

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 431

Chapter 431

A long time later, Paige thought back to the reason for her decision to marry Baillie.

It was pretty simple, actually.

She had been a good girl for too long and didn't want to play that role anymore.

At that time, she figured, since it had already come to this, even if there were an abyss ahead, it would be just a matter of dying if she fell.

Late at night

Rosalynn finally finished the first draft of the proposal.

When she looked up at the time, it was half past eleven.

Paige hadn't come back yet.

Just as she **was** about to call Paige to ask where she was, the front door opened.

Paige walked in with a red face.

"How much did you drink?" Rosalynn approached her.

But when Rosalynn approached Paige, she didn't smell any alcohol.

"Didn't drink," Paige answered, subconsciously avoiding Rosalynn's eyes.

The whole eloping thing, Paige didn't dare to tell Rosalynn.

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Although she was no longer playing the good girl role, she still wouldn't act rashly when it came to marriage.

"If you didn't drink, then why is your face so red? Is it an allergy?"

"No!" Paige rubbed her nose, "Maybe I just cried too much..."

Rosalynn frowned.

"Don't worry about it. Let's just leave these things behind," Paige said, grabbing Rosalynn's arm. "For me, getting rid of all the things that bother me is the best choice."

“Okay,” Rosalynn nodded.

But...

She was not the kind of person who would stop just because she heard ‘it’s okay.’

Neither the Sharp family nor the Sutton family could escape this time.

They must all pay the price!

“Let’s have a drink downstairs in the cellar.” Rosalynn pulled Paige, ready to go to the wine cellar. She still had to talk to Paige about the incident of stumbling in front of Wayne.

However...

“I don’t want a drink,” Paige unexpectedly refused. “I cried so much today that my head hurts like hell. I want to rest early!”

She had to get her marriage certificate first thing in the morning, and she didn’t want to go to get the marriage certificate with a swollen face.

Even if her flash marriage wasn’t based on love, she still wanted to be the most beautiful bride!

“Alright, then let’s do it another day.” Rosalynn didn’t insist again.

After Paige returned to her room, she immediately took out the expensive beauty equipment she had bought and began various skin care treatments.

Rosalynn was about to continue revising the proposal, when a caregiver from Granny Owens’s hospital called her

“Ms. Tesdal, someone called Granny Owens tonight. After the call, Granny Owens’ condition was noticeably worse.”

The caregiver was arranged by Rosalynn for Granny Owens.

When she went to see Granny Owens in the morning, Rosalynn noticed that she looked a bit absent-minded.

She guessed it was from Peyton calling her.

So, she asked the caregiver to watch Granny Owens and contact Rosalynn immediately if something was wrong after a call.

“Has she slept?” Rosalynn asked.

Some things were better dealt with **sooner** since they were rather complicated.

“She just had a surge **in** blood pressure. How **could** she possibly **sleep?**” The caregiver’s voice sounded concerned.

“I **be** right over” Rosalynn grabbed her car keys and headed straight out the door.

Before getting in the car, Rosalynn sent a message to **Paige**: [I forgot to bring back the materials. I’m going to the studio to get them **now**]

HoweveR, Paige was engrossed in skin care, barely noticing any other noise.

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By the time she saw Rosalynn’s message, Rosalynn had already arrived at the hospital.

[Now? **Is** it that important?] Paige asked.

Rosalynn parked the car, walked toward the inpatient department while replying: [Business secret, don’t ask too many questions.]

Paige was putting on a facial mask, so she sent a voice message back, “Got it. Drive carefully, watch your step when getting in and out of the car, and stay safe”

Rosalynn replied, “Hm.”

Paige thought to herself, she’s becoming more and more like a domineering CEO, this cold and aloof feeling.

She soon arrived at Granny Owens’s room.

The door was open, and she gently rapped on it.

The caregiver immediately called out excitedly. “Ms. Jared is here!”

