

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 965

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Chapter 965

Small talk done, Rosalynn got straight to the point and started talking about bone marrow donation with Xenia.

“Anyway, I’ve confirmed with the doctor that the donation won’t harm Steven’s health or affect his future life,” Rosalynn said. “You can rest assured”

“Yeah, I know that,” Xenia nodded.

“Also, if you have any requests, you can bring them up now. I’ll do my best to fulfill them.”

Xenia quickly waved her hand “No need, you’ve helped us save our daughter and found a doctor for me, I’m already very, very grateful.”

Rosalynn could tell this family of three were all very simple and kind-hearted people.

“Are both of your kids entering the college next year?” Rosalynn asked.

Sheila nodded and then subconsciously looked at her brother.

Steven had been out of school for a long time.

“Gathering bone marrow takes time, and your mom will need treatment afterward, so you’ll probably have to stay in H City for a while,” Rosalynn said “Steven, make up for the classes you missed this summer break. I’ll find a tutor for you, you still have to study

Steven was shocked

He couldn’t find the words to refuse and looked at his mother subconsciously

With tears in her eyes, Xenia looked at Rosalynn: "Ma'am... Steven will repay you in the future."

If it were her own matter, Xenia might have refused.

But...

Her son's education had always been a concern.

Last year, she contemplated ending her life, hoping that by doing so, Steven would have the chance to return to school.

Because she didn't continue her education, she was trapped in this numb life like a workhorse.

She didn't want her son and daughter to follow in her footsteps.

With the world so vast, she hoped her children could soar high.

"You don't have to say that," Rosalynn felt sorry for Xenia. "You've raised your children well, you're amazing."

Xenia smiled shyly.

"Maybe the God saw my suffering and gave me a bit of luck."

Rosalynn didn't stay too long.

After saying what needed to be said, she got up to leave.

"I'll see you out," Steven said.

Rosalynn nodded.

Then Steven followed her into the elevator

Is there something you want to tell me?" Rosalynn asked.

"Luis called my mom, Steven said solemnly

Rosalynn nodded, her tone and expression calm, "What did he say?"

"He was talking nonsense like a madman, I don't even know what he was saying, but he claimed that your husband his biological brother," Steven frowned, hating Luis with a passion

"Maybe he's gone crazy with greed? Rosalynn smirked.

"Even though the lie is preposterous, maam, it is still advisable to exercise caution. If he were ta collaborate with your business thals and the media to amplify the falsehood it could potentially pose troubles for you,"

Rosalynn looked at Steven with some surprise

Over the years, she had met many messy people and hadn't seen someone as pure as Steven in a long time

She was originally thinking was Steven saying this to test something?

But who would have thought

"Don't worry, Luis wont get the chance

Steven was taken aback

He had seen many old movies, with many scenes about silencing people

Tom, Lids Steven made a throat lifting gesture

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Rosalynn laughed happily. "What are you thinking? We're legit business people, we don't kill people!"

At most, she would just make sure those who shouldn't talk can't.

The elevator reached the garage.

Rosalynn patted Steven's arm, "Tomorrow your teachers will contact you one by one. Study hard with your sister and get out of that small village." "Okay!" Steven nodded with teary eyes.

After receiving a call from Paige, Peyton was always very anxious.

Actually, since Paige had a falling out with her family, Peyton could feel that Grant was getting worse day by day.

Especially those business partners brought in through Paige's connections, one by one either not renewing contracts or simply breaking them, risking penalties.

Late at night.

Grant, who hadn't been home for two days, finally returned.

Peyton went to meet him.

A few steps away, Peyton smelled not only the scent of cigarettes and alcohol on Grant, but also a woman's perfume.

"Why didn't you answer my calls?" Peyton asked in a deep voice, "Where were you last night when you didn't come home?"

"Home?" Grant took off his coat and threw it aside, "Why don't you look in the mirror and see what you look like every day. Because of your daughter, my business has been hit hard, the company is on the verge of bankruptcy, people come to me for debts every day, I'm already annoyed enough. If I come home and see your resentful face, crying all the time, of course I don't want to come home!"

Peyton's lips were a bit pale.

Her eyes were red, and she was about to cry, but she held back, afraid of making Grant angry.

"Honey, Paige called me and said someone came to her for money again, what's going on?" Peyton asked.

Grant gave her a glance.

"How would I know?" Grant didn't care. "Maybe it's those people you brought with you to ask for money last time who told the other creditors, and they can't find me so they go to your daughter"

His current situation was because Paige had offended Bane Corporation and the Jared Group.

He was already having a hard time.

