The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1021

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Chapter 1021

"Ms. Jared said, everything would be taken care of" Xenia nodded.

"Awesome!

Steven jumped up in joy

Sheila was staring at the floor plan, "Mom, the windows in this house look so big

Their previous place was gloomy and cramped.

Once, she was invited to a classmate's house for a birthday party, the house had massi ve floor-to-ceiling windows, it was bright and

comfortable

She decided then, she had to grow up fast, make a ton of money so her mom could live in a house like that!

Xenia chuckled, wiping away a tear, and said, "Yeah! That's so great!"

Excitedly, Sheila jumped up and grabbed Steven's arm. "Bro, we have to study hard an d make big bucks to pay back Ms. Jared! This is fantastic!"

Steven nodded, his eyes tuming red. A month ago, when Luis took Sheila and he could n't rescue her, he was prepared to confront Luis However, when he finally found Luis, th ere were several men in suits talking to him.

Those men mentioned taking Luis to a hospital for a bone marrow match. If the match was successful, they promised to give him a million dollars. Steven thought, since Luis was his father, maybe he could be a match too! So, he devised a plan to sneak along.

Luckily, he overheard them mentioning that the child in need of the marrow was the heir of the Jared Group and the son of the CEO of Bane Corporation. Curious, Steven googled them arid discovered that they were influential figures, which further fueled his determination to attempt the match.

Little

did Steven know, this decision changed his life, his sister's, and his mom's life entirely.

From then on, they no longer had to worry about when Luis might kick down their shabby door.

No more worrying about Luis beating their mom when he was not home.

No more worrying about Sheila being kidnapped on her way home.

Their life of constant fear was finally coming to an end!

"Bro, why is Ms. Jared helping us so much?" Sheila asked, a little worried as she packed.

In her 17 years

of life, she and her brother always followed their mom's advice: Be kind, don't hurt other s.

But they were always surrounded by bad people.

Suddenly, someone was being so kind to them, Sheila couldn't help but feel uneasy.

"She already told mom, right? Because I saved her son, and he's recovering well. And Ms. Jared probably doesn't need the money, so she's helping us."

Steven checked the housing prices in that area.

The place they were moving into was worth over 6 million.

That was a fortune to them, but probably just a drop in the bucket for Ms. Jared.

"You think it's because they might need more of your marrow?" Sheila murmured.

16:50

Chapter 1022

Steven was taken aback by the revelation. He then turned to his sister, his expression serious, and said, "So what?"

Sheila blinked, surprised. "Bro, I didn't mean anything negative..."

"Even if that's the case," Steven responded firmly, 'she's still helping us. You need to focus and not overanalyze things. As long as we never return to our previous hardships, everything will be fine!"

"Got it!" Sheila nodded, understanding his point.

The following day dawned with beautiful sunshine, painting the scene with a vibrant glow.

The Steven family moved into their new home.

It was a small house where every room was bathed in sunlight, and it even had a little terrace.

While it wasn't as spacious as their previous house, it was very cozy.

Steven and Sheila excitedly explored their new rooms.

Xenia looked

around the house, sat down on the sofa, and started crying again, but there was a since re smile **on** her face.

The next day.

Rosalynn accompanied Paige to her construction site and helped her solve some issues

On the way, they chatted casually and mentioned Steven.

"So, their family has settled down in H City?" Paige said, nodding. "I've been meaning to talk with you about this. Although we both want to put the past behind us, we still have to consider the potential risks. That kid's father is a criminal, and if he goes back, he might get killed one day. If something happens, we'll have to find anot her match."

"I hadn't thought about that." Rosalynn shrugged slightly, "I just genuinely don't want this

family to return to their former hardships "So, what is this? Accidentally doing a good de ed?!

"Perhaps." Rosalynn chuckled and nodded.

Just then, Paige's phone began to vibrate.

It was a call from a beauty salon, one she had visited with Peyton.

After some hesitation, Paige picked up.

Peyton hadn't contacted her at all since the day she sent the text message half a month ago.

The beauty salon said they couldn't reach Peyton.

"What?" Paige frowned.

"Yes, she missed her appointment two weeks ago and we've been unable to reach her since. We've tried calling every day but her phone is always unreachable. Did she chan ge her number?"

"I'm not sure..." Paige felt a bit uneasy, "I'll try to contact her for you."

Paige hung up the phone.

"What's wrong?" Rosalynn noticed her change in expression and quickly asked.