Rosalynn walked in, and Granny Owens got up immediately. “Kid, why did you come so late?”

“Theard Granny wasn’t feeling well, so I came to see you.” Rosalynn spoke gently and said to the caregiver, “You can go rest.”

The caregiver left the room.

In the quiet room, only Rosalynn and Granny Owens remained.

“I’m fine, just my blood pressure is a bit high, don’t worry.” Granny Owens looked pale and didn’t look like she was okay at all.

“Granny, has Peyton called you?” Rosalynn asked directly.

Granny Owens lowered her head, “I’m old and still causing trouble for Paige..”

“What did she say to you?” Rosalynn gently asked, holding her icy hand.

Granny Owens kept her head down, “She told me everything.”

“It’s okay, just tell me what she said verbatim.” Rosalynn gently prompted.

Granny Owens’s first call from Peyton came after breakfast.

She was feeling much better today and was in good mood.

Peyton’s phone number wasn’t saved on her cell, but since she was a guest lecturer at a university, she would often receive calls from random

students.

She would answer the calls in case they had important matters to discuss

After answering the phone, she introduced herself as usual.

There was a brief silence on the line before the caller said, “Mom.”

After many years, Granny Owens still remembered the voice of her ex–daughter–in–law.

“Peyton? Is it you? How are you? How’s your health?” Granny Owens was genuinely happy.

But the very next moment...

“Mom, can you persuade Paige not to keep messing around?” Peyton said in a low voice, with a reproachful tone.

Granny Owens was a little surprised, “What’s wrong with Paige?”

“It was the grandmother of my stepson’s fiancée who accidentally hurt you. We heard you’re okay, and since we’re all family, we wanted to let it go. But Paige insists on making a stand and pursuing responsibility... I brought along Paige when I remarried, and our lives and her tuition to study abroad were all provided by the Sutton family. My stepson is almost forty and still unmarried, and he finally found a suitable match... If Paige’s actions ruin it, how will we suppose to face the elder Suttons?”

Granny Owens, ever kind and compassionate, felt uneasy after hearing this.

She knew about Paige’s temper and spent the entire morning thinking about how to broach **the subject of** dropping the matter.

However, before she had the chance to, Paige had rushed **off** to work.

Peyton’s second phone call came. **Knowing** she hadn’t said anything **yet**, Peyton even accused her, “If you don’t want to help, just say **so, instead** of wasting everyone’s time!” before hanging up.

Granny Owens was heartbroken. The last thing she wanted was for **Paige** to be mistreated in her new home.

“**That** night, Peyton called me again, saying... she accused me of urging Paige to cut ties with **her!** How could I? Why would I **ever?**”

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Chapter 433

Granny Owens got more and more emotional as she spoke.

“When my son passed away back then, I really wanted to keep Paige by my side, to be my emotional support. But I knew the pain of losing a child, so I held back my grief and let Peyton take Paige away...”

“Granny.”

Rosalynn held Granny Owens’ hand tightly.

“I understand, and Paige knows too.”

Granny Owens looked at Rosalynn, “But I still hurt Paige, making her and those on the other side become enemies.

Granny Owens thought Rosalynn didn’t know the reason why Paige broke off relations with the Sutton family.

As she spoke, tears uncontrollably welled up in her eyes.

“I know about that,” Rosalynn said gently. “I can assure you that Paige cutting ties with Peyton and the Sutton family is not because of you.” “How can that be...” Granny Owens was still deep in self blame.

Seeing this, Rosalynn knew in her heart that she was right in coming to talk to Paige’s grandmother.

“Granny, I’m going to tell you some things that happened in the Sutton family” Rosalynn said seriously, “Actually, Paige didn’t have a good time living with the Suttons.”

Even when Paige had just returned to the country, Rosalynn thought she was living a good life.

But...

Later, after Rosalynn’s fake death, Paige started living with her.

That was when she had the chance to see the real life Paige was living with the Sutton family.

