

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1001

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Chapter 1001

After dinner

Baillie and Paige were walking in the garden.

The summer night breeze was blowing slowly

Paige and Baillie were holding hands.

“Your family was pretty shocked about you getting hitched all of a sudden.” Paige said slowly, “I overheard them talking, and even thought for a moment, did I put some kind of spell on you that you can’t resist?”

“Hmm?” Baillie looked thoughtful, “So, is there something to that?”

“What?” Paige looked a bit confused.

“Can you cast spells?” Baillie asked.

Seeing her speechless expression, Baillie immediately burst into laughter. Paige couldn’t help but join in the laughter.

Baillie pulled her into his arms.

“What did mom chat with you today?” Baillie asked.

Paige thought for a moment, looking at Baillie with hopeful eyes, “She said you were incredibly smart as a kid, even learned anatomy by reading books, and at five or six years old, you could perfectly dissect a frog!”

Baillie looked at her, appearing quite taken aback, “Don’t you think that’s a bit strange?”

He remembered the way his family looked at him after they found out he had dissected a frog, it was like they were looking at a monster, and at that time, he never understood why.

Later, his relatives burst into his 'secret base', paralyzed by fear of his actions. From then on, his family was afraid of him. That was when Baillie realized, his behavior might not be normal.

From then on, Baillie started learning how to act normal, so people wouldn't look at him differently.

"Strange?" Paige blinked, "Did you dissect the frog to satisfy some sort of killing desire?"

Baillie immediately shook his head, "I just wanted to see if a frog's insides matched what was described in the books, and the frog I dissected was a dead one I bought from a vendor."

He never explained this to anyone before.

"That's quite normal." Paige shrugged, "What's so weird about it?"

Baillie looked at Paige. A moment later, he laughed, "Yeah, nothing strange about it!"

"But, it's a bit of a shame you didn't pursue medicine with that talent of yours." Paige looked at Baillie, feeling a bit regretful.

Baillie raised his hand, softly caressing Paige's cheek with his thumb, "Looking back now, I don't really have any regrets."

"Why? Don't you like medicine anymore?" Paige asked.

Baillie shook his head, his gaze soft and warm like a clear spring, "If I had chosen medicine, I'd probably be buried in some medical school right now, studying hard. I wouldn't have met you."

In that case, he would have spent a boring 'normal' life. But now, Paige brought him peace. Being with her, he could feel many things he never felt before.

"Ah..." Paige's eyes welled up with tears, her lips slightly drooping, "I'm about to cry!"

Baillie laughed, "Why are you crying?"

"Your mother and sisters all think that I'm your salvation." Paige said while choking back sobs, then she looked at Baillie with teary eyes, "But in reality, you've been saving me."

Before meeting Baillie, Paige always seemed radiant, but inside, she was already worn out

She understood, that in her beloved mother's heart, she was always the least important one. This made her suffer every day, but she still kept making excuses for her mother, trying to make herself feel better.

She also knew, her relationship with Logan violated some sort of taboo.

Chapter 1002

While she loved Logan deeply every day, she also morally condemned herself each day. Year after year, her heart gradually became broken.

Eventually, though, Logan betrayed his promise, and she was deeply betrayed by her mother.

During that time, Paige seemed as normal as ever. But only she knew, she couldn't take it anymore. To her, the world lost its meaning, as if nothing could keep her grounded

Baillie was heartbroken.

"Alright Baillie opened his arms, like comforting a child, giving Paige a safe haven, "Let's just consider this as saving each other, okay?"

Paige really didn't know-what could she save Baillie from?

She thought for a moment, "Baillie, do you still want to pursue medicine?"

Baillie was taken aback a little.

Her sparkling eyes looked at him, "If you want to, I'll back you up!"

"I'll give it a good thought." He smiled with twinkling eyes, "Best wife ever!"

"What a coincidence, my hubby is pretty awesome too." Paige responded, with a bright smile on her face.

Baillie watched her. From the dark corner of his heart, the sun shone in. A seed crazily grew in the dark soil, and soon, under the bright sunlight, a field of flowers bloomed. He leaned down and gently kissed her.

Far away, on a high loft, Kate took out a telescope. One foot on a stool, she spotted her son and daughter-in-law under the dim light.

"They're kissing! They're actually kissing!"

