

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1072

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Chapter 1072

He didn't bother to open and check.

He trusted folks from the Jared family.

The master looked at Rosalynn with admiration, "Ms. Jared, your insight is incredibly sharp."

He said, lightly tapping the cash box.

"This time, I consider this money a charity, and I'll donate all of it on behalf of the victims."

"Master, if you really want to do something for the deceased, I do have a favor **to** ask." Rosalynn said with a smile.

"Go ahead," nodded the master.

"There's a deceased named Tina who adopted an orphan. This kid is smart and was a top student **in** college. But he was tricked by Grant into seeking revenge for his father, landed in jail **for** a few months, and ultimately couldn't continue his Ph.D." Rosalynn said regretfully. "I know you have connections in Y Country. Could you help him continue his studies?"

"Give me his contact information," the master agreed readily.

"Thank you **in** advance."

Rosalynn wrote down Josiah's contact and gave it to the master.

After completing his task, he took the money and left as he had a lecture to prepare.

Upon learning what Peyton had said before her death as described by Grant under hypnosis, Paige's hatred reached its peak.

Peyton had seen the light. She could have broken free from that bastard Grant.

She was so close.

Just a tiny bit more...

But her desire to get her money back led her down a dead end.

"Sweetheart," Mrs. Judd, sitting beside her, looked at Paige with tear-filled eyes.

She had heard that this girl's parents had both passed away.

"Don't let hatred weigh you down because of him. Live well and happily. That's what your parents would want," Mrs. Judd advised.

Paige bit her lip, her eyes welling up with tears.

When they left Granny Ramay's house, it was already dark outside.

Paige looked up at the dark sky and choked out, "Lynn, I think mom must have been really scared when she died."

Rosalynn hugged her, gently patting her back. "It's not your fault."

Paige broke down completely.

"Why didn't I reply to her message, why didn't I trust her one more time... she could have lived, it's my fault! It was me!"

"Mom-" Paige cried out in pain.

Rosalynn was overcome with emotion as tears streamed down her face, feeling a deep pang in her heart. However, she was at a loss on how to comfort Paige and ease her guilt.

The situation was too complicated, with intricate cause-and-effect dynamics at play.

Once Grant confessed, the police wasted no time in locating the reservoir road he mentioned. They discovered footprints belonging to both Grant and Peyton, exactly as described. Furthermore, they uncovered the very shoes Grant had worn on the day of the crime, concealed within his mistress's house.

The mud on those shoes, upon analysis, perfectly matched the soil sample taken from the crime scene.

Coincidentally, in close proximity to the spot where Grant admitted to meeting Peyton, law enforcement stumbled upon a private surveillance camera. This camera had captured their presence, providing visual evidence of their encounter.

The fact that Grant killed Peyton has been confirmed.

Chapter 1073

Besides, when the police searched Grant's bank safe, they obtained crucial clues for other cases.

He jotted down a line of numbers on the back of a piece of notepaper with a red ink pen, which was confirmed to be the exact time of Lisa's death.

There was also a bottle of medicine, labeled "Father-in-law's painkillers."

The medicine bottle also had a line of numbers on it.

Sadly, this couple's accident was due to the man taking a sleeping pill and nodding off on the highway, causing the accident.

There was also a train ticket to B City.

At that time, there was no real-name system for train tickets.

On the ticket was a watch.

The watch was broken with the time frozen around Tina's estimated time of death.

Later, Josiah confirmed that the watch was his father's relic.

Besides that, there were a few items that couldn't be identified. Normally Grant could have been asked, but... Grant... seemed to have gone mad.

Every day in the jail, he would shout that someone was trying to harm him crying all night.

The police had him undergo a judicial psychiatric evaluation, confirming that he had schizophrenia.

According to judicial procedures, he naturally couldn't be put in jail.

So, Grant was sent to a mental hospital over 200 kilometers away from H City.

One day, Grant saw a familiar face in his room.

"Paige!"

Grant was bound hand and foot, struggling desperately.

Paige, dressed in solemn black, stood by with Baillie.

"You gotta help me, Logan and the others are bad guys, they ignore me, they won't get me a lawyer!" Grant started to cry,

"Please, save me, I'll never do it again, I'll give you all my money! I can't stay here!!"

"Isn't it nice here?" Paige looked around.

The place was bright and clean..

"I took a long time to choose this place," Paige said slowly.

