

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 551

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Chapter 551

By the time Baile arrived it was almost midnight.

Baillie thought Hilaria was already asleep, but when he got there, he found out she was still waiting

for him

“Granny Jared ‘Baillie walked in and greeted her respectfully

“What happened to Paige? Hilaria Jared asked

Baillie hesitated for a moment. The eldest son of the Sutton family came to see her, trying to stir up some trouble. She got hurt a bit, but she didn’t want you and the others to worry”

“Logan”” Hilaria was startled. “Are you saying he hit Paige?”

“Yeah.” Baillie knew that Hilaria didn’t know about Paige and Logan’s past relationship, so he hid that

information.

He could promise Paige not to go after Logan, but that didn’t mean he was going to help him cover

it up.

“What an asshole!” Hilaria slammed the table, “I’ve met Logan twice before, and he seemed quite polite and gentle, taking good care of Paige. I thought he was a nice brother!”

“Granny Jared, don’t be angry.” Baillie comforted, “Paige didn’t want you to know. She is worried about your health.”

“Why did you tell me then?” Hilaria said, but she wasn’t angry.

Baillie spoke softly, “All this time, the elders of the Jared family thought Paige was living pretty well in the Sutton family. But, I think it’s time for them to see the true face of the Suttons...or else, should we continue watching them using my wife’s reputation to do business outside?”

“Tell me, how did the Sutton family bully Paige?” Hilaria asked, looking serious.

She had always known that Paige and the Sutton family were not that close. But ever since she was a kid, the Sutton family was indeed good to her, sending her abroad for studies, and buying her a nice apartment near the school.

Baillie always got right to the point.

Hilaria’s face darkened after listening to his story, “Alright, I know. Take her things and go home to

rest.”

“Yes.”

After Baillie agreed, Laura immediately pushed the suitcase over.

“Baillie.”

Hilaria stopped him as he was about to leave.

Baillie turned back.

Hilaria looked at him and said seriously, “Since you know about Paige’s history, let me give you a piece of advice. Don’t let her suffer this kind of humiliation again. Love her and make up for what she’s missed in the past. If you’re good to her, I’ll be good to you.”

Granny, treating my wife well is not a transaction always treat her well, no matter how you treat me, please rest assured

Hilana smiled and nodded. Go on then, I can see you can't wait any longer

Baillie smiled too

After saying goodnight to Hilaria, he left.

Hilana retracted her gaze, took out her phone, and sent a few messages quickly.

She knew Paige's kindness, so she wouldn't let Paige watch the Sutton family suddenly fall into trouble, leaving the whole family unable to live

She would gradually weaken the Sutton family, and have the Sutton family unwittingly lose everything

When Baillie returned home, Paige had already fallen asleep on the couch.

She was already tired and had been crying for a long time.

Baillie noticed that Paige would get especially sleepy after crying.

He squatted beside her gazing at her for a while. The bruises on her face would probably swell up

tomorrow.

Baillie's anger was burning inside, but he restrained himself.

He prepared to pick up Paige and take her to the bedroom.

But suddenly, he saw her wrist outside the sofa. She was wearing a trench coat, and the sleeves were a bit long, covering her wrist. That was when Baillie just saw the bruise on her slender wrist

getting worse.

Baillie's rationality completely shattered.

At that moment.

Chapter 552

Paige slowly woke up, she sat up and rubbed her eyes. How did i fall asleep?

"It's late, you must be tired Baillie held her injured wrist, 1 take your things to your room

"Alright Paige was just too sleepy

Following Baillie, they arrived at her suite, and after putting down the things, Baillie politely left

Paige was really worn out. She hurriedly finished washing up, changed into her pajamas, and lay down on the bed.

At this moment, Baillie held his cell phone, as if worried about being overheard by his wife at home. and walked to the back garden.

He made a call.

"Mr. Scott!" The other party's voice was very respectful.

"Help me with something." Baillie's tone was icy, "No crippling, no limb-breaking, internal injuries are okay, but don't make them fatal. Oh and don't hit the face."

To prevent certain people from using an injured face to gain his wife's sympathy.

