

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1031

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1031

Chapter 1031

Baillie often collects vintage books for Granny Owens and she always has fresh topics to discuss with her students every day.

Today was no different.

After class, she went to buy some groceries and was preparing to head home.

Downstairs of her building, she bumped into an old neighbor.

This old neighbor and Peyton came from the same hometown.

Upon seeing Granny Owens, she immediately walked up and asked, "Mrs. Owens, is it true that Paige's mom passed away?"

Granny Owens was taken aback,

"Where did you hear this news from?"

"My brother's wife told me, it's all over our town now. Peyton's cousin, what's his name again..."

"Davin?" Granny Owens had a strong impression of Davin.

Davin knew she was a professor at the university.

He once asked her to help get his relative's kid into the university where she taught.

She rejected him.

And he made a big fuss in front of her son.

“That’s him!” The neighbor nodded immediately, “He came back to our town and said so . He even went to see the body with Paige, saying that Paige’s mom was drowned. It was half a month before she was found, and her body was bloated!”

Granny Owens was deeply shocked.

Once she got home, she wanted to call Paige

But she was worried that the news was true.

So she sent Baillie a message.

“Baillie, did something happen to Peyton?”

Soon after, Baillie called her back.

He didn’t beat around the bush and told her the facts.

Granny Owens sat on the sofa, stunned, “How could this happen…”

“Granny, you must restrain your grief, Baillie gently said.

“I didn’t have much of a relationship with her, I won’t be overly sad. How is Paige?” Granny Owens asked.

Baillie sighed, “She doesn’t have an appetite, she cries whenever she thinks about this.”

“No appetite?” Granny Owens immediately became anxious, “Oh god! She’s already so thin, you have to coax her to eat!”

Before Baillie could reply, Granny Owens stood up, “Send me Paige’s address, I’m going there now!”

Baillie thought for a moment, “Okay, she might feel better with you around. Stay at home, I’ll send a car to pick you up.”

Baillie hung up the phone.

He was already on the first floor

“Who’s coming over?” Hilaria asked.

“Paige’s granny Baillie answered, while arranging for someone to pick Granny Owens up.

An hour later

Granny Owens was brought here.

She was carrying some vegetables, fruits, and fresh prawns and meat.

“Granny, why did you buy so much stuff?” Baillie quickly stepped forward and took the things from her.

Granny Owens had red eyes, “Didn’t you say she has no appetite? I thought I’d make her some of her childhood favorites.”

“Thank you.” Baillie said.

Granny Owens waved her hand, “She’s my granddaughter, you don’t need to thank me.”

She didn’t rush to see Paige

“Let her rest for a bit, I prepare some food first”

With that she went into the kitchen

Chapter 1032

Rosalynn ushered Ivy into the kitchen as well.

“Granny, Ivy insisted on helping you,” Rosalynn said with a warm smile.

Granny Owens initially wanted to refuse, but she had some questions for Rosalynn, so she let them stay.

“I didn’t dare ask Baillie.” Granny Owens asked while preparing the vegetables, “Was this incident... an accident?”

“Probably not,” Rosalynn honestly replied.

“Are you all suspecting Grant?” Granny Owens asked again.

Rosalynn nodded once more.

Granny Owens heaved a deep sigh, “There’s something I’ve been meaning to tell, but I didn’t expect Peyton to encounter the same t that child did!”

“What’s that?”

“I only found out later, Granny Owens said gravely, “Grant used to be one of our students too, just not in my department. There was a big incident at the school that year. A female student died in the wild lake behind the school. Her suicide note was found at the scene, saying that she lost the courage to live after breaking up with her boyfriend, so she jumped into the lake. As you know, there were no surveillance cameras back then, so this incident was deemed as suicide.”

“Was Grant the boyfriend of this female student?” Rosalynn frowned.

Granny Owens nodded, “By the time I found out about this, Peyton had already been married to Grant for a few years. A teacher who had taught Grant saw a photo of Paige and him and was shocked. She immediately told me about the incident and his ex-wife’s suicide.”