Rosalynn told Granny Owens everything she knew.

As Granny Owens listened, her face filled with guilt and self blame was gradually replaced by anger.

After Rosalynn finished speaking, Granny Owens was no longer the gentle person she had been before, “Peyton didn’t tell the truth at the time. She said that the Sutton family was good to her and Grant treated her like his own daughter.”

“To be honest, maybe in material terms, Paige had a decent life. But don’t forget, Granny, when Peyton remarried, you gave her all the property left by her dad. Although it was n’t a huge fortune, it was enough for Paige to live a good life. Plus, Paige had been working part–time while studying abroad Rosalynn said seriously.

So in Rosalynn’s opinion, what exactly did Paige owe the Sutton family and Peyton?

Why did they treat Paige like that?

Always making Paige taking step back, always putting Paige in a secondary position, not considering her feelings first.

Why should they do that?

“Those awful people!” Granny Owens slapped the table angrily.

Rosalynn thought for a moment and then brought up another issue, “About the property left by her dad... I’ve checked it out. After Peyton married into the Sutton family, Grant’s business ran into trouble. She used all the cash reserves left by her dad and even sold a property to help Grant solve the problem.”

“Property?” Granny Owens’ pupils trembled violently, “Peyton told others that the money from selling the house was for Paige’s study abroad!” “When did Paige study abroad? And when was the property sold? Does it make sense?” Rosalynn exposed the contradiction.

“I trusted her too much” Granny Owens was full of regret.

Worried about her health, Rosalynn quickly changed the subject, “Do you still want Paige to go back to that family now?”

“No way!” Granny Owens said angrily, “I’d rather die than have my granddaughter go back to that terrible place!” Rosalynn let out a soft sigh.

Granny truly loved Paige very much. If she knew **what** was going on between Paige and Logan, who knew how much pain she’d be in.

She went through the situation in the Sutton family.

The conclusion she reached **was** that Logan and Grant, both wore hypocritical masks and lived their lives in weakness.”

In these two years, if it hadn’t been for Paige secretly helping Logan and introducing big **clients** to Grant’s company, the Sutton family probably wouldn’t have been able to live the life **they** have now.

As for Peyton, let’s not even mention her luxurious limited edition bags.

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Chapter 434

Payton owned a vacation villa aboard, plus a detached villa in the city.

With that kind of money, Peyton could take care of several Paiges, **right?**

This family was really a bunch of selfish people.

Paige worked hard, and they just sat back, never considering Paige's feelings.

In the end, they just knew Paige was sensible and that she wouldn't leave them.

"Next time Peyton calls, you should tell her off!" Rosalynn said seriously, "Don't feel guilty because of her lies. They don't deserve it."

"Thank you!" Granny Owens held Rosalynn's hands tightly, said tremblingly, "Paige has always been the kind of girl who wouldn't share her problems with Grandma. If you hadn't told me, I wouldn't have known in my whole life that my precious girl has always been living like this!"

*Grandma, Paige and Peyton have severed their mother-daughter ties. From now on, you're her only family." Rosalynn gently smoothed Granny Owens' messy silver hair behind her ears. "You must stay healthy and live a long life, staying with Paige, watching her find her true love, get married, and have children. With your extensive knowledge, you will also help educate her children."

Hearing this, Granny Owens' tears flowed like a river.

"Yes! Of course!"

She nodded vigorously, holding Rosalynn's hand.

Due to Granny Owens' emotional fluctuations throughout the day, Rosalynn arranged for medical personnel to perform a thorough checkup on Granny Owens the next morning to ensure she was all right.

As she left the hospital, a spring rain arrived quietly.

Rosalynn stood under the porch, looking at the street lamp not far away. The raindrops appeared golden in the light, drifting down.

She remembered the day before her grandmother's life came to an end.

It was probably a rainy night like this.

Her grandma was very alert, unable to sleep and asked to be taken outside in the rain.

