

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1011

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Chapter 1011

Davin was just thinking, they've got numbers on their side, while the other party only got two people. If push comes to shove, they could just nab the car and scam.

But, who would have thought, when Davin got out of the car, he saw over twenty people

.

Davin had never seen anything like this before.

"Boss, what's the deal here?" Davin asked.

The man didn't answer him.

After everyone got off the car, he abruptly closed the door.

"Buried them," then the man gave the order,

More than twenty people immediately rushed over.

Several people together threw Davin and the others into a pre-dug mud pit.

Then, ignoring the cries of their family members, they began to fill the pit with soil.

"Who is it!! Who wants to kill us!!" Davin wailed, "Do you want money? We have money, we can give you money!!"

When the soil reached their necks, those people stopped their hands.

No matter how their family members begged for mercy, these people just stood aside, n either looking at them nor speaking to them.

That's how the sky completely turned dark.

Davin and the others shouted until their voices became hoarse.

Suddenly, he saw a car's headlights shining from afar.

"Somebody's coming!!" Davin hastily shouted, "Help!! Somebody help!!"

The car quickly drove up to them and parked right in front of them.

Then, the driver who had just brought Davin and his people over ran up and respectfully opened the car door.

Davin had a bad feeling.

He stared hard at that side, only to see a tall and elegant man get out of the car.

"Toy boy!" Davin exclaimed in shock.

A man beside him lifted his *foot* and kicked him in the face.

Davin screamed in pain.

Someone brought a chair, and Baillie Scott, dressed in a suit, sat down.

His gaze swept across the *row* of heads in front of him.

He said, "Having fun, are we?"

"Who the hell are you!" The Julian family had some clear-headed people. They began to realize that the man in front of them was no simple character.

"Didn't I already introduce myself last time? I'm Paige Owens' new husband." Baillie answered leisurely.

"What the hell do you want?" A middle-aged woman broke down in tears, "We're the victims here. It's the Paige family who owe us money, you guys made us go to jail, and now you're trying to bury us alive. Do you have any conscience at all?"

“Conscience?” Baillie laughed, “Grant Sutton owes money, and you guys go to my wife for it. Is that what you call having a conscience?”

“It was Grant who sent us!”

“Yeah, Grant said that Paige was raised by him, and Paige also gave us over nine hundred thousand dollars in debt before. She said she would definitely repay us, that’s why we went to find her! If you want to find trouble, go find Grant!” Someone wailed in heartbreak.

“So, do you still think you should ask my wife for money?” Baillie’s tone suddenly turned icy.

“No, no more! We don’t want the money!” Davin’s wife cried in response. “Sir, we were disrespectful to you and Paige before. It was our mistake. We hope you can forgive us this time!”

“Returning the money is the right thing to do,” Baillie said.

“As long as you ask the right person for the money, no one will harm you. Do you understand?”

The crowd immediately understood.

They nodded immediately, expressing their understanding.

“This is Grant’s current address.” Baillie threw a piece of paper. “All the methods you originally planned to use against Paige can be employed now.”

The crowd expressed their understanding one after another.

“Lastly, could you please refrain from appearing in front of Paige again? Is that possible?” Baillie’s tone became much gentler, as if he was negotiating with them.

Chapter 1012

However, his overwhelming presence was irresistible.

“We won’t do it again! We absolutely won’t do it again!!”

“Very well.”

Baillie stood up.

“Dig them out again before daybreak. No need to give them food or water.”

After he finished speaking, he got back into the car directly.

The engine roared to life.

Baillie quickly departed.

The surrounding environment gradually returned to its initial silence.

“Why do we have to wait until daybreak? I need to use the restroom, I can’t hold it any longer!”

“Didn’t we already agree to his demands? Why?!”

The people buried in the ground became extremely unruly.

But no one paid them any attention.

After a while, Davin yelled at the man who had brought them, “Hey man, who the hell is he?”

The man looked at Davin, sneered, “I heard you guys call my boss a toy boy?”

