

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1761

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Chapter 1761

Rosalynn looked up, her face pale, lips cracked, and eyes rimmed red. She nodded.

“I get it.”

The man stood on a higher ground, looking down at Rosalynn. She had just foxed his tie for him, then he walked away without looking back.

“What’s wrong?” Rosalynn immediately became serious, anxiously looking at Wayne.
“Are you not feeling well?”

Wayne just stared at her.

In his mind, the image of her pitiful, wronged face slowly overlaid her current anxious expression.

Wayne felt his heart was being pulled back and forth by numerous blunt knives. The pain was unbearable.

“I’m fine” Wayne shook his head, reached out to hug Rosalynn, holding her tightly. “Just need to hold you for a bit, a hug will do.” Rosalynn became more worried, “Did I hurt you somewhere?”

“You think you have the strength to hurt me? Then I must be too frail Wayne buried his head in her neck. “I just... I just missed you.” Rosalynn paused for a moment, then realized something.

“Did you remember something?”

Was it about the memories of the past five years?

Wayne was silent for a moment, I remember us in a hotel, I told you... to keep a distance from me in public.”

Rosalynn paused again.

She and Wayne had been to many hotels, traveling for work countless times throughout the year.

But if the condition was the phrase “keep a distance from me in public... then it could only be the first time they slept together.

From the beginning of her time as a stand-in, she was very clear about her position and took her job seriously.

Wayne said to keep a distance from him in public.

She had always followed his words, never initiating closeness in public unless Wayne asked her to be by his side.

So, he only said it once.

“Did that happen?” Rosalynn gently stroked Wayne’s head. “Who knows how long ago that was, don’t think about it anymore.” Wayne didn’t speak, just quietly held Rosalynn for a while.

Just that image made Wayne feel incredibly precious.

According to what Jacob said, there seemed to be more egregious things that had happened.

So, Rosalynn didn’t want Wayne to have acupuncture because she didn’t want him to remember these memories.

That night, Wayne had a particularly restless sleep.

In his dreams, he could always see those clear red-rimmed eyes, as if silently accusing him.

The next morning

While Rosalynn, Paige, and Erica were out for a walk, Wayne took the opportunity to seek out Larkin.

“Do you want to try acupuncture? Does Rosalynn know?” Larkin asked.

“She doesn’t need to know.” Wayne answered, “I plan to not do it in Norhaven. After Paige gives birth, I’ll have the acupuncture therapy back in H City.” Larkin hesitated, “Then wait until you’re back in H City. If you’re still adamant, I’ll give you the therapy”

“Thank you! Wayne said sincerely

“You’re welcome”

And so, the two came to an agreement.

Time passed slowly in silence

Before they knew it, Paige’s due date was fast approaching

Other than Paige, who was about to give birth, everyone else was on high alert

Jaime and Hilaria, along with Calvin, rushed over from H City

Seeing Paige’s severely swollen legs, Jaime couldn’t help but hide in a corner and quietly shed tears.

Chapter 1762

Seeing Baillie later on just made Jaime even more fed up with him.

Come evening, the Scott family threw another lively dinner party before sending Paige off to the best maternity hospital in Norhaven,

As soon as all the admissions procedures were sorted, the tricky issues started piling up.

“I’m the baby’s uncle! I need to be here, I’m a night owl, I don’t need sleep, I can hang out in the corridor all night!”

I'm the baby's grandma! I should be the one to stay. You guys are guests, you should go home!

"I missed when Rosalynn had her child, I can't miss it this time with Paige, I'm staying"

"Hilaria, don't get involved, we got a mattress made just for you at home. If you don't sleep on it, isn't that a waste of our good intentions?" Blake said, all cool.

After a whole lot of arguing, no one wanted to leave, so everyone booked rooms at the hotel across from the hospital. Everyone was shooed over, except Rosalynn.

After everyone had gone, Paige clung to Rosalynn's arm and said, "I only feel safe when you're by my side."

"Baillie might cry if he heard that!" Rosalynn laughed helplessly.