"Understood, let him have internal injuries, we are professionals!"

"Thank you."

Baillie responded politely, but his tone was indifferent.

After hanging up, he paid them 200,000.

Baillie didn't go back to his room, he went to the other side of the garden and looked up at the

window.

He found a chair to sit down, and watched silently for a long time.

Thank goodness he happened to find her that day.

Otherwise, in that place, with those people who are more like monsters than him, how would they

hurt and torture her?

Logan watched as Baillie took Paige away.

Thinking about the harm he had done to Paige, he felt very upset, so he went to a nearby bar to get – drunk again, until he was completely wasted.

People hired by Baillie found Logan at 3 a.m.

Five minutes later, Logan was dragged to the back alley of the bar.

After a painful torture, they silently left.

Logan lay on the filthy ground, and unable to get up. Wasted, he spit out two mouthfuls of blood, shouted Paige's name, and passed out.

When he woke up again, it was already the next morning.

The cleaning lady thought he was dead and was about to call the police.

"Young man, you're a grown-up, how can you still get drunk and sleep in such a place? it's so dirty" The cleaning lady looked with disdain. "Get up now!"

Logan was confused for a moment before he came to his senses. He usually cared a lot about his appearance, but now when he finally found out where he was, he was terrified

He tried to get up immediately, but as soon as he moved, the pain came flooding in

He had completely forgotten about being beaten last night, limped up, took a taxi home, and changed clothes.

As he changed, he saw the injuries on his body.

He felt something was wrong, and went to the hospital, only to find out that his internal bleeding was the result of being beaten.

Although it wasn't lethal, it was still very dangerous.

At this moment, Kelsey called him.

"Logan, what the hell are you doing, not answering the phone all night?"

When Logan heard Kelsey's voice, he saw Paige's mocking face in his mind instead, his heart squeezed tightly, and the pain seemed to be trying to take his life!

"What's wrong?" Logan asked, his voice a little weak.

Chapter 553

But Kelsey didn't notice it

She was furious: "I took uncle, aunt, and my parents to another private hospital, which is very famous locally and has a longer history than the hospitals of the Silverman Group and the Jared Group. But... they also refused to admit us! They said that as long as it's a private hospital that uses the Serenity Medical system, they won't admit us!"

Private hospitals don't have as many rules as public ones, especially these high-scale ones, whose patients were not called patients rather clients.

For the purpose of providing better service to their clients, they would blacklist some unfriendly

guests.

Anyway, such hospitals would never be short of clients.

Logan's eyelids drooped.

If it was Paige, even if he was a little uncomfortable, she would immediately hear something was wrong over the phone.

"What on earth did Paige do!" Kelsey had never been insulted like this before.

"Why don't you avoid hospitals related to the Silverman Group and the Jared Group?" Logan said with a deep voice, "Kelsey, Paige didn't do anything, I told you yesterday!"

"Are you defending Paige?" Kelsey asked word by word, "She got us blacklisted everywhere. Is that my fault too? Have you ever thought, if my parents, or your parents, suddenly had an accident, and these hospitals with top medical resources, refused to treat them, what serious consequences would there be?"

"What do you want me to do? Go talk to her? Or Wayne or Hilaria?" Logan finally lost his patience, "Do you know where I am now? Didn't you hear that my voice is off?"

Kelsey was stunned. Logan had never lost his temper with her before.

"What's...what's wrong with you?" Kelsey finally began to worry.

"I had an accident, internal bleeding, and I'm in the hospital now," Logan said word by word, "That's why I haven't been answering your calls because I can't!"

“Oh my God!” Kelsey exclaimed, “Which hospital are you in? I’ll come right now. Why didn’t you tell me about such a big thing?”

“It’ll be fine, I don’t want you guys to worry,” Logan lowered his eyelids.

He had lost Paige, and he couldn’t lose Kelsey’s help...

As for Paige, when he had everything and enough power, he would take her back, no matter how despicable the means!

Kelsey hung up the phone, then she hurried to Logan’s side.

On the way, her friend, who was asked to investigate Serenity Medical, called.

