

# The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1041

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## Chapter 1041

A little while later, those thugs and the Grant father and son were kicked out.

“Look at you, all buttered up, you think anyone would ever accept you?” Ellory was being sarcastic, starting off with mockery.

One of the thugs kicked him straight in the chest.

Ellory was nearly kicked flying out, falling to the ground, clutching his chest, and screaming in pain.

“What are you doing?” Grant was shocked, but didn’t dare to say anything too harsh.

He didn’t want to get kicked too...

“Dam it, gave me a few grand and almost cost me my life!” The thug spat on Grant.

“Ain’t he just a man living off his wife? You all scared shitless?” he asked.

“What did you say?” asked the ruffian, taken aback. “Isn’t that kid brought by your wife’s daughter? So he’s your son-in-law, right? Don’t you know who he is?”

Grant was startled. He actually hadn’t asked who this man really was.

“Who... who is he?”

“You know the Scott family? The thug asked, word by word, then raised his hand to pat Grant’s pale face, “He’s from them!”

“Impossible!”

Ellory was in so much pain he was about to die, still struggling to deny it.

“Those tycoons overseas can’t even be compared to the Scott family, how could someone of such good background be interested in a fool like Paige?”

Ellory and Paige were of the same age.

But ever since Paige came to his house, she had always been better at studies than him.

Even when they applied for schools abroad, the school she got into was far better than his..

Then, out of nowhere, she found a rich bestie. With her bestie’s help, Paige started her own company right after graduation, which has been booming ever since, as if she was deliberately showing off to him.

Designer bags, diamonds and jade, as well as houses and cash, she gave them all to Peyton.

Every time there was a family gathering, his father would lecture him, telling him to learn from Paige!

Learn what?

She was just lucky, having a good bestie!

Without that, she would be nothing!

How could she possibly marry the youngest son of the Scott family up north?

“You guys better pray for luck,” said the thug. “This Mr. Scott, he’s been a ruthless man since he was a kid, dissecting living people. Bully his wife and wait for your karma!”

With that, the thug and his buddies left

Only Grant and his son were left standing there, completely dumbfounded.

“Impossible!” Ellory was still in denial. “How could this thug know someone from the northern Scott family? He must have mistaken! Paige is not at his level at all!”

Grant’s face, however, looked very ugly.

He recalled some recent events, and it seemed like he could see the shadow of the Scott family everywhere

For instance, when Kelsey offended

Paige, she was denied service by hospitals of the Silverman Group, the Jared Group and all hospitals using Serenity Medical when she took some elderly people to the hospital

This Serenity Medical seemed to be owned by the Scott family.

“Dad!” Seeing his father Grant in a daze, Ellory went to him and asked, “What should we do now?”

“You’re right, who would like a morally corrupt woman like Paige?” Grant said, word by word.

Chapter 1042

“Dad, what the heck?” Ellory clutched his chest and said. “My heart hurts so bad; it feels like five been kicked in the chest. Take me to the hospital, please!”

“Do it yourself; I’m off to Logan’s home.” Grant shot back and left Ellory in the dust, driving off on his own.

Ellory watched as his dad’s car disappeared into the distance and glanced back at their mansion, feeling a surge of resentment. He hailed a cab and went to the hospital himself.

Inside the mansion, Paige stood in the living room. The mansion was standalone but not particularly large. She used to snub the place, thinking the living room was too small for a standalone mansion. But now, with teary eyes, she looked around and suddenly felt the place was incredibly empty.

The last time she was here, she was in a rush and didn't really take a good look at the house. Peyton was someone who valued quality of life, but now everything in the house was a complete mess. It was clear that Peyton was not living well before she died.

"Want some water?" Bailie asked softly.

"Mm." Paige nodded. "The water's over there."

Bailie nodded and headed to the kitchen. When he left, Paige turned to Rosalyn and asked, "Jaime told me, are there other victims?"

Rosalyn nodded. "Just confirmed before coming here, there's one more victim than yesterday."

She then briefly told Paige about Abigail being violated, forced to break up with her boyfriend, and being killed.

