## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 541

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Chapter 541

Paige could see the expression on his face change.

She followed his gaze.

Not far from them, Kelsey and her parents, as well in Grant and Peyton, were there, looking them happy and harmonious family.

"Paige" Kelsey Initiated the conversation.

"Let's go." Paige acted as if she didn't hear her and tightly held Baillie's hand.

"Why did

you even greet such an impolite person?' Kelsey's mom suddenly spoke up sarcastically "She's at odds with our family now. Why couldn't you tell?"

Kelsey lowered her eyes, looking guite wronged.

Paige still refused to pay any attention to them.

"Paige!" Peyton's voice trembled slightly.

Paige finally stopped. She thought it's quite nice to show hostility directly anyway since it would eventually become numb and they would break ties completely sooner or later.

"Paige, would you please talk to Mom?" Peyton took two steps forward.

She looked haggard, with red and swollen eyes, pitiful.

"If you have something to say, just say it." Paige said flatly.

"Are

you still mad at Mom?" Peyton choked up. "You should know that Mom loves you. It's not like what you said that day."

Paige lowered her eyelids, laughing softly.

What's the difference between that day and today?)

Just a moment ago, Kelsey's mother deliberately tried to sow discord, but she still turned a blind eye, didn't she?

"Paige, since we bumped into each other, let's go home later and have a good talk with your mom. She hasn't slept or eaten well these days..."

"Are you blaming me?" Paige looked sharply at Grant.

Grant was taken aback, then frowned, "When did you become like this, kid?"

"Sorry, I've always been like this. But before, I needed to rely on others, so I had to behave a little better. Now that we've severed ties, I don't need to pretend to be good anymore." Paige replied.

Grant furrowed his brow.

"Grant, why bother?" Kelsey's mom's face was full of mockery.

"Ma'am, please mind your choice of words." Baillie responded coldly, with a strong presence.

Seeing this, Kelsey's mom gave him a disdainful glance: "Where did this rent boy come from... a toy who dares to talk to me?"

"Who are you calling a rent boy" Paige pointed at Kelsey's mom and coded angrily

This scared her and made her face change

Paige, don't be like this! Peyton stepped forward, trying to grab Paige's hand that was pointing of Kelsey's mom.

'Please don't touch her! Baillie was so shocked, how could a mother act like this when her child was facing such insulte?

"I am her mother, who are you to meddle in our family affairs? Peyton asked gravely He had been there when Paige decided to cut ties with the family and she couldn't help but suspect that this mari was stirring things up behind the scenes

"He's my husband. Paige stretched out her hand, showing her wedding ring "We're legally married Are you concerned about my family matters?"

Paige laughed and said, "My relationship with him is my private affair. Don't drag me into your mess I find it disgusting."

"You got married?" Peyton was extremely surprised. "How did you make this decision? Why didn't you discuss it with your mom? Who is he? What does his family do? Who are they? How could you marry so hastily?"

"Paige, marrying someone out of spite for your mom is too much!" Grant also became serious. "Do you know anything about his background? Was it he who instigated your rebellion against your family? Or is it because he's after your money?"

"You'll know who I am." Baillie said, looking at Paige. "Don't waste your time with them; Mr. Walton is waiting for you at the office."

"Oh, right." Paige tapped her forehead lightly. "Hurry up! Let's go!"

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"Paigel" Peyton scolded angrily.

Baillie looked at her, "I still call you Auntie out of respect Last time, Mrs Scott made a very clear behave yourself, please. If any actions of you guys threaten my wife's reputation, mentally de physically, I'll definitely file a lawsuit

Paige held Baillie's hand tightly

In fact when she just saw these people, Paige was very scared inside She never dared to talk back to her mother, let alone Grant's intimidating look. Now, Baillie would help her

Peyton and the others stood still, watching Baillie and Paige leave hand in hand.

"How could this happen?!" Peyton held her chest, feeling dizzy.

She thought that Paige would, at most, throw a tantrum for a few months like before, and then come home to apologize.

Why did it turn out like this?

Did she really not want her mother anymore?

"Auntie!" Kelsey stepped forward to support Peyton.