“Kelsey, is your family going into the medical business? This step is too big. You’re going straight to

the top of the food chain to cooperate?”

“The top of the food chain?” Kelsey frowned, “You mean, Serenity Medical is very powerful? More powerful than the Silverman Group and the Jared Group’s medical groups?”

“They’re incomparable. I mean, the Silverman Group and the Jared Group’s medical groups are not even in the same league as Serenity Medical! The Silverman Group and the Jared Group’s main business is not medical, and they only entered the medical field in the past 20 30 years Serenity Medical, on the other hand, was a well known large-scale pharmacy in the 19th century, and the first company to open a hospital in H Country”

Kelsey was confused. “Why haven’t I ever heard of it?”

“Because Serenity Medical has now moved from front-end business to back-end business, providing medical service systems specifically for domestic private hospitals,” the friend replied, “Apart from companies with technological strength like the Silverman Group and the Jared Group, at least 60% to 70% of the companies worldwide use Serenity Medical’s medical service systems!”

“How is that possible...” Kelsey couldn’t believe her own ears, “So is Serenity Medical now acquired by the Silverman Group or the Jared Group?”

“Why do you always talk about these two? Who could take over the Scott family’s business?”

“The Scott family? What Scott family?”

“The Scott family.”

Kelsey hit the brakes and stopped the car. The cars behind her almost rear-ended her, cursing as they passed her by.

But Kelsey couldn't care less.

The Silverman Group, the Jared Group, and now there's a Scott family, each one of them is powerful enough to crush her and the Sutton family.

And all these big families are supporting Paige?

“Hello? What happened over there?”

“No...nothing.”

“If you want the contact information for Serenity Medical, I'll help you find it later. Remember to send me a gift when it's done.”

“No need.” Kelsey hung up the phone.

How could Paige have such a strong backing? Kelsey's emotions were all over the place.

Now that Paige, with many supporters, had woken up.

Sunlight came through the large floor-to-ceiling windows, casting on the spacious soft bed, and the quilt was also fragrant.

Chapter 554

Big and soft, fragrant?

First of all, when she bought the bed, she got the wrong one. Although it was not bad to sleep on, it was not really soft.

The laundry detergent at home didn't smell this sweet, either.

Paige was puzzled for about three to five seconds, then suddenly sat up.

That was right! She was staying at Baillie's house!

She checked the time – already close to 9 o'clock. And she had an appointment with her designer at 10:30 to discuss more design ideas.

“Oh, man!”

Paige got up, rushed into the bathroom, brushed her teeth and washed her face quickly. She was about to change her clothes when she heard a knock on the door.

“Coming!”

Paige hurried to open the door to find Baillie standing there.

Paige was about to complain when Baillie spoke first: “I’ve already told them you have a video call at 10:30. You don’t have to turn on the camera. I said you have an allergy.”

Paige breathed a sigh of relief.

“Blondy, you’re my lifesaver!”

After saying that, Paige even gave Baillie a light hug. Since things were going smoothly, she might be able to sleep for a bit more.

“Blondy?”

As she let go of Baillie and was about to go back to bed, she heard Baillie’s puzzled voice.

Super awkward!

“What?” Paige tried to brush it off.

“Why am I Blondy?” Baillie didn’t seem to want to let her off the hook easily, asking with interest.

“I’ll tell you later!”

Paige pushed Baillie out.

“I still need to change my clothes, please give me some space!” After saying that, without waiting for Baillie’s response, she quickly closed and locked the door.

She returned to the bed and pulled out her phone to text Rosalynn.

“That was close! I just called Baillie ‘Blondy’!”

After a while, Rosalynn replied.

“You guys are living together now?”

Paige slowly changed into some casual clothes, trying to stall for a bit longer

Baillie sent her a message.

“Mrs. Scott, breakfast is getting cold From Blondy

She was even more reluctant to go downstairs now,

Chapter 555

In the following few days, the hype surrounding Wayne and Rosalynn on the internet gradually cooled down

Paige said she was fully focused on her work, but in reality, it was because of the injuries on her face. So, she stayed at the house of her newlywed husband every day, being well fed and well taken

care of.