Grant was stunned, then shouted crazily, "It was you who sent me here? It was you!!!"

"Don't be afraid, you will get better, the people here will take good care of you, make you live long. Paige said with a smile.

"What are you going to do to me?" Grant asked fearfully.

"Who knows?" Paige shrugged.

"Paige, you're so wicked, I curse you!"

Before Grant could finish his curse, a burly man stuffed a cloth into his mouth.

Grant's eyes bulged as he started to dry heave in pain.

At that moment, Paige took two steps towards him.

Baillie grabbed her and said, "Don't get too close."

"It's okay."

Paige patted his hand twice, then decisively walked to Grant's bedside.

She looked down at him, then said softly, "You don't really believe that the souls of the dead will come back to haunt you, do you?"

Grant looked at her in shock.

Paige gave a gentle smile, looking so innocent and pure.

Just like always.

"Actually, it was all a trap we set up, Isis by the laundry pool, Abigail hanged, and... my mom floating in the water."

"Ah!!!"

Chapter 1074

Grant's mouth was stuffed with rags, keeping him from speaking. He could only glare at Paige, screaming at the top of his lungs.

Baillie walked over, grabbing Paige by the waist and backing them up a few steps. Grant struggled fiercely.

She wanted Grant to understand why he ended up like this.

"**You're** gonna spend the rest of your life here," Paige said, then turned to look at the caregiver.

She remembered what Rosalynn had said.

"This caregiver has a bad rap, but I've handed him a hefty sum. He'll take good care of Grant!"

The caregiver gave Paige a cold nod..

Paige, clutching Baillie's hand, didn't hesitate to leave.

"Baillie, do you think it's too cushy for him to have a private room?" Paige murmured after they stepped out.

"Rosalynn must have had her reasons for arranging it this way. She certainly didn't do it to make Grant comfortable," Baillie replied softly. Paige took a deep breath.

Baillie gently stroked Paige's head. "Let's go home," she said.

"Uh huh."

As Baillie and Paige reached the parking lot, they ran into the three Sutton brothers.

By then, Baillie's true identity was no longer a secret.

"Paige, I was wrong about the past. I'm sorry," Ellory apologized sincerely when he saw Paige.

Without

Paige and the others, he might never have learned the truth about his biological mother and foster mother's deaths.

"That's all water under the bridge. Just live your lives well from now on."

"We're planning to emigrate. The paperwork is already underway," Ellory added. "We might not have the chance to see each other again."

"Take care," Paige said, then took Baillie's hand and walked past them towards her car.

Logan couldn't help but tear up and look back.

Paige and Baillie, hands tightly clasped, walked with determination, never looking back.

"What's wrong?" his younger brother asked.

Logan shook his head. "We might not see them again. So I just wanted a few last looks."

Saying that, he turned his gaze forward and continued walking.

Memories flashed through his mind like a fast-forwarded film.

The last frame was of Paige's forever vibrant smile.

"What's up with our brother?" the younger brother asked Ellory. "You've got a closer relationship with Paige, right? How come he seems more affected?" Ellory didn't answer.

Chapter 1075

As they neared Grant's ward, Logan heard a scream.

The guy leading **the** way looked a bit stiff, offering Logan an awkward smile.

He quickly headed for the ward.

By the time Logan arrived, a nurse was just pulling up Grant's pants.

Grant lay in bed, covered with a blanket.

"He just soiled the bed. You know, mental patients, they tend to do this," the nurse said in a low voice, "I was about to clean him *up!*"

Grant turned his head and saw Logan standing at the door.

He immediately cried out, "Logan, you've finally come to rescue me! This man, he..."

Before Grant could finish, Logan coldly interrupted him, "Whatever he's done to you, you asked for it."

Grant was stunned.

So was the nurse.

Wasn't it said that Logan was his son?

"Don't worry about me." Logan looked at the nurse, "He's done this to others before."

The nurse managed a weak smile.

The initial tension was completely gone.

"I get it!"

"Logan, I am your biological father!!" Grant's voice was hoarse.

Logan pulled over a chair and sat across from Grant, "I'm glad you're my biological father, so I have the right to sign my name on all the documents that keep you here."

Grant was stunned.

He had thought that once his mental evaluation was normal, he could walk out of here.

But from what Logan was saying, was he planning to keep him here all the time?

"You are now a person with limited behavior, and I am your guardian, so I have the final say whether you can leave here or not." Logan said seriously.

