

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1739

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Chapter 1739

Kate laughed so hard over the story.

She then rapidly recorded a video of Max sleeping like a log and shared it in the family group chat.

Ivy was speechless.

“Kate, how am I supposed to put Max to bed?” she asked.

“Don’t sweat it, I’ll find someone to carry him back!”

Kate laughed even harder, slapping her thigh in amusement.

Then...

After a while...

A few hefty bodyguards wiped Max down with towel and heaved him back to Rosalynn’s yard like carrying a pig.

Throughout the whole process, Max was snoring and even rolling his eyes back in his sleep without a hint of waking up.

Kate, meanwhile, took a bunch of photos.

Late into the night, with silence all around...

Kate’s laughter echoed from her yard, interspersed with Blake’s exasperated sighs.

“Honey, is this dog really that funny?”

Kate abruptly stopped laughing and looked at Blake.

Blake immediately laughed: "It's hilarious! So darn funny!"

Meanwhile, as they were laughing...

Newell was getting ready to step out.

His wife had canceled all her plans and rushed back with their kids when she learned that the Baldie family was here.

Since there were no direct flights available at the last minute and it took time to request a private flight route, she had bought tickets to H City. She didn't ask Newell to pick them up.

But after some thought, Newell decided to go pick up his wife and kids anyway.

At dawn...

Luna, wearing sunglasses, stepped out of the airport with her two sons and saw Newell waiting for them.

Newell had put on a bit of weight over the years.

He wasn't as handsome as he used to be.

But he had gained a certain adorable goofiness.

Luna's nose tingled at the sight of him.

She fought back tears.

"Didn't I tell you not to come? You drove all the way here, does your back hurt?"

"No worries!" Newell wrapped his arm around her waist and gave her a gentle hug. "I'm here for you."

The only hurdle that Luna couldn't overcome in her life was probably her own family.

She had been trying her best to distance herself from them, but they had the audacity to show up on her doorstep.

Even thinking about ruining Baillie and Paige's company!

"Did mom scold you?" Luna asked with a lump in her throat.

Newell chuckled: "No, but if I mess up and let you get wronged, she definitely will!"

Luna laughed: "Then I'll have to show them what I'm capable of, so you won't get scolded!"

Newell nodded and then looked at their sleepy sons: "You two, did you give mom a hard time?"

"Nope, we just carried bags and ran errands!" the elder son quickly replied.

"That's great!"

"Dad, is Paige back? When is her baby due?" the younger son asked.

"Should be soon" Newell replied, holding his wife's hand, pushing the luggage, and heading towards the elevator.

Luna looked at her husband, her heart still filled with unease.

apter

On her first night in Norhaven, Rosalynn surprisingly had a really good night's sleep. She's not one to sleep in, so by the time she woke up, the sun was shining brightly.

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She quickly got out of bed to find Cory and Wayne assisting Max in cleaning off the unidentified substances that got stuck to him during yesterday's escapades at the river beach. The father and son duo were quiet, no one giving the dog a hard time. This silence was more nerve-wracking for Max, who sat there, too afraid to move, looking as obedient as can be, a stark contrast to the diving pro he was yesterday.

Noticing Rosalynn, Cory softly asked, "Did you sleep well, Mommy?"

"I did, honey," Rosalynn replied.

Wayne also turned to look at her, "Your breakfast is on the table in the living room, it's all your favorite."

Rosalynn nodded and walked over to give Wayne a peck on the forehead, then turned to look at Max who seemed a bit nervous and didn't dare to look at her.

"I thought you were gonna sleep all day. Going for another swim today?" Rosalynn asked.

Max just grunted in response.

"Where's your sister? Still sleeping?" Rosalynn inquired further.

'She's in class,' Cory answered, "Molly and Felix have gone out for their exercise."

In reality, they were out for a twenty-kilometer morning run.

"Looks like I'm the only lazybones in the house," Rosalynn said in a soft voice.

"Mommy, you rarely get a day off, you should sleep in!" Cory responded, as he continued to clean off some more seeds.

Just then, Erica came over.

"You're up too?" Rosalynn was slightly taken aback.

Erica's sleep schedule had been adjusted by Larkin. Previously, she was only seen at night, and nowhere to be found during the day.

"Luna is back," Erica whispered, "Seems like there's some family drama going on!"

"Where's Paige?" Rosalynn immediately asked.

"Haven't you checked the group chat?" Erica pulled out her phone to show Rosalynn.

The message displayed was from Paige: "Luna is back, there's family drama, I'm going over to back her up!"

Rosalynn was flabbergasted.

A pregnant woman on the verge of giving birth is going to a dispute scene for backup?

"Wayne, stay home and watch over these four munchkins, I'll be right back."

Four munchkins, three kids, one dog.

Wayne looked worried.

“I’ll take Mike with me, it’ll be fine!”.

Wayne nodded, “Just be careful.”

“Don’t worry about it, Rosalynn’s seen it all, she won’t bat an eyelid even at real bullets, let’s go, let’s go!” Erica grabbed Rosalynn and ran out. Wayne was speechless.

That sinking feeling of dislike towards Erica returned.

That feeling, even with lost memories, instinct would still drive it.

After all, Wayne really didn’t like Rosalynn hanging out with Erica.