However, she really did participate in the design work and communicated the general architectural style with the designers.

Wayne’s physical recovery was also going well.

The most severe wound on his back had completely scabbed over. Rosalynn was very strict with his working hours, so most of the time he seemed to have nothing to do.

On the contrary, Rosalynn was quite busy every day, as she was officially launching the FreshBite project.

Wayne was like a bored little puppy, leisurely hanging around half a meter away from Rosalynn’s workspace.

Occasionally, he would make some noises that would cause Rosalynn’s coworkers to show surprised and curious expressions.

At first, Rosalynn would scold him. But as it happened more often, she started to ignore him. Wayne took advantage of this, even intentionally showing his face to the camera during meeting breaks.

The once cautious coworkers later even greeted President Silverman when he suddenly appeared.

If it weren’t for Rosalynn sitting there looking formidable, some people might have called him brother-in-law already.

Around 6 pm in the evening, Rosalynn had just finished her meeting for the day.

She had not yet come over, but the lavish dinner was already neatly arranged on the dining table in the lounge.

With his arms around Rosalynn's waist and disregarding his still not fully recovered body, Wayne was passionately kissing her.

"Enough."

Rosalynn gasped for air, supporting Wayne's cheek with her hand and leaned back a little to push him away.

Wayne buried his head in her fair neck, and rubbed it like a little puppy.

"Far from enough." He mumbled, seemingly rather unsatisfied.

Rosalynn couldn't help but smile.

Pinching his chin, she lifted his head: "What more do you want, President Silverman? Can you even

handle it now?"

Provocation.

That's a direct provocation!

"Would Ms. Jared like to find out?" Wayne's beautiful eyes were filled with desire and witting submission as he let her pinch his chin.

"Quit joking around. Let go, I'm starving" Rosalynn slapped Wayne's hand.

This time Wayne listened.

A few days ago, he saw Rosalynn's medical report, which showed that she was prone to low blood

sugar.

After eating a couple of bites, Rosalynn asked, "Did you find Olivia's brother?"

The smile on Wayne's face slightly faded. "Not yet."

"That's strange. He doesn't have any exit and entry records, nor any transaction record on his bank card." Rosalynn said with her eyes lowered.

"I'm afraid the odds are not in his favor." Wayne added.

Besides the police, his people were also looking for Jeffery Whaley.

Despite a massive search, they couldn't find any trace of Jeffery.

Rosalynn nodded.

That day, Cory and Jaime had the location of the "assassin buyer". Rosalynn was so furious that she almost mistook the "buyer" as Maddie.

Fortunately, the doctor said Wayne couldn't be exposed to stimulations for the time being.

She gritted her teeth and hid the matter, but the more she thought about it, the more strange it

seemed.

The Viper Organization, which served the rich, started with a minimum price of 10 million euros.

It would be difficult for Maddie to pay this fee given her current financial situation.

Besides, she only met Maddie once. Even if Maddie hated her, she wouldn't spend that much money. to kill her, right?

If she really wanted to kill someone, she would choose Wayne, not her.

That was the first doubt.

Then there was the issue with the signal.

Maddie wasn't a fool. After such an incident, how could she possibly leave her phone at home?

At this time, Rosalynn saw some progress related to Olivia's mother's case.

The general content was that Olivia informed the police that her mother had come to see her before the incident because the next day, her mother was going to start chemotherapy.

She tearfully told Olivia that Jeffery took the money for her treatment and went to some foreign island with another woman, leaving her to fend for herself.

Chapter 556

Olivia gave her mom a sum of money and had been trying to get in touch with her brother these days.

Rosalynn was reading and she felt something was off.

So, she had Wayne send someone to look for Jeffery.

After searching for seven or eight days, nothing came out. It seemed as if Jeffery had vanished into

thin air

Her assassination, Jeffery's disappearance, and Maggie's drowning all happened almost at the

same time.

Coincidentally, the once hostile Olivia and Maddie had become close recently.

According to the feedback from the bodyguard Wayne sent to protect Olivia, within a week, Olivia and Maddie had been together three times.