Davin’s face froze instantly.

That so—

called toy boy was indeed very handsome, noticeably young, and drove such a fancy sports car, he gave off the vibe of a man kept by Paige.

“He... he’s one of Gabriella Jared’s guys?” Davin asked, trembling.

The man rolled his eyes.

“Didn’t my boss introduce himself already? He’s from the Scott family, you idiot!”

“The Scott family?”

Davin ran through all the wealthy individuals with the surname Scott that he could think of in his mind.

The wealthiest family he knew of was the Scott family from the northern part of S City.

But how could someone like Paige possibly be connected to that Scott family?

Davin mistakenly ruled out the correct answer.

When daybreak arrived, they were dug out.

After people dug them out, they simply pointed them in a general direction and left without looking back. Later, the few individuals washed themselves in a nearby pond, but no one dared to report the incident to the police because they were afraid of being caught again.

“Who on earth was that man?” Davin couldn’t figure it out and was so frustrated that he banged his head. “Whoever he is, his demeanor shows that he’s someone we absolutely can’t mess with!” someone said dejectedly. “In the end, it’s all Grant’s fault. If it wasn’t for him urging us to ask Paige for money, how could we have ended up provoking two people we can’t afford to mess with?”

“You know, Peyton and Grant, do you think they already knew that Paige married someone powerful?” Davin said.

“That’s for sure!” the crowd echoed.

“It’s possible. The sudden downfall of the Sutton family could also be because of this person seeking revenge for his wife!” “It must be so!”

“Grant and Peyton knew we shouldn’t mess with Paige now, but they deliberately lured us here. They want us to take the fall

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for them in their fight against Paige!” Davin clenched his fists tightly.

Chapter 1013

The note with Grant’s address was placed on a nearby stone.

“I’m going to find a hotel, take a good shower, and then have a serious talk with Grant!”

“No, we must first find Peyton!” Davin’s wife said angrily. “That cunning woman deceived us last time, and I suspect Paige has already cut ties with her!”

They found a hotel to shower and changed into new clothes they had bought.

Filled with anger, they set out to find Peyton. However, when they arrived there, despite ringing the doorbell repeatedly and breaking it, no one answered the door.

They reluctantly decided to go and find Grant.

However, when they found Grant, they also discovered Peyton.

Lately, Peyton had been working hard to save her marriage.

She learned a trick

online: when you're catching the third party that's ruining your marriage, it's best to record everything. That way, during the divorce, she would have some leverage to get more money.

When the

Julian family arrived, the people Peyton brought were pinning a naked woman to the ground.

Grant was blocked by Peyton, his eyes almost popping out in anger.

"Slap!"

A heavy slap landed on Peyton's face.

"You crazy woman! Get out with your people!" Grant shouted.

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Peyton staggered from the blow. Her ears were ringing, and she couldn't react properly.

Taking advantage of the situation, Grant quickly stepped forward and pointed at the men who were taking photos of his beloved. "I've already called the police. If you don't leave now, I'll have you all thrown in jail!"

The men released their grip.

Grant immediately approached and comforted his weeping partner, holding her tightly in his arms.

Peyton looked at Grant, her eyes filled with confusion.

"What did I do wrong?" Peyton asked him through her tears. "I always put you first, helped you with any difficulties. Why are you treating me this way?"

"I told you to get lost!" Grant's eyes were full of disgust.

"Hey!" Davin's wife cut in, they had watched enough of this drama, now it was their turn.

Grant and Peyton, both were taken aback.

"How did you..." Peyton was beyond surprised.

“You’re so heartless. You intentionally didn’t tell us that Paige married a wealthy man, and it nearly cost us our lives,” Davin spoke, looking at Grant. “And you’re even worse. You’d rather give money to your mistress than repay our debts. You made us go to Paige for trouble, claiming you had no money. How can you appear kind-hearted on the surface but have such a wicked heart?”

“What are you talking about? When did Paige marry a wealthy man?” Peyton asked in confusion.