Kate excitedly slapped her thigh.

"Let me see, let me see!" Blake said anxiously.

Kate pushed him away, "That's not cool, man! You're his dad!"

"Now I can rest easy!" Kate chuckled.

Then she remembered something. She looked up at the sulking Blake, "Honey, should we organize a 'gratitude event'?"

"Why? To celebrate Baillie finally finding a wife?" Blake thought, that was a bit much.

Sure, his son was a bit odd. But he was tall, handsome, and charming. Getting a wife shouldn't be a big deal!

"I've already expressed my gratitude!"

Blake was surprised, "When?"

"When you and Persson went to the mining area for the inspection." Kate said, already planning the 'gratitude event' on her phone.

"What's the occasion this time?" Blake admired his wife's efficiency.

Kate kept her head down.

"Seeing how lovey-dovey my son and daughter-in-law are, who knows when they might have a child. I have to express my gratitude before that happens, hopefully the gods will bless us, let the Scott family have a daughter this time!"

Blake was shocked. He slapped his forehead in relief, "Right, that's the real deal. You go ahead and plan it, make it as grand as possible!"

He and his wife had been reprimanded by their family for not having a daughter.

Those were stressful years for Blake.

It was absurd. Most families bickered because the couple didn't have a son. His family bickered because they didn't have a daughter.

Their elders were learned people. Even during arguments, they remained rational and unbiased, ensuring that his wife was never burdened.

Chapter 1003

The question was: "Boy or girl, it's all down to your chromosomes, dude! Don't be throwing blame at your daughter-in-law. Go to church, stay till dawn, and apologize to God!"

"Our family's just going down the drain generation after generation. You, as a man, can't face the music when you screw up but drag your wife into it. What a disgrace!"

Every time Blake remembered these conversations, he felt his skin crawl. Especially since his eldest and second sons had already had a son each with their wives.

So, Baillie's situation was crucial.

Simple reason: the eldest and second sons had already taken the heat from the family.

But Baillie wouldn't be treated that way.

Not because Baillie was some sort of special. But because the old folks at home loved Baillie, they were also scared of him. If Baillie ended up having a son too, the one to face the music would definitely be Blake, the father!

He thought: I'm almost sixty, and I'm still taking this heat, so I should seek divine help.

"Right, didn't Auntie say there was a magical doctor who has made a potion that guarantees a daughter? I should find him and get that potion."

"Relax, honey." Kate comforted her anxious husband while she busily texted for help.

The day after lunch, Paige and Baillie had to leave.

Normally serious Kate, holding Paige's hand, unwilling to let go, slipped two massive diamond rings on her fingers, "Come back more often during your holidays. Don't wait for Baillie. If he's busy, come by yourself! Let me know so I can prepare delicious food for you!"

“Sure, I got it!” Paige nodded with a smile.

“How adorable! Such a sweetheart!” Grandma petted Paige’s hand.

“We should go now.” Baillie walked over.

“What’s the rush! It’s not like I’m going to steal your wife!” Grandma huffed, suddenly took out a diamond bracelet from nowhere and snapped it onto Paige’s delicate wrist, “Tell me anything you want. I’m loaded! I can afford anything!”

Paige didn’t know how to respond all of a sudden. In the Scott family, she was completely bathed in affection. It was an experience she never had.

“You’ve given me too many gifts.” Paige smiled helplessly.

“Not at all!” Kate looked at Paige lovingly, “I don’t have my own kids, but I feel a kinship with you, as if you were my own. I just want to give you all the best!”

Then, she added proudly, “These things, Baillie couldn’t afford to buy for you. It’s not about the price, but these are rare treasures!”

Paige couldn’t refuse. So she accepted them all.

As they left Auntie’s house, they were ready to leave.

When they got in the car, Paige found an extra bag on the back seat.

“What’s this?”

Paige reached out to touch. It was still warm.

“It’s a medicine from my dad.” Baillie said helplessly.

“What medicine?” Paige asked in surprise, “Are you feeling unwell?”

Baillie answered Paige: “Supposedly, if you take this, we can have a daughter.”

“What?” Paige was even more surprised, “For me?”

“For me.” Baillie smiled helplessly, “My dad said, whether to have a boy or a girl is my problem to solve, so I should take the medicine. He also said that they would send medicine every week.”