Eating, shopping, going to the spa, Olivia even accompanied Maddie to a private hospital for a medical checkup.

Whether intentionally or not, she bypassed all the related hospitals under the Silverman Group and the Jared Group, and this hospital's medical system wasn't even Serenity Medical's.

"What are you thinking about?"

Wayne's voice interrupted Rosalynn's thoughts.

"Nothing." Rosalynn shook her head, "By the way, you'll sleep alone tonight, I need to go home for a bit."

Wayne was getting better and better, which caused Rosalynn's sleep quality to be particularly bad. these two days.

"Why?" Wayne slightly frowned.

He'd never slept as good as these past few days. Every day when he woke up and before he went to bed, Rosalynn was by his side.

Rosalynn looked at him and didn't hesitate: "Going to be with the kids."

"Your daughter's here?" Wayne's eyes lit up, but then dimmed again, "What about him? Did he come too?"

Rosalynn glanced at him: "Let's talk about this when you're better."

"He's here, right?" Wayne put down his fork, "I'll have someone pick up the kid, and while we're at it, you can take care of the divorce with him."

No matter what, her marriage still existed, so he could only be her lover!

Rosalynn looked at him and laughed, "The kid came with Hilaria."

Rosalynn thought for a moment and said seriously, "I'm not sure how the kid felt about you. If you want to meet her, I'll ask for her opinion."

Wayne was slightly startled. The proud President Silverman suddenly felt an inexplicable sense of panic.

"What if she doesn't like me?"

He could see the unrest and fear in Wayne's eyes.

"That'd be troublesome indeed. If you're that unlucky, you'll have to work even harder."

Wayne didn't seem to expect that answer.

"You... won't abandon me because of that?"

Rosalynn was taken aback. How could such humble words come from Wayne's mouth?

"President Silverman, as I recall, I gave you a chance before I left, Rosalynn said earnestly.

Of course, Wayne remembered. They had both agreed to get married. Who would have thought that so much would happen afterwards?

"Right." Wayne nodded, "It was my folly for not seizing the opportunity, ruining everything that should have been perfect for us."

Mentioning the past still caused an involuntary pain in Rosalynn's heart.

She withdrew her gaze from Wayne, got up and walked over to him.

Wayne looked up at her.

In the past, Rosalynn rarely saw such a pitiful Wayne.

There were a few times when he looked at her like this, only after he had gotten drunk and was looking at someone far away through his drunken haze.

This time, he looked at her with even more pitiful eyes, soberly and earnestly begging for her

Suddenly, Rosalynn realized something.

mercy.

She spent ten years planting this tree called Wayne. Why not enjoy the shade herself, rather than leaving it for others?

Rosalynn reached out, and gently pinched Wayne's cheek.

"If you miss the opportunity again, there really won't be a next time."

Chapter 557

Although Wayne had been inseparable from Rosalynn since he woke up, with a tender hug or something like that everyday, Rosalynn had never mentioned that they were back together.

Wayne worried that the bliss he was enjoying now would vanish in an instant if he asked about it. So, he never dared to ask.

Thus, hearing Rosalynn's words, Wayne's reaction was one of confusion and disbelief.

"It's about time. The car picking me up should be here. You enjoy your meal alone, Rosalynn touched Wayne's face again. "Don't even think about stopping me from leaving. Once you're fully recovered, I'll give you a super big surprise. Definitely something you'll like, so you just work hard to recover for the time being, okay?"

A super big surprise, something he'd like.

Wayne thought about some things that was not suitable for those under 17..

"Deal!" He nodded and held Rosalynn's hand, "When will you be back? Tomorrow morning? Afternoon? Or evening?"

Rosalynn laughed helplessly.

Feeling down, Wayne continued, "Is it the day after tomorrow?"

Rosalynn rubbed his reddened ears, "You're clingier than my child. I have a lot of work to do. If you keep being this clingy, how will we manage when we both go back to work after you're discharged?" "True."