After hearing all of this, Paige was shocked and angry. "How could he be so cruel? Even beasts wouldn't do such a thing!"

"The worst part is that he's been careful. There's no evidence left in these cases." Rosalyn said it with disgust.

Paige seemed to think of something: "Wait, Logan once told me that not long after he was born, his grandparents had an accident and died on the spot."

After she finished speaking, she and Rosalyn shared a look. It seemed like they had reached an understanding.

"If they were still alive, it would indeed be detrimental for Grant to control the family." Rosalyn voiced her opinion.

Paige immediately felt a chill. "How many people has he killed?"

"Can you pull yourself out of grief and despair now?" Rosalyn asked seriously.

Paige looked at her and asked, "Do you have a plan?"

"Yes." Rosalyn didn't hesitate.

"I want in!" Paige declared.

"Okay." Rosalyn nodded.

At this moment, Bailie returned empty-handed.

“All the cups are dirty, let’s not drink the water here. You might want to take some of Peyton’s stuff home.”

“Take some clothes she often wore.” Rosalyn and Paige agreed.

Paige immediately went upstairs. Although Peyton had many clothes, she didn’t wear them often, Paige carefully picked a few.

Just as she was about to leave, Rosalyn came up as well.

“Take the perfumes too.” Rosalyn instructed.

In dim light, people more easily recognize someone by their scent than by their appearance.

Paige took two bottles of perfume from Peyton’s collection.

“We can also use this perfume.” Paige picked up a bottle that was mostly full, saying confidently to Rosalyn.

15:51

Chapter 1043

“Why?” Rosalyn queried.

“My mom has a thing for perfume collections, and this bottle was given to her by Ellory when she just moved in, Rosalyn explained, her face scrunched up in distaste. “Even though Ellory lost his mother, Abigail, when he was young, he never stopped missing her, Logan sneaked him a bottle of perfume that Abigail used to wear, claiming it was the scent of his mother. After my mom moved in, Ellory got her a similar one, insisting she wears it every day.”

Rosalyn furrowed her brows. ‘And she actually wore it every day?’

“Just to please her stepson, she did. But then...”

Paige clearly remembered that day.

Grant came home and went ballistic. She was so scared that she hid in her room, not daring to come out.

Then Ellory got the thrashing of his life.

“From that day on, my mom never wore that perfume again. But she didn’t feel right about tossing it since it was a gift from Ellory, so she kept it on her collection rack.”

Rosalyn picked up the perfume bottle and took a whiff

Despite the many years, the perfume was still well preserved, although a significant amount had evaporated.

“This smell. Rosalyn looked surprised. “Josiah was wearing this same perfume when I saw him this morning!”

“Let me check!”

Paige whipped **out** her phone and quickly looked up the perfume.

She then stumbled upon a shocking fact, but it made sense upon reflection:, “It’s a men’s fragrance.”

“So, Abigail liked this perfume because it was originally worn by Josiah’s father, and Josiah wore it as a way to remember his father?”, Rosalyn concluded.

“Dam that Grant!!”

Paige spat out in anger.

Just how many happy families had he ruined for his own selfish desires!!

“I think it’s pointless if we’re the only ones who know about this: Rosalyn looked at Paige and said, “We need to let the Sutton family know

Paige was taken **aback**.

Rosalyn said, “Give me Logan’s phone number

“I’ve deleted it!”

“You can’t remember?”

Paige:

“Darling, what are you planning to do?” Paige asked, puzzled.

“How can a child not know how his mother died?” Rosalyn’s eyes flashed with a cold light, “Logan, that jerk, has been making you suffer for so long. I wouldn’t be Rosalyn if I didn’t seize this opportunity to get back at him.”

Before Paige could stop her

Rosalyn was already dialing.

The person on the other end took a while.

Before picking up.

“Hello, who’s this?”

“I’m Gabriella.”

There was the **sound** of something being knocked over on the other end, and Logan’s voice sounded panicky. “Ms. Jared, did something happen to Paige?”

“You really hope something happens to her, don’t you?” Rosalyn sounded imitated. “Let’s meet up, I’ve dug up some dirt about your mother and I want to discuss it with you.”