"Peyton hasn't been responding to the beauty salon's calls for a while now." After saying this, Paige quickly dialed a number.

The first few seconds of waiting felt incredibly long and anxious.

Then, an automated voice came through the other end: "The number you have dialed is currently unavailable, please try again later."

She immediately dialed again.

Still, no one answered.

"Two weeks ago... Thoughts flashed through Paige's mind.

She opened her text

messages and sifted through the spam to find two messages from two months ago that she had overlooked.

Chapter 1023

The sky over H City

suddenly darkened in the late afternoon, with storm clouds smothering the entire city. Af ter flashes of lightning and thunder, a downpour started.

Paige hurriedly drove to the villa she had bought for Peyton. That afternoon, she had called many people who were frequently in contact with Peyton. However, in the past half–month, Peyton had not been in touch with anyone

"Slow down, no rush!" Rosalynn, after getting out of the car, saw Paige almost trip on the front steps. She quickly ran over to help.

"Tm okay, I'm okay." Paige wasn't sure if she was speaking to Rosalynn or just reassuring herself. She ran to the front door, didn't unlock it directly, but rang the doorbell for a while. However, no one came to open the door. Even if Peyton wasn't home, there should be housekeepers, right? But there was no answer. Increasingly panicked, she used her fingerprint to unlock the door and entered the pitch–dark villa

Paige switched on the light "Mom?" She walked into the house and called out, but there was no response. Then, she hastily checked every room in the villa, but Peyton was nowhere to be found.

In the walk-in closet, Peyton's clothes, favorite handbags, and suitcases were all still there. She clearly hadn't gone far. Paige took a deep breath, pulled out her phone, and dialed Grant's number. But, Grant's phone kept ringing without any answer.

Angrily, Paige hung up, then dialed a strange number. After a few rings, the person on the other end picked up. Before Paige could speak, the person on the line anxiously started, "Paige?"

"Logan, has my mom contacted you recently?" Paige asked coldly, "Her friends haven't been able to reach her for half a month, Grant isn't answering my calls, can you confirm if my mom is with him?"

Logan was taken aback. "He's with me right now, your aunt isn't here."

"Give him the phone!!" Paige demanded angrily.

"He told me your mom wanted a divorce and she went back to you, didn't she come to see you?" Logan asked solemnly.

Paige's mind went blank, her legs went weak, and she almost fell.

"Careful." Rosalynn caught her, took the phone from her hand, "Logan, tell Grant we're reporting this to the police."

"Ms. Jared, what's wrong with Paige?" Logan asked anxiously.

"That's not your concern, just pass the message to Grant. Rosalynn hung up, then help ed Paige sit down.

"Is my mom in trouble?" Paige grabbed Rosalynn's hand, her eyes filled with fear.

Rosalynn gently patted her hand: "First, let's call the police."

"Okay!" Paige nodded chokingly, then called the police.

Not long after reporting to the police, Baillie rushed to the police station.

"Baillie..." Paige's eyes welled up with tears when she saw Baillie

"I know everything.

Baillie squatted down, grabbing her hand, "Don't be scared, maybe she's just upset and hiding somewhere."

Paige knew this was impossible.

Peyton had no ability to live on her own, and she was timid...

But it seemed to be her only hope.

Chapter 1024

"I just called Jaime, they're trying to track my mom's cell phone signal, as well as the IP address of the last time she used her phone" Paige's voice shook

"Uh huh" Baillie clutched her hand. "Are you hungry?"

Paige shook her head

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning split the night sky, followed by a thunderclap that sounded like it could rip the world apart

Paige jumped

"My mom is terrified of thunder"

"Baillie, I feel so guilty. She messaged me before she disappeared, but I thought she was tricking me again, so I didn't look at it. If something happened to her, I...

"You can't think like that "Baillie frowned.

Filled with fear, Paige looked at Grant, her face reflecting her emotions. Baillie sat besid e her, providing comfort and holding her tightly in his arms. He gently reassured her.

After a while, several people rushed into the police station from outside. A familiar voice rang out, saying, "We're Peyton's family. We heard she's missing?"

Paige lifted her head from Baillie's embrace and saw Grant standing in the middle of the room. Accompanying him were his lawyer son. Ellory, as well as Logan and Kelsey Sharp, who were dressed formally as if they had just attended an important event

"Grant," Paige spoke coldly, her voice laced with displeasure. The group immediately turned their attention towards her.

