

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1051

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Chapter 1051

Kelsey Sharp couldn't remember how she got herself out of there. When **she got** home, she bolted straight into Logan **Sutton's** study and began **to** frantically search. After a while, she came up empty. Just as she was **about** to blow her **top**, it dawned on **her** that Logan had a safe. So **she spun on** her heel, **left the** study, went into the bedroom, **and** found the safe.

She tried Logan's usual password, but the safe just wouldn't budge. After racking her brain again, she tried the password that Grant **Sutton** had given her. Even though she was dead set against trying it, the safe did indeed open Kelsey's heart started beating like a drum, **her** hands quaking as she pulled **out** the contents of the safe a crystal photo frame, a keychain, and an old, worn-out wallet.

She checked each item one by one. When she turned over the crystal frame and saw a picture of Paige Owens and Logan locking lips, Kelsey's emotions went through the roof. The sweetness of the scene, coupled with Logan's pained expression and his beaming smile while kissing Paige, sent Kelsey's emotions into a tailspin

She inspected the keychain, finding a small acrylic tag with yet another picture of Paige and Logan in a passionate kiss. **Lastly**, the wallet was so old that one could practically see its history; the leather was cracked and peeling. Opening it up, there was nothing inside except for a small photo **in** the clear pocket on the side

In the photo, Paige looked like a junior student, her hair in a ponytail, with bright eyes and a radiant smile. In the bottom right corner, you could just about make out a seal, as if the photo was torn off from some sort of ID.

Kelsey found it hard to breathe. So, it turned out that Logan's crush on Paige didn't start four years ago, but much, much earlier. He had stolen her ID photo and kept it in his wallet. Kelsey gritted her teeth in rage and cursed, "The nerve!"

That day, for Kelsey, was worse than hell itself. She had always thought that as long as she loved Logan enough, no matter who he had in his heart, he would be hers. But now, the secret Logan had been holding onto was laid bare he had loved Paige for over a decade. How was she supposed to snatch Logan back from Paige? Unless they never saw each other again.

1

Kelsey clenched her fists, took a photo of the picture of Paige and Logan kissing, and sent it to Grant. "I'll arrange to settle abroad with Logan after the wedding; make sure you keep things in check here," Kelsey said, her voice stern.

On the other end, Grant was nearly in hysterics. He wouldn't have guessed in a million years that Kelsey would be so efficient.

Chapter 1052

"Alright, I've lost hope, and I'm planning to move abroad Kelsey, just in case you and Logan should tie the knot as soon as possible," Grant said, looking worn and upset

Once you're married, the two families are tied tightly together

If anything happened later, it would be a family issue, which can be sorted out

1 get it" After hanging up the phone, Kelsey tidied up and locked the safe again

On Grant's side, without any hesitation, he contacted Baile Scott

The process was surprisingly quick

Two hours later, Grant met Bailie in a coffee shop

“Mr. Scott I apologize for my previous disrespect, Grant said with a respectful smile.

He always thought, as a man, one wouldn’t accept a wife who was notoriously wild, right? If I told him, I would be doing him a favor. He should be grateful to me. right?

You still have the guts to come to me after messing with my wife?” Bailie gently tapped the table.

Grant looked terrified “Mr. Scott, Paige must have told you a lot of bad things about our family, right?”

Rosalyn Tesdal and Gabriella Jared had already packed their stuff.

But considering Paige’s feelings, they decided to hold back

Grant’s smile was almost forced out.

1

“You really like Paige,” Grant said as he sat across Bailie before he could speak. “I noticed from our previous encounters. I even advised Paige that even though you are not rich, you seem to love her very much, and she should settle down with you...”

Bailie didn’t say a word, just quietly looked at Grant.

Grant was a bit nervous, but he braced himself and said, “I called you out today because I didn’t want you to continue being fooled by her innocent appearance!” “What do you mean?” Bailie asked coldly.

“Let me just show you something!”

Grant took out his phone, flipped to the newly received photos, and handed them to Bailie.

Bailie glanced down at the photos; his eyes dimmed slightly at the content.

“Yes, it’s exactly as you see!” Grant added fuel to the fire: “Shocking, right? I was shocked too! Even though they’re not blood related, Logan is still her brother! How could she do such a thing?”