"Peyton, a daughter like Paige... you're better off without her. She has bad manners. Kelsey will take good care of you in the future, and Logan is a good boy, he'll also treat you well. Don't worry, just let it go." Kelsey's mom, on the surface, maybe offering comfort, but she was actually belittling Paige while elevating her own daughter.

Peyton covered her chest.

Was Paige's manner that bad?

But since she was young, Paige was always praised and liked by everyone, right?

Since she started working, Paige bought houses, cars, and luxury limited edition bags for her mother. She would buy her mother anything she thought was good.

But in front of Logan's future wife, somehow she couldn't utter those words.

Logan needed the help of the Sharp family, and she couldn't ruin Logan's hard-won marriage.

As for Paige, she was her own daughter, with blood thicker than water; she'd come back to her side once her anger subsides.

Definitely.

Grant stepped forward to hug his wife, soothing her gently.

He stared at Paige's fading back for several times.

Grant had always known that Paige had an excellent friend. Paige's abilities were strong, and whatever she did in recent years, whether for herself or for him and Logan, they all succeeded.

To put it bluntly, Paige was like pure gold, a never-ending resource.

Originally, Grant planned to keep this fortune within the family by marrying Paige off to a reliable

person. That way, no matter how much Paige earned, it would ultimately belong to the Sutton family.

Unexpectedly, a single argument caused them to lose this fortune!

Thinking about Paige's assets, Grant felt incredibly unwilling to accept this

He thought to himself that when they returned that night, he needed to have a good talk with his wife. Even if they couldn't get Paige's assets, they still needed her connections.

Both Logan and he needed her connections!

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If anyone's happy about this farce, it's gotta be Kelsey

Paige actually went and married that dude. She got married, and Kelsey's alarm could be lifted in a

big way.

Today, she was bringing her elders for a medical checkup.

"This hospital has a great medical testing center, I get tested here every year. Kelsey said as they arrived at the front desk.

Peyton and Grant seemed a bit distracted.

Kelsey didn't mind, as she just wanted to show Logan that she cared for his family.

As they were talking, the front desk nurse handed back their cards apologetically, "I'm sorry, Ms. Sharp, but our hospital can't provide the necessary medical services for you and

"What? Why?" Kelsey was surprised, "I just got tested here last month."

your family."

"I'm sorry, the system indicated your and your four family members are on the blacklist of the Silverman Group, the Jared Group and Serenity Medical. Therefore, we can't provide service for

you."

"I paid a membership fee!" Kelsey angrily said.

"The system shows your membership fee was refunded to your payment account one week ago, a 3 times payment, as per the contract agreement."

Kelsey checked her account info and indeed found the money.

"I need a reason!" Kelsey was ticked off.

She was pretty, so wherever she went she got special treatment. This was the first time she had ever been blacklisted.

And she didn't even do anything!

"Sorry." The nurse smiled politely but refused service.

At this time, Logan called.

Kelsey immediately told him what was going on.

Logan was silent for a moment.

"You should take mom and dad home first."

"No way, I have to figure this out!" Kelsey shouted, drawing attention from people around her who looked displeased.

"Did she just say that it was the Silverman Group, the Jared Group, and Serenity Medical System?" Logan's tone turned colder.

"Yes!" Kelsey glared at the nurse, huffing and puffing.

"The hospital you're at is under the Silverman Group. As for the Jared Group... Last time at the hospital, that woman with Paige was the next heir of the Jared Group, and the president of the

Silverman Group, Wayne, should be her husband now At least that's what recent reports said.

"Serenity Medical..." Logan only recognized the name but he couldn't remember the specifics, it should also be under the Silverman Group and the Jared Group. Now you know why you're blacklisted?"

Kelsey was petrified, "It's Paige?"

"No."

Logan knew better than anyone, Paige wouldn't do something like this, she had a kind heart...

"It's Gabriella Jared."

"They're too unreasonable!" Kelsey nearly cried.

After a moment of silence, Logan said, "Be good, take mom and dad back, I'll arrange another place for medical check up. It won't be worse than here."

Kelsey was fuming, wishing she could smash the medical center to pieces.

"If I'd known it would turn out like this, when I saw Paige and her husband just now, I should have asked them to explain themselves!" Kelsey said angrily.

Just as Logan was about to hang up, he heard this and asked with confusion, "Paige and her husband?"