The rain fell under the light, just like now.

Her grandma watched and laughed, "You loved watching the rain under the streetlights when you were little, wearing that cute yellow raincoat and boots, staring for so long. Later, your grandpa even set up a streetlight in the courtyard."

d. When it rained, you'd just stand and watch the rain while he and I played chess, and your mom would nap on the lounge chair under the eaves... Those were the good times."

After speaking, grandma looked at her.

With tears in her eyes, she turned her head slightly.

"What will happen to my baby after we're all gone?"

After so many years, she felt like she had experienced too much. But she would never forget the look in her grandma's eyes that night. Strictly speaking, that was their last real conversation.

After that, her grandma barely spoke.

"Grandma." She looked at the falling rain, calling gently, "Please bless Granny Owens with health and longevity."

It was a pity that she couldn't stay with her grandma for a long time, and she didn't want Paige to lose the companionship of her loved granny either.

She still had Hilaria, Cory, and Ivy with her now.

But if something happened to Granny Owens, Paige would be alone in facing life.

It reminded her of herself when she lost her grandma.

Speaking of which...

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Chapter **435**

Rosalynn took out her phone and checked the time.

Today was Old Mrs. Silverman's memorial service.

What an impressive person she was.

The memorial was quite a large-scale event, with many politicians and business elites expected to attend.

If what Wayne had told her about his background was true.

Then now...

Without giving it much thought, Rosalynn quickly stopped her train of thought

She reminded herself that caring too much about a man would only bring her pain, so she headed straight to the garage and drove home.

After a series of twists and turns, Rosalynn finally made it home, took a shower, and collapsed into bed, falling into a deep sleep.

Early the next morning, Paige woke up, staring blankly at the ceiling.

After a brief moment, she suddenly remembered that she had to pick up her marriage certificate today!

Sitting up, she began to feel a bit anxious out of the blue. The excitement from the night before had vanished.

Was she really getting married? A voice inside her head popped up.

Before she could think any further, Baillie called

She picked up her phone, saw the caller ID, and almost threw the phone away.

Of course, in the end, she answered the call

For the sake of that piece of land, she couldn't help but pick up, right?

"Are you up?" Baillie's voice was as pleasant as ever

On such a troubled morning, this charming voice easily made one feel dazed.

"Just woke up," Paige replied

"Come to the door, Baillie **said**

Paige walked downstairs, puzzled.

She considered whether she should get dressed up a bit, or not.

On second thought, if they were really getting married and living together, eventually he would see her without makeup and with a sleepy face.

Maybe when he saw her like this, Baillie would **have** regrets, and she wouldn't have to worry about it anymore!

She opened the door, and there was Baillie in a sharp black suit with neatly combed **hair**, exuding a professional air.

"You..." Paige looked at him with a complex expression, "You're not here to watch me and make sure I don't back out, are you?"

"Are you planning to back out?" Baillie raised an eyebrow.

"Not really." Paige mumbled.

"I brought you this, Baillie handed her a bag with a big, shiny gold logo on it.

Paige took it, "What's this?"

"Couple's outfits," Baillie answered, with an inexplicably proud tone.

What was there to be so proud of with couple's outfits?

"I might need some time, Mr. Scott, Paige hinted at her current appearance.

Baillie nodded, "As long as you don't back out, everything else is fine, Mrs. Scott."

He even called her Mrs. Scott again.

Honestly, Baillie was pretty likable.

Of course, Paige wouldn't let Baillie into the house.

After sending him to wait in the car, she went upstairs and quickly applied makeup, before opening the bag that Baillie had brought

Inside was a beautiful white dress.

It was simply stunning, and upon closer inspection, there were patterns on the dress.

The same ones from Baillie's lie when they first **met**.

This...

This was the first time she had ever owned anything like a couple's outfit.

Her relationship with Logan was a secret, so there was no way they could wear something as attention-grabbing as matching outfits in public.