“You said it yourself, they’re not blood-related, so why not?” Bailie retorted.

Grant was taken aback, then looked at Bailie in surprise and asked, “What did you say?”

“They are not blood-related, so why not? Besides, Logan is so much older than Paige; shouldn’t you blame him instead of my wife? Don’t you know how innocent she is?”

“That’s not...” Grant panicked, this was not going as he expected.

“When did she start seeing you? I suspect she was seeing both you and my son at the same time!” Grant continued to provoke, “Isn’t she cuckolding you?”

Bailie laughed.

Even though Grant was laughing, he felt a chill down his spine.

“There’s something you might not be aware of.” Bailie looked up at Grant and said, “I fell deeply in love with Paige the first time I saw her, **and** then I took half a day to investigate her and everyone related to her. Of course, I know when she and Logan broke up and why. It was me who took every opportunity, when you all didn’t understand her, to seize the chance and marry her.”

“I knew she wanted to buy land, so I personally brought the best plot of land to her. Do you know how nervous I was those days, fearing your incompetent son would go back to her? Fortunately, you all cooperated well.”

Bailie glanced at the photo.

“What is this? You dare to use it to sow discord between Mrs. Scott and me?”

Grant did not expect this at all.

Bailie, who looked tall and handsome and was so rich.

Was he this kind of person?

If that’s the case...

Grant decided to be determined.

He would go to his parents!

He was young and seduced by Paige.

But his parents won’t be!

Chapter 1053

On paper, he’s Paige’s dad, and he’s a Sutton.

To the Scotts, they were small fry, not worth the time of day.

The Scotts must look down on Paige before.

With the way things were now, there's no way Paige could turn it around!

"Well, if you've made up your mind, then I've got nothing else to say!" Grant put away his phone, ready to make a move.

"You're going to see my parents, aren't you?" Bailie asked nonchalantly.

Grant was taken aback.

"...I'm not..."

"Cut the crap; your acting sucks. Only Peyton would fall for **it**." Bailie said, taking out his phone, "**If** you're looking for my parents, I can save you the trouble. I'll call them for you."

Grant was dumbfounded. What was he getting at?

After a few rings, Kate Scott picked up and said, "Son, are you off work already? Is Paige there? Is she feeling any better? Maybe I'll just head to H City and take her to R Country for a shopping spree! Or maybe...the A Country? Yeah, let's go buy some mines! I heard there's a new ruby mine!"

Kate just kept going.

"Mom, is Dad there?" Bailie asked very softly.

Grant sat back down.

"Honey, it's Bailie."

After a beat, Blake Scott's deep voice echoed, "Did you finish the medicine? I'll have someone send it over tomorrow!"

"Why send someone? I can go myself; I want to see Paige!"

Bailie glanced at Grant, cutting off the impending argument with, "Mom, someone's here to badmouth Paige."

The argument halted.

"Who?" Kate's tone was instantly hostile.

"You know, Paige's ex-stepdad." Bailie replied.

Kate raised her **voice**: "The one who cheated, beat his ex-wife, and drove her to death?"

“That’s him.”

“I didn’t hit her!” Grant felt wronged: “I just accidentally pushed her.”

“Oh boy, he’s there with you?” Kate was surprised.

“Yep, he came to badmouth her to me, but I saw through it. I figured he was going to try it with you guy’s next, so I just called.”

Grant felt helpless.

This family was...off.

“What’s he badmouthing her about?” Blake asked, his voice heavy.

Grant clung to his words like a lifeline. Blake, being the head of the Scott family, was surely reliable.

Bailie beat him to it: “Apparently, Paige dated his son for a few years before.”

Grant felt like he’d been struck by lightning.

Blake just grunted, “They’re not blood related; dating isn’t a big deal, right? Your mom even...”

“Blake, I told you not to bring that up!”

“Really? You did it but can’t own up? He even came to grandma’s birthday party last time, dressed like a peacock. What was he trying to pull?” “You’re overthinking; he and his wife were just matching! You’re bringing up stuff from when I was fifteen; what’s wrong with you?”

“Mom, Dad, we’ll talk later.”

Bailie cut the call as an argument was about to break out again.

Grant was at a loss.