"You know, that guy who fought with you last time! They even flaunted their wedding rings in front of everyone. They were just so lovey-dovey, and it looked like she had a bit of a bump, as if she's here for a pregnancy check," Kelsey said deliberately.

"Just return home soon," Logan said without any change in tone.

Kelsey agreed, thinking maybe she was overthinking it.

"Okay."

After the phone call ended, Kelsey told her family the situation.

Grant's face looked terrible, Peyton was embarrassed and uneasy.

Kelsey's dad seemed indifferent, but Kelsey's mom was dramatic, "What kind of place is this? Doctors are supposed to be caring! What kind of hospital refuses to take in patients?" She ranted as she walked towards the exit, yelling, "You guys shouldn't get tested or see doctors here either! You know how many people have died here? If you wanna throw your life away, then by all means stay in this hospital!"

## Chapter 544

The security guard didn't step forward, they just smiled and glanced towards the surveillance camera. It had been ages since he saw such stupid behavior!

A month later, when the Sharp family was savouring the joy, the Silverman Group sued Kelsey's mother for slander, and a subpoena was sent to the Sharp family.

Let's put this story aside for now and talk about it later.

As for Logan, he'd been crazy busy these days. He didn't have time to go horne, and he stayed at the company for both meals and sleep. He hadn't had a meal with Kelsey either.

His excuse sounded good.

Once he finished the work at hand, they could go on a honeymoon and travel around after the wedding!

Kelsey was very satisfied with this.

After hanging up the phone, Logan took a sip of the extremely bitter black coffee and looked through a few more documents.

Suddenly, his mind went blank. Getting married... How could Paige get married?

She loved him so much; how could she marry someone else?

She must be fooling him.

Thinking this, Logan gulped down the rest of the coffee.

Although he sobered up a bit, the bitterness of the coffee seemed to stain his breath bitter as well.

He tried to focus. After all, this wasn't the first time Paige had been upset since they were together.

It would be resolved eventually. Paige loved him so much, didn't she?

Logan's hand, which was flipping through the documents, suddenly froze. In an instant, the coffee

cup

flew out of his hand, hit the wall, and shattered.

Logan took out his cellphone and began to call Paige, but he had been blocked by her.

As Logan dialed her number frantically, suddenly, he remembered the last time he called Paige.

The words of the man who picked up the phone.

There was no way they got married!

She must be angry with him!

Paige loved him; she'd only marry him!

She'd wait for him!

She promised!

"

The unanswered call disappointed Logan; he threw his phone aside, picked up the office landline, and redialed Paige's number.

This time it went through.

Because Paige was busy with her work lately, calls from landline numbers like this were a common

occurrence.

Logan had never called her with his company's number before, so she had no defense.

"Hello, who are you looking for?" Paige's voice came.

Logan was about to speak.

Suddenly, a familiar yet disgusting voice came from the other side: "Bro, I have to ask you to take more care of my wife's matters..."

"Your wife is really generous for giving so much design fee; I must do my best!"

"Hello?" Paige didn't hear a response from the other end and raised her voice.

Logan's throat felt choked, and he couldn't say a word.

At that moment, the annoying voice became clearer, as if it was getting closer to Paige, and it asked softly. "What's wrong?"

"Prank call. I picked up and they didn't say anything." Paige complained in a sweet tone.

Then, Paige hung up the phone.

Logan stood there for a moment, then suddenly, it was as if a heavy gate was opened, and a huge wave of fear flooded in like a tsunami.

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Chapter 545

Paige went to see the designet who was intre

building for her company

it was going to be built on the piece of land that Balls gave fr

The architect was a very famous master by the fake and it was really shout for fare ton for projects But since he was an akum of Baillie's school he agrest

Before starting the design the master would always ask the chords aloud then detalled requirements. They dicht finish talking until wight off

clock in the evenin

took

After that, Baithe just finished his work and came to pick Paige up. The couple fuck the archtest and his design team out for dinner

After dinner, Baillie and Paige said goodbye to everyone

"Tired, huh? Baillie looked at Paige and rubbed her shouldera

Paige instinctively wanted to say she wasn't tired

In the past, she would pretend to be fine in front of Logan and her family, despite being tired, to avoid their worries.