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Chapter 436

But, Baillie seemed to think this was something very necessary, which was why he had come over early in the morning.

Hold on!

How did **Baillie** know where she lived?

Paige had gone back by herself yesterday, and she had never told anyone this address!

She hurriedly changed into a skirt and sneaked out of the door

Baillie's car was parked not far away.

Afraid of being discovered, she quickly got into the car.

But instinctively, she sat in the back seat.

Baillie looked back at her, and she gasped as she looked at him.

Baillie seemed to see that she didn't understand his meaning, "Mrs. Scott, your seat is the passenger seat."

"Oh Paige snapped back to reality.

She quickly got out of the car and switched to the passenger seat.

Baillie was finally satisfied and started driving.

"Mr. Scott Paige started.

"Mrs. Scott, you can try practicing calling me hubby now, or just **Baillie** if you must." Baillie interrupted gently.

Paige was somewhat speechless.

Sorry, she couldn't bring herself to call him hubby or Baillie.

Yesterday was an impulsive moment!

“Don’t change the subject!” Paige glares at him, “How did you know where I live?”

“Mrs Scott, do you really think I’d marry someone I knew nothing about?” Baillie answered.

“You’ve investigated me?” Paige frowned.

“Yes,” Baillie nodded. “So, I’ve made sure you’re a very good person. I couldn’t wait to marry you and not give other men any chance to take you away.”

Baillie clearly did something that Paige thought was wrong.

But him saying it like this, made people feel like he was weirdly proud?

“What if I had a bad character?” Paige mumbled.

“Never thought about it.”

Baillie could say that from the moment he saw Paige, he wanted to marry her.

As if he never thought she might not be worth marrying.

Even finding out about her relationship with Logan didn’t make him change his mind.

Of course, he couldn’t let Paige know this yet. What if she thought he was creepy and paranoid?

Baillie had been prepared for a long fight, but who knew that things would progress so fast?

It’d be crazy not to take advantage of this opportunity!

“Baillie Paige looked at him “Have you really thought about it? In a family like yours, shouldn’t you be looking for someone who matches your background, to form a powerful alliance? I am just a small entrepreneur)

Hearing Paige confidently call herself an entrepreneur, Baillie couldn’t help but want to stop the car and kiss her a few times.

So adorable!

“The family tradition in my household is quite good. We only value the character of our marriage partner, Baillie continued to praise without reservation, “Mrs Scott’s character, appearance, and ability are all impeccable.”

Paige looked at Baillie.

Her eyes suddenly became warm.

“You’re lying to me, right?” she asked.

Baillie looked at her, his gaze incredibly determined and serious, “Would never lie to you”

Paige burst into laughter without feeling as happy inside.

His evaluation **of her** was sincere and truthful, with no false words, but she instinctively didn’t dare to believe it.

Was it because she had been doubted for a long time?

By whom? Peyton? Or Logan?

At this time, Paige, who was in a good mood, looked at the beautiful dawn sky and said, “Actually, my good friend has always praised me like this. I used to think she was exaggerating, but now that you’re saying the same thing, it seems I’ve misunderstood her all these years. I really do seem to be an amazing person!”

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Chapter **437**

Paige had a happy expression on her face, which somehow eased Baillie’s bad mood to some extent.

Soon, they arrived at the city hall to get their marriage certificate.

Their presence immediately attracted the attention of many people around

Paige was a bit nervous.

Baillie tilted his head and spoke to her gently. “Mrs. Scott, everyone’s looking at you.”

Paige got even more nervous. “Why? Is there something wrong with my makeup?”

Baillie chuckled,

“No, you’re beautiful. Everyone’s looking at you because you’re too gorgeous”

“Stop complimenting me!” Paige whispered, her ears turning red.

Baillie laughed, his shoulders shaking.

Maybe it was because of Baillie's compliments. Paige was in a great state when taking the photos.