Wayne hugged Rosalynn and looked up at her, "How about I give you the company and become secretary, and we'll go in together every day?"

your

"Quit dreaming," Rosalynn lightly poked his forehead. "As soon as you're cured, you're going to work. hard. Raising kids takes a lot of money!"

Since she decided to continue firmly walking down the path with Wayne, Cory and Ivy will have to go to school in their home country, and she planned to let Wayne handle the school arrangements.

He missed all of Cory and Ivy's important life milestones, and this should be considered the father's first task.

"As you wish!"

Wayne was ecstatic, rubbing up against Rosalynn.

"Stop rubbing, you're wrinkling my clothes," Rosalynn was both amused and annoyed.

Wayne continued to happily rub against her, then buried his head in her waist, "Darling, thank you... thank you for coming back. Please trust me, this time I'll hold onto you tightly, and we'll accompany each other for a lifetime."

Rosalynn was a little moved.

"Let's work hard together."

"Sure, Wayne rubbed Rosalynn's waist again, then jealously said, "But first, you need to get a divorce."

Okay, back to square one.

"Wayne!" She called out.

Wayne looked up and responded as Rosalynn met his gaze, she then held his cheeks, leaned down to kiss him, and scolded, "Stupid!"

President Silverman was like someone under a spell.

At this moment, he was overjoyed, not caring why he was being scolded, and took the initiative to kiss her back.

Kissing her several times back and forth.

Rosalynn's phone rang.

It was Hilaria who was calling.

"Shh!"

Rosalynn warned Wayne with a glance before answering the call.

I'm downstairs. Come down."

"You came personally?" Rosalynn was surprised.

"I'm afraid someone won't let go, so I brought two cars full of people." Hilaria's voice was not loud,

but President Silverman, who was being affectionate with his wife, heard it clearly.

The person involved was grinning.

"How could it be... I'll come right down."

"Alright."

Hilaria hung up the phone coolly.

"Well, time to let go." Rosalynn jokingly said to Wayne.

Chapter 558

Wayne reluctantly let go and ignored Rosalynn's protest, escorting her downstairs

Hilaria was kidding

Besides her own car, there were two other cars following with their windows rolled down and filled with burly men inside

Rosalynn couldn't help but laugh

"Granny Wayne greeted Hilaria politely

Ever since he woke up, Hilaria hadn't visited, so this was their first real reunion.

"Who's your granny? Call me Mrs Jared, we're not that close Hilaria said coldly, then she looked at Rosalynn with a much more affectionate expression, "Sweetie, get in the car I bought a cake, es

I really smooth and delicious, just the way you like it.

"OKI

Before getting in the car, Rosalynn discreetly patted Wayne's butt at an angle that Hilaria couldn't see, and whispered in his ear.

"Congratulations, President Silverman You've encountered your first obstacle after making up

After that, Rosalynn got into the car

The driver closed the door, and Wayne tried to get a few more glimpses, but Hilaria closed the

window.

Wearing his coat, Wayne watched the three cars drive away

He stood there for a while before he finally went back upstairs, lonely and under the urging of the

nurse.

In the car.

“Wayne has indeed changed from his past self. Paige didn’t lie to me.” Hilaria said while eating the

cake

The cake Hilaria bought was exceptionally delicious. She had searched it online and went out of her way to buy it from the other side of H City

Rosalynn was about to ask what changes had happened, but Hilaria said diodainfully, “Look at his pitiful act, does he think he can fool me? No way! Only people like you who are blinded by love can be deceived.”

“It’s not deception, Rosalynn took a bite of the cake, “I just feel, that he abandoned his previous bad qualities for me. If I don’t want him, someone else will pick him up. I’ve spent so many years cultivating him, why should I give away the fruits of my labor to someone else?”

Hilaria had always been more focused on her career in her life.

She’d had a few men, but besides being good-looking, they had nothing special. She never truly loved any man during her lifetime, to her they were just playmates and passers-by

So she didn’t quite understand the emotional entanglements of the younger generation

All she knew was that anyone who treated her granddaughter poorly was no good

But after hearing Rosalynri’s words, she felt as if it made sense

However...