The Scotts’ acceptance of Paige was beyond his expectations.

They were so protective of her...

This was something Grant had not anticipated at all.

“Are you happy now?” Bailie looked at him.

He’d seen it at the funeral home. Grant wanted a private chat with Paige, probably to use her past with Logan against her.

That's why Bailie wanted to see Grant.

Always going back and forth was a waste of time, and Grant wasn't worth it. So, he decided to **nip it** in the bud.

Chapter 1054

"You you guys are high society, ain't ya? Don't you people care about this stuff?" Grant was pissed off. "She's such a lowlife!"

"Smad

A cup made a beeline for Grant's head

"Ouch!"

Grant clutched his forehead, kneeling down in pain.

It would've been a lucky break for you if you'd dropped dead right now. That crap you just said was enough to get you killed"

Bailie slowly got to his feet.

Til sue your

"Be my quest

Baile started walking away.

"Oh, by the way"

He looked back at Grant, his gaze as real as a noose around Grant's neck. "Starting today, I'm going to short the hell out of that bank project you're invested in. Better brace yourself for going broke."

That was worse than getting hit in the head.

"What the hell? How do you even know what I'm investing in? Short it? That's impossible! That's all my assets!"

Bailie didn't even glance back at Grant.

He just strutted out of there.

When it was time to settle the bill, he paid for his coffee, the broken cup, and an extra cleaning fee.

The waitstaff were gobsmacked.

After Bailie left, the male and female waitstaff looked at each other, awestruck.

“He’s so hot…”

“And so classy… The male waiter sniffed the bill Bailie had handed him, then looked smug.

“It’s the scent of a hottie!”

“Too bad he’s married” The female waiter lamented.

“How do you know that?” The male waiter was surprised.

“I saw his phone wallpaper when he came in. He said it was his wife’s picture and asked me if she was cute…”

“So enviable!”

So hot, and always showing off that he’s married!

Meanwhile…

Grant, clutching his head wound, stumbled out.

“Hey, he didn’t pay!”

The male waiter ran after him and caught him.

Seeing Grant’s bloodied face, the waiter was startled but didn’t let go.

“Thanks for coming; that’ll be 36 bucks!”

Grant wanted to curse, pulled out a hundred-dollar bill, and threw it at the waiter. “Let go!”

Once the waiter let go.

By the time Grant ran out, Bailie was nowhere in sight.

“Argh!!

Grant screamed in frustration. That got everyone’s attention.

Because of what Bailie had said before he left, Grant had lost all desire to call the police.

He hailed a cab to the hospital. While getting his wound treated, he kept trying to contact his friend, who was helping him invest in the bank project.

This was a friend for several decades.

Grant couldn't believe his friend would turn on him.

But...

All his messages went unanswered, like throwing stones into the sea.

The doctor finished bandaging his wound.

Blisters started appearing around Grant's mouth.

He made several calls, trying to pull out of the investment, but was told it was too early to withdraw.

Chapter 1055

Grant was getting more and more antsy

He had carefully reviewed his investment journey. Then he saw all the problems!

Damn that Bailie Grant realized he had been played by Bailie from the start!

He was feeling super anxious.

There was a long queue for the hospital elevator.

He was too anxious to wait, so he decided to take the stairs.

But as he opened the stairwell door, he suddenly felt nothing under his foot. Before he could even react, he blacked out.

When he woke up again, he heard the sound of dripping water even before he opened his eyes.

Grant strained to open his eyes; everything around him was spinning. It seemed like it was almost dark; the surroundings were dim.

His gaze finally landed on a long laundry basin.

A laundry basin? This was something he had seen only in school; it had been a long time since he had seen one.

The sound of dripping water he had heard just now.

There was the sound of dripping water; it was because a pipe next to the laundry basin was dripping.

Grant felt this scene was somewhat familiar.

Then a silhouette appeared in his vision.

A trail girl with long hair draped over her shoulders, wearing a faded sweater and long pants, was washing clothes. This scene seemed familiar.

“Grant, you’re here?” Then, that familiar voice suddenly rang out, “Great timing; I’ve washed your clothes; you can take them and hang them up later.” “Isis!”

Grant exclaimed, scrambling backwards.

“Grant, what’s wrong?”