“Don’t pretend to be innocent!” Davin’s wife angrily reproached. “You and your wife owe us money, and it landed us in jail for seven days. We were nearly seriously harmed. Today, you must repay the debt and compensate each of us for the mental anguish!”

Chapter 1014

“Are you guys trying to pick a fight with me?” Grant asked in a deep voice.

In his mind, these poor relatives of his still wanted to work with him, so even though he had been owing them money for so long, they had never dared to mention this to him.

“Yes! We are picking a fight!” Davin shouted, thinking that they were nearly killed, when else would they fight back if not

now?

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“Stop the bullshit, pay up now!” Davin’s wife shouted angrily, “If you don’t pay up today, we’re going to print out pictures of you and your wife. Yeah, we’ll hold them up, walk down the street, shouting everywhere that *you* owe money and don’t pay up, and even put our lives in danger!”

Grant was a man who cared a lot about his reputation, which Davin knew.

“Besides, we also have the contact information of your relatives from the Sutton family’s side, and I know the addresses of those old folks in your hometown as well. If you don’t pay up today, I’ll inform them one by one about what you and your wife have done!” Davin’s wife crossed her arms, “Oh yes, and the fact that Grant cheated, was caught by you, Peyton, but you were the one who got slapped, we’ll publicize that too!”

“Don’t do this!” Peyton was shocked.

The color drained from Grant’s face.

“Peyton, is this what you wanted?” Grant turned to Peyton.

Peyton quickly explained, "I didn't bring them here!"

Grant fumed, "If not you, then who? How would these country bumpkins know I'm here?"

The country bumpkins all rolled their eyes in response. Davin's wife grew impatient and said, "If you want to argue, take it home. Pay up now!!!"

Grant looked at their faces, filled with greed and stupidity, and tried to resist, but suddenly he seemed to give in. "Or you could try again, take it easy. Paige is a kid who can be persuaded."

Peyton stared at Grant, realizing that he actually planned to exploit Paige for money. "Shut up! You owe money and now you want someone else's daughter to pay it back? Don't you feel ashamed?" Davin's wife sneered. "I heard you even spent all the money left by her father after his death. You've made several billion off Paige over the years. How could you do this and even harm someone else's daughter?"

Grant glared at Peyton, as if accusing her of revealing the secret. "But today's situation was caused by Paige!" he roared.

At this moment, Peyton asked coldly, "How did she cause this situation?"

Grant was taken aback. "Shouldn't you be the one to tell me how she caused this!"

Peyton shouted, "They're right, you've made so much money off Paige, and I didn't hear you say a nice word about her at the time, just heard you happily saying that you joined such a great company! But what? Those companies were only willing to work with you because of Paige. If Paige broke off with you, they would terminate the contract with you even if they lost money! Now you say it was all caused by Paige?"

"Peyton, do you even know what you're saying?" Grant asked expressionlessly.

"I know!" Peyton glared at Grant. "I'm exposing your hypocrisy. You're nothing but an incompetent and morally bankrupt man with a cruel heart!"

"You despicable person!" Grant didn't care about the people around him and immediately rushed towards Peyton, intending to hit her. Peyton's family members simply stood by and watched the spectacle unfold.

The individuals Peyton had hired, however, remained responsible. They quickly lined up to protect her.

Chapter 1015

One of them spoke up, "Grant, what the hell, man? Cheating is one thing, but with a chick thirty years younger? And you're sponging off your stepdaughter, borrowing money and not repaying it, letting people chase her for it? Dude, I'm

embarrassed for you!"

Grant was visibly pale.

Mockery filled the looks thrown his way, a new experience for someone whose life had been smooth sailing. Peyton listened to the others' assessment of Grant, momentarily speechless. This was how they saw him? Had she been blind to Grant's true nature for the past twenty years?

"Grant, we're busy. Can you and your wife argue later?" Davin interrupted. "Just tell me, are you going to pay up or not? If not, we have other matters to attend to." Then, Davin added, "By the way, is Logan Sutton getting married?"