But now, She glanced at Baillie.

He had said before that there was no need to act tough in front with him.

"A bit," Paige nodded. "Just sitting for too long, and the office air is stuffy. I must use the best ventilation system for my company to ensure good air circulation and the health of my employees!"

Seeing Paige's confident and adorable expression, Baillie's eyes twinkled with amusement, and his lips curved up in satisfaction.

"Right!"

Paige looked around.

"It seems to be close to Lavender Drive here. I want to go and have a look."

"Not tired anymore?" Baillie asked.

"Small problem!" Paige waved her hand and then realized, "What about you? Are you tired?"

Baillie felt extremely relieved.

"I'm not tired. Let's go get the car."

A few minutes later, the car stopped outside Lavender Drive.

They parked a few hundred meters away in an open-air parking lot.

Baillie let Paige get off first, saying, "You go ahead, I'll park the car."

Paige nodded and looked outside.

The old neighborhood was quiet at this time. Streetlights were on, but it was a bit dark.

She teased Baillie, "Do you really not want me to come with you? It's kind of dark on the way over.

Will Mr. Scott be afraid?

Baillie leaned in close to Palge, and hte sudden approach made Palge a little shy

Baillie looked at her, rubbed her nose, and said, "Mr. Scott is very good at close combat, martial arts, and taekwondo. He can handle several opponents on his own, so he's not afraid."

Paige's face started to blush

"You just go by yourself!"

Paige grumbled and quickly got out of the car.

"Mrs. Scott, slow down." Baillie called out with a smile.

Paige gave an OK gesture without looking back.

She couldn't look back as her face was as red as an apple.

Baillie watched her go inside, shook his head with a smile, and drove towards the parking lot.

These recent evenings, the weather hadn't been too cold. The wind blew, not too cold or too hot, making people feel rather comfortable.

"Paige is back?"

The security guard recognized Paige and greeted her affectionately.

"Mr. Winchell, are you on the night shift?" Paige asked with a smile.

"Yeah, are you moving back to your house now that the renovation is done?" Mr. Winchell asked.

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'Great!' Paige nodded, 7 corne to play chess with you next timer

Alright

Paipe waved and headed towards her home.

The old man seemed to suddenly remember something, stepped out of the security booth, and shouted at Paige, "Paige, happy wedding"

Paige was stunned, then she quickly remembered that she had told her neighbor about her marriage

when she came back last time.

Now, probably everyone in the neighborhood who knew her was aware!

Paige ran back and said, "Grandpa, keep it down!"

"Haha, oh my, our Lavender Drive's little tyrant is shy now?" Mr. Winchell laughed.

Paige couldn't help but smile, "Later, a guy in a suit, tall and handsome, will come in. That's my hubby!"

Having said that, Paige ran off quickly.

To be honest, she had seen many people who hid their marriages and didn't want to introduce their partners to others.

Perhaps it was because she and Logan couldn't reveal their relationship when they were together, she understood the bitterness of being hidden.

Of course, it was also because Baillie was so presentable that she had never wanted to hide his existence from anyone since they got married.

As Paige thought about it, she felt a little sweetness in her heart.

The front door light had been broken for a long time and nobody replaced it. But now, Paige saw from a distance that a new retro-style lamp had been installed at the entrance. She stood there for a moment, with only one thought in her mind. Baillie was so nice. He was really good to her too!

And then she thought that she should also be very good to Baillie.

With that in mind, Paige walked towards her home.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared beside her, and before Paige could react, she was grabbed by the arm and dragged into the darkness.

She instinctively wanted to scream, but a large hand covered her mouth.

The familiar scent, mixed with some alcohol, swept over her.

Paige felt a tightness in her heart.

"Don't be afraid, it's me."

Logan's hoarse voice was low, he tried to be gentle but it seemed a little counterproductive.

"Logan, what are you doing?"

Paige pulled his hand off, trying to shake off his grip and put some distance between them.

However, Logan, who often worked out, couldn't be shaken off by Paige.

"Paige, we need to talk Logan's tone was light, with a plea that felt strange to Paige, "You know, my company has never been any good, always unable to keep up in technology. Kelsey's family can help me in this field. I have no other choice!"