The person washing clothes slowly turned around; in the dim light, her face was ashen.

Just like how she looked when she was found laying there.

Her bangs were still dripping.

“Don’t come any closer!!” Grant screamed.

“Why?” She stood there, stiffly turning her head and staring at him, tears of blood starting to flow from her eyes.

Grant: “Ahhhhh!”

His screech almost tore the gray sky apart: “You’re dead. The dead shouldn’t bother the living! Stay away! Get lost!”

“I’m dead?” “Isis Judd” looked at Grant, dragging her heavy steps and stiffly moving towards him. “Yeah... I remember now; you killed me ...”

“You forced me to do it!!” Grant was hoarse: “If it wasn’t for you insisting on reporting that the paper was written by you, I wouldn’t have done that! I must go to school; it’s my only way out!!”

“You betrayed me!!” Isis screamed.

This was no joke.

Grant felt like his eardrums were about to burst.

“I saw it, you violated Abigail!!!”

“No!” Grant waved his arms, trying to keep Isis away.

Grant kept backing away until he suddenly bumped into something. That thing was pushed away a bit. Then it hit his shoulder again.

Grant felt his scalp tingle, then quickly moved a few steps to the side.

He looked up, only to see Abigail, wearing the pajamas she had on when she died. Her hair was hanging messily, her toes were off the ground, and her calves and feet were all bloodless.

“AHHH!!!”

Grant was terrified. He had personally cremated Abigail!

She had it coming! He had treated her so well, but she was hell-bent on eloping with Tina Draper!

She didn't even want their baby!

If she was so determined, then let her die!!

Only the dead were the most loyal; the dead wouldn't betray!

Chapter 1056

“Who are you?” A hoarse **voice** came from behind.

Grant nearly jumped out of his skin.

He stumbled and fell, rolling and crawling to hide.

In the darkness, Abigail was still in her nightgown, her neck tilted, her long tongue sticking out, and her eyes rolled back.

It was utterly terrifying.

“That day, **in** the woods behind the school...”

“I really loved you, and then... then I was good to you, wasn't **I?**” Grant began to cry as he spoke. “But you didn't love me; **you** had **to** leave me. I really had **no** choice, Abigail. I really had no choice!”

“Repay your debt! I want your life!”

Abigail screeched.

Grant had no time to consider; he got up and ran again.

But then he **found** himself in deep water.

He struggled desperately.

Then, in his sight, **a** bloated human figure appeared.

On the swollen fingers was Peyton's ring.

"Ah-

Even underwater, Grant couldn't help screaming.

The continuous shocks were too **much** for Grant.

His eyes rolled back, and he fainted.

There was silence for a few seconds.

Suddenly, the lights came on.

Several men in black ran over and pulled Grant **out** of the water.

They quickly carried him away.

Rosalyn and Paige, supporting Isis's mother, walked in through a door.

"Mrs. Judd!"

The girl playing Isis, wiping off her makeup, ran towards Granny Ramay and said, "He confessed just now; he killed Isis!"

Mrs. Judd's hand was shaking badly.

She had already taken two pills.

"It was him!" **Mrs.** Judd sobbed, "My daughter carried the blame for suicide and died in vain for forty years!"

"We should call the police!" the girl immediately suggested.

"There's no point; it is not legal." Rosalyn shook her head.

"What should we do?" The girl was getting anxious.

"Don't worry, the real show is just beginning; he **won't** get away."

Paige remained silent.

She looked at the mannequin hanging there, then at the fake corpse floating in the water.

She felt uncomfortable.

The one pretending to be Abigail was also Mrs. Judd's relative.

She took off her fake tongue.

She **touch**ed her face and asked, "Do I look like Abigail? He didn't seem to suspect at all."

"We have to thank these lights." Rosalyn glanced **around**.

"Plus, you were sticking **out** your tongue, tilting your neck, and wearing the same style of clothes as Abigail; it's normal for him to mistake you for her."

"Ms. Jared, please, you must give justice to my daughter!" Mrs. Judd pleaded in tears.

Rosalyn nodded. "Don't worry, I will."

Grant **woke** up **in** the middle of the night.

He looked around in **panic**.

An unfamiliar environment—a hospital?

Then.