Grant's face froze, his expression turning rigid.

He was having a huge argument with Logan, so he wasn't worried about affecting Logan's marriage, but... when they just got engaged, the Sharp family invested over ten million dollars in his overseas factory. If the wedding was called off, they'd definitely try to get their money back.

And he wasn't ready to deal with that yet.

"Fine!" Grant gritted his teeth, "Just you wait!" After speaking, he picked up the constantly crying woman and went upstairs. Moments later, he came back with a cheque.

Davin didn't expect it to go this smoothly.

But looking at the amount, he was taken aback, "Did you miscalculate? What about our emotional distress compensation? Nine people, nine hundred thousand!"

"I only have this much. For the rest, you can go after Peyton or Paige, I won't pay a dime," Grant frowned in disgust, "If you want to make a scene, then forget this money!"

Davin was speechless.

The group weighed their options.

Decided to cash in for now, and continue to demand emotional distress compensation later.

"Alright!" Davin forced a smile, "We won't interrupt your marital spat then."

Peyton

surprisingly asked, "Davin, I'm your sister after all. I've helped you guys so much over the years. Now that I'm in trouble, you're not going to help?" She was upset that her family wasn't helping when she was in trouble, yet outsiders were protecting her.

"Your son-in-law is so capable, go ask him!"

After Davin said this, he left the villa Grant bought for his mistress with her family.

By this time, quite a few curious onlookers had gathered outside.

Grant was furious. He slammed the door shut and drew the curtains.

"Are you happy now?" Grant glared at Peyton, "The money I managed to scrape together for emergencies is now all gone. Your family took it all. Are you satisfied?"

"Sir, how can you be so confident?" The people Peyton hired responded silently.

Peyton finally realized. Yes, how could he be so full of confidence? What did this have to do with her? He was the one who couldn't manage the company properly, and she had even used all her savings to help him out.

"Grant, I want a divorce!"

At this point, Peyton shouted this out emotionally, her voice was even a bit hoarse.

Grant was stunned.

The people Peyton hired applauded vigorously. "You're doing the right thing. You should cut ties with this guy!"

"I'll get a lawyer, divide our assets, and after drafting the divorce agreement, I'll have you sign it immediately. You can then be with that worthless woman peacefully!"

After saying this, Peyton turned and left.

Chapter 1016

The people she hired kept pace with her. "Don't be too upset, the world is still big and you've got such a great daughter. Pull yourself together, life goes on!"

"Thank you guys." Peyton smiled, wiping away her tears.

Weirdly, after saying the word divorce, she didn't feel the expected pain, but instead felt a weight lifted off her shoulders.

"Do you need a ride home?"

"I think..." Peyton lowered her head, "No, I can manage. Thanks for your help. I'll transfer the final payment to you soon."

"Alright, we'll send the video content to your email once it's ready!"

"Thank you!"

Inside the mansion.

Grant stood by the window, peeping through a crack, watching Peyton's retreating figure.

That damn woman! How dare she ask for a divorce? And want a share of the property?

Peyton hailed a cab and went to Paige's company building.

It was almost lunchtime. She sat there, watching the people coming and going, hoping Paige might come down for lunch.

But after waiting a long time, lunchtime passed, dinner time came, and in the crowd of people leaving work, she still hadn't seen Paige.

Peyton took out her phone and messaged Paige, "Honey, I finally see Grant for who he truly is. I'm sorry it took so long. You must have suffered a lot while I was blinded by him. I'm sorry. I've decided to divorce him. How should I handle the property you gave me before the divorce to protect your interests? Please reply."

There was no response, just like before.

Peyton sat there, turning her head to look at the busy streets around her, filled with people and traffic.

A feeling of cold indifference suddenly washed over her.

Nearly fifty, and she didn't even have a place to go.

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After a moment of thought, she decided to visit Paige's father's grave.

But as she got up, she remembered that his grave had been moved.

She didn't know where he was now...