"Baillie's too uptight!" Paige grumbled, "I'd have to comfort him if he stayed up all night, plus..."

Before Paige could finish her sentence, the door to the room was pushed open and Erica poked her head in.

Paige immediately smiled, "Come on, let me have a taste!"

Erica walked in, carrying barbecued meat and Paige's favorite drink.

"I should've known! You didn't insist on staying, that's because you two had this planned all along, didn't you?"

Erica quickly opened the food bag and handed Rosalynn a piece of rib.

"If Paige doesn't enjoy this now, she won't be able to have it after she starts breastfeeding. How could she miss the last chance?"

Rosalynn shook her head as she took a bite. The fat from the grilled rib perfectly combined with the seasoning, it was delicious.

"Hey, fancy some gossip? Erica asked cryptically as she ate.

"Spill!" Paige didn't hesitate, "Whose gossip?"

"The Baldie family," Erica sneered, "I must say, my social circles really amaze me. This afternoon in a group chat, I saw people discussing the Baldie family. Guess what big thing happened after they went back to Norhaven?"

"What happened?" Paige asked.

“Let’s start with Regina Terence. Previously, she had Jordon wrapped around her finger, and he wouldn’t even lift a finger against her. But everything changed after they returned from Norhaven, Jordon beats Regina every day now, as if it’s a routine, not missing a single day!”

“Regina seems smart, why doesn’t she run away if she’s being beaten?” Despite not liking Regina, Paige didn’t want her to suffer from domestic violence.

Chapter 1763

“Do you think she can get away with it?” Erica sighed, “Jordon’s been going around, blaming Regina for leading him astray and causing the death of his first wife. Then as the stepmother, Regina made life hell for him and his daughter Luna from his first wife, driving a wedge between them. Jordon says Regina’s brought nothing but trouble... Regina was shook at first, tried to run, but couldn’t. Jordon dragged her back, chained her up at home. I heard that the neighbors can hear her screams every day”

“What about her kids? Don’t they do anything? Why don’t they call the cops?” Paige asked, shocked.

“Hold your horses, we’ll get to Randal Baldie and Jennifer in a bit. I heard they did call the cops, but when it’s a domestic dispute, people can only mediate.” Erica shook her head in resignation, “But, Regina found her way out.”

“She’s dead?” Paige asked, startled.

“Nope, the wicked never rest. She ain’t gonna go down that easy. She got arrested, along with Jordon!” Erica chuckled, “Someone reported the illegal activities of this couple, Initially, the evidence was not very substantial, and at most, they would have received a sentence of up to three years. However, Regina was beaten severely, holding a deep hatred for Jordon. She voluntarily provided crucial facts and evidence. Now, Jordon cannot escape a life

sentence.”

Paige concluded as she dug in, “What’s that saying again, don’t do the crime if you can’t do the time.”

Rosalynn had been quiet all along. She ate slowly, listening intently. She wasn’t privy to the later developments.

“Now, about Randal and Jennifer Erica took a big gulp of her iced cola, then continued, “Regina’s scandal, being the other woman and causing the death of the first wife, it went viral, even trending on social media. You can bet everyone Randal and Jennifer know got wind of it. Randal had a girlfriend who’d been wanting to break up, and this just pushed her over the edge. She soon found someone new through a blind date. Randal

didn't take it well, and the night Jordon and Regina got arrested, Randal bought a kitchen knife and stalked her."

"Holy cow!!" Paige gasped, covering her mouth.

Rosalynn also instinctively furrowed her brow, "Then what?"

"Her new boyfriend's a veteran with some serious connections, probably pretty capable too. He fought back and killed Randal on the spot." "He's dead?" Paige was even more shocked.

Erica nodded, "Yeah, Randal ran into the knife. His throat was slit open, they say he died on the spot before the ambulance could even get there." "Serves him right!" Paige huffed indignantly.

If Randal hadn't died, that girl would've been in danger.

"But what about the girl's boyfriend? That's self-defence, right?"

"It's not just self-defence, it's downright heroic!" Erica murmured, "Reliable sources tell me he's hired the Scott family's legal team."