The **door** of the ward was pushed open.

"Are

you awake now?" The night-shift nurse **frown**ed. "How did you faint in our hospital corridor? Your phone is also broken; we can't find any contacts."

Grant was still in **fear**.

He watched the nurse warily.

He seemed to be afraid that she would **turn** into something terrifying the next second.

The nurse, who had been dealing with **a** difficult patient on her night **shift**, was already annoyed.

Seeing **Grant's** Jittery appearance, she lost patience and said, "You're fine *now*; remember to pay for your treatment!"

Chapter 1057

Grant paused for a moment.

He assured himself that the nurse in front of him was just a bit impatient and not about to turn into something terrifying.

He barely managed to speak. "So, you're saying I've been in your hospital this whole time?"

"What else?" The nurse frowned. "Do you need to contact your family? You seem a bit out of it."

Grant called his three sons from the nurse's station.

Only Logan picked it up.

J

Half an hour later, Logan arrived at the hospital. Following the nurse's guidance, he paid Grant's hospital bill.

"Your father seems a bit off; does he have a mental illness?" The nurse asked, "Ever since he woke up, he's been on edge and muttering nonsense..."

The hospital's strange tales were growing.

The nurse was usually quite fearless, but hearing Grant's ramblings made her uneasy.

– Logan showed a skeptical expression,

Then he politely nodded and said, "Not before, but he's getting old, and his business has been having some problems recently... Your advice reminded me, I'll take him to get a check-up." After Logan said this, he went towards the ward.

When **he** opened the door, Grant jumped in shock.

He immediately jumped off the bed, backed against the wall, and retreated into a corner.

Seeing it was Logan, Grant heaved a sigh of relief but also showed a displeased expression. "Why are you so late?"

"I was held up settling the bill." Logan glanced at him and asked, "What happened to you?"

“How dare you ask?” Grant was furious. “I want **you** to find the best lawyer right now, I’m going to sue Bailie!”

“What did you say?” Logan furrowed his brows.

‘The wound on my forehead, Bailie **did it!**’ Grant roared.

He sat there, thinking for a long time.

What he just saw—Isis, Abigail, and the one floating in the water—should be Peyton; those were all hallucinations.

Why would he have hallucinations?

It must be because Bailie hit his head.

It must have damaged that part of his brain.

It was his first time having such a dream in all these years.

All those women deserved to die; he never felt guilty, so he never dreamed about them.

This must be the result of Bailie hitting his forehead!

“What do you need Bailie for?” Logan looked terrifying. “Did you bring up Paige with him?”

“Not only did I bring it up, but I also showed him the pictures! But Bailie is not a real man; he already knew about you and Paige!” Grant was very angry at the thought: “And his parents are not normal either; they don’t think Paige is shameless; they treat her like **a** treasure!”

“Grant!!”

Logan couldn’t stand it anymore; he shouted and grabbed Grant’s collar and said, his eyes as red as a rabbit’s.

“Why are you so shameless? Why?”

“Let go!” Grant forcefully pushed Logan away.

“You think I’m shameless? Actually, you’re just **a** coward!” Grant straightened his collar, “If I were you, even if I were to marry someone else, I wouldn’t let her be with another man. Did you know the dead are the most loyal?”

Logan’s mind was in chaos.

His memory was violently pulled back to that afternoon, when his mother died.

In front of the crematorium, Logan cried in pain, while Grant stood beside him, wiping his tears and saying, “Son, there’s nothing to be sad about; you don’t have to worry about your mother leaving you anymore. The dead...are the most loyal.”

Logan’s heart tightened.

Because of the immense pain, his suppressed memories from his youth surged out wildly.

He remembered why his mother became pregnant with Ellory again.

Because Grant knew she was **about** to leave.

He trapped her...

At the beginning, every night he could hear his mother’s painful resistance.

And then...

Chapter 1058

And then Logan showed up.

His mom turned into a walking zombie, losing weight daily, but her belly kept growing

Logan remembered how scared he felt seeing her like that, crying and apologizing to her.

But his mom...

Logan recalled the way she looked at him.

Disgust, indifference.

Then, like a mad woman, she lunged at him, choking him.

Her grip was strong, and her expression was madwoman—terrifying.