Peyton recalled how Paige's father had treated her kindly since they first met, and after they got married and had a child...

He had always genuinely cared for her, never letting her suffer.

“Why... why did I end up like this?” Peyton collapsed weakly onto the bench, unable to hold back her tears any longer.

Paige didn't go to the company today. She and Baillie decided to move back to her father's old house. They spent the whole day shopping for home necessities.

After everything was set up, Paige collapsed onto the couch.

Baillie was on the phone ordering food.

She picked up her phone and saw the unread messages, “Honey, I finally see Grant for who he truly is...”

Paige was slightly taken aback.

Then she simply ignored the messages,

A person shouldn't be fooled twice by the same lie.

Moreover, she had already promised Baillie.

She would keep moving forward, never looking back.

Chapter 1017

Time flew

and it was soon the hot summer. It was also time for Cory to be discharged from the hospital.

After almost a month of observation, Cory's transplant was a huge success.

The risks that might occur didn't happen at all.

In the morning, Wayne Silverman went to complete Cory's discharge procedures.

Rosalynn Tesdal helped him change his clothes and packed his things.

“Boy, you did it!” Then, Rosalynn squatted in front of Cory, gently stroking his cheek with a warm smile, “Thank you.”

No one knew how tough it had been for Rosalynn during this time.

She had been praying, hoping to trade her life for Cory's health.

“Thank you for being there with me, mom.” After Cory said this, he took a step forward and gently hugged Rosalynn.

Rosalynn hugged him back tightly.

After the paperwork was done, Wayne drove Cory and Rosalynn home.

When they got out of the car, it was very quiet. The bodyguards who would usually be around were nowhere to be seen.

Cory glanced at the front door and touched his ear a little nervously.

“What’s wrong?” Rosalynn got out of the car and asked Cory, who was standing still, in confusion.

“Nothing.” Cory shook his head and then, as usual, slowly walked up the stairs.

He stopped in front of the door, waiting for Rosalynn to open it.

After the door was opened, Cory slowly walked in.

“Welcome back, Cory!!” Paige and Ivy were at the front, shouting out loud.

Cory smiled, thinking it was indeed noisy.

But during his time in the hospital, everyone visited him separately every few days.

It had been a long time since they were all together.

Even though it was noisy, he was happy.

Then, it was time for the gifts.

Everyone knew Cory well and gave him computer components and related items.

Jaime Jules even brought gifts from the big shots at Bane Corporation to celebrate Cory’s recovery, with a note saying: Come to Bane Corporation as soon as you’re well.

After a while, Cory went back to his room to put his stuff away. Rosalynn was with him.

“Do you think everyone is too noisy?” Rosalynn sat on his bed and asked with a smile.

Cory was the kind of kid who would ban the birthday song on his birthday if it wasn’t the same day as his sister’s.

He didn’t really like the hustle and bustle.

To her surprise, Cory shook his head.

Then Cory put the books he had read in the hospital back on the bedside bookshelf and said, "It's not noisy, I feel blessed." Rosalynn suddenly felt like crying.

"But once in a while is enough." Cory added.

"Mom, can I go see Steven Harvey?" At this point, Cory suddenly changed the subject.

This was the first time Cory mentioned this.

"Of course." Rosalynn nodded, "But Steven is currently taking remedial classes, so you might have to wait a bit."

"Okay!" Cory obediently nodded.

Chapter 1018

The minute Steven was mentioned, Rosalynn lowered her head,

Lately, all her attention has been on Cory.

She still hadn't informed Xenia that they shouldn't go back.

From what she knew, Luis would be released before the onset of winter.

Although Cory might not recover completely, everything seemed just fine up until now.

The atmosphere at home today was pretty darn good.

From morning till night, their home was filled with laughter.

Hilaria was especially happy. After dinner, she dragged Baillie and Wayne to the local badminton court. On their way back, wedding plans were brought up.

"You two, getting married behind our backs without consulting us first," Hilaria said, sounding displeased.

Both girls, one her precious daughter, the other her adored child.