Paige was speechless, she couldn’t utter a word.

“Your father is really…” Paige couldn’t find a perfect adjective, “He is simply a role model!”

Then she gave a thumbs up.

Nothing was perfect, mate.

Chapter 1004

educatio

People who had been suppressed by education for a long time, they instinctively blamed themselves when things went south.

Like on the way home, Paige, smelling a faint scent of traditional Chinese medicine, was filled with doubts.

Did Baillie only fancy her for her smarts and she didn't have anything else going for her?

Nah!

He was always super into her during their intimate moments.

As she was lost in her thoughts...

"Hey, next time you come, tell my mom that your good buddy is Natalie Stein's daughter-in-law, Baillie interrupted Paige's pondering.

"Does your mom also know Wayne's grandma?"

"Strictly speaking, the bond between the Scott family and the Silverman family started with their generation," answered Baillie. "But those two have been at loggerheads forever."

"Why?"

"You know Natalie has a massive jewelry collection, right?"

"Yeah."

"My mom, too, used to be into collecting those things, and they often butted heads over the collections!" Baillie chuckled. "I even witnessed it once when I was a kid." That one time was a real eye-opener for Baillie.

Kate had outbid Natalie for a porcelain piece she had reserved, and Natalie marched right over to the Scott family's place.

Baillie had no idea who ended up with the white jade piece in the end. But Kate was absolutely livid, she even took a jab at Natalie in the newspaper.

“After that, my mom lost interest in antiques and started collecting gemstones. She found the best designers to transform them into unique pieces of jewelry.”

“You guys have top-notch jewelry designers, your mom’s a lucky woman!” Paige remarked.

“True.” Baillie responded with a grin..

Paige looked at the diamond necklace in her hand; it’s a classic wheat design.

“Baillie, I’m so lucky this time.” she said sincerely, The checks and jewelry I’ve received add up to more than what I earn in a year.”

“Happy about it?” Baillie asked.

Paige looked at Baillie and nodded without hesitation, “Over the moon!”

Baillie laughed, “That’s the spirit. Happiness is all that matters!”

As soon as they got to H City, Kate called and reminded Paige to cash the check when she arrived in H City. So, Baillie took her to the bank to cash the check.

Looking at the huge number added to her bank account, Paige felt a bit dizzy. The money was so easy to get; it felt unreal.

“There will be more at our wedding.”

Baillie noticed Paige acting like a money-mad and whispered in her ear.

“I figured.” Paige nodded weakly, “So this is what it feels like to marry into a wealthy family. Suddenly, it feels real!”

Baillie was amused by her again.

“Alright, Miss Moneybags, don’t we still have to go to the hospital?” Baillie wrapped an arm around her.

Then they left the bank together.

Baillie’s car, a Bentley sports car, was parked outside. Both left with a smile on their faces.

Davin rushed out of the restaurant across the street in a hurry.

“Just saw that young lad, that’s Paige right?” Davin was fuming, “So they have money to buy lavish cars for youngsters, but no money to pay us back, huh!?”

“That car’s worth millions! Such ungrateful people!!” Davin’s wife raged.

Chapter 1005

“So, what’s the plan now?” Davin stared in the direction of the departing Bentley.

“Paige can totally cover this sum, let’s go find her next!” He declared.

“Alright, I’ll find out where Paige lives!” one friend responded.

“I know!” Davin’s wife suddenly chimed in, “Remember when we sent her those hometown delicacies? She was totally into them!”

“Find that address! Hurry up!” Davin urged impatiently.

Meanwhile, an oblivious Paige was headed for the hospital.

“Didn’t I tell you guys not to come back?” Rosalynn greeted Paige with resignation.

Cory’s surgery was scheduled for Monday.

“Don’t forget, ‘Baillie and his wife, should be spending the weekend with their elders at home,” Rosalynn reminded them.

“I don’t feel at ease leaving Ivy in the hands of Granny Hilaria” Paige insisted. “And how’s Cory doing?”

“Uh, he’s holding up.”

“That’s good.” Paige simply replied before she and Rosalynn started chatting about Natalie and Kate.

Rosalynn was taken aback by what she heard.

“Good thing Baillie’s family are all decent people,” Paige sighed. “You won’t believe it, but lately, life’s felt like a dream, everything seems so unreal.” “True. I never really worried about your past, you know.”