Paige sighed in relief immediately.

Everyone knew the Scott family's legal team was formidable.

If you really want to compare, the combined forces of Bane Corporation and the Jared Group's legal teams barely matched the Scott family's legal team. "That's impressive!!" Paige immediately praised.

"What about Jennifer?" Rosalynn finally broke her silence.

Erica snorted, "She may not be in jail or in danger of dying, but she's not having a good time either. Her biggest problem right now is selling fake luxury goods."

"What?" Paige was surprised, "Even though her family isn't particularly wealthy, they should be financially stable, right? The Baldie family's corporation gives Jordon dividends every year."

"They have the money, but Randal's squandered it all" Erica looked disgusted, "Jennifer travels a lot, and people around her often ask her to help buy bags or shoes. Since she's a rich girl, no one doubts her. The stuff she buys are all knock-offs. If anyone raises doubts, she doesn't let things escalate, quickly refunds them, and then blocks them from ever doing business again."

Chapter 1764

Erica asked in a mysterious tone, 'Guess how much money Jennifer has swindled over the past four or five years?'

"How much?" Paige was curious

"At least seven or eight hundred thousand," Erica said, pulling out her phone and showing a group text to Rosalynn and Paige.

Someone in the group had spent tens of thousands buying a bunch of handbags from Jennifer, only to find out they were all fakes after getting them authenticated

"That's just ridiculous. She should at least sell some real ones. Jennifer's got some nerve!" Paige exclaimed.

"All the victims have reported her to the police now, but Jennifer's vanished into thin air. Her parents, Jordon and Regina, are in jail, and her brother Randal passed away, but she's nowhere to be seen!" Erica said, abruptly stopping.

Paige quickly caught on to what Erica was implying, hurrying to say, "Baillie wouldn't kill her, let alone chop her up or something. Don't let your imagination run wild!"

"We really are best friends, you always know what I'm thinking!"

Paige shut her mouth.

"Rosalynn, you Erica turned to Rosalynn.

Rosalynn didn't say anything

"I can assure you, Rosalynn would definitely not do something like that!" Paige immediately rushed to defend Rosalynn.

Erica laughed, "I know, I was just kidding!"

She didn't suspect Rosalynn.

Although Rosalynn always looked serious, she was the most helpful person. She wouldn't commit murder just because someone threw a shoe at Paige!

If Rosalynn was really that fierce, Paige's ex-boyfriend would have been dead ages ago!

But when it comes to Baillie, that's another story....

Just then, a video call from Baillie came in.

The three of them quickly put away their barbecue, Paige wiped her mouth clean, and picked up the call with a beaming smile.

Not wanting to hear their sweet nothings, Rosalynn and Erica took their barbecue and went to the balcony of the ward

“Show me more of Jennifer’s gossip,” Rosalynn extended her hand to Erica.

Erica glanced back at Paige, who was chatting with Baillie, and quietly asked Rosalynn, “Rosalynn, do you think Baillie might have killed Jennifer?”

Rosalynn didn’t know what to answer. She gently knocked on Erica’s head, “What are you thinking? Baillie’s been behaving himself lately, he wouldn’t do such a thing for the sake of Paige and their baby”

“Oh.”

Chapter 1765

Erica scoured her phone for all information related to Jennifer and showed it to Rosalynn. At the same time, she was munching on snow crab, pondering. “If it wasn’t Baillie who did it, then who? Newell or Luna?”

“How can you be so sure that Jennifer is already dead?” Rosalynn asked, a hint of helplessness in her tone.

“If her brother Randal died and she didn’t even show her face, like she just vanished from the face of the earth, I reckon she might be gone already, based on my extensive experience of watching crime documentaries”

Rosalynn happened to see in the group chat that someone had used some connections and resources to check Jennifer’s recent call records and bank card usage.

Turns out, since the day Jennifer was exposed for selling fake bags, there hasn’t been any expenditure on her bank card or a single phone call made. Her social accounts were also deactivated, and other accounts were not logged into.

From this point of view, it seems likely that something might have happened to Jennifer.