Quiet as a mouse, one married a guy she's been at odds with for a decade, the other picked a guy almost seven years younger.

But, thank God, both boys seem decent so far and come from good families.

So, Hilaria silently accepted it.

“Granny, not consulting you was my mistake,” Wayne said, being quite well-behaved in front of Hilaria.

Before Baillie could react, he also said, “Yeah, we messed up!”

“Humph!” Hilaria glanced at them. “Given another chance, you’d dare to do it again, wouldn’t you?”

Wayne remained silent.

Baillie couldn’t help but laugh.

“Anyway, you two better write a detailed report for me ASAP,” Hilaria continued.

“Report?”

Both exclaimed in unison.

Hilaria said, “You didn’t take my words seriously, did you? Wedding!!! Wedding planning!!!”

Wayne and Baillie shivered at her reprimand.

“The wedding dates can’t be the same, decide amongst yourselves who goes first, Hilaria said to them, “Rosalyann and Paige are busy with work, don’t expect them to help!”

Just as the three were heading back, they bumped into Rosalyann heading out.

“Where are you off to this late?” Hilaria asked.

“To visit the kid who donated the marrow to Cory,” Rosalyann replied, patting Ivy’s back, “Be good, go to daddy.”

Ivy hummed and hawed a bit.

Wayne came over and lifted her up, “Sweetheart, why didn’t I see you do this when I was heading out?”

Rosalyann got into the car,

“Remember to give Cory his medicine in half an hour,” Rosalyann reminded Wayne.

“Got it, come back soon, let me know if anything comes up,” Wayne said, then shook Ivy’s hand and waved to Rosalyann, “Bye, mom.”

Rosalyann gave a small smile and left.

Although Steven had proposed moving out a few times, Rosalyann did not agree,

She had arranged a meeting with Steven before leaving.

When she arrived, Steven and his sister were already waiting in the underground garage.

“Ms. Jared!”

Upon seeing Rosalynn, Steven and his sister immediately approached.

Rosalynn was a bit helpless, “How many times have I told you, just call my name.”

“I always forget!” Steven scratched his head.

“Sheila’s facial scars have completely healed,” Rosalynn looked at Sheila.

Sheila blushed a bit and nodded, “Uh–huh.”

“You look beautiful.”

Rosalynn had seen a picture of Wayne’s mother before.

She was a very beautiful woman.

Chapter 1019

Wayne, he’s got the Silverman family look, with a dash of his birth mom’s features.

Luis’s kids, strange enough, they look more like Wayne’s birth mom than Luis himself.

After a while, Rosalynn spotted Xenia.

Everything in the house was just as it was.

They hadn’t packed their stuff.

It looked like they were ready to bolt at any minute.

Xenia was looking better, much better than before.

“Ms. Jared, you really didn’t have to come yourself,” Xenia said, a bit sheepishly.

Rosalynn even made sure not to come around mealtime, so Xenia had no chance to cook for her.

“I ate a bit too much tonight, mind walking it off with me?” Rosalynn asked politely.

Xenia was a bit taken aback, but she nodded anyway.

“You two little rascals stay put,” Rosalynn said to Steven and Sheila.

Wayne’s place is prime real estate, with commercial areas and good schools nearby.

Night fell, the weather cooled down.

The neighborhood was thick with trees, moonlight seeping through, creating a tranquil atmosphere.

“Where are you planning to go after moving out?” Rosalynn asked.

“Steven found a place, it’s a bit out of the way, but we can afford it,” Xenia replied.

“And after? Once you’re better, what’s the plan?” Rosalynn continued, “You aren’t thinking of going back, are you?”

Xenia was surprised, she instinctively looked at Rosalynn, “The kids need to go back to school...”

“Steven has really pissed off Luis this time. He may be locked up now, but he’ll be out one day,” Rosalynn said calmly, “The moment you go back, he’ll find you, and find Steven and Sheila. What do you think Luis would do?”

Xenia looked pale.