When they got the marriage certificate, Paige looked at herself in the picture.

Was she really that happy just now?

She didn't seem to be so worried about this flash marriage anymore.

"Mrs. Scott, please guide me through our future days," Baillie closed the marriage certificate in his hands and also took the one in Paige's hand, "Let me keep this as well."

Our future days....

The future days would be very long. Did Baillie mean that he planned to stay with her forever?

Paige's heartbeat sped up.

Actually, Baillie was indeed very attractive. Handsome, with a good physique, especially his hands, which were as beautiful as a hand model's.

"What are you looking at?" Baillie put **away** the marriage certificate.

Then he stretched his hand in front of Paige.

Those beautiful hands spun around, with his ring finger raised, 'Do you feel like something's missing?'

Paige caught on. She gritted her teeth, stretched out her hand, and tightly held Baillie's hand.

Baillie was stunned, then he laughed.

"Although it's not bad like this, that's not what's missing, Baillie **said** with a smile..

"What is it, then?"

Baillie took out a beautiful ring, and gently put it on Paige's ring finger.

"It's this."

Paige looked at the ring, feeling very familiar.

Wait a minute!

She seemed to have seen this ring in an antique jewelry **class** she took before.

Baillie **said**, “This is a ring designed by my great-grandfather himself for my grandmother’s wedding. Although there are no expensive diamonds.

it has high heritage value’ Baillie looked at Paige,
“**Mrs.** Scott, please take care of this ring from now on.”

“May I ask, who was your grandmother’s grandfather?” Paige’s hand trembled a little.

If this ring was really the one from the teaching materials, its value would be simply immeasurable.

Even more valuable than diamonds!

Baillie mentioned a name

Paige almost fell.

It really was him!

Baillie extended his hand again, “Where’s my **ring**? It’s not okay for a married man not to wear a ring.”

Paige looked blankly at Baillie.

“Mr. Scott, let **me take** you to buy a ring? Let’s return this one and pick a pair of matching rings together!”

What kind of ring should she give to Baillie to match such a valuable one?

“**No way!**” Baillie firmly refused.

Paige hung her head, “I’ll think about it then.”

Baillie nodded in satisfaction, “There’s one more thing. Although today isn’t a good day ... There’s a memorial service for one of my elders today...”

Baillie was actually very anxious. He was afraid that Paige would change her mind.

So he didn’t consider picking a better day.

“Do you mind?”

“Not at all!” Paige immediately shook her head, “Are you taking me with you?”

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Chapter 438

“Hmm.” Baillie nodded.

Actually, he just couldn't wait to hold a press conference right now and introduce his new bride.

The elders of the Scott family were quite worried about Baillie in private.

The kid was too precocious, seemingly uninterested in everything. No matter how much money he made, it seemed to be just a change in

numbers for him.

What worried the adults even more was... he never got close to girls.

Baillie's mom, Ms. Lockner, even had a dream that Baillie brought a boyfriend home. When she woke up the next day, she was baffled for quite a

while

If they knew about Baillie's excitement and eagerness now, they would be over the moon.

“Should I change clothes?” Paige, of course, didn't know about Baillie's uniqueness towards her.

She glanced at her clothes and thought seriously.

“Hmm. I've prepared some for you, in the trunk.”

Baillie entered the funeral home holding the memorial service from a separate entrance.

Before the official attendance, Paige went to the dressing room to change her clothes.

When she came out, she met someone she knew.

“Paige?” Olivia looked at Paige with surprise.

Olivia and Paige met when Rosalynn had just had her plane crash.

Paige almost had a falling out with Olivia.

“Who are you?” Paige was a bit defiant.

She could tell at first glance that this woman wasn’t a good person!

She didn’t want to give her any respect

“What are you doing sneaking in here? Do you know what place this is? Are you here to cause trouble?” Olivia asked three questions in a row.

Paige was about to speak, but a nice but cold male voice rang out.

“My wife is with me, any problem?”