But it’s only been about two weeks, which doesn’t say a whole lot.

“Luna really has a way with words!” Erica exclaimed, sipping on her coke, “The speed at which the Baldie family is going downhill is just mind-blowing” Within less than a month, some were jailed, some died, and some went missing. Even two relatives got dragged into the mess.

“It’s the Baldie family’s own fault.” Rosalynn handed the phone back to Erica, “If they hadn’t done anything wrong, misfortunes wouldn’t have befallen

them.”

“Well said!” Erica gave a thumbs-up, then she gazed at the distant stars and sighed.

“What’s wrong?” Rosalynn asked.

feel that Larkin hasn’t been very cheerful since we came back from the monastery Erica said with a troubled expression, “What do you think I can do to make his master forgive him?”

“Visit the monastery a few more times, pray with sincerity. I’m sure it’ll work out.”
Rosalynn said gently.

“Right!” Erica took a deep breath.

After eating, drinking and having fun, Erica didn’t dare to go home, fearing that Larkin would find out about her indulgences. So, she decided to stay at Paige’s place.

After Paige and Erica had fallen asleep, Rosalynn quietly got out of bed and stepped outside the ward.

Chapter 1766

“Ms. Gabriella, why’d you call us over so late? Something up with Paige?” Mike asked cautiously.

Rosalynn asked with a smile, “Remember the woman who chucked a high heel at Paige that day?”

Mike’s face was full of surprise, “Of course, I remember her. My memory ain’t that bad!”

Rosalynn nodded, “She’s missing now.”

“Ain’t that good news?” Mike blurted out without thinking.

“If she was dead, that’d be restful. But missing is a different story.” Rosalynn looked up, her gaze sweeping across Felix and Mike.

Felix responded more quickly, “So you’re worried that she’s just laying low, biding her time to hurt Paige?”

Paige was very good to Molly. Every time she bought something for Ivy and Cory, she’d always remember to get Molly the same.

Every time there was a test, Felix would still be clueless about Molly’s grades, but Paige would already know and reward Molly with gifts each time.

Many of Molly’s pretty dresses were bought by Paige.

Even though Molly didn’t wear them often, Felix would always feel touched and grateful.

So, whether Paige was his boss or not, Felix was willing to protect her.

“One must always guard against others,” Rosalynn said, “I know the Scott family has arranged protection too, but they’re in the open. I hope you guys can protect Paige from the shadows. Don’t let anyone with ill intentions get close to her and her unborn baby.”

“Got it!” Felix and Mike immediately responded, “Molly said she’ll come to the hospital to accompany them once the baby’s born

Rosalynn paused, then laughed helplessly, “Felix, didn’t I ask you to guide Molly? She doesn’t need to protect any kids. She just needs to grow up happily, right?”

Felix was even more helpless, “I can’t reason with Molly, what can I do?”

He also believed that Molly protecting Ivy, Cory, and the upcoming baby was the right thing to do.

Molly had the ability and the skills.

“Never mind.” Rosalynn waved her hand helplessly, “Just go sort it out!”

“Roger that!”

Felix and Mike immediately left.

Chapter 1767

Rosalynn stood at the doorway of the hospital room.

The hospital’s air conditioning was cranked up high. She tightened the knit jacket around her before turning back into the room.

Outside, as night fell, the lights gradually went out.

Under the dim yellow streetlight outside the hospital walls, a woman in a baseball cap and mask, dressed in black, looked up towards the VIP ward.

She clenched her fists, her teeth grinding audibly.

The next morning, everyone from the hotel came over.

Paige’s ward was big, but it still felt crowded.

Rosalynn took the opportunity to pull Jaime away.

“Rosallynn, what’s up?” Jaime was engrossed in Kate’s stories about the bigwigs of Norhaven. Suddenly being pulled away, he was a bit worried.

“I noticed you had some free time, thought I could assign you some tasks,” Rosallynn said.

If anyone else gave Jaime a task, he’d usually groan. But if it was Rosallynn, that was a different story.

“What task?” Jaime’s eyes immediately lit up.