"Logan, you can't do this! You can't!"

"When I was a kid, mom loved me very much." Logan looked at him, his eyes filled with deep despair, "But when she died, she hated me, do you think, if I punish you for her now, will she still hate me?"

Grant's words sent a shiver down Logan's spine.

He once again confirmed that there was a haunting resemblance of Abigail in Logan's face.

The realization struck him with terror, causing him to let out a piercing scream.

Meanwhile, the nurses hurriedly worked to calm his frenzied state.

Logan, observing the commotion, found himself growing disinterested in engaging with Grant any further. He rose from his seat, prepared to make his exit. However, Grant's voice, hoarse with emotion, called out to him desperately. "Son! Don't you want me anymore?"

In that moment, Logan felt transported back in time. He recalled a young boy, rushing into his mother's room, clutching her scarred hand, and gazing at her as if she had just escaped from a confining and oppressive environment, resembling a cage-like house.

Logan came back to his senses.

Grant's voice was still lingering behind him.

He didn't look back, he walked out of the ward.

The boy trapped in childhood memories, also holding his mother's hand, walked from darkness towards the light.

Mom. I'm sorry. I hope you're free now. I hope you've met your lover."

Chapter 1076

At Peyton's funeral, a lot of the Scott family showed up.

Kate and Blake, along with their two older brothers and their families, were all there.

Hilaria also attended the funeral.

Rosalynn and Wayne, as relatives of the deceased, were also present.

Everyone who had ever had a business deal with Paige was there.

Isis' family was there too.

And then there was Josiah, and the hypnotist.

It was quite a sight.

Peyton's case had attracted a lot of attention nationwide.

Many media were waiting outside the funeral parlor for news.

The photos of these VIPS were instantly uploaded to the internet by the media.

Netizens kicked off a heated debate about the event and the people involved.

But all the online hullabaloo, Paige was totally oblivious to.

After thanking the guests, Baillie led her away to chill out.

As she was zoned out on the couch, Ivy came over.

"Sweetie, what's up?"

Ivy didn't utter a word, instead she climbed onto Paige and hugged her: "Let me give you a hug."

Paige was deeply touched, she closed her eyes and gently patted Ivy's back.

"Honey, I'm fine, don't worry."

"Uh huh!" Ivy nodded, but she didn't let go.

To be honest, Ivy's squishy hug was really comforting.

Holding Ivy, she unintentionally dozed off.

In her dreams, it seemed like she was back to the good old days.

Back then, the house was still new, her dad was still around, and her mom hadn't left.

After careful consideration, Paige decided to choose a mountainous location for Peyton's grave. Although it wasn't next to her father's burial site, it wasn't far away

either.

On the day of the funeral, a light drizzle fell from the sky.

Paige stood in front of the brand-new tombstone, with Baillie Scott holding an umbrella behind her.

She stood there silently for a long time.

Baillie didn't rush her, he simply stood there quietly by her side.

It wasn't until Paige's phone, tucked in her coat pocket, started vibrating that she snapped back to reality.

It was a call from her lawyer.

"Ms. Paige, we have finalized the division of property between Grant Sutton and your mother. Additionally, we have filed a court order for the funds Grant owes you. "Alright, thank you for your hard work."

"However, from what I understand, Grant may not have enough assets to fulfill this compensation." The lawyer expressed regret.

Chapter 1077

After Grant was apprehended, his financial issues came to light.

"I understand," Paige responded.

After hanging up the phone, Paige took a deep breath.

Then she turned to Baillie and said, "Let's go, Lynn has been waiting for us for too long."

"Alright."

Baillie reached out and held Paige's hand.

The temperature in the mountains was only in the teens.

Combined with the rain, Paige's hand felt very cold.

Baillie instinctively tightened his grip on her hand.

In a café at the foot of the mountain, a little girl was eating a piece of blueberry cake with a small spoon.

Another little boy sat across from her, helping his friend with math problems.

Since the beginning of the funeral, Kate Scott had been keeping an eye on the little girl.

Kate sat at the bar, smiling as she watched the little girl earnestly devouring the cake.

Rosalynn Tesdal and Wayne sat together.

Wayne stared at Kate vigilantly. "What are you up to?" Rosalynn gently nudged Wayne with her elbow. "Don't be rude!"

Wayne furrowed his brow. "I can't help but feel that she wants to take my child away."