Logan saw her and immediately tried to approach, but Kelsey stopped him.

"Paige, didn't your mom go to find you? How did she go missing?" Grant strode over, "Today is Logan's engagement party, I left my- phone at the hotel, so I didn't answer your call."

"She didn't come to me at all!" Paige replied.

Grant thought for a moment, "Right, when she left that day, she was with a few men, could it be.

"Mr. Sutton, are you talking about the men that Ms. Peyton brought?" A clear and firm voice came from behind them.

The Sutton family instinctively turned to look.

It was Rosalynn, who had just finished her call.

"Oh, Ms. Jared." Grant forced a smile.

"You don't need to rush to suspect Ms. Peyton's relationship with other men, they're on their way here for questioning, and they even bro ught the video they took that day. You better think about how to explain your own suspicion."

"Ms. Jared, this is our family matter..." Ellory was upset at Rosalynn's disregard for the m.

"Paige is not your family, don't think you're all that." Rosalynn impatiently interrupted him.

This was the first time Logan had seen Baillie since he nearly killed Paige last time.

He deeply loathed Baillie and was very fearful, not looking at him.

After a while, the team that had went to find the unfaithful with Peyton all arrived.

Grant had just finished his statement and walked out.

Seeing these people, his face turned livid.

"Big bro, how come you didn't bring your mistress today?" The leading young man greeted Grant warmly and jokingly.

Grant didn't know how to reply.

Chapter 1025

Grant's statement mirrored the description given earlier.

After being caught cheating, Grant and Peyton's relationship fell apart, and they decided to divorce. Peyton then left

Grant didn't give it much thought, assuming that she was going to see Paige. The young individuals finished giving their statements. Later, they located Rosalynn, who had contacted them.

"Peyton did leave with us that day. Originally, I planned to take her home, but she menti oned having somewhere else to go, so we went our separate ways," one of the youngsters said, producing a transfer record. 'About ten minutes later, she transferred me the remaining

balance "

Paige inquired, "Did she mention where she intended to go?"

The young person pondered for a moment, then shook their head. "I think she might have wanted to meet someone important to her?"

Tears welled up in Paige's eyes instantly. "She came to see me." She glanced at Baillie and then looked helplessly at Rosalynn. "I didn't go to the office that day!"

Logan's gaze remained fixed on

Paige. Witnessing her crying, his brow furrowed deeply, and he felt a pang in his heart. Kelsey noticed this and also furrowed her brows in concern.

She still felt that Logan treated Paige differently...

Even if she herself was in trouble, Logan might not show such an expression.

Another visitor braved the rain to arrive.

"Wayne, why are you here?" Rosalynn was surprised to see him.

"How's it going?" Wayne asked softly, "Have you had dinner yet?"

"In this situation, how could I have the mind to eat?" Rosalynn lowered her voice, "Are Iv y and Cory asleep?"

"Yep." Wayne nodded, "They're asleep, that's why I came over."

Rosalynn glanced back at Paige: "Jaime found Peyton's last IP address... it was by the river."

She had told the police this, but had yet to tell Paige.

Time slowly ticked by

As dawn approached, Davin arrived.

Because he had witnessed an argument between Grant and Peyton, he was called in to provide information.

The sight of Baillie next to Paige made Davin instinctively step aside.

"Paige, your mom hasn't gone back to our hometown, nor has she contacted any of us siblings," Davin said, very politely.

He was very careful, afraid of offending someone's wife.

He didn't want to be punished again.

After being buried that day, the smell of dirt on him did not fade for a long time.

"Go make your statement first," Baillie said coldly.

Davin promptly got ready to go.

Seeing Grant, he pointed at his nose and said, "You didn't kill your wife, did you? Paige, you should investigate this guy, there's been too many news about wives being killed!"

"Watch your mouth, I can sue you for defamation anytime!" Ellory stood up.

Chapter 1026

"Your mom might have been killed by him too!" Davin blurted out without a second thou ght, knowing that Paige's husband wasn't a fan

of Grant:

Slagging off Grant, that's sure to put a smile on his facet

With that, he was off to write up his report.

The rain outside kept falling.

Paige sat there, clutching Baillie's hand tightly.

The Scott family, the

Jared family, Wayne and all of Paige's contacts, they all spent the night looking for clue s.

But Peyton seemed to have vanished into thin air.

By the time Davin finished writing his report, it was already light outside.

Tve been saying all along, you can't trust Grant, I bet his wife's death has something to do with him!" He complained loudly.