“Why not? Even Cory worries about me, why don’t you?” Paige seemed displeased.

Rosalynn looked at her and smiled, “Because I know you’re great. You’re sharp, knowledgeable, and wise, everyone would love you.”

Paige was dumbstruck. She then lowered her head and mumbled, “Guess you’re right, aside from them, not many people actually dislike me.”

Even Hilaria had a good impression of her.

Hearing her mention 'them', Rosalynn slowly started, "So, keep your gifts, I don't want to hear about you giving them money anymore, or I'll go to the black market and deal with the entire Sutton family!"

Paige's eyes welled up as she looked at Rosalynn. "So, you knew..."

"Your husband is really worried and didn't dare to ask you, so he turned to his sister-in-law, that's me," Rosalynn joked.

"Don't worry," Paige said, glancing at Baillie and Wayne, she whispered to Rosalynn, "I've got my legal team lining up the property and large cash transfers I've given Peyton. If they get greedy again, I'll sue and make them give it all back!"

"Good!" Rosalynn approved wholeheartedly.

The domestic property they just mentioned was the villa where Peyton and Grant Sutton currently resided. As for the overseas property, they probably hadn't dealt with it yet. If Paige can reclaim these, she wouldn't be at such a loss.

But... Rosalynn looked at Baillie.

Maybe Baillie could help Paige get even more.

Baillie and Paige didn't stay long at the hospital before they decided to head home. Rosalynn was also planning to go back and check on Ivy. So they all left together.

However, they saw a commotion at the entrance before they could reach their doorstep.

Rosalynn's senses were immediately on high alert.

After the car came to a stop. She quickly pushed the door open and got out.

"Who the hell are you? What are you doing?" Rosalynn demanded angrily.

"Ms. Gabriella!" Mike's face was grim, "These people claim to be Ms. Owens' relatives. They're making a lot of noise trying to get in the house. They even have a photo with Ms. Owens, so we didn't try to drive them away, afraid they might really be her relatives."

Chapter 1006

"Relatives?"

Rosalynn looked at these people, not recognizing a single one.

"Where's Ivy and Hilaria?" Rosalynn asked.

“They’re over there...” Mike took a step forward, then explained to Paige, “With Paige and Baillie.”

“Uncles?” Paige now also exited the car, rushing over.

From afar, she saw these figures and found them somewhat familiar. She felt uneasy. As she neared, clearly seeing these people’s faces, she was shocked and angry! “Paige! Finally found you!” Davin immediately started shouting, telling the bodyguards, “Listen up, I’m her uncle!”

Baillie followed Paige, and when he saw these people, his eyes turned icy cold.

“Is this Ms. Jared?” Davin’s wife recognized Rosalynn with a sharp eye. She was surprised. Davin wasn’t lying, this girl Paige, was actually friends with the heir of the Jared Group and the mistress of Bane Corporation!

“Mike, kick these people out.” Rosalynn said coldly, “When people like this come again, if they listen, let them go. If they don’t, treat it as trespassing, and you can defend yourselves, even if it means breaking their limbs. It’s justified.”

“Ms. Jared, we’re not here to cause trouble!” Davin quickly said, “Paige, aren’t you going to explain for us?”

“I’ve cut off all ties with Peyton, why are you still looking for me?” Paige asked gravely.

“Paige, we had no other choice, your parents owe us over five million and haven’t paid, your siblings are overseas waiting for tuition and living expenses. They asked us to come get money from you. You have to help us. Remember how good your aunt was to you before, even sending you local specialties. Just give us the money!”

“Yeah, you’re rich, can keep a boy toy, can buy a man a car worth millions of dollars, helping your mom pay back money, isn’t that the natural thing to do?” Davin looked down on Paige. Strictly speaking, he looked down on all women who worked. He believed women should stay at home to bear and raise children, otherwise, they were useless.

If men and women both worked, who would continue the human race?

Paige was immediately enraged, she pointed at Davin and cursed, “Get lost, now! I won’t give you a single penny!”

“Hey, you girl, how do you talk to your elders? I’ll teach you a lesson today on behalf of your mother!” Davin rolled up his sleeves and moved towards Paige.

He had always been rude to Paige, especially after her dad passed away.

He showed up at the funeral with over ten people, and stayed in H City for half a month. During that time, he constantly yelled at Paige.