“How was the family situation of the female student who committed suicide?” Rosalynn asked instinctively.

Granny Owens shook her head, “Not good, but I heard that she borrowed a lot of money before her death. Grant denied that the money was for him, but many students knew that the money was given to Grant in the end, most of this money was repaid by the girl’s family. At that time, Grant was already dating his later wife

“He must be a habitual offender”

Rosalynn said gravely.

“I think so too. I originally wanted to tell Peyton about this but when I just warned her to be careful with Grant, she got upset. She thought I couldn’t let go of her marriage with my son and wanted to sabotage her relationship with Grant deliberately. After that, our contact diminished.”

“Granny, you absolutely can’t feel guilty because you didn’t warn her in time” Rosalynn could tell what she meant, “Seeing her like that, even if she really knew that Grant had kil

led two women, she would not leave him. She might even come up with a bunch of excuses, saying that the two women were at fault, defending Grant

Rosalynn truly believed that Peyton was capable of such absurdity

“You, child, you get me.” Granny Owens smiled affectionately, gently patting Rosalynn’s hand.

Granny Owens made three dishes and some delicious soup.

She said these were Paige’s favorite foods when she was a child.

When Paige was studying out of town, she would often crave her grandma’s food in the middle of the night and cryingly call her grandma.

Granny Owens thought, hoping to bring her some comfort

Paige had just slept for a while when she felt someone beside her.

At first, she thought it was Baillie, but soon she smelled the unique scent of her grandma.

She immediately looked back.

Granny Owens was sitting by her bed, smiling gently at her, “Paige, you’re awake.”

“Granny?”

When Paige spoke, her voice was a bit hoarse.

Then she rushed into her granny’s arms, crying, “Why are you here?”

“I felt that Paige probably missed me, so I came,” Granny Owens said while stroking Paige’s head, “Dear, I made your favorite food and wrapped fresh shrimp dumplings. Do you want to **eat** some?”

After a while.

Chapter 1033

“Is she up for eating now?”

Rosalynn was in the room, texting Baillie.

Baillie replied, “Yes”

Rosalynn heaved a huge sigh of relief

Wayne had just tucked Cory and Ivy into bed, finally having some alone time with his wife. After a shower, he entered the room, eager to chat with his wife.

However...

Rosalynn got up, "Grant, that jerk, we can't let him off the hook easily

Wayne flopped helplessly onto the bed, "Indeed, we can't let him off the hook!"

His wife barely had time for him as it was, and now this Grant guy came along, taking up even more of his wife's attention:

Tomorrow, I'm going to have him killed!" Wayne exclaimed angrily

"No way" Rosalynn immediately cautioned him. "We must wait until his actions are exposed to the public. Then, let him face the punishment he truly deserves!"

Rosalynn wasted no time and sought out Jaime for assistance. She handed him the names of Grant's ex-girlfriend, ex-wife, and provided some background information.

Since these individuals were from before the internet era, Jaime found limited information. However, he did come across a post concerning Grant's ex-wife, Abigail.

"Take a look at this," Jaime showed Rosalynn the post he had discovered online. "Someone accused Grant of causing Abigail's death two years ago."

Rosalynn quickly read through the post, her interest piqued.

The post had almost no attention

"Can you find this person?" Rosalynn asked

"You're asking the wrong question." Jaime frowned, then smirked, "You should be asking, how many minutes (11) take for me to find him?"

Rosalynn playfully slapped his head, "Stop boasting and get to work!"

Three minutes later.

The poster's personal information was presented to Rosalynn by Jaime

Josiah Draper male, thirty years old... currently unemployed? Rosalynn noticed Josiah, who graduated from Durham University, had a high level of education.

Unemployed?

"Give me his phone number" Rosalynn said.

“Call him now?” Jaime checked the time. “Its already past ten, isn’t it too late?”

For someone eager to uphold justice, even a midnight call wouldn’t be too late.”

Jaime sent Rosalynn the phone number

But he had many doubts, “Josiah and Abigail are not related, and there’s a significant age gap. Is he Abigail’s illegitimate child?”