Baillie glanced at him.

Davin shut his mouth, scared into silence.

"You guys go home first, Cory and Ivy should be waking up looking for you." Baillie looked at Rosalynn and Wayne, "Bring her back. home and rest too, I'll stay here and wait for news,"

"I can't leave. Paige shook her head immediately.

"Honey, go home and get some sleep. I'll call you as soon as there's any news, okay?" Baillie cooed at her like a child.

Paige didn't speak, just stared at Baillie, her eyes welling up, shaking her head.

Just then, a police officer rushed out from the station.

"Is Peyton's daughter here?"

"Here!" Paige stood up immediately, "Did you find my mom?"

"A dam at a small reservoir broke

due to last night's heavy rain, washing up a woman's body. The physical characteristics highly match those of your mother, we need you to cooperate with a DNA comparison."

Paige just stood there, her ears buzzing, her legs gave way and she almost fell, but Baill ie was there to support her.

"That's impossible!" Grant suddenly shouted, "My wife was always cheerful, she never talked about suicide. The last time we talked on the phone, she sounded perfectly

normal, I even said if she didn't want to, we wouldn't get a divorce! She had no reason to die!"

Listening to Grant's desperate cries, Paige just stood there, numb.

Rosalynn glared at Grant

Scared by Rosalynn's glare, Grant's cries quieted down.

The DNA comparison results came out quickly.

The body washed up from the small reservoir was confirmed to be Peyton's.

Paige sat there, holding the test results, seemingly plunged into an endless cold.

In the morgue, Grant was crying his heart out.

Paige didn't shed a single tear.

Her mind kept replaying the same two pieces of information.

"Babe... Baillie squatted in front of Paige, his eyes also red.

He had once thought that maybe if Peyton was dead, it would be better.

But... seeing Paige in so much pain, he wished Peyton was still alive.

"Grant was right" Paige whispered, "My mom didn't commit suicide, she was murdered."

At that moment, Logan arrived.

Today, Kelsey wasn't with him.

He walked over to Paige, "Paige, you... need to stay strong."

But, Paige suddenly looked at Logan in a strange way, "Logan, how did your mom die?"

Chapter 1027

Logan was clearly taken aback

The old Paige would be heartbroken for him, for the pain he had to endure at such a young age due to his mother's death

So, she never brought it up in front of him

"Paige, don't listen to the gossip" Logan said sterly

How did she die exactly! Parge suddenly stood up and questioned loudly

Paige was still young when she first came to the Sutton family

She

had vaguely heard that Logan's mom committed suicide due to postpartum depression after giving birth to Ellory

Suddenly, she realized that from the start, Grant had intentionally tried to downplay the matter.

She had a growing sense that something was off.

Logan looked at Paige, his expression very complex.

"She overdosed on sleeping pills. Logan's voice trembled slightly.

That day, he was the first to discover his mother's body.

His mother had left a note. She had taken a large amount of sleeping pills.

By the time Logan found her, her body was already stiff. There was no chance of saving her.

"Where was Grant that day? Was there a post-mortem? I heard they rushed to cremate her without an autopsy, right?"

"Paige! Logan reproached in a low voice.

Seeing this, Baillie pulled Paige behind him and stood in front of Logan: "What are you s houting about?"

Logan glared at Baillie angrily: "This is none of your business!"

Just as the two sides were at a standoff, Grant was helped out by his two sons.

His face was covered in snot and tears from crying, and he looked extremely pained.

"Mr. Scott, what are you trying to do? Our family is already shattered. Do you still want to start a fight with my son here?" Grant felt heartbroken when he saw Baillie and Logan at loggerheads, "Paige, at least let your mother rest in peace, okay?"

"Grant, stop playing the victim here, I know it was you!" Paige stared hard at Grant.

She had never hated someone so much.

"My mother would never go to that remote place!!"

"Paige, I know you resent me, but I have an alibi for that day!" Grant looked very wronged.

Beside him, Ellory, who couldn't stand Paige, sneered, "Besides, the people who inspected the scene said that Peyton's death was consistent with natural drowning. She was a ctually seeking your help, but after being ignored by you, she felt extremely painful and chose to commit suicide! You're the real culprit who killed her!"

Paige's pupils trembled violently.

At this moment, Grant pretended to be the good guy again. He slapped Ellory hard, "You little bastard, how can you talk to your sister

like that?"