“How long has it been since you two reunited? How do you know he’s not pretending? What if he goes back to his old ways after you make up?” Hilaria had no confidence in men, “By then, he’ll know about Ivy and Cory What if he treats them poorly or wants to take them away from you if you two break up again?”

Rosalynn looked at Hilaria, her eyes were clear, “He won’t.”

“Don’t trust him so much!” Hilaria urged nervously.

Her precious granddaughter was perfect, except she was too easily influenced by emotions!

“I trust myself,” Rosalynn said calmly, “If he’s pretending, or if he’s still the same, I won’t run away again. Being a widow is actually pretty nice. The Jared Group can just absorb the Bane Corporation and the Silverman Group.”

The idea took Hilaria aback.

Then she clapped her hands and laughed, “Good! Very good! I love the idea of being a widow!”

Rosalynn ate the sweet cake, and a smile crept up on her lips.

She still loved Wayne, that was for sure, but she was no longer the Rosalynn who would easily be taken advantage of.

If she could spend her life with Wayne, that would be wonderful.

If not, she was determined to reach heights in her career that no one could touch.

Half an hour later, the car arrived at her residential complex.

Rosalynn suddenly felt nervous, taking out her makeup mirror to inspect her face from all angles. After making sure there were no traces of injuries, she finally got out of the car.

Ivy was standing on the steps, happily stomping her feet while waving her hands.

In the past, she would have jumped into her mother’s arms by now. But her brother had just reminded her not to pounce on their mom this time because she was very tired from her trip.

Chapter 559

“Baby!”

Rosalynn rushed forward and gave Ivy a big hug, showering her face with a few warm kisses

Ivy smiled happily, but she didn't squirm around in her mom's arms, she was afraid it might tee her

out

After kissing Ivy, Rosalynn wanted to hug Cory too.

"You can just kiss me like this, no need to hold me." Cory glanced at her knee and looked up at her with a serious but super cute expression.

Rosalynn's heart seemed to be filled with love in an instant.

She kissed Cory even more times.

Cory must have been under so much stress lately, and who knew how many worries he had been carrying?

"Cory, have you been staying up late recently? You don't look so good." Rosalynn examined him closely, frowning with concern. "Your lips also look a bit pale."

"Nope." Cory shook his head. "Dinner's ready, Mom, you eat first."

He was worried that Rosalynn might be hungry.

Cory had seen Rosalynn's low blood sugar moments, so whenever they were together, he always paid special attention to her meals.

After saying that, he added: "Ivy washed all the veggies for dinner, it's... a love-filled meal."

Ivy stood to one side, blushing a little, shyly.

"Hey, now that you have your mom, you seem to have forgotten all about Granny Hilaria. I've been standing here this whole time, and none of you has come to hug or kiss me." Hilaria got out of the car and said jealously.

"Granny Hilaria, you've already been hugged and kissed a lot every day," Cory replied honestly.

Behind Hilaria, one of her many bodyguards couldn't help but chuckle.

Hilaria turned around, and he immediately bowed his head to cover his mouth.

"I'll do it! I'll come hug and kiss Granny Hilaria!"

At this moment, Paige ran out from the house, still wearing her apron.

"Stop her! Stop her!" Hilaria ordered the bodyguards with a headache.

The atmosphere was quite cheerful.

However, the cheerfulness halted at the entrance.

Jaime had a haircut and now looked like a fresh and handsome guy.

“Mr. Scott, you’re here too,” Rosalynn followed Jaime’s gaze and saw Baillie coming out of the kitchen with dishes.

“Sister-in-law, just call me Baillie.” Baillie put down the delicious dishes in his hands.

Hearing Baillie call her sister-in-law, Jaime got even angrier and glared at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn couldn’t help but laugh and walked over, “Who’s this handsome boy? Why are you in my

house?”

Jaime: “It’s just a haircut, not that big a deal.”

“Mom!”

At this moment, Ivy ran up from behind and held Rosalynn’s hand. “Mom, Mr. Scott is so amazing. Look, he made this, this, and this!”

Jaime started getting mad again.

“What’s the big deal? If I really tried, I could do it too.”