“I’m going to have you stay at the hospital, and you’ll take over all the surveillance outside Paige’s ward.”

Jaime paused for a moment, his expression immediately turning serious. “What’s going on?”

“The woman who threw the high heel at Paige last time is missing,” Rosallynn said in a grave tone.

“She’s so dumb she could only think to throw a shoe... Plus, Baillie’s security is top-notch, she wouldn’t be able to sneak in, right?” Jaime blurted out, then smacked himself, “No! I can’t be so complacent!”

“That’s exactly my point. She may be dumb, but even if there’s a one in a million chance, we need to prevent it.”

“I get it, don’t worry! I’ve been working on a security alert system, this is a good opportunity to test it.”

“An alert system? Aren’t there already plenty of those?” Rosallynn asked, puzzled

“My alert system is different. I’ll input the regulars into the system. If the surveillance detects a stranger entering a restricted area, I’ll get an alert immediately!” Jaime said confidently.

Rosallynn had faith in Jaime’s skills. She nodded, “Alright, I’m counting on you then. Just don’t let anything slip in front of Paige.”

“Like I would!” Jaime said, looking indignant.

Chapter 1768

Rosallynn snorted, “When have you ever been good at hiding things?”

Jaime looked a bit guilty, scratching his nose.

“That girl who confessed feelings to you... Mandy?” Rosalynn switched topics, “How are things going between you two?” Jaime immediately got nervous, his face turning pale as a ghost, “Rosalynn, why are you suddenly asking about this?”

Rosalynn chuckled, “Kate was asking me yesterday, why a pretty, lovely and rich guy like you are still single?”

“Handsome?” Jaime was again surprised, “I’m a dude, why do you describe me as pretty and lovely?”

“Don’t try to change the subject. Do you and Mandy have something going on?” Rosalynn asked.

“No! I haven’t contacted her since I got back!”

In fact, before Jaime sold his overseas business and returned home, he and Mandy kept in touch for a while.

This even hastened Jaime’s return.

Once Jaime got back, Mandy said she wanted to come to H Country to find him, even saying she wouldn’t mind working and living in H Country.

Jaime nearly had a heart attack.

He couldn’t handle it and ended up deleting and blocking Mandy.

Although it was an impolite thing to do, Jaime finally felt at peace after deleting her.

“Alright, I’ll tell Kate exactly that.”

“Why are you telling Kate?” Jaime was puzzled again.

“Kate said once Paige has her baby, she’s going to set you up on some blind dates!” Rosalynn slapped Jaime’s shoulder, “You gotta get a haircut, dude. Your hair’s covering your eyes again!”

With that, Rosalynn left Jaime standing there in shock and headed back to the hospital room.

Blind dates?

Jaime’s mind was filled with the word. And then, a strange feeling filled his heart.

It wasn’t annoyance.

Rather, he felt somewhat happy.

Chapter 1769

Hilaria was skeptical about the whole marriage thing, preferring free love and free marriage. As such, over the years, she didn't pay much attention to Jaime's marital status.

Jaime was okay with it.

But suddenly, some elder started showing interest in his marriage, even wanting to set him up on blind dates, which threw him off.

Jaime suddenly remembered, when Old Mr. Jules was on his deathbed, his eyes filled with misty tears, he struggled to say:

"Jaime, I can't stick around to see you get hitched, I'm sorry..."

Jaime, who hadn't thought about Old Mr. Jules in a while, felt his nose twitch and his eyes well up.

"Jaime!" Mike rushed back after finishing the task Rosalynn had set for him.

His loud call stopped Jaime's tears.

After a busy day, tranquility finally returned to the ward after dinner.

Just as Paige was sighing in relief, her water broke and then the contractions started.

Baillie, who had left the ward with a sense of unease, decided to turn back upon reaching the hotel entrance.

As he approached the ward, he heard Erica yell, "Her water broke!"

Baillie barged in immediately.

Paige was still holding a bag of chips, unopened. Seeing Baillie, tears filled her eyes. She sat on the bed, frozen, "Baillie..."