Recently, he had come across a promising investment opportunity overseas. However, being a vengeful individual, he harbored no intentions of letting Paige, who had left him destitute, escape unscathed.

He had raised her, she had destroyed the family, and now she was messing with his business.

He wouldn't let her go.

Grant calculated that after cashing out and running away, the total amount of scattered debts would be over 70 million, all private debts, goods payment, project payment, and so on

He would give Paige's phone number to these people.

As soon as he disappeared, they would definitely use all kinds of extreme methods to force Paige to pay

Grant wasn't worried that she couldn't pay, after all, she still had a powerful good friend.

Of course, Grant wasn't afraid of revenge either.

He had already found a way out. After running away, he would go for plastic surgery to change his appearance and then get a new identity starting a new life

Peyton frowned

"I never told those people Paige's phone number, where did they get it from?"

Grant looked at her impatiently. Are you saying I told them? That i deliberately set up your daughter?"

Faced with Grant's questioning Peyton became somewhat uncertain

"That's not what I meant Peyton reached out to hold Grants hand, "Grant, you said last time that it was the last time you asked Page for money.

Before Peyton could finish, Grant violently shook off her hand

Peyton was already weak, and Grant was very strong the exclared and stepped back two steps falling directly to the ground, her forehead hitting the shoe changing stool

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Blood started gushing from Peyton's forehead right away.

In the past, even if Peyton got slightly hurt, Grant would be super concerned.

But now...

“Peyton, it’s your paranoia and lack of trust that makes me not want to come home anymore! Look at what you’ve become in the past two months!”

After saying that, Grant picked up his coat: “Forget it, I don’t think I’ll be coming back to this home anymore.”

With that, Grant turned and left without paying attention to Peyton’s head injury.

Peyton broke down.

She covered her wound, crying, and picked up her phone to call Logan to come and take her to the hospital.

At the same time, she wanted to tell Logan about what Grant was doing with Paige now.

But just as she picked up her phone, a text message from an unknown number came in.

Peyton opened it, and her brain went boom.

There were seven messages in total, and six of them were pictures.

There were photos of a young, beautiful woman in bed with Grant, completely naked.

The seventh message read: “Did Grant come home yet? Did he touch you? Probably not, he said the thought of sagging skin makes him sick.” Peyton, with blood all over her hands,

Holding her phone, helplessly and desperately burst into tears.

When Logan got Peyton’s call, he rushed over in a hurry.

When he opened the door, Peyton was sitting in the corner by the entrance, her clothes and half of her face covered in blood. The wound had stopped bleeding.

But the sight was still shocking.

He immediately took Peyton to a nearby hospital to clean, stitch, and bandage her wound.

“Dad really crossed the line! How could he leave you like this and just walk away?” Logan said angrily.

In fact, after the argument at the police station, Grant and Logan had been giving each other the cold shoulder.

Even when Grant had fainted while taking wedding photos abroad, Grant hadn't even looked at him.

"It's not your dad's fault," Peyton looked at Logan, "It's that wicked woman's instigation!"

"Did he cheat on you?" Logan was even more shocked.

In his memory, Peyton and Grant had always had a good relationship.

Cheating and getting violent...

"It's my fault," Peyton cried, defending Grant, "After I got out of the detention center, my mood has been bad, and there have been so many problems at the company. He's been annoyed every day, and I've been making him angry. That's why he cheated!"

"Peyton!" Logan scolded, "How is it your fault that he cheated and hurt you?"

Logan paused for a moment, "Divorce him. I'll find you the best lawyer..."

Peyton stared at him in shock, and suddenly pushed away Logan's supporting hand. "Logan, you want me to divorce your dad so you and Paige can get back together and get married, right?"

Logan stood there dumbfounded. "What.. what are you talking about?"

"Don't overthink it, I'll never divorce your dad, and even if I did, Paige is already married Peyton looked at Logan, feeling that there was no trust

anymore

She even began to suspect if Logan was in cahoots with that woman, deliberately tricking her into divorcing!

"You know about me and Paige, right... Logan stood there stiffly

Peyton knew that this matter was even more devastating to Logan than Grant finding out

Peyton said with a disgusted face "Yes, I really wanted to strangle you when i found out! Paige was so innocent, and there are so many other women out there, why did you have to choose her!"

"We truly loved each other, it was mutual affection!" Logan quickly explained

"You seduced her!" Peyton said, word by word.

Logan looked at her.

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Suddenly, it seemed utterly ridiculous: “You knew damn well I was dating Paige, yet you still happily set me up on a blind date...”