Hearing this voice, Paige didn’t even turn her head, but her confidence was stronger

Baillie could even see her chin raised higher, and she became even more righteous.

Well, who married such a cute wife?

It’s him, Baillie.

Mr. Scott... Olivia looked at Baillie in astonishment.

This Mr. Scott rarely appeared in public, but he was well known as the heir to the Scott family.

His two brothers prayed every **day** for God’s blessing that Baillie would hurry home and take over the company.

There was no intention of competing for family property at all.

Although the Scott family was low-key, they were strictly more powerful than the Silverman family.

Traditional thinking believed that wealth didn’t last more than three generations, but the Scott family had passed on their wealth for hundreds of **years**

Every generation of the family head was an outstanding figure.

How could such a person be Paige’s husband?

Wasn’t Baillie a recent graduate and planning to continue his studies?

“Darling, this person is very scary, blocking my way and talking to me so loudly... so terrifying”

Baillie approached.

Paige leaned on his arm and said with pouted lips.

Baillie: *...*

Terrified, Olivia quickly said, “Mr. Scott, I **didn't**, I just...”

“You just thought my wife was here to make trouble? With her delicate look, could she cause trouble in the Silverman family?” Bashe asked **coldly**.

Paige nodded. “Right, I’m so delicate, how could I cause trouble in the Silverman family?”

After that, she looked at Baillie in surprise, “The Silverman family? How come your elder is named Silverman? Is it Wayne Silverman’s Silverman?” Baillie said, “Didn’t I tell you?”

Paige said, “No!” Paige thought, I need to skedaddle.

But she had got bad luck.

The elevator door opened not far away, and Wayne walked out of it.

How should she put it?

Paige was desperate, and there was no escape.

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Chapter **439**

Paige was full of regret.

She had gone too far in front of Olivia just now.

And now, was it karma coming back to bite her?

“Baillie?” Wayne saw Baillie.

Paige had already turned around, and she poked Baillie’s shoulder hard twice.

Why didn't you tell me! Why didn't you tell me!

Baillie was confused, so he grabbed her hand and said to Wayne, "Hi brother."

Brother?

Paige was very confused!

Baillie seemed to understand her confusion, so he whispered in her ear, "Although the relationship with our ancestors is very distant, technically, he's still my brother."

"Oh... Paige started pinching Baillie's palm.

Why didn't you tell me!

"Wayne... Olivia's face didn't look so good.

She didn't want Wayne to see anyone related to Rosalynn.

"How come you're here?" Wayne frowned slightly.

Because Old Mrs. Silverman didn't like Olivia very much, Wayne had specially asked her not to come today.

"I just came to take a look and I'll leave. Olivia felt very embarrassed.

It would be fine if no one else was here, but Paige was here right now!

Wayne glanced at her and looked at Paige.

"Who's this?"

Baillie smiled and answered, "My wife."

"You got married?" Wayne had just seen Baillie's brother, but they hadn't mentioned it.

"Yeah." Baillie nodded, sweetly saying, "She's a bit shy"

Paige slowly turned around.

Paige: "Long time no see, President Silverman! You look nice." Paige laughed awkwardly

Wayne was stunned for a moment.

Then he quickly responded, "Indeed, it's been a long time."

“Well, honey, let’s not waste President Silverman’s time. Let’s go!” Paige couldn’t help but squeeze Baillie’s palm even tighter.

“Bro, we’ll go first. We’ll chat later.” Baillie said.

“Alright.”

Wayne nodded.

Paige pulled Baillie away, as if they were running from something vicious.

Baillie just investigated Paige’s background.

There was no mention of her relationship with Wayne in these records, so Baillie really didn’t know that Paige and Wayne knew each other.

And it seemed that Paige was even kind of scared of Wayne.

‘Damn!

Paige and Baillie didn’t go too far before she suddenly slapped her forehead.

There was just too much going on **today**, and **she** was starting to lose her rationality.