Paige looked at Logan, and an icy chill rushed up from her feet, quickly spreading throughout her body.

"Logan, why are you telling me this? We've already broken up!"

"No!" Logan gritted his teeth, "We haven't broken up and can't possibly break up, not in this lifetime!"

Paige felt like she just heard a huge joke...

"Logan, can you hear yourself? You're married and you still don't want to break up with me? What do you think I am?"

Logan had never seen such contemptuous expression on Paige's face. The person he loved always showed her love and admiration for him when she looked at him.

"Three years!" Logan held Paige tightly and said, "Paige, wait for me for three more years. In three years, I'll divorce Kelsey and then we'll get married. Neither my father nor anyone else can stop me. Just three years!"

## Chapter 547

When Paige first met Logan, at that time, Peyton had been married to Grant for two years.

She went on vacation with them to a private island, and because she was distracted, she got lost. It was Logan who found her.

Perhaps it was because of the beautiful weather, the sea and the beach were incredibly gorgeous. This made her first impression of Logan extremely good.

A young girl's heart stirred in just a flash, but the beauty shattered also in an instant.

"Logan!" Paige used all her strength to push him away.

Logan staggered back a couple of steps, hitting a tree trunk.

He looked at Paige in astonishment. In the past, when she was unhappy, he could always talk her

back.

Paige looked at Logan with disappointment, "So, Logan, this is what you really like?"

"Paige..." Logan wanted to say something.

"Logan, I'd like to say that you've underestimated my self-esteem and overestimated my love for -you." Paige raised her right hand, "I'm already married."

Logan stared at the wedding ring.

His hand began to shake.

"You're doing this to annoy me, I know!" Logan moved towards Paige again, "Paige, there must be a limit to temper tantrums. Promise me that you'll never see that man again, and I can forgive all of your nonsense during this time!"

Logan's gaze was extremely gloomy.

Paige felt the danger. "Logan, you're not sober now..."

"I said promise me!"

Logan lowered his voice, and the anger in his tone was increasingly difficult to conceal.

Paige felt that she shouldn't argue with him any longer, as he seemed very weird right now.

She simply ignored him and turned away.

However, she didn't walk far.

Logan suddenly grabbed her and violently pushed her against the big tree. The rough tree trunk hit Paige painfully.

She wanted to cry out instinctively, but Logan covered her mouth with his hand, very hard.

So hard that Paige even felt it was difficult to breathe.

"It was you who flew to my city and broke into my house. You were the one who started all of this. How can you just walk away and leave me?"

"It's not really because I'm getting married to Kelsey, right? You've known that man for a long time,

haven't you? That's why this year, you're more and more impatient and disobedient with me! You've been flirting with other men for a while, and my thing with Kelsey is just an excuse for you to dump me, right?"

Paige was finding it harder and harder to breathe, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

She was going to die... Baillie would become a widower at such a young age.

Logan was still saying something.

But Paige couldn't hear him clearly anymore, her consciousness was gradually fading.

"Paige!"

In a daze, she seemed to hear someone calling her, the voice was very anxious.

The next moment, the force covering her mouth and nose disappeared, and in her blurry vision, someone punched Logan to the ground, then ran towards her.

Just as she was about to slide to the ground.

She was held in someone's arms.

"It's okay! It's okay!"

A cold hand stroked her cheek.

Paige was greatly frightened and couldn't regain her senses for a long time.

When she came back to her senses, Baillie's worried face gradually became clear.

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Paige was so aggravated, and tears kept falling down. "Baillie?"

"I'm here!" Baillie clenched her hand, "Don't be scared, I'll take you to..."

Paige seemed to not hear him at all.

"Baillie, why did you just show up now!" She cried, hugging Baillie tightly and burying her head in his neck, sobbing uncontrollably.

Logan seemed to have come to his senses after his crazed episode.

He looked at Paige, who was crying in Baillie's arms, then looked at his own hands.

Staggering to his feet, Logan walked a few steps towards them: "Paige, I was drunk just now, I didn't mean it, I..."

"Get away from me!" Paige didn't look at Logan, clinging tightly to Baillie, truly terrified of Logan now. In all her life, this was the first time she had been so close to death.

