rosalyynn had married.

He already knew that Hilaria had extended an opportunity to Noah, who was now thriving in Hilaria's medical business

Knowing that Rosalyynn had always been working for the Jared family, he immediately investigated Noah's marital status, only to find out that he

was unmarried.

After the incident with the twins, Wayne had already determined that Rosalyynn had no feelings for Noah. Noah was the one who kept fantasizing

on his own.

Therefore, Wayne didn't believe Rosalyynn would **marry** Noah and have a child with him.

Now, where the hell **was** that despicable man hiding?

Baillie **was** slightly surprised but quickly regained his composure.

Chapter 448

If it was Wayne, then all these shocking things made more sense.

“Anyway, please don't scare my wife when you're handling things,” Baillie said gently.

Wayne glanced at him. “Are you serious?”

“Bro, we've already got our marriage certificate, can't get more real **than** that,” Baillie said with a **smile**.

Talking about the marriage certificate felt like a stab in the heart for Wayne.

He, too, had planned to get a marriage certificate with Rosa five years **ago**.

If it weren't for all those things that happened later.

By now, he and Rosa would be married with a pair of lovely children.

Not long after, Rosalynn found her car.

Paige instinctively opened the passenger door, ready to get in.

Baillie

“Mrs. Scott,” he called

Paige was stunned, then came to her senses

Right, she was married to Baillie Today was their wedding night.

“I’ll take you home, Baillie said to Rosalynn, “You don’t **mind**, right?”

What’s there for me to mind? It’s between you two,” Rosalynn glanced at Paige. “If you’re not coming back tonight, let **me** know in advance.”

“Of course I’m coming back!” Paige’s face and neck turned red.

Rosalynn laughed.

“Let’s go.”

Paige followed Baillie to the other side of the **parking** lot.

Rosalynn stood there watching their backs.

They really were a good match. Bless them, may this time Paige find the best and happiest home.

She looked **away**. Wayne, however, **was** still standing there.

“I won’t give you a ride, either call your driver or take a cab,” Rosalynn said, ignoring Wayne and getting into the car,

However, she still underestimated Wayne.

He opened the passenger door, sat down without hesitation, and buckled his seatbelt under Rosalynn’s shocked gaze.

“Wayne,” Rosalynn looked at him, her eyes full of disbelief and helplessness, “What’s the point of doing this? I really don’t understand you. Now you have Olivia, but you start to obsess over me? Do you **always think** others are better than what you have?”

“No Wayne replied solemnly

“Then what is it? Besides, I’m not yours now, I’ve **said** it many times, I’m married and I have a child!” Rosalynn was exhausted, “The media even took pictures of me with the kid, you can find them!”

It **was** three years ago.

The child was very young at the time, and they were photographed when they went out that day.

They were wearing masks, so their faces weren’t captured.

“We need to talk about this,” Wayne said solemnly.

“There’s nothing to talk about. I won’t get a divorce, **Rosalynn** said firmly.

-Wayne looked at her, and his eyes were frighteningly deep.

Rosalynn thought to herself, if he dared to treat her like he did before, she would fight him!

“Do you really like him?” Wayne asked.

Rosalynn replied. “Very much.”

**Wayne** frowned, “You used to love me too, but now you don’t. You can stop loving him in the future, too!”

“**Wayne**, is there something wrong with you?” Rosalynn **said** in a deep voice, “I don’t want to continue this with you, our **past** involves the lives of two children, which was the reason! I was determined to get away from you. You can never change that! How many times do I have to tell you for you to understand?”

Wayne frowned. The matter of the children was always his pain.

“Regarding this, I owe you a lot, and I can make it **up** to you with everything, Rosa...” Wayne tried to hold Rosalynn’s hand, but she unhesitatingly dodged.

The car suddenly went quiet.

Chapter 449

After a moment, Rosalynn looked at Wayne, her eyes reddening slightly, “Wayne, years have passed, and we can’t go back. My life now is peaceful and happy, you know it’s not easy for me... If you still love me, please don’t disturb my peaceful life, okay?”

Wayne’s heart felt like it was being cut by countless knives.

Rosalynn suddenly speaking so calmly to him made him even more flustered.

What she said wasn't out of anger, but from the heart. She didn't want him at all anymore

Rosalynn watched Wayne's figure gradually collapsing, with mixed feelings in her heart

"Let me take you back. To the apartment?"

"Mhmm"

Where else could he go? No house without her would be home for him.

Rosalynn drove in the direction of the apartment Wayne was silent the whole time, as if shrouded in dark clouds.

On the way, Hilaria called, and Rosalynn put on her earphones.

"What's up?"

"I heard you stopped some of business with Paige's family? What's going on?" Hilaria asked.

Rosalynn briefly explained the Sutton family situation to Hilaria,

Of course, she skipped the part about Logan.

"What a jerk!" Hilana was furious.

"No wonder Paige has been distracted recently, even waking up early with swollen eyes!"