"Don't panic!" Baillie rushed over, pressing the call button, "My wife's water broke, get the delivery room ready!"

Meanwhile, Kate and Hilaria were strolling in the hotel garden.

Hearing that Baillie had returned, Kate was complaining her son, "After marrying Paige, Baillie's a different man, all jittery and nervous. It's embarrassing!"

Hilaria responded, "Young people are like that. When you get to my age, you become calmer, unlike them."

Just then, Luna ended a call and hastily walked over.

“Mom, Hilaria, Paige’s water broke!”

Kate exclaimed in surprise, “What?! Wasn’t it supposed to be tomorrow?!!”

She had just been maintaining her lady-like composure, now she was all flustered.

“Dear Lord! We need to rush back! Calvin! Come carry me!”

Even the previously calm Hilaria hastily summoned Calvin.

Over the years, Hilaria’s mobility had deteriorated. Plus the unexpected event had left her a bit weak-kneed.

And so, the two who had just been mocking Baillie for being flustered, now rushed back in a frenzy.

As they hurried into the hospital, they didn’t notice a person in a baseball cap watching from the entrance, her face grim.

She couldn’t get in, there was no way she could sneak into the hospital.

It seemed ever since Paige was admitted, the hospital’s security had been tightened. Even patients had to go through facial recognition to enter.

Her anxiety and anger intensified as she thought about her situation.

Despite losing everything, the person who had taken everything from her was adored and even about to have a child with the man she loved!

And she... lost all reputation, her family broken, and a loved one dead!

If she didn’t get revenge, she could never be at peace!

Chapter 1770

In the hospital, she wouldn’t have a chance to harm Paige and the baby. Once Paige was out of the hospital, that goal would be even less likely to achieve. She had to figure something out, and fast!

“What’s that person doing?” Just then, a gruff male voice came from the security booth.

She’d seen this guy before – he was with Rosalynn previously!

And it looked like he was coming over...

Jennifer gathered all her cool, pointing at a cab parked on the side of the street, I'm waiting for my ride, what else would I be doing?"

Before the guy got any closer, Jennifer quickly got in the cab, rattled off a random address, and urged the driver to drive.

Felix was originally here to pick up Cory, Ivy, and Molly, but he noticed a suspicious woman.

Seeing the person leave abruptly, he had his doubts but didn't chase after the taxi.

He told the security guard, "Keep an eye out for folks who are acting shady Question them immediately!"

All the guards were his guys.

They responded immediately.

After a bit, the car sent by the Scott family pulled up at the entrance.

The taxi circled back around and started coming back slowly.

Jennifer watched the hospital entrance intensely.

When she saw the little girl hop out of the car, she was instantly reminded of the disgusted face this girl made at Paige half a month ago at the Scott family's.

That was... Wayne and Rosalynn's daughter!

Even from behind, she was clearly a happy child.

Seeing Rosalynn and Wayne dote on this girl, Jennifer felt a fire ignite in her.

Why did some people get everything she could never have from the moment they were born?

While her own mother was a homewrecker!

If she had been born into a good family, would she have to stoop so low as to sell fake handbags, and end up like this?

Jennifer remembered how she was not allowed to talk back as a child, any form of defiance was met with a beating.

But when Rosalynn's daughter shouted at her that day, no one reprimanded the child.

Jennifer watched Ivy sprint into the hospital with urgency.

Right, that day Rosalynn had someone hit her, and Paige seemed fond of this girl....

Judging by the situation, sneaking into the hospital to harm Paige's newborn didn't seem likely.

Then.....

What about killing this annoying little girl born into a wealthy family?

A wild rage surged within Jennifer. She wished she could eradicate everyone, everyone but herself

Another little girl got out of the car, taller than Ivy

The fierce-looking bodyguard bent down to chat with her. After a few words, her gaze suddenly turned this way.

Jennifer was startled and quickly hid herself. She urged the driver to leave.

Where did this little girl come from? Why did she look so intimidating!

Felix followed Molly's gaze, "Molly, what's up?"

"I feel like there's a weird person watching me" Molly frowned.

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