For so many years, she felt that she didn't owe Logan anything. She had never caused any trouble for him and always put herself in the second, third, or even more distant positions.

Now Logan was going to marry someone else for business, and she also dutifully backed out.

She thought she had done her best.

Who would have thought that Logan almost killed her!

Logan stood still, dumbfounded.

Baillie's gaze fell on Logan like a knife: "Save your explanations for the judge!"

After saying this, Baillie picked up Paige.

Without giving Logan another glance, Baillie walked out of the neighborhood.

Logan stood there, his eyes somewhat empty.

After a while, he began to feel afraid. He had almost suffocated Paige to death just now. If she had really died, his life would be utterly ruined. Logan raised his hand to slap himself hard.

Baillie held Paige in his arms, returned to the car.

The light inside the car turned on, and Baillie immediately saw the purplish fingerprint on Paige's

cheek.

Baillie naturally wouldn't let Logan off the hook.

But he also knew Paige's feelings for Logan, so he wouldn't do anything to Logan in front of Paige.

Yet at this moment...

"Wait for me in the car." Baillie's anger seemed to explode.

He wanted to take revenge on Logan now.

"Where are you going?" Paige clutched Baillie's hand with both hands, "Are you going to fight with Logan?"

Baillie's eyes were a bit red: "Are you not allowing me to do that? He almost suffocated you to death, and you still want to protect him?"

Paige shook her head, still clutching Baillie's hand tightly tears flowing non-stop.

Baillie felt helpless and gradually became less angry.

He sighed, gently wiping away Paige's tears: "i won't go."

Then, Paige hugged him again.

"Just this once." She choked out, "Let's think of it as repaying the Sutton family's kindness in raising me. I also don't want you to fight with him. In case something happens, it would affect your future!

Even if it's just a tiny impact, Paige was unwilling to accept. She had already received so much from Baillie without giving anything back. Would she still bring him more trouble?

She didn't want to.

"Is it because of me that you're not going?" Baillie was a bit stunned.

Paige nodded without hesitation. Baillie was so good, why should he fight with someone like Logan? Even if Baillie got a little scratch as a result, she didn't want that!

"It is true!" Paige cried, then muttered, "I don't like him anymore!"

It sounded like a child announcing they wouldn't be friends with someone anymore.

"Alright!" Baillie agreed, him sounding like talking a child. Then he removed Paige's hands, looking at her cheek with a worried expression, still angry, "We should go to the hospital."

"Do I look that bad?" Paige, crying, took out her phone to look in the mirror, only to find some bruises: "We don't need to go to the hospital. It's not that serious. A hot compress should reduce the swelling."

But Baillie was still worried.

What if Paige had any internal injuries?

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He was considering whether to drive straight to the hospital.

Paige looked worried, "I can't go home like this. If Hilaria and Jaime see me, it'll cause a big mess'

Hilaria might make the Sutton family beg on the streets in a few days.

As for Jaime...

Jaime looked pale and weak.

But once, when Paige was harassed by a guy, and Jaime found out. He grabbed a baseball bat, and waited for two days before finding the guy and beating him to a pulp.

It was said that he almost had to go to the ICU.

"And there's Cory and Ivy..." Paige sighed, "I'll have to stay in a hotel for a few days!"

"Is there nowhere else for you to stay at our home? Do you really have to stay in a hotel?" Baillie wiped a tear from Paige's eyelash, "I'll go get your stuff later."

"What?" Paige couldn't even bother to be sad, "I'm going to your place?"

"Where else would Mrs. Scott go?" Baillie leaned back in his chair, asking seriously.

"Well, hotels are expensive," Paige murmured, "What should I say to Hilaria?"

"We're married, so living together is normal, right?" Baillie finally smiled, "Don't worry, I know how to talk to Granny Hilaria."

"Alright."

Paige didn't even realize it, but she had grown to trust Baillie a lot. She didn't even ask how he'd talk to Hilaria.

"I'm sorry. I'll never let you go out alone so late again." Baillie looked at Paige, feeling more guilty than

angry.

"It was Logan who went crazy!" Paige frowned, "It's so bizarre, how could he become like this! No...maybe I was blinded by love. Perhaps he's always been like this! Baillie, do you know what he wants from me?"

Baillie didn't really want to know.