Paige would always remember, he drunkenly rambled about how not having a son meant no descendants at her dad's wake. She wanted to cut ties with Davin then, but her mom stopped her.

Davin still thought Paige was the same little girl who let people walk all over her, who didn't dare to fight back. But Paige was never that kind of person.

Paige was about to blow her top. The man behind her quickly stepped forward, and before anyone could react, a kick landed hard on Davin's chest.

Davin fell to the ground in pain, but Baillie didn't stop there, he lifted his foot and stomped on Davin 's face.

"Sir, I didn't introduce myself, did I?"

Screams filled the air.

Baillie just stared at Davin, gradually increasing the pressure on his foot, introducing himself word by word, "My name is Baillie, I'm Paige's newlywed husband. Pleasure to meet you."

Chapter 1007

"Paige! Get your boyfriend out of here now! If anything happens to your uncle, I swear I'll make you pay!"

Davin's wife, sobbing, yelled at Paige.

Paige snapped back to reality. She quickly went over and tugged on Baillie's arm, "Baillie."

Baillie glanced at her, and reluctantly removed his foot from Davin's face.

Davin struggled to stand up, his wife quickly rushed over to check his injuries.

"My chest hurts so bad, my ribs must be broken! Call the police! Arrest this guy immediately, let's see how cocky you are in jail!"

"What kind of nonsense is he blabbering about?" Rosalynn sneered, "Did anyone here see who laid a hand on him?"

Mike and his bodyguards immediately echoed in unison, "No one saw anything!"

"Yeah, I didn't see anything either." Rosalynn looked at Davin, "But you guys, busting into my house like thugs, threatening my family and property."

“Don’t try to scare me, is this house yours? It’s clearly Paige’s!” Davin’s wife yelled, “And Just because you said you didn’t see it, you think no one else did? There are surveillance cameras all over this neighborhood!”

“Surveillance?” Rosalynn chuckled, “Those cameras have been broken for ages.”

Upon hearing this, Davin and his crew exchanged glances. They didn’t dare mess with Gabriella Jared. But being beaten up here today without getting any money, they had completely embarrassed themselves.

“Paige, for the sake of our blood ties, I’m giving you one last chance. Either pay up now, or I’ll have your boyfriend thrown in jail!”

Paige tightly clutched Baillie’s hand, and without uttering a word, pulled out her phone.

Upon seeing this, Davin’s group showed a glimmer of joy, and Davin’s wife even smugly said, “That’s more like it, we’re family after all, we’re your elders, you should have....” Before she could finish, Paige made a phone call, “Hello, I’d like to report an attempted break-in at my friend’s house!”

“Paige!!” Davin’s wife let out a shriek.

After quickly reporting the address, Paige hung up.

“I’ll say this one last time, I’m not related to you guys.” Paige looked at the people blocked by Mike and his team, You guys always looked down on my dad and framed him. You even insulted him at his funeral, and treated me with contempt. You belittled my dad to comfort Grant, and now you expect me to help him pay back the money he scammed from you?”

“Grant raised you!” Davin retorted angrily, “He’s in trouble now, and you’re denying him as family, you’re so ungrateful!”

“Grant raised me?” Paige rolled her eyes as if she just heard a joke, “When my dad passed away, he left me millions, all of which were spent by Grant. Over the years, I’ve brought in at least half a billion dollars for Grant’s projects. All the residual income you guys have gotten, I earned for him. I don’t owe him anything!”

None of this was known to Davin and his group.

“Are you really that capable?” Davin’s wife asked suspiciously.

Someone said, “Paige, you’re so rich, a few million should be nothing to you, just pay us back!”

Paige smirked, “Even if I burned all my money, I wouldn’t give you a dime!”

“You!” Davin was fuming. He felt a stabbing pain in his chest, as if it was on fire. He doubled over in pain, grunting.

“You and Baillie should go home.” Rosalynn said gently, “Ivy and grandma are waiting for you at home.”

“But what about...”

“They’re your mom’s relatives after all, if you stay, it’ll be harder to explain when the police arrive.” Rosalynn advised.

“Okay.” Paige nodded, squeezed Baillie’s hand, “Let’s go home.”

“You’re not going anywhere!!”

Seeing this, Davin tried to stop them.

