

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love

Chapter 424

Maybe it was because they saw how determined Paige was, the Sharp family started getting all worked up. “Did you see that? Just now? She’s willing to cut ties with her mom over something so trivial! You probably don’t know, but her dad died early. It was her mom who single-handedly raised her. And now, just when she becomes an adult, she treats her mom like this...”

“If I had a mother like that, I’d cut ties with her too.” Surprisingly, Baillie coldly interrupted, “Besides, this is not a small matter. It’s her granny we’re talking about. Even if it’s just a minor injury, I’d support her all the way. If she let this go, I’d say that’s being awful to families.”

“You...” Peyton’s hand, pointing at Baillie, was shaking uncontrollably.

“Auntie, nice to meet you.” Baillie’s tone remained icy, “Paige is great. If you don’t want her, I will. Finishing his piece, he looked away and whispered to Paige, “Let’s go.”

“Wait! You guys can’t leave!” Peyton became flustered. She got out of bed without even putting on her shoes and chased after them.

“Paige!” She ran out of the room and called out to Paige’s retreating back. Paige stopped, hesitated for a moment.

“Wait for me.” She said to Baillie, then turned towards Peyton. Peyton’s eyes were filled with tears, “I know you’re just mad, you don’t really want to leave me!”

Paige walked up to Peyton and stared deeply into her eyes. Then, she reached out to wipe away her tears, “From now on, I’ll give you living expenses every month. No need to call me, no messages either. I’ll put you on my block list.” Peyton froze, fresh tears gushing out, her head shaking nonstop.

“Paige, you can’t treat me like this!” she sobbed, grabbing Paige’s hand. Paige shook her head slightly, trying to suppress her turbulent emotions, “I’ve given you so many chances, but you just...you just don’t love me.”

“No, that’s not true!”

“You would push me into the abyss for anyone related to the Sutton family, but why? My dad loved me, and I grew up with families’ care and love just like the others. So why mu

st you always sacrifice me? If the Sutton family and Uncle Sutton are so important to you, what does it matter if I'm here or not?"

"Paige, your mom definitely didn't handle things well today. Let's go home and talk, huh? If you have any grievances, I will stand up for you!" Grant, propping up his wife, pleaded earnestly.

Paige gave a faint smile.

"Uncle Logan, people always say you're a great stepfather, and I used to think so too. You supported me, sent me to a good school, and I'm truly grateful and guilty." Paige looked up at Grant, "But... do you really not know what my mom's been doing?"

Grant hesitated, guiltily avoiding Paige's gaze. "In the past few years, I've introduced four or five big clients to your company, more than enough to repay you for your support." Paige said, "We're even now."

"Paige..." Grant wanted to say more, but Paige pulled her hand away from Peyton and walked back. The Sutton family had always been a cage to her. Today, she finally unlocked it and regained her freedom.

"Let's go." She walked up to Baillie, who nodded. Before leaving, he glanced toward Peyton's direction. A few people had emerged from the hospital room, all chattering and seemingly not saying anything pleasant.

As he looked away, Baillie's gaze met Logan's. Filled with anger, Logan stared back. With a disdainful smile, Baillie looked away and followed Paige as they left.