Rosalynn was speechless, but indeed, Kate's gaze toward her daughter seemed a bit too eager!

Just then, the little girl, who had been focused on eating her cake, suddenly looked up and gazed outside the window.

Then, with a beaming smile, she exclaimed, "Paige!"

After calling out, she abandoned her cake and bounced out of the café.

By the time Paige reached the doorway, the little girl immediately threw herself into her arms, hugging her tightly.

"You've been gone for so long, and it started raining, and you didn't come back!" the little girl said.

"I needed to bid a proper farewell to my mother because she's living far away now, and we won't be able to meet often, Paige explained gently as she held the little girl.

The little girl kissed her cheek. "It's okay, when you miss Mom, just tell Baillie, and he'll bring you here!"

Baillie smiled and gently stroked the little girl's face. "She's right."

"When did you two become so close?" Paige looked at the two of them in puzzlement.

"We've always been close!" the little girl blinked her eyes.

"Is your brother still doing his math problems?" Paige glanced at the little boy who was still engrossed in his work.

"Oh, dear, it seems like your brother's new friend isn't very smart. He seems to not know anything," little Ivy lamented.

"Alright, Ivy, you can't keep letting Paige carry you all the time; she'll get tired too," Rosalynn reminded.

Ivy wiggled her body and got down from Paige's embrace.

She hurriedly ran back and returned with a small cake in her hands. "Paige, this tastes really good. Have some!"

"I was wondering why you were eating the cake so slowly. So, you saved it for Paige?"

Chapter 1078

Recently, Ivy has been all over Paige like white on rice.

At night, Ivy would crawl into bed with her and keep her company.

Whenever she's free during the day, she'd seek out Paige to hang out. If there were tasty treats, Ivy would always save the best for Paige.

She even teamed up with Max to put on a little show to cheer her up.

At this point, the elegant and dignified Kate just couldn't stand it any longer.

"Sweetheart, come to me!" she said, lunging forward to grab Ivy.

How adorable!

How could anyone resist this?

Wayne immediately stood up, ready to rescue his daughter

But then...

"Pretty lady, you smell so nice."

Ivy looked at Kate with her bright eyes, showing no fear at all

Rosalynn pulled Wayne back down, "When your daughter was little, she used to love being held by pretty ladies, don't worry about it." Wayne remained silent.

Kate was over the moon with Ivy's compliment.

"Do you like me? Do you want to come over to my place? I have lots of fun stuff at home!" Kate said with a beaming smile.

Wayne furrowed his brows, "See? She's trying to steal our kid!"

Thankfully, his daughter didn't show any signs of adoration this time.

Without hesitation, she shook her head, "You can come to my house to play!"

At that moment, Paige's eyes swept over everyone in the coffee shop.

She felt an emptiness inside her, unsure when it would be filled.

After Paige finished the piece of cake Ivy had saved for her, they all left the foggy, drizzly café to head home.

As they were getting into the car, Paige took a last look towards the cemetery.

Baillie gently patted her on the head.

Paige turned her gaze back, gave Baillie a small smile, and got straight into the car.

Chapter 1079

After three days of rest at Kate's **insistence**, **Paige** was whisked **straight back to the Scott family by Kate**, where **she** was looked after for **another three** days. Before **leaving**, **Kate** held **Paige's hand**, looking deeply **into her** eyes. "Paige, **if** you ever miss me, just come back here. **Don't be all sad and** mopey on **your** own, okay?"

With teary eyes, Paige gave Kate a gentle **hug**. "I **got it**, thank you."

Kate patted her back **a** few times before suddenly **saying**, "Of course, it would be even better if you could bring **the** Silverman family's kid **back with** you."

Kate's biggest regret this time was that she couldn't bring the kid back.

Paige immediately broke into a smile. "I'll do my best!"

"OK!"

From a distance, Blake and his son Baillie stood in front of a car.

"Feeling a bit left out?" Blake asked.

Baillie looked at his father, "Huh?"

"Ever since you got married... **no**, more precisely, ever since you brought home a wife, your mom seems to have forgotten about **you**." Blake said seriously, "Does that upset you?"

Baillie finally got what he meant.

"Well... I guess it's alright?"

"Stop trying to act tough." Blake looked at Baillie, "Your wife's family just lost someone. You guys can't have a baby for now, but you shouldn't slack off on taking care of your health. It's a long-term task."