“What do you expect me to do? Should I just approve of you two being together, getting married? Then wouldn’t my family fall apart?” Peyton stared at Logan intently. “And the person I set you up with isn’t good enough? What’s wrong with Kelsey Sharp? You’re still thinking about my daughter?”

“Enough!” Logan exclaimed, his tone filled with exasperation. “Do you truly care about Paige, or are you merely interested in separating us for your own benefit? It’s the resources, connections, and status of the Sharp family that truly drive you to push me towards meeting her, isn’t it?” Logan’s sarcastic smile faded as he spoke, his words becoming more serious. “The individuals you’ve sought out for Paige are of inferior quality, yet their family’s resources would undoubtedly assist my father...”

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“He’s my husband. It’s my duty to help him. Besides, Paige would live a luxurious life if she married into such a great family. What’s so wrong with that?” Peyton said confidently.

Logan thought she was beyond help.

“Fine, if you don’t want to divorce my dad, let it be.” Logan looked away. “I just ask you one thing.”

Peyton didn’t respond.

“You know about me and Paige... Don’t let her find out. It would break her heart” Logan finished, placing Peyton’s medication and test results on a nearby chair before walking away without looking back.

How absurd

For the past four years, he and Paige had worried about their parents finding out about their relationship, fearing they wouldn’t be able to handle

1.

Little did they know...

One was trying to control Paige through him, ensuring the money she earned would keep flowing into his pockets.

The other... for the sake of her own marriage, was determined to sell them off separately.

Peyton stood still, watching Logan walk further away, her heart racing. She wanted to chase after him but feared he would continue to persuade her to divorce..

In the end, she could only slump down on the chair, covering her face and crying helplessly.

She wasn't wrong.

Everything she did was for the good of the family!

She hadn't made a mistake!

Before long, Baillie received photos and videos from someone who had been keeping an eye on the Sutton family.

The sender briefly explained what had happened that day.

Baillie stared at the photos expressionlessly.

After Peyton was injured, she had immediately called Logan.

The video was at the end.

Usually, the person tailing them wouldn't send him videos.

Baillie opened the video, even though the audio was somewhat muted. Nevertheless, both parties spoke with clarity, allowing Baillie to distinctly discern their argument.

"Trash"

Baillie cursed coldly after watching the video.

Both Logan and Peyton were trash

He deleted the chat history and then texted Paige "Mrs. Scott, would you like to come over to my parents' house this weekend?"

Paige sent back a question mark

Baillie replied "Remember when I said I wanted to take you to the northwest to stargaze before we got married? Now is the perfect time. We can visit my parents and then drive there"

There would be a lot of trouble ahead, but he wouldn't let those annoying people get to Paige

"I'm not available!" Paige sent a crying face. Im so busy at work, and I don't trust leaving Cory alone. I want to be with him during his bone marrow transplant."

Baillie might be able to solve the first problem, but as for the latter

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Baillie grabbed a mint from his bedside table, peeled it, and threw it into his mouth. The coolness couldn't suppress the anger and annoyance in

his heart.

He thought, maybe he should just silently get rid of those people.

Their bodies wouldn't be found by anyone.

Seeing that he didn't reply, Paige sent another message: "I'll have a week free after mid-next month, wanna go stargazing again?"

Baillie sighed softly.

Life is so long, how could he guarantee that Paige wouldn't find out he'd gotten rid of those people?

If she found out, she'd be scared of him....

He replied with an "OK."

Paige was distracted tonight.

After replying to Baillie's message, she continued to lie in bed staring at the ceiling in a daze.

A moment later, her phone rang.

She subconsciously thought it was Baillie calling.

When she picked it up, it was an unfamiliar number.

She didn't even think about it and just hung up.

But the other party quickly called again.

After thinking about it, she decided to listen to what the other person wanted.

As soon as the call connected,

She didn't say anything, and the other person was also silent.

Perhaps this silence was somewhat familiar, Paige suddenly realized who it might be on the other end.

“Don’t hang up!” Logan’s voice rang out, with a hint of urgency.

“What’s up?” Paige asked coldly. “I thought I told you not to bother me anymore.”

“I know, this time it’s about Aunty Peyton Logan said in a low voice.

“What happened to her?” Paige asked, her tone somewhat cold.

They had just talked on the phone today, and she sounded fine.

Logan sighed, “My dad has the other woman, and he had an argument and scuffle with Aunty Peyton tonight...”

Upon hearing this, Paige immediately sat up.

“She fell and sustained a head injury, but don’t worry, I’ve already accompanied her to the hospital. The wound is not severe, and it has been stitched up,” the person reassured.