Logan clearly felt that she wanted him dead.

She hated him.

Just as he was about to die, Grant came back.

Grant shouted loudly, pulling her off. She didn't say a word the whole time; she just looked **at** him with resentment.

Logan, clutching his painfully throbbing chest, sat on the hospital room's couch.

The next time he saw his mother was after she gave birth.

Ellory was born in a vibrant spring.

Grant probably wanted to cheer her up by choosing a recovery room with a view, full of cherry blossoms.

When he visited her, she was frail, staring out the window without blinking.

He walked up to her, crying, and asked, "Mom, you hate me, don't you?"

She didn't look at him.

Still staring at the cherry blossoms, she said, "Of course, you're the evidence of his violation. Because of **you**, I had to marry him. **Every day** after the marriage, I had to endure his violation, or he would threaten to hurt you..."

At this point.

She finally looked at Logan and said, "I've always been protecting you. You, on the other hand, you've **cut** off my pursuit of love and freedom. *Of course*, I hate you. If I had the choice again, I would kill you while you were still in my belly, even if it meant death! You and Grant are both guilty!!"

The gentle mother, for the first time, attacked him with such vicious words.

Logan felt extreme fear.

He remembered his mother's painful cries in the night.

Autumn came.

He discovered again that his mother was in contact with that man.

This time, he chose to keep her secret.

He thought, maybe this time his mother could finally pursue the **freedom** and love she wanted.

But no.

A week later, she died.

“Oh my God, sir, are you okay?”

The nurse, hearing the commotion, rushed over.

Seeing Logan clutching his chest, sitting on the couch, pale and sweating profusely, she was startled.

I’m fine...”

Logan found his breath again.

He finally understood the reason he had always resisted relationships over the years.

Because of this incident, deep down, it was all about guilt and pain.

Paige had used all her strength to heal him.

And then...

And then Grant, the devil, wanted to use him to ruin her life...

After confirming that Logan was okay, the nurse sternly scolded, “This is the inpatient ward; keep it down!”

“Sorry.” Logan slowly regained his composure.

Anger wasn’t going to solve anything.

The nurse left soon after.

Grant sat on the hospital bed, looking at Logan, who had become like this just from a gentle push, feeling particularly dissatisfied and contemptuous.

Chapter 1059

“You’re just like your mom, always dilly dallying.” Grant sneered. “You get it, right? If Paige had died before she got married, all her stuff would have gone to Peyton. And what’s Peyton’s is mine, and what’s mine is yours, you ass!”

If she had died earlier, Gabriella might’ve been more considerate about his relationship with Paige and taken better care of their family.

And maybe all these things wouldn’t have happened.

“So, all your assets were gotten like this?” Logan asked, emphasizing each word. “My grandparents died; their assets went to my mom. She died, and they all went to you!”

“What the hell are you talking about?” Grant’s expression changed instantly. “Are you accusing me of killing your mom and grandparents?”

“You know the answer,” Logan said, enunciating each word.

Maybe he was too angry, but Grant’s headache was back.

“I don’t have the energy to argue with you. Where’s the phone you brought?” he asked impatiently.

Logan pulled out a phone from his pocket and tossed it to Grant.

Grant removed his own SIM card from his broken phone.

He was so scared earlier that he forgot to check the stock market.

By now, the overseas market must have opened...

As he thought, Grant logged into the trading platform, nearly fainting at the sight.

“How did it drop by 60%?!”

“What dropped by 60%?” Logan asked, furrowing his brows. “What are you up to?”

“How can **you** ask me that? **If** we had dealt with that bitch Paige earlier, this wouldn’t have happened! *Now* her crazy husband thinks we treated her unfairly, so he started planning weeks ago, luring me into investing all my money! Now he’s trying to shorten my project!”

Logan was at a loss.

Bailie...

Bailie was indeed doing better than him.

“You go find Paige now, tell her about this, and ask her to talk Bailie down! He’s trying to ruin me!!”

Logan snapped out of his daze.

“I can go find her, but you have to tell me; what’s in the photo you showed Bailie?”

Grant paused.

“Isn’t it just a picture of you two kissing? In a crystal frame,” he said. Considering his entire fortune was **at** stake, it didn’t matter if he told him.