Rosalynn’s words hit Xenia with blunt force. “Even if he doesn’t come after you, I’ve looked into the schools in your area. Even if Steven and Sheila excel academically, they won’t be able to secure admission to good schools,” Rosalynn stated plainly. “Your income won’t be enough to afford quality education.”

Xenia was at a loss for words. After all these years, she was no longer the ambitious girl who believed she could change her life through education. Life’s struggles and hardships had beaten her down, causing her to forget her dreams.

“Do you realize how many Ivy League graduates end up being chewed up and spit out by society?” Rosalynn continued, her tone serious. “Steven may have it slightly easier as a boy, but have you considered the challenges your daughter will face?”

Tears welled up in Xenia’s eyes.

“You’re a woman, society’s constraints on women are harsh, especially in poor areas. And you should know, in such places, being pretty isn’t always a good thing.”

Xenia was stunned.

She was reminded of her painful past and the greedy eyes of men over the years.

“Madam, can you tell me what to do?” Xenia’s tears started flowing uncontrollably.

Steven is a real brainiac.

Chapter 1020

Lately, the teachers have been singing his praises every day in class.

Today, one of them even asked if he was thinking about entering some physics contests

His mom doesn’t want her son to be stuck in this tiny fishing village forever.

Even worse, she doesn’t want her daughter to follow in her own footsteps.

“Stay here, don’t go back to that place that hurt you. I know you wanted to leave there when *you* were young, right?” Rosalynn said in a sweet, persuasive tone.

“But...”

“Steven saved my son’s life,” Rosalynn cut her off. “Emotionally and practically, I’m going to help you guys out.”

With that, Rosalynn pulled out a floor plan from her bag and handed it over to Xenia.

“This neighborhood isn’t in the city center but there’s a subway and a bus stop right outside. It’s a five–minute walk to a big supermarket and there’s a farmer’s market nearby too.”

Xenia took the floor plan, “Madam, I don’t quite understand.”

“I bought a three–bedroom apartment in this neighborhood, in your name.”

“Oh god!” Xenia was shocked. “We can’t accept this, we can just rent...”

“But I’ve already bought it, there’s no backing out now,” Rosalynn said helplessly. “And, this apartment isn’t a gift. I’m keeping tabs. When Steven and Sheila grow up, they can pay me back.”

“But we can’t...” Xenia was clearly uneasy to accept it.

“It’s all for your kids.” Rosalynn said kindly.

Xenia listened quietly.

Finally, she nodded tearfully, “Thank you, Madam. I really can’t thank you enough!”

“The place is fully furnished. Pick a good day and move in,” Rosalynn said quietly. “You’ve had a tough few years, and the kids are grown up. Better days are around the corner, just take care of yourself.”

“Okay!” Xenia nodded, tears streaming down.

After talking to Xenia, Rosalynn headed straight home without going upstairs.

When Xenia got home, her son and daughter saw her crying and immediately dropped what they were doing and ran over, “Mom, what’s wrong?”

“Why are you crying? The doctor said *you* need to keep calm, what happened?” Steven paused for a moment as if he’d thought of something, “Did Luis come by?”

At the mention of that name, Sheila immediately looked panicked.

Seeing this, Xenia was sure of her decision.

“My loves, we’re never going back to that place. We’ll never see Luis again,” Xenia choked out. “I’m sorry that I couldn’t protect you before!”

She wouldn’t let that scumbag hurt her son and daughter, even if it meant going to war with Luis!

“So you’re not going back? But the landlord said we could only rent for half a year...” Steven even thought for a moment, “It’s okay, I’ll find more jobs, earn more money, and then find another place.”

“We already have a place,” Xenia held up her hand, in it were the keys, address, and floor plan Rosalynn had given her. “Ms. Jared bought it for us, but we need to start saving to pay her back!”

Sheila took the floor plan in a daze.

Steven took a moment to process this.

“So, me and sis can go to school here?”

What he cared about most was his education.

In just over a month, he’d learned more than he had in the past ten or so years.