“Has Grant lost his mind?” Paige scolded angrily, “He’s letting my mom scam money from me while cheating and being abusive? Does he want to die?”

“Calm down.” Logan’s tone was very gentle as he coaxed Paige, “I called you not to make you angry... I tried to persuade your mother to divorce, but she doesn’t want to, so I thought...”

Paige was stunned, “When did you try to convince her?”

“Just now...” Logan replied helplessly

“She still doesn’t want to divorce after being hit and finding out her husband has the other woman?” Paige asked.

Logan remained silent

Paige’s anger faded in an instant.

She licked the tip of her tongue against her canine tooth and laughed, “Well, let’s respect her choice then You don’t have to call me to tell me how she’s doing. I don’t care.”

With that, Paige was about to hang up, but Logan didn’t want to.

He felt like he hadn’t talked to Paige in a century

“Wait!”

“What else do you want to say?” Paige asked coldly

“You just said, my dad asked your mother to scam you for money? Logan asked seriously, “What do you mean?”

“It means exactly what it says” Paige answered.

“How much did she scam? When did this happen?” Logan continued to inquire

Paige laughed. “Over seven million. Why are you asking so many details? Do you want your dad to pay me back?”

Logan was stunned for a moment.

“If he refuses to repay, then we have nothing more to discuss Goodbye, Paige tersely responded before abruptly ending the call. Without hesitation, she proceeded to block his phone number.

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Paige was so pissed off she got super thirsty.

She chucked her phone and went downstairs to get some water.

She chugged several cups in a row, and when she turned around, she saw Baillie leaning against the dining room door, arms folded, watching her. “Did I disturb you?”

Paige mumbled, putting down her glass.

“What’s up?” Baillie walked over. “You just drank four cups of water in one go, aren’t you afraid of drinking too much?”

Paige looked down, thought about it, and frowned, “Logan just called me.”

A cold glint flashed in Baillie’s eyes: “Was she asking to get back together?”

“No.” Paige sighed weakly. “Grant cheated and even hit my mom. I heard her head got cracked open.”

Before Baillie could say anything, Paige expressed her anger and complete bewilderment, exclaiming, “I don’t understand. She has encountered genuinely kind individuals before, and my father treated her so well! When you have experienced something delightful and then encounter something putrid, isn’t it instinctual to spit it out? What on earth is she thinking?”

“Should we go check on her?” Baillie asked.

“No.” Paige shook her head. “If I go and see her clinging to that piece of trash Grant, I’ll die of anger!”

Baillie lifted her hand and gently stroked Paige’s back.

“Then we won’t go.”

“Grant is such a jerk!” Paige gritted her teeth. “I can’t let this go!”

“What do you want to do?” Baillie asked patiently.

He was in a pretty good mood, but he even felt like killing someone just now.

The reason was simple, Paige voluntarily told him about Logan’s call and Peyton being hit.

“I want someone to beat him up!” Paige said without hesitation.

“Alright, then I’ll...”

Before Baillie could finish, Paige headed out “No need for you to find someone, I’ll do it myself!”

Baillie was too clean, Grant didn’t even deserve to dirty his hands.

“Okay.”

Baillie followed Paige.

Paige ran upstairs, picked up her phone, found a number and dialed it directly.

“I need you to help me beat someone up, beat him hard, but don’t kill him.”

After giving the order, Paige turned around and saw Baillie leaning against the door, arms folded, smiling at her.

Paige went silent suddenly.

“Come here.”

Baillie reached out to her.

Paige moved closer: “Now you know I can be pretty fierce, right?”

She pretended to be fierce.

Baillie held her hand “Yeah, I know. Can you get even fiercer?”

“Yes! Paige nodded, then asked Baillie, “Are you scared?”

Baillie shook his head, then lowered his head and kissed Paige, ‘From now on, don’t worry. Whatever you do, it won’t scare me or make me dislike you’

Paige was slightly taken aback.

No one had ever said anything like that to her before

Logan used to say things like, “Can you be a little more well behaved and not cause me trouble?”

“You say that now, but if I really do those things, you’ll find out more of my bad sides or think i’ll cause trouble for you, and you’ll get annoyed” Paige lowered her eyes

Baillie was taken aback for a moment, then suddenly understood

So it wasn’t a lack of trust that prevented her from confiding in him about her financial needs, but rather a fear that he might perceive her as bothersome or irritating?

Baillie’s heart felt like it was being squeezed hard by someone, a mixture of pain and anger.

She must have been treated like this by someone before.

“It won’t happen.” Baillie looked at her gently and seriously. “We are husband and wife. I will never find you annoying and will always stand by your

side.”