But Mike had had enough. He signaled his men to hold back Davin, who was about to rush out of the house.

Chapter 1008

Davin’s arm was seized and thrown over the shoulder by a bodyguard, landing him flat on the floor. The howl of pain from Davin was loud and clear.

“Darling!”

Peyton’s wife screamed and rushed towards him.

Mike, with a face of exotic features, suddenly spoke awkwardly: “I’m sorry, but I’ve warned you guys multiple times to stay away from my boss. Sir, you posed a threat to my boss’s life, so I had to take action.”

Paige couldn’t help but chuckle. Rosalynn also thought Mike was quite talented with this little stunt. She gave Paige a wink, and Paige followed along, pulling Baillie into the car.

“You’re laughing?” Baillie drove a bit before noticing Paige’s laughter, and he couldn’t help but feel a bit helpless.

He liked her personality. But sometimes, he thought she was too cheerful.

“Mike’s really funny...” Paige said, pinching her lips, “Are you mad?”

“Yeah.” Baillie responded.

Even though Baillie knew that most of Paige's relatives were not good people. The feeling of knowing, and the feeling of seeing them disrespect her without any regard were very different.

"They can't hurt me anymore." Paige said confidently, "But I didn't expect them to drag Rosalynn into this. How did they even find this place?"

"Didn't you say they bought you something?"

"Oh, right!" Paige slapped her forehead, "It was a local specialty! I thought Ms. Peyton bought it."

Paige didn't want to call Peyton 'mom'. But calling her by her name also made her feel nauseous.

After some thought, she decided to simply call her 'Ms. Peyton' from now on.

"It's okay, we can pretty much move back to my dad's house." Baillie said softly, "Rosalynn will clean it up nicely."

Rosalynn did indeed clean everything up.

In total, nine people from the Davin's family came, and they were all sent to the police station. Even though there were no surveillance tapes as evidence, Mike did manage to film them trying to barge into Rosalynn's house from the very beginning.

Despite Davin's insistence that he was hit, they couldn't prove it without evidence, so no case was filed.

Monday.

The transplant surgery officially began.

For both Rosalynn and Wayne, the day was unbearably long.

Time seemed to have stretched out infinitely.

"How long has it been?"

Paige looked at the operating room, then turned to Baillie.

"Five and a half hours, it should be almost over." Baillie replied.

Paige then looked at Rosalynn.

She had hardly had any rest for the past two days, and she looked thinner.

“I heard that after this, they might need to do another transplant surgery.” Paige said, feeling very sorry.

Baillie gently patted her head: “Let’s go buy some food that Rosalynn and Wayne like later

Paige nodded in agreement.

Chapter 1009

J

Cory’s surgery went on for six hours and thirty-seven minutes. When the doc stepped out of the operating room, everyone hopped up and hustled over.

“You all can chill, the surgery went smoothly. Now it’s just about watching his recovery.” The doc said.

“Thank you so much.” Rosalynn quickly thanked.

The doc tipped his hat, then turned and left.

“He’s gonna be alright.” Wayne comforted Rosalynn in a soft voice.

Rosalynn looked at him, her eyes brimming with a smile as she nodded.

In the following days, Cory’s recovery went well. Even if there was a small hiccup, Rosalynn and Wayne would be on top of it. During this time, though there were some bumps in the road, they safely navigated through each one.

On the sixth day, Hilaria came to visit Cory with Ivy.

Ivy ran up to Cory and asked him, “Brother, are you feeling better?”

“Yeah, your big bro will be home soon.” Cory nodded in response.

Ivy excitedly said, “Your room in the new house is all set up, and I even drew a picture for you! When you’re better, we can go see it together!”

Cory nodded again in agreement.

“Also, Granny Hilaria will come to the new house with us, she loves it too!” Ivy excitedly said.

Then Ivy started to babble to Cory about her recent days. Rosalynn watched them from the doorway tears welling up in her eyes.

Wayne walked over, and Rosalynn glanced back at him. "Look at her, she won't shut up as soon as she sees her brother. We're not chatterboxes, who does she take after?"

Wayne chuckled, "Maybe me, I was a chatterbox when I was a kid."

Rosalynn rolled her eyes at him, "You think everything about your daughter is inherited from you, don't you? Don't flatter yourself."