But Paige didn't wait for his answer and started talking to herself, "That jerk said he needed Kelsey's technical support, so he had to marry her. He told me to wait for him for three years, and in three years, he'd divorce her and marry me! What a jerk!"

Hearing Paige so disgusted by Logan, Baillie's mood lightened considerably.

"Would you wait for him?" Baillie asked.

Paige looked at him in shock, "Baillie, you are insulting me!"

Baillie just laughed, "To be honest, when I saw Logan's car on the roadside, I was scared. I was afraid you still loved him and that if he changed his mind, you'd ditch me and go with him. So, I parked my car at the entrance of the neighborhood and ran in like a madman..."

He spoke lightly, as if he were joking.

"I wouldn't," Paige said seriously, looking at him and then lowering her eyes. "I don't want to lie and say I've already fallen in love with you, but I genuinely like you as my husband, and I hope we can stay together for even longer, I..

Paige wanted to say that she'd try her best to fall for Baillie, but he didn't let her finish.

"We'll always be together," said Baillie softly but firmly. From the moment I first saw you, I already imagined us growing old together in the distant future."

Paige stared at him, wanting to cry again.

She pouted and opened her arms, "Come hug me..."

Baillie gently hugged her, kissing her head and rubbing his chin against her cheek.

He took Paige back to home first.

Before going home, he had his housekeeper prepare new bedding and a heating pad for the quest

room.

Upon entering the home, Paige was still awestruck by the spacious yet tasteful design.

Baillie held her hand and led her to the living room, pressing her onto the couch, "Heat that up first, and I'll go get your things."

"I've already told the housekeeper to get those!" Paige replied.

Originally she had wanted to tell Baillie, but due to the private nature of some of the items, she decided to tell the housekeeper instead.

Chapter 550

"Alright." Baillie gently touched her head, TII get a bot compress"

"OK."

Palge watched Baillie's back as he left.

He took off his coat, now only wearing a white shirt and dress pants.

Looking at his wide shoulders, waist, and hips, Paige swallowed.

Then she quickly averted her eyes, gently patting her cheek: "Wake up! Wake up, you old perv!"

Baillie returned soon.

He bent one of his legs, sitting across from Paige, and gently stroked her bruised face, bringing the two faces very close to each other.

Close enough to feel each other's breath.

Paige lowered her eyelids, careful not to reveal anything odd. Actually, she didn't mind if something happened between her and Baillie. After all, they were married; such a day would come sooner or

later.

But, Paige didn't want it to be today. Otherwise, her memories would be tainted with impurities.

This thought flashed through her mind.

Paige suddenly became a little lost in thought. Impurities... was that referring to Logan?

Paige had loved Logan so madly. She was usually a very cheerful person, but during those four years, her tears seemed to run dry.

When they broke up, Paige felt heartbroken.

She thought the pain Logan caused her might take half her life to heal. She was also pessimistic, thinking that loving Logan so much would make it difficult to ever really let go.

But how much time had passed since then? Had she already put Logan in the category of impure

things?

In fact, Logan deserved it. If he hadn't stirred up trouble today and simply disappeared from Paige's life, perhaps he wouldn't have been classified in the impure category.

"What's so funny?"

At that moment, Baillie's gentle voice with a questioning tone sounded in Paige's ear.

Paige snapped back to reality, looking up at Baillie and shaking her head: "Nothing, I'm just a bit happy."

Baillie glanced at her, still sounding somewhat displeased: "You almost been choked to death, and you're still happy? I was scared to death."

"I'll tell you later!" Paige blinked her eyes.

Paige always knew that her eyes were the most attractive of her facial features.

16:28

Lynn once said she loved Paige e eyes to much, the wanted to buy meorance for therm

Well, she quessed she was trying to seduce fal

"Mrs. Scott, you now have two things you tell me te don't forget alle said patientie

"Mr. Scott, I honestly can't guarantee that, how about you make a niste of 47 Page

Baillie seemed so indifferent! His face didn't even tom redi

After about half an hour of applying heat, Paige fel a ittle sleepy

Seeing this, Baillie said, "Alright, you can massage yourself, I'll go get your stuff"

"Ok!"

Paige nodded her head.

Baillie gently touched her head again and left the room.

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