"What did I say wrong?" Ellory was very angry, "It's her who has been causing trouble at home these few months, making it impossible for us to conduct business, and even abandoned the aunt who raised her, eventually driving her into a comer!"

"Paige, Ellory was also raised by your aunt and she has deep feelings for her, please don't blame her." Grant didn't bother with Ellory anymore, he tur ned to Paige, "The situation is what it is now whether you harbor resentment towards me or not, whatever you decide is fine, but your mother's funeral is the most important. I have thought about it carefully, your father was always the love of your mother's life, so I want to have them buried together...

"So you're already planning my mother's funeral?" Paige caught the main point of Grant's words.

Grant was stunned, he looked at her blankly. "The autopsy has been completed, do you want your mother's body to keep lyin g in the morgue, not letting her soul rest in peace?"

Chapter 1028

"Only when I track down the scumbag who killed my mom and see him behind bars, then can my mom's soul rest in peace" Paige held Baillie's hand tightly, "And until then, nobody is allow to touch my mom!"

"Paige, I'm her husband... Grant looked at Paige

His gaze was starting to challenge her.

"Well, good luck trying to take Ms. Peyton away without my wife's consent, Baillie calmly stated.

He was so assertive, it made Grant and his sons unconsciously furrow their eyebrows.

"Grant, I'm not one of your dumb puppets. Your ex—wife died under mysterious circumstances, you didn't get an autopsy, and you're trying to ex plain it all away with suicide? That shit won't fly with me!"

Grant looked at Paige, "Paige, can we talk privately for a bit?"

"No." Baillie spoke, his tone brooking no argument.

Paige didn't object.

"Baillie, can you stay out of this? We're here to handle family matters! Logan snapped angrily. He was furious, Who did Baillie think he was to speak f or Paige? Who did he think he was?

"I'm afraid what I have to say to her, Paige wouldn't want you to hear," Grant responded, his **tone** cooling down while his face maintained a fake smile.

Logan was taken aback, looking at Grant in shock. He had a hunch about what Grant w anted to say.

"Dad! Drop it!" Logan scolded, reaching out to grab Grant's arm. "Let's go back and organize Auntie Peyton's belongings... Let's go!"

Grant merely glanced at Paige without resisting. He followed Logan, who seemed eager to leave, out of the room. The hallway quickly returned to its previous state of silence.

Paige slumped back into her chair, feeling defeated. She knew Ellory was right. If she h ad seen the news that day and chosen to contact Peyton, perhaps she wouldn't have di ed.

In the car park, Grant and his two sons made their way silently, Logan stopped abruptly.

He glanced at his two brothers, "You guys go ahead, dad and I need to talk."

"Bro, you're

not actually buying that traitor's words and suspecting that mom's death was dad's doin g, are you?" Ellory asked, his eyebrows furrowed.

"If I tell you to go, then go. Why so many questions?" Logan snapped impatiently.

Ellory huffed and walked away.

Once the two brothers were gone.

Logan looked at Grant, "What were you going to say to Paige?"

"What do you think?" Grant looked at Logan coldly, "Logan, she's moved on. Look at her and that Baillie, holding hands so tightly the

entire time."

"Shut up!" Logan's breath grew ragged, "Did you have anything to do with Ms. Peyton's death? Why are you

in such a hurry to have the funeral? And even threatening her with my relationship with Paige!"

"I just want to get one annoying matter over with." Grant said impatiently, "Peyton was s uch a nuisance, acting like a madwoman these past two months. She forced me to seek comfort with other women. But in the end, she played

the victim! Did you know, on the day she died, she brought someone to cause trouble for me again, even got her mother's side of the family to con me out of five million!"

Logan furrowed his brows.

Grant continued, "I really can't stand her, I just want to erase everything related to her as soon as possible!"

Chapter 1029

Logan was eyeballing him, clearly analyzing whether his words were legit

"Bottom line, since you decided to bug me, you gotta go and convince Paige not to daw dle over this Peyton matter, it's such a pain in the ass! Grant said, tuming to leave

Logan stood still, after a while, took out his phone that was recording from his suit pocke t

Was Paige overly stressed out? Did Grant really have nothing to do with Peyton's death ? And their mom's death back then, was it really just an accident? Logan's mind was fill ed with questions

Then, Logan's phone rang, it was Kelsey. He sighed, looking at the phone, and picked it up.

The Sutton family was on the verge of collapse now and he was no longer needed by Paige. Kelsey was the only person he could rely

on

He answered the phone, his voice tired: "What's up?"