"Dad..."

Before Baillie could finish, Blake raised his hand to stop him. "Baillie, I'm not trying to pressure you, I just don't want you to go through what I went through!" Paige and Kate finished their conversation and walked over. Seeing the father and son discussing something serious, they slowed down their pace.

"Alright, you guys can go now." Blake said.

On the way home, Paige suddenly mentioned Grant's creditors.

"Can't believe none of them called me."

Baillie tapped his fingers on the steering wheel. "I was actually planning to talk to you about it when we got home."

"Huh?" Paige sat up straight, "Don't tell me you paid off my debt. I'll get mad if you did!"

Baillie started laughing, "I did pay them off, but with Grant's money."

"But didn't he lose all his money? Where did..." Paige was smart, she figured it out before she could finish her sentence.

Baillie nodded, "I have done the math. After deducting all the fees and debts he owed, there should be enough money left to pay you back."

"When did you start preparing for this?" Paige asked in surprise.

Baillie thought for a moment.

"I guess, shortly after we got married."

"Did you foresee that Grant would run away at that time?"

"At first, I just had some doubts about his character. So I looked into his company's finances and found that over the past few years, his income mainly relied on your connections. Coincidentally, you broke off contact with them around that time, so their business collapse was just a matter of time. I was worried that the debt issues would affect you. Once I noticed that Grant started transferring his assets, I had this plan in mind."

"You're amazing, honey!" Paige was super excited.

"So, you don't have to worry about the Sutton family's stuff anymore. You won't meet people like that again." Baillie said gently.

Paige looked at him, nodding gently.

The summer sun was beautiful.

Ever since the day Peyton's body was found, it had been a long while since Paige felt so relaxed.

Chapter 1080

Logan's immigration paperwork was almost done and dusted

He **was** heading to the little town where he and Paige had their sweetest, most blissful cohabitation.

After packing up. Logan cast a last glance at the house he had lived in for over half a year.

He and Paige had chosen this house together because it was filled with sunlight, something Paige adored. So they bought it.

The couch, curtains, table and chairs in the house were all Paige's picks.

Logan could imagine her thinking about their happy future life together while buying these things.

What a pity...

He shook off his thoughts. The sharp pain in his heart had become his norm.

He closed the door and walked towards the elevator.

"Logan!" A familiar voice rang out.

Logan turned around, frowning, to see Kelsey. She was pale, her hair messy, and eyes swollen red.

"What are you doing here?" Logan asked, his tone frosty.

Kelsey started crying,

"I've already explained, it was your dad who lied to me, said Paige was threatening you and that's why I..."

"Kelsey, it's not just about that." Logan said calmly, "I don't love you."

Kelsey was stunned.

"I never asked you to love me!"

"I'm sorry, I can't do that." Logan sighed, "Kelsey, I'm just not the kind of guy who knows how to cherish. I don't wanna carry a love for someone else that I can never get over, and then pretend to spend the rest of my life with another person. It's not fair."

"A love that you can never get over?" Kelsey choked, "Is she really that great? A woman who can marry another man right after breaking up with you, what's so great about her? Why can't you get over her?"

"Kelsey!" Logan reprimanded in a low voice.

“What did I say wrong?” Kelsey asked.

“Paige never hurt you. She knew we were set up for a blind date and immediately broke up with me.

You can hate me, but you should feel guilty towards Paige!” Logan said seriously, “Have you ever thought about what could’ve happened as a result of that picture you took, if it wasn’t for Paige’s current husband and family’s tolerance and understanding?”

Kelsey was stunned.

She now detested that bastard Grant.

If it wasn’t for him, Logan might not have called off their engagement!

“Logan, I was wrong, I really *know* that now!” Kelsey grabbed Logan’s arm, “Give me another chance. I won’t blame Paige anymore. I’m willing to immigrate with yo and never come back. Logan I love you...please!”

Logan was silent for a moment, then without hesitation, he brushed off Kelsey’s hand and walked straight towards the elevator.

“She wasn’t hurt, right? *Am* I really that terrible?” Kelsey shouted at Logan’s back, clenching her fists.

Logan’s figure suddenly paused.

He felt utterly drained, without the energy to explain any further.

The elevator doors opened.

Without a word, he left.

Kelsey turned around.

The rage gradually replaced the sorrow in her bloodshot eyes, until it was all that remained.