"How's the kid?" Rosalynn asked deliberately.

Wayne's hand trembled slightly when he placed it on his knee.

"Mommy, Ivy is here! There came Ivy's cute voice from the other side.

Rosalynn's smile softened immediately.

"Did you have fun today, baby?" Rosalynn asked with a smile.

Ivy held the phone and chatted non-stop about her day.

It was probably about chatting with her little turtle, goldfish, and other playmates at home.

"Mommy, the babies are all fine, but we miss you!" Ivy said, upset.

"Mommy misses you too. Wait for mommy to finish work, and I'll fly **back** right away, okay?"

Mhmm<sup>\*</sup>

Actually, Ivy really wanted to say that she could go accompany her at work too..

But.....

“Alright, mommy is driving, let’s talk tomorrow, okay?”

“Okay. Be careful while driving, mommy”

“Sure”

Ivy kissed the phone crazily several times before hanging up.

The call ended, and the car went quiet again.

Wayne asked, “Your daughter?”

“Yes” Rosalynn nodded and said, “She’s adorable.”

Wayne lowered his eyelid, not saying anything again.

To Rosalynn’s surprise, the spoiled President Silverman could actually hold his temper and not lose his cool when he didn’t get what he wanted.

Perhaps after five **years**, he had indeed grown somewhat mentally

The car soon arrived at the apartment building. Having learned her lesson from last time, Rosalynn **didn’t** go into the garage again.

‘We’re here.’ Rosalynn opened the car **door**. “President Silverman, take care, and get some rest.”

Wayne looked at her, his eyes shimmering with tears.

\* 『

His voice was dry.

**He** swallowed hard.

“If I say, you don’t have to divorce, can you...”

Rosalynn’s eyes trembled violently. Did Wayne know **what** he **was** saying?

“President Silverman, please don’t be absurd!”

Chapter 450

“You can keep it as a secret, not letting anyone know I’m here. I won’t go looking for that man either, and I won’t **cause** you any trouble. I’ll only come to see you when you’re in the country...”

Wayne even felt like he must be crazy

After five years of knowing each other, and finally, **losing** her and then getting her back, how could he lose her **again**?

He couldn’t do it.

“Sorry, I can’t” Rosalynn refused without hesitation.

The glimmer of hope in Wayne’s eyes **gradually faded**.

“I understand.”

Rosalynn felt inexplicably scared.

Wayne then opened the car door and got out, **ignoring** her, and went **straight** to the apartment building.

Rosalynn sat in the car, and staring at his **back** for a while.

Wayne was so proud, lowering his stance and being rejected **again** and again.

This time, he should really give up, right?

Rosalynn looked away, started the car and headed home.

The car arrived at the garage.

As Rosalynn turned off the engine and was about to get out of the car, she suddenly saw something under the passenger seat.

She walked over and picked it up.

It was a wallet.

Opening the wallet, a photo of her and Wayne caught her eye.

Although it was called a group photo.

It was just one that was taken years ago when Wayne and she were together.

The sun was shining brightly that day

Wayne rarely approached her in public.

It seemed like he was talking to her.

He must have been in a good mood, with a faint smile on his face, and a gentle, serene smile on hers.

Looking at the photo again, Rosalynn suddenly felt a sense of time flowing

She sighed, **and** closed the **wallet**.

Texted Wayne: [Your wallet was left in my car. I'll have someone send it to Bane Corporation tomorrow]

After the message was sent, there was silence.

Rosalynn thought that the entanglement with Wayne would end here.

However, a new storm was brewing.

The story unfolded from two perspectives.

Compared to Wayne's numerous difficulties in pursuing his wife, the atmosphere between Baillie and Paige was much better.

'Mrs. Scott, you've called me Mr. Scott 21 times today,' Baillie said helplessly.

Paige was surprised, "That many times?"

"Yes" Baillie nodded.

Paige muttered, "Who even counts this stuff..."

Baillie smiled, "If you really can't call me husband or aren't used to calling my name, let's turn Mr. Scott into a nickname?"

Well, that's one way **to** do it.

**"Okay!** I'll call you Mr Scott! Paige decided immediately

"Alright, now that that's settled..., Baillie's beautiful fingers tapped the steering wheel lightly. "Mrs. Scott, when do you plan to live **together** with Mr. Scott?"

"I'll **pack** my bags when I get home," Paige answered

She didn't have any concerns. Living together after getting married **was** bound to happen, **no** need **to** be **shy** about it.

"Great, call me when your bags are packed. Oh, and Mrs. Scott, I have something I want to discuss with you, Baillie said in a **gentle** tone. "Mr. Scott, please go on."

“Our marriage was hasty, and we didn’t have time to prepare a wedding house. I’d like to take you to see my houses these next few days, so you can choose the decoration you like. However, before our wedding house is ready, do you think we can stay in the house your father left **you**?” Baillie looked at Paige.

He knew, that house was Paige’s **real** home.