"Did Ms. Peyton really pass away?" Kelsey asked.

Logan replied, "Yeah"

"Paige must be devastated!" Kelsey said, "Good thing her husband's there, or how could she handle it all **alone**?"

Logan felt uncomfortable and irritable.

"Are you still there?" Kelsey continued, "Even though Paige sued my grandma, she's still your sister, you should comfort her. Let me know if you need any help."

"I know." Logan said patiently, "We were supposed to go for a food tasting together, now it's all on you."

"No worries." Kelsey was very understanding, "We're about to be husband and wife, we should support each other".

"Kelsey..." Logan didn't love Kelsey, but she had been taking care of him attentively, he was grateful. "Thank you."

"Don't mention it." Kelsey said with a smile, "Alright, take a breather when you have time, I'm going to the next hotel for a food tasting

with my mom."

"Okay."

Call ended.

Logan sighed heavily.

After hanging up, the gentleness on Kelsey's face vanished.

She closed her eyes.

Whatever, time's a funny thing.

With time, she believed, she'd find a way to win Logan's heart back from whoever had it.

Baillie was with Paige, handling the procedures to preserve Peyton's body.

He didn't take Paige to the old house where she and Peyton used to live together, inste ad, they went back to Rosalynn's place.

Chapter 1030

Baillie worried that seeing the old house again would only make her more upset

When Paige got home, she just mumbled a few greetings, then retreated to her room

Rosalynn glanced at Baillie

Baillie gave a small shake of her head and then followed Paige upstairs

"Man, who would've thought Peyton would kick the bucket like this?" Hilaria shook her head, full of regret

She wasn't exactly a fan of Peyton, mainly because of how Peyton treated Paige.

But still, it didn't warrant this fate

"Do you think Paige might be overthinking Grant's whereabouts that day...nothing out of the ordinary, really. He was just at the villa he bought for his mi stress, didn't leave the place at all. Jaime said.

The reservoir where

Peyton's body was discovered was located in a remote and secluded area. The surveill ance equipment in the vicinity had long ceased to function due to its age. Several roads led to the reservoir, none of which were **under** surveillance.

Rosalynn tumed to

Jaime, seeking his perspective. "You had a couple of encounters with Peyton. Do you think she would have taken her own life?"

Jaime pondered for a moment, then honestly shook his head.

"Plus, that day she

not only reached out to Paige, she also contacted a divorce lawyer. If she didn't want a divorce, why would she seek a divorce lawyer? She should've sought a relationship counselor!" Rosalynn continued.

As Paige saw Grant at the police station, a shiver ran down her spine. His tears, sorrow, and anxiety felt incredibly fake to

her. There were moments when she even caught glimpses of a suppressed smile on his face.

"Hit really was him, he's incredibly audacious," Wayne commented coldly. "I had someo ne investigate. His ex–wife's death was also highly suspicious. Her family still believes that Grant was responsible for her demise."

"Really? Hilaria furrowed her eyebrows. Then why didn't they report it to the police?"

"They did," Wayne replied. "But by the time they did, the body had already been cremat ed, leaving no evidence. Furthermore, the ex—wife's immediate family had already passed away, and Grant swiftly resolved the inheritance matters."

"In other words, Grant was a nobody. However, after his wife's death and the demise of her family, he inherited her father's wealth and company, which propelled his own busin ess, Rosalynn summarized concisely.

"Peyton had a daughter, and she should have been more cautious before marrying and gotten to know him better," Hilaria expressed, still shocked by the revelations.

Rosalynn shook her head. "Let's not judge the deceased. The most crucial thing now is to find the real culprit and ensure they don't escape justice."

Upstairs in Paige's room, she was curled up under the blanket. Baillie gently held her and said, "Sweetie, you haven't eaten in a while. Do you want something to eat?"

Paige shook her head, her voice hollow, "I can't eat, Baillie. You don't have to stay with me, I won't do anything stupid."

Baillie wanted to say something.

But Paige spoke again, "Really, just leave me alone for a bit."

Baillie clamped her mouth shut, then kissed her on the cheek, I'll be downstairs."

"Mmhm."

Baillie stood up, glanced back at her from the doorway, his eyes filled with deep pity and intense anger.

Just as he was about to head downstairs, his phone went off.

He quickly took it out

It was a message from Granny Owens

After reading it, Baillie immediately dialed her number.