In the week since Cory's bone marrow transplant, it seemed that Wayne and Rosalynn's relationship had gotten closer, at least they could freely joke around now.

"It's just being realistic." Wayne insisted.

Just then, Rosalynn's phone buzzed. It was a message from Steven. He checked in on Cory's condition every day.

"Madam, is the kid doing alright today?" Steven asked.

Rosalynn replied, "All's good. How about you?"

"I have an exam today and I'm not fully prepared," Steven responded.

Rosalynn replied, "There's still time, study hard, you can still pull up your grades."

Steven nodded.

"He's a good listener." Wayne commented lightly.

"Hmm." Rosalynn put away her phone, looking at Ivy and Cory, "Luis Wall has been sent back to rehab in his hometown. I told Steven that they have nothing to do with Luis. But Luis might still give Steven trouble."

After this incident, Luis might not dare to mess with Rosalynn and Wayne anymore, but he might still trouble the Harvey family.

"Then don't go back to that place."

Wayne had a rough idea. The town was underdeveloped, resources were scarce, and the mindset was conservative.

Even though there were some big companies that set up factories nearby, young people like Steven and his sister didn't really benefit from it.

"I really don't get what they're thinking," Rosalynn murmured.

Steven had told her yesterday that his health was no longer a major issue, and he wanted to find a new place to move out.

His whole family was trying to avoid using her resources. Sometimes, dealing with overly cautious people like this could be tiring.

“Right,” Rosalynn glanced at the time, “Today, Peyton’s relatives should have been released, right?”

Speaking of this matter.

Chapter 1010

Wayne was pissed off. These jerks, trying to mess with Paige, even had the nerve to target his home.

Luck had it that his little girl wasn’t home at the time. If they’d scared his daughter, he wouldn’t give a damn whose kin they were. He’d make sure they’d do more than a mere week in the cooler.

“Baillie will sort it out. They won’t mess with Paige again,” Wayne said.

By evening

Davin and the rest were let out, faces covered in grime and looking like they’d been dragged through the mud. No one was there to pick them up.

Davin uttered

a profanity in frustration. He distinctly remembered almost coughing up blood from Baillie’s kick. But after a check-up, there was nothing wrong. Yet the pain he felt was real.

“Hunny, Peyton didn’t come to pick us up!”

Davin was fuming, with no place to vent his anger.

“They screwed us over! We can’t let them off the hook, they need to pay us back double! They owe us for emotional distress!”

“Right! They owe us for emotional distress! Does anyone know where Paige’s company is?”

“It’s the construction site Davin showed us last time, I remember the address!” Someone quickly chimed in.

“Let’s roll! We’ll kick up a fuss, let’s see if she’d rather pay up or embarrass herself!”

The group was ready to call a cab. But then, two vans pulled up in front of them.

“Wow, a Mercedes!”

Before they could react, a man stepped out of the car, gave them a once-over: “Which one of you is Davin?”

Davin was taken aback, then asked, “Who are you guys?”

“You want morey, right? My boss sent me to pick you up, to discuss the matter,” the man said.

“Grant?”

The man didn’t answer, he seemed impatient, “I’m in a hurry, are you in or out?”

“We’re in!”

Peyton’s wife quickly replied. Hearing that Grant had gathered the money, they were ready to settle. No matter how this affair would be dealt with, getting the money was the main priority.

The vans sped down the city’s wide roads. The surroundings gradually became desolate.

The folks in the car started to realize something was off.

“Hey, where are we going? Isn’t this about paying us? Where are we heading to negotiate?”

The driver up front ignored them. With a jerk of the wheel, the car suddenly swerved. Everyone in the car tumbled over, huddling together in fright.

“Hunny, something’s not right!” Peyton’s wife said nervously.

Davin also knew they might’ve been duped.

“Don’t panic, we’ve got numbers, we can handle two drivers.”

Just as he finished, the driver slammed on the brakes.

Peyton’s face smashed into the back of the seat. His nose was gushing blood.

“Oh my god! Hunny, your nose is bleeding!” Peyton’s wife shrieked.

Before they could react, the car door was yanked open.

“All of you, out!”

“Do you know how to drive?!” Davin yelled.

But his attention was drawn outside. It was almost completely dark. In his line of sight, there was a giant factory.

Clearly, the factory was abandoned. In the sunset atmosphere, it looked particularly eerie and chilling.