Jaime could cook, but his food wasn’t tasty and was far inferior to Baillie’s, especially when it came to main dishes.

“Uncle, don’t learn to cook!” Ivy took it seriously and hugged Jaime’s arm. “Pots are expensive.”

Jaime felt embarrassed! He had once burnt a pot in front of Ivy!

“Good girl.” Jaime picked up Ivy. “You see, it’s actually because the pot’s quality was too bad, not that my cooking was bad. You misunderstood me.”

Rosalynn nearly burst out laughing.

Seeing that everyone was chatting and not sitting down to eat, Cory went and pulled Hilaria to her seat and then did the same for Rosalynn.

And thus, dinner finally began smoothly.

“How is the progress on the Lavender Drive house renovation? Weren’t you guys working on that?” Rosalynn asked while eating.

Baillie put down his fork.

Chapter 560

“The renovation is almost done, just need to choose some furniture and tidy up a bit

Rosalynn nodded.

Paige didn’t know if it was guilt or something else.

“I’ll probably move back in tomorrow night.”

Everyone’s gaze turned to Paige.

“Why bother moving at all? You’re married now, do you still need to live separately?” Hilaria said, “You’re not getting any younger. Since you are not as busy these days, why not start preparing for a baby?”

Paige was caught off guard by the sudden topic and started to cough wildly.

“Drink your water slowly...”

Baillie quickly patted her back.

“I’m fine... *cough cough*... Auntie Hilaria... *cough*”

“We’ll talk about it later,” Hilaria said indifferently, sipping her soup. Mmm, Baillie’s cooking was great- the soup tasted amazing.

Rosalynn enjoyed the delicious meal while listening to their conversation, feeling quite pleased.

Paige calmed down, and her face turned red from either embarrassment or coughing.

“Granny, Baillie is still young, we can wait a few more years before having children, there’s no rush,” Paige whined.

Hilaria glanced at Baillie. “He may be young, but you’re not. Waiting any longer, you’ll be an older mother, which comes with bigger risks.”

“Granny, we know, we’ll arrange our time accordingly,” Baillie promised solemnly before Paige could speak.

“Alright,” Hilaria responded, “I prepared some gifts for your parents, be sure to take them when your leave.”

Paige looked at Hilaria in surprise, who signaled her with a reassuring gaze.

Paige's eyes suddenly welled up.

Her grandmother was old and still living in the hospital. No elders were worrying about this stuff for her, and just last night, Paige was searching online for appropriate gifts to give her husband's parents.

After dinner, Paige went to Hilaria.

At that time, Hilaria and Rosalynn were discussing some internal matters of the Jared Group.

"Granny, I'm leaving now," Paige said.

"Go ahead, but remember what I told you," Hilaria nodded.

Paige thought for a moment, holding back the tears "Granny, about the gifts... I've already prepared

them."

Hilaria flipped through the papers in her hand.

Without even looking up, she said, "Yours is a gift from a daughter-in-law to her in-laws, mine is a gift from a senior family member to Baillie's senior family members. It's not the same"

"Granny..."

Her voice choked.

It was only then that Hilaria looked up. "Stop crying."

Paige immediately forced a smile. "I'm not crying!"

"Don't think about those terrible things anymore. Live your life well. Baillie is waiting for you, so hurry up and go."

"Okay!"

Paige wiped her tears.

Before she left, Paige looked at Rosalynn one more time.

Rosalynn winked at her.

Paige lingered at the door frame for a while before finally leaving.

After the door closed, Hilaria took out a report. "Look at this..."

Before she could speak further, Rosalynn hugged her.

Hilaria was taken aback.

Then she heard Rosalynn say, "Thank you."

Hilaria grumbled, "It's just reciprocating. She treats you well, me too, and even more so for Cory and

Ivy."

"I know," Rosalynn replied.

Hilaria had always been quite stubborn.

Listening to Rosalynn's comforting words, she couldn't help but shake her head.

"I'm getting older and older. One day, I'll lose the ability to protect you all. And now, you've all grown up and no longer need my protection."

"How could that be?"

Rosalynn gently said, "I will always need you with me."