Logan was a man who knew how to read the room.

He wouldn't abandon such a good family to marry into over something like this.

"Who gave it to you?" Logan already had an answer in mind, but he wanted to hear it from Grant.

"Kelsey!" Grant answered impatiently. "You hurry up and find Paige; I've already lost more than half here!"

"So, Kelsey knows about my past with Paige?" Logan asked.

Grant frowned. "What I told her was that Paige was bothering you and pushing you into a corner. Don't worry." Logan nodded.

"You got hit **in** the head; you better stay in the hospital and get a thorough check-up **tomorrow**."

"I have to do that. If I really hit a nerve, I'll use it to negotiate with Bailie!"

In his heart, Logan laughed at Grant's foolishness.

He always thought he could do whatever he wanted, yet he thought he could fight a top-tier **tycoon** with his insignificant power.

As he was leaving the hospital, Logan looked at the late hour and felt incredibly relieved. He was glad that Paige was finally able to escape from the Sutton family.

He also felt fortunate for Paige to marry into such a wealthy family.

The man had enough power to **protect** her; otherwise, perhaps one day she'd become Grant's next target.

At this thought, Logan felt a chill run down his spine.

No...

Even someone with sufficient power couldn't guard against cunning villains...

He thought for a moment, took out his phone, and found his previous call logs with Rosalyn.

Then he sent a message: "Ms. Tesdal, I've thought it over carefully. There are indeed many suspicions about my mother's death. I want **to** join forces with you to make Grant pay for his actions."

Chapter 1060

Rosalyn and Paige had just pulled into the garage when a message popped up. Rosalyn took a glance, then handed the phone over to Paige. After reading the message, Paige looked a bit worried and asked, "Did Grant figure something out and then decided to use Logan to trick **us**?" Rosalyn seemed surprised, then she burst into laughter. "So you've completely lost your taste for Logan, huh? Even seeing him as an enemy now?" Paige playfully hit Rosalyn, saying, "Stop making fun of me. What should we do?"

J

"What should we do? If he wants to collaborate, then we will collaborate. I'm curious to see how he'll go against his own father."

Right then, another message from Logan came in.

"If you're interested, meet me at the funeral home where Auntie Peyton's body is being kept at 10 a.m, tomorrow."

"Why would we go there?" Paige immediately frowned.

She didn't want any of the Suttons disturbing her mother anymore.

"Who knows?" said Rosalyn. "I'll go by myself tomorrow."

"No way!" Paige immediately objected, saying, "We have to go together. I know him; if he's lying, I can spot it!"

Rosalyn noticed that Paige seemed to have no feelings left for Logan.

She smiled and nodded. "But you have to tell your husband about this."

"Alright." Paige nodded.

Then, as if she remembered something, she said, "Actually, I don't want to tell him."

Rosalyn: "What?"

"He's meeting with Grant, right? He didn't tell me." Paige grumbled.

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"What could Grant say to him?" Rosalyn gave her a pat on the head and said, "He probably **didn't** want to worry you."

At that moment, there was **a knock** on the car window.

Rosalyn looked out **to** see Wayne bending over next to them, helplessly looking at her. She was hardly ever at home, and when she was, she wouldn't go upstairs.

Rosalyn pushed the car door open to get out.

"Haven't you slept yet?"

"I was **afraid** you'd get kidnapped." Wayne took her bag off her shoulder.

"With her bodyguard around, who could kidnap her?" Paige got out of the car, grumbling in complaint. Rosalyn immediately burst **into** laughter.

"What's the use of a bodyguard if they're taken away for a whole day?" Wayne hit back without mercy.

"We had serious business to attend to!"

"Alright, it's late; do you want to wake up the elderly or the children?" Rosalyn frowned.

Whether it was Paige getting bolder or Wayne growing more patient, they were actually able to argue.

Rosalyn's house, though not small, wasn't that big either.

With Granny Owens staying over, the last guest room was occupied.

Of **course**, this didn't include the room Wayne had claimed, even though he didn't actually stay there.

As they walked in, they were greeted by a lovely aroma.

They had been so busy all day, having only managed to grab a quick bite here and there.

"You're back." Bailie, wearing an apron, came out of the kitchen. Seeing Paige, he beamed.