“With the age difference between him and Grants youngest son, who **co** family noticing ? Rosalynn lightly **tapped** on Jaime’s head

have two kids in such a short time without their husbanda

Jaime covered his head and said aggrievedly. Im not familiar with the incompetents of t he Sutton family either

Rosalynn dialed the number

Rosalynn was womed, after four years, was this person still alive?

Could he have been killed by Grant?

Chapter 1034

She was mulling it over when the call went through.

“Who’s this?”

Is this Josiah? Rosalynn was the first to speak

There was a brief pause on the other end. “Yeah, it’s me. Are you looking for a tutor?”

Tutor?

“Yeah, can we meet at eight tomorrow moming to discuss? Rosalynn asked

There was a rustling sound on the other end as if he was checking something. I have cl ass at eight tomorrow moming, but can make it. Where **do** you want to meet?”

Rosalynn suggested a busy coffee shop that was easy to get to

“Alright, I live not too far from there. See you then.”

After the call ended, Rosalynn felt a strange sensation

“I can’t find any information on this person.” Jaime pointed at the name Isis Judd in frustration:

“It’s okay, I find a way.”

Perhaps Granny

Owens could search for Peyton’s school records and locate a photograph. Then, they could attempt to find someone who knew her well during her lifetime. However it was evident that this task would be challenging, considering the significant passage of time—almost forty years had elapsed since then.

Jaime, perplexed by Rosalynn’s intentions, asked, “What are you planning?”

Rosalynn remained calm, her expression composed. “Nothing significant, really. I just thought it would be fitting for Grant to encounter some familiar faces from the past after all these years”

The next morning. Rosalynn headed to the coffee shop.

Right on the dot at eight, a thin, tall man walked in carrying a briefcase

Rosalynn had already seen his photo

She waved him over,

Josiah gave a warm smile and walked over. As he sat down, he looked at Rosalynn, “You look familiar?”

“You’ve probably seen me on the news” Rosalynn reached out her hand, “Hello, Mr. Draper I’m Gabriella.”

Josiah’s eyes widened in surprise.

Gabriella wanted him to be a tutor?

“Ms. Jared, I’m not sure if you know this, but I teach high school math” Josiah said awkwardly

“You graduated from Durham University with excellent grades, you could have stayed there or gone to a better school for your PhD. Why did you come back to China? And why do you have a criminal record” Rosalynn pulled out a piece of paper

The paper showed that Josiah was suspected of assault and had been jailed for eight months.

This happened after he made his post.

“Ms Jared, what exactly do you want from me?” Josiah immediately became cautious

“I found you after I saw this post Rosalynn showed him the post

After reading it Josiah looked shocked.

“What are you trying to do? Josiah lowered his voice

Peyton is dead Rosalynn confirmed assuming Josiah knew Peyton

Upon hearing this Josiah froze

He then gave a mocking smile, “Did she commit suicide?”

“The case is still under investigation, but someone is trying to rule it as suicide Rosalynn looked at Josiah Al like Abigail’s death”

Josiah looked even more shocked

I cut to the chase. I’m a friend of Peyton’s daughter I cant let Grant get away with murder twice

“**You’re** not on the same side as Grant? Josiah

uzzled

Chapte

Rosalynn shook her head, “Can you tell me what you know about Abigail’s death?”

Josiah frowned and looked down, “In fact, I don’t know her at all, I’ve never even met her.”

Rosalynn was taken aback, “Then why did you make that post?”

“Cause of my adoptive father”

Chapter 1035

Josiah clenched his fists tightly.

“Abigail was my dad’s first love. But Grant raped her, forced her to be with him, and my dad had to break up with her.”

Rosalynn was shocked. Grant’s actions were far worse than she had imagined.

Rosalyn remained silent, just listening to Josiah.

“At first, Abigail planned to leave Grant and run away with my dad. But then she got pregnant... Her parents

found out, and in the end, she was forced to marry Grant. My dad was heartbroken. He moved to B City and never got over her. He never fell in love again. After a few years, he adopted me.”