“My mother?” Logan’s voice dropped. “Ms. Jared, I know you suspect my father of killing Peyton, but could you please respect the deceased and not associate this incident with my mother?”

“Is that so?” Rosalyn sneered, “You’re acting as if you respect your mother so much, Logan. Do you know why your mother married your father? Do you know who Tina Draper is? Do you know why your mother’s favorite perfume is a men’s fragrance? Do you know why your mother was never happy with your father? Do you know why she wanted to escape before she died?”

By the time Abigail passed away, Logan was already grown up. He couldn’t possibly have missed his mother’s pain.

She said all this on purpose to trigger Logan’s memory.

## **Chapter 1044**

“Just spit it out already! What the hell did you find out?” Logan bit back his anger.

Rosalyn chuckled again. “Oh, so you know all the stuff I thought you didn’t? Like Abigail being violated by Grant and then forced **to** marry him because she was pregnant. And how she suffered until the day she died?”

“Shut up!”

“Logan, I’ll cut to the chase. You’re one of the reasons why Abigail died. If you still have a shred of conscience, you should find out the real cause of her death. You’re not stupid. Are you telling me you never questioned the fishy circumstances surrounding your mom’s death?”

“What the hell do you want from me?!” Logan snapped.

“What do I want? You should be asking yourself what you ought to do, Logan!” Rosalynn’s voice took on a chilly tone. “Your own mother died a horrible death, and you just turned a blind eye....”

7 was only eight! What the hell was I supposed to do? You tell me, what could I have done?!” Logan shouted.

“Are you still eight now?” Rosalynn’s words hit him like a punch in the gut.

Logan gripped the phone tightly, frozen in place.

I can’t believe Paige ever fell for you. You’re a phony, a total shirker!” Rosalynn said, then hung up.

Paige was speechless.

“So, you mean he knew all along...”

“Not necessarily, but he must have had his suspicions.” Rosalynn picked up a shopping bag and put some stuff in it. “Let’s go. I want to get this sorted as soon as possible to avoid any more drama.”

“Okay.”

They both went downstairs.

Bailie was on the phone.

Hearing their footsteps, he finished his call and walked over.

“Got everything?”

“Yeah!” Paige nodded, linking her arm with his. “Bailie, go do what you need to do. I’m okay now.”

How could she fall apart before bringing Grant to justice?

Wasting days wallowing in self-pity was not an option.

Bailie glanced at Rosalynn. “Alright, I do have some stuff to deal with.”

“Okay! I’ll call you if I need anything.”

Bailie squeezed Paige’s hand. “Then you go back with Rosalynn.”

“Okay.”

Paige was being very cooperative.

Then the three of them left the villa.

After repeatedly saying goodbye, Bailie drove off alone.

“That’s a good guy right there.” Rosalyn watched Bailie’s car disappear, genuinely impressed.

For the past few days, Bailie had been running around taking care of everything, not missing a beat.

“I haven’t been married to him **for** long, and I feel like I’ve already caused him so much trouble.” Paige sighed.

Rosalyn looked at her, then at Bailie.

She seemed to have an idea and said quietly, “I think Bailie is actually happy to help you.”

It seemed...

Wayne felt the same way.

He used to complain that she dealt with all her problems by herself.

“Gabriella, do we need to leave someone here to keep an eye on things?” Mike asked.

Rosalyn looked at Paige.

“I’ll have someone come to change the locks. If he dares to break in, there are plenty of security cameras here. The evidence would be enough to send him to jail. Once the locks are changed, there’s no need for anyone to stay. Thanks for all your hard work these past few days.”

## **Chapter 1045**

“This is what we’re supposed **to do** Mike replied.

“Don’t be so formal, make yourself at home. I’ll give you a day off, all your fun expenses are on me.” Rosalyn offered.

“Thanks for that, Gabriella!”

Mike quickly stood up, grinning from ear to ear, and thanked her

“We should get going”

Rosalyn signaled to Paige.

Paige nodded.

They then hopped in the car.

Before starting the car, Rosalyn handed over Isis' information to