Considering her prior relationship with Wayne, she should be full of anger when she saw him, right?

Why was **she** so polite just now? Shouldn’t she **rust** up to beat up **Wayne**?

Was she scared? Or feeling guilty?

After **all**, **he had** already met Rosalynn...

“What’s **wrong**?”

Paige’s slap on her forehead was really loud, and it scared Baillie.

“Mr. Scott, if Wayne tries to mess with me, can you beat him?” Paige asked seriously. “If you can’t, let’s just get a divorce. I don’t want to drag you down!”

“What are you talking about?” Baillie frowned

Their marriage had just begun, and she was already thinking about divorce?

“You don’t understand.. Paige couldn’t help but want to cry.

Wayne was a crazy guy. If he found out that Paige had been living with Rosalynn all these years, hiding the fact that she was still alive from him. Would he let her go?

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 440

No way!

“My wife, no one dares disrespect her.” Baillie gently stroked her head. “Don’t be afraid, I can beat him.”

Paige was stunned for a moment.

She looked up at Baillie

At this time, weighing the pros and cons, Baillie should choose to give her up, right?

It was normal for Paige to think this way.

After all, for many years after her father’s death.

In the balance of pros and cons, her interests were always the ones being sacrificed, even when she was with Logan.

But Baillie said, don’t worry, he can beat him.

This feeling made Paige a bit at unease.

However, she suddenly felt courage.

What was so scary about Wayne? If he dared to attack Baillie, she would definitely fight him to the death!

“Hmm! Paige became confident suddenly. “Not afraid of him!”

Baillie’s face relaxed, and he led Paige towards the funeral.

Their hands were held tightly together.

On the other side

After Baillie and Paige left, Wayne looked at Olivia: "Olivia, I made it clear. My grandma never liked you, you shouldn't have come."

"But I just..."

"Enough." Wayne stopped tearful Olivia.

"I'll have someone send you back."

"Wayne..." Olivia wanted to hold Wayne's sleeve, but he dodged her.

Olivia glanced at Wayne's cufflinks

It's the same style again.

Wayne bought a lot of cufflinks in this style.

She heard from a former employee of the President Office that this cufflink was a gift Rosalynn picked for him on a business trip in R Country.

Wayne didn't actually cherish it, and even lost one of the original pair.

However, after Rosalynn's death, he suddenly started to treasure them..

He bought many cufflinks in this style and no longer used other more expensive and better looking ones.

"I understand." Olivia struggled intensely inward.

But in the end, she bowed her head.

This funeral was grand.

There would definitely be a lot of media coverage.

If she **wasn't** in the shot, she didn't know how the media would report it.

But at least she had appeared in the funeral home, and there were no other women around Wayne... it all made sense, it could be explained.

However, Olivia still underestimated Wayne's cunningness.

As soon as he saw Paige, Wayne knew that Paige must have known all along that Rosalynn was alive.

Back at the venue, Paige was still with Baillie.

Ballie's brother had paid tribute earlier and left.

Baillie was introducing Paige to the elders.

Wayne took out his phone, found the right angle, and took a photo of Paige.

Then sent it to Rosalynn via text message.

Three minutes later, Rosalynn's call came.

"Wayne, if you dare hurt Paige, I'll never forgive you!"

Wayne felt **much** better, "She's attending Grandma's funeral. Do you want to take her a way?"

"What are you talking about? Why would Paige go to the Old Mrs. Silverman's funeral?" Rosalynn scolded.

"I was curious **too**, just asked, and she came with her newlywed husband." Wayne pretended to be surprised, "Rosa, you didn't know she got married? Such an important matter, and yet she hid it from you?"

Rosalynn: "..."

"What are you playing with me?" Rosalynn asked.

"Don't believe me? Come and see." Wayne hung up the phone.

Then he took another picture of Paige and Baillie holding hands and sent it to Rosalynn.

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