Josiah’s hands were shaking as he gulped down a glass of water

“Peyton’s story is pretty much the same. Rosalynn frowned deeply.

“By the time my dad found out, half a month had passed, and Abigail had already been cremated. My dad and some of Abigail’s relatives tried to seek justice many times, but to no avail, Josiah clenched his fists, “And then, one year, he told me that there was hope of catching Grant, but half a month later, my dad disappeared!!!”

Josiah’s face contorted with anger, his veins pulsating visibly. He had followed his father’s previous arrangements, diligently studying while waiting for him. However, everything changed five years ago when the police discovered a body in a renovated section of road. DNA testing confirmed that it was his father’s remains

Rosalynn

furrowed her eyebrows, her expression filled with concern. It had to be Grant Josiah seethed angrily. The year after I graduated from the research institute, I immediately returned. I confronted Grant and he confessed to killing my father right to my face!”

“And then you attacked him?” Rosalynn asked, seeking clarification.

“Yeah! I wish I could have torn him to pieces!” Josiah responded, his frustration evident.

However, Josiah had underestimated just how low Grant **could** stoop and the extent of his social influence. During his imprisonment, Josiah’s girlfriend’s family faced relentless harassment from local thugs, leading to their eventual breakup. Upon his release, he encountered numerous obstacles in finding employment, ultimately resorting to tutoring and odd jobs to make ends meet. The weight of these hardships had nearly crushed Josiah’s spirit.

If it weren’t for Rosalynn coming to him today, he would still be lost and scared about how to avenge his father.

“Lady, you’re more powerful than him. You can handle him, right?” Josiah’s eyes were red, “We can’t let so many people die in vain!!”

“Don’t worry, I will.” Rosalynn **said** seriously.

“What do you need me to do? I’m all in! Josiah immediately said.

“Do you have any video footage of Abigail from your father? Rosalynn asked.

Josiah immediately nodded: “Yes, my father had an old DV camera. I backed up all the tapes. I can give them to you now.”

“Okay” Rosalynn nodded.

The footage from forty years ago was a bit blurry

But Abigail in the frame was lively and innocent, and when she looked into the camera, she was beautiful.

Seeing such a beautiful girl, and then thinking about what she went through later, Rosalynn felt an increasing repulsion towards Grant

Chapter 1036

After bidding Josiah farewell, Rosalynn went to see Granny Owens.

“Kid, here’s the info you need.” Granny Owens handed Rosalynn the documents she’d swiped from Isis. “It even includes her parents’ phone number and address. I’m not sure if they’re still kicking after all these years.”

“I’ll check it **out**” Rosalynn assured her gently.

‘Are you putting yourself in danger doing all this?’ Granny Owens worriedly asked.

Speaking of danger....

Rosalynn felt incredibly relieved that Granny Owens had passed on all of her son’s fortune to Peyton back in the day.

Otherwise....

Given Grant’s unhealthy obsession with money, she shuddered to think what he might do to the old lady.

“Don’t sweat it, Grant may have the guts, but he sure as hell doesn’t have the brains,” Rosalynn soothed.

“I’m taking some time off to take care of Paige. Once she’s back on her feet, I’ll come back,” Granny Owens said resolutely.

“That’s a good plan. She loves your cooking, and I won’t be worried about her starving with you around.”

I'm grateful that Paige has a good friend like you by her side, Granny Owens said, her eyes welling up with tears.

Not all families were as supportive and helpful as they were

Rosalynn hailed a ride and dropped Granny Owens off at her place.

Just as she was about to contact Isis family, Mike called.

"Gabiella Jared, Grant has returned with his crew to the villa. We've got him cornered. He's called the cops and Ms. Owens."

Rosalynn frowned in annoyance, "Got it. Nobody is to set foot in Ms. Owens' house until we get there. I don't care if the sky is falling"

"Understood!"

Rosalynn got in the car and called Paige.

Paige picked up almost immediately.

I'm close by. If you don't want to see Grant, I can go in your place, Rosalynn offered.

"No need," Paige declined surprisingly coolly. "If I don't go, he'll think I'm scared of him! Besides, I've just had some legal documents drawn up. I can show them to Grant."

"Alright, see you there."

She hung up.

Rosalynn drove straight to the villa.

Grant was there with Ellory and a bunch of goons who looked like they crawled out of the gutter

"Till say it again, this is our house!" Ellory yelled. "Didn't Paige sever ties with our family? What's she doing sending you lot to cause trouble?"

"Your house?" Mike scoffed, "This house was bought by Ms. Owens. I was there when she signed and paid for it!"

"No matter what you say, the property is in my stepmother's name. It's marital property and half of it belongs to my dad!"

“Guys, let’s take a good look at these two and learn what not to do. They have the gall to say such shameless things. If I find anyone in my team acting like this, I’d kill them myself.”

Mike was fuming.

Compared to Mike’s crew, the goons Grant brought seemed a lot more chicken.

Just then, the local police arrived and frowned at the scene.

“What the hell are you guys doing? Trying to start a riot? You all want to end up in jail?”

Chapter 1037

“Hey there, I’m the one who called. This house belongs to me and my late wife, and now these people are being complete jerks by blocking off the place, not letting us in!” As soon as Grant saw the police, he immediately broke down in tears, wiping them away, “My wife just passed away, I just want to go home and collect some of her belongings ”

Anyone who saw him like this would be moved.

The cops turned their attention to Mike and the others, about to give them a piece of their mind, when a sports car pulled up and stopped just a few steps away.

“Ms. Gabriella!

Seeing the person who got out of the car, Mike hurriedly greeted her.

“What’s the party?” Rosalynn came over in her high heels, ignoring Grant, and politely said to the police, “Sorry for the trouble, you **guys** seem to be a bit misinformed.”

Upon seeing this, Grant immediately put on a show of being weak.

“Ms. Jared, I know you’re a big shot, an heiress to a corporation, but even so, you can’t just bully people like this, can you? Barring me from my own home? This is the H Country, a land of laws! You can’t just do as you please!”

The police also recognized Rosalynn.

They exchanged glances.

She was currently the center of media attention, and any misstep could land them in hot water.

What they dreaded the most now was public opinion

“Grant, why don’t you become an actor?” Rosalynn finally acknowledged Grant.

To be honest.

Grant’s appearance was very deceptive.

When he was young, he was a handsome guy.

As he got older, he still had the charm of a refined middle-aged man.

But now, knowing his true colors, Rosalynn felt disgusting just looking at him.

“You cheated on your wife, and hooked up with a mistress thirty years your junior. Aunty Peyton was about to divorce you when she was found brutally murdered in the outskirts, and you’re still under suspicion. Now you want to enter Aunty Peyton’s house? Rosalynn scoffed, “This house was given to her by her daughter, what’s it got to do with you?”

The police officers’ faces changed at her words

“What, there’s a murder case involved here?”

“Officer. Grant tried to explain.

Rosalynn cut him off: “Yes, I guess you guys are not aware of the situation, right? He’s clever. He purposely didn’t call the officers who knew about this, but you guys, to hide these things!”

Suddenly, as if she had thought of something, Rosalynn looked at the pale-faced Grant in surprise: “Oh my God, is there evidence of you killing Peyton in this house, and you’re trying to destroy it?”

“You’re talking nonsense! The police already searched thoroughly last time!” Grant couldn’t hold back and shouted.

Rosalynn pretended to be scared, “Why are you getting angry? It looks like there really is overlooked evidence inside, or why are you in such a hurry?”

All these years, she had been playing the damsel in distress around Wayne, and it wasn’t for nothing.

“Ms. Jared, don’t twist the facts. Even if the house was bought by Paige, it was still a marital property of my dad and her and he has been living

here! The house search procedure is complete, he has the right to live in it, or take his own things!" Ellory said angrily, "You have no right to stop him."

"She **doesn't** have the right, but what about me?"

Just then, Paige arrived.

"**Paige?** Seeing Paige, Grant had a sinking feeling in his heart

Chapter 1038

Paige didn't give a damn about him and marched straight up to the cops.

She pulled out a stack of legal documents: "Hey there, this is the ownership ruling for this house. I'm the rightful owner, and I've retracted my gift to Peyton, so this house is now mine."

The cops took the documents and scrutinized them carefully, verifying the address and house number. After nodding in approval, they handed the documents back to Paige and turned to

Grant: "Mr. Sutton, this house is now owned by Paige. Do you have any connection

with her

Grant looked utterly taken aback.

"What legal documents are these? I have no clue! Without my consent, these are null and void!"

"Are you connected with Paige?" They asked again.

"Nope. Paige replied.

"Well

then, without Miss Paige's consent, you can't enter this house. The cops frowned at him

.

"That document is a sham!"

Grant was getting frantic

"Ellory, aren't you a lawyer? Explain it to your illiterate daddy" Paige said with an air of impatience.

Ellory's expression hardened.

"Oh, and by the way," Paige continued, "I've already applied to the court to retrieve all the properties I gifted to my mom abroad, as well as the cash gifts. From what I know you'

ve spent most of this money right? There are plenty of transfer records from my mom. Since he's passed away now, but you better be ready to pay me back once the court rules."

"You-!!"

Enraged, Grant roared and raised his hand to strike

"What do you think you're doing!"

The cops drew their batons and shouted at Grant.

Mike and the other bodyguards stood by, looking rather impatient with nothing to do.

"Sorry to have you guys come all this way for this minor issue, really no need to involve the police." Rosalynn said graciously. "We can handle this ourselves."

This was a family matter.

The cops didn't want to get involved either.

After hearing her out, they shot a warning glance at Grant and his posse: "There are cameras everywhere. Don't lay your hands on anyone, or no one gets away with it. You lot, I remember you guys. Been to jail before, right?"

The thugs brought along looked extremely embarrassed.

"If you don't want to go back to jail, I suggest you head home!"

With that, the cops left.

At this moment, a man stepped out from a car behind.

He appeared young but carried a remarkable air about him.

Expressionless, he strolled over.

One of the thugs thought he looked familiar

He racked his brain and then his face lit up with joy. "Mr. Scott?!!"

Everyone's attention was immediately drawn to him.

Grant frowned at the thug, then turned his gaze to the man approaching – Baillie.

"Mr. Scott?"

Chapter 1039

This punk lowered his head, took a couple of respectful steps forward and said, "It's me. Don't you remember me? My aunt works on your estate, I've been there once. You helped me with some math problems."

What a coincidence!

He was about to graduate that year but couldn't go on with his studies.

Because his aunt worked for one of the top tycoons, his parents wanted him to go there and find a job.

But he was only fifteen years old, there was no way the Scott family would take him in.

He was planning to leave, but then he ran into Baillie.

He knew this was the young master, and he thought if he could establish a good relationship with him, maybe he could stay and make big bucks.

So, he approached him.

Turns out, the young master was quite easy to get along with.

He saw him holding a math workbook, and asked, "How's your study going?"

He knew that the young master was a straight-A student

His aunt told him that the young master was two years younger than him, but while he was still in high school, the young master was studying college-level material.

To get close to him, he immediately said, "There are some problems I can't solve."

In fact, he was just using the math workbook as a cushion, he hadn't even look at it.

"My servant is sick. If you go to the market and buy me ten dead frogs, I'll help you out."

He was thrilled at the time and immediately went to buy a big bag of frogs.

The frogs were all alive.

The young master didn't say anything.

He asked him to pick a problem he couldn't solve.

He chose an equation problem.

The young master said it was simple, but after explaining it twice, he still didn't get it.

In the end, the young master looked at him like he was an idiot, and then left.

The next day, his aunt was going to send him away.

He was shocked, "I'm friends with the young master now, if I stick around for a bit, he'll arrange a job for me."

But his aunt was furious, "Are you kidding me? Didn't I tell you to stay away from the young master? You even dared to buy him frogs and let him tutor you in math?"

"What's the problem?" He was very confused.

"Do you know what he uses the frogs for? Dissection!! He loves to dissect animals, separating their bones, flesh, and fascia!"

He was terrified.

"He hates idiots, do you know how many servants have been fired for making mistakes?"

He didn't answer.

"You can't even solve a simple equation, he taught you twice and you still didn't get it! He didn't dissect you, just let me kick you out, you should be thankful!"

"How can it be so scary!!" He was very afraid.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that the young master's eyes were filled with cold murderous intent yesterday.

"I've told you enough, the master and the mistress are worried, if the young master is unhappy, he might "his aunt made a throat-slitting gesture.

Even though it's been ten years, he remembers the young master vividly.

He's grown up now, a lot taller, less youthful, and more powerful than before.

He just doesn't know if he still likes dissecting corpses.

"Are you the one who couldn't solve the equation?" Baillie slightly furrowed his brow.

15:51M

His memory was always **good**.

Although he had a photographic memory, he could choose to ignore some information he deemed unnecessary,

But this man served as a lesson to him.

Ever since he met this man, he never entrusted his affairs to strangers again.

What he wanted were ten frog corpses, but this man decided on his own and bought over twenty lively frogs.

Plus, his level of stupidity was just unbearable.

Among all the people Baillie had met, he could be labeled as the stupidest one, which was as hard to forget.

This dude was like a wake-up call, a blast from the past.

Chapter 1040

“Oh yeah, yeah!” the hooligan was super chuffed, “You remember me?”

Baillie shot him an icy stare that could freeze you to your core.

The hooligan was mulling things over, seems like he’s getting the hang of reading people.

“Did you come with Grant?” Baillie asked.

Before the dude could even blurt out a reply.

He added frostily: “You lot have the guts to scare my wife, you’ve leveled up.”

The words sounded like a compliment.

But it sent shivers down the hooligan’s spine, making his hair stand on end.

“Your wife? You’re married?”

Baillie couldn’t be bothered, he made a beeline for Paige

“All good?” He reached out, taking the files from Paige’s hands smoothly.

Paige shook her head: “I’m fine, thank god Lynn and Mike were here, or these guys would’ve barged in!”

“Misunderstanding!! Big misunderstanding!!” cried the hooligan, rushing forward, “If I knew we were coming for your wife, I wouldn’t have dared!”

He turned to his crew, "What are you lot doing standing there, get over here!!"

The gang of thugs obediently shuffled over.

What kind of man was their boss?

Most big shots were on equal footing with him.

If he was kowtowing to a young lad like this, what did that mean? That this lad must be a big shot!

Grant and Ellory stood there in disbelief. "You guys took my money!!" Grant exclaimed, his voice filled with shock and anger.

Without hesitation, the hooligan swiftly retrieved a wad of cash from his coat pocket and threw it back at them. "Here's your cash back. Who are you trying to impress with this pocket change?"

Paige turned to Rosalynn, her expression revealing her surprise. This unexpected turn of events was something she hadn't anticipated. Rosalynn leaned in and whispered in Paige's ear, "Your hubby has quite a network!"

"Fine!" Grant seethed with anger. "I have belongings inside. I'm just going to get my things, alright?"

Before Paige could respond, the hooligan interjected firmly. "No way! You shameless jerk, you still owe money. If you want to take anything, pay up first. We'll have someone watching you."

Ellory's face turned green, almost blending in with the surrounding foliage. "Mike, could you please escort these irrelevant people out," Paige instructed, looking at Mike.

"Understood Mike responded, ready to take action.

"Let's go in," Paige said to Rosalynn, tightly holding Baillie's hand.

"This isn't over, Paige! I'll sue you!!!" Grant shouted from behind.

Rosalynn turned around, shooting Grant a cold and icy glare. Baillie, however, didn't look back. Finally, the front door closed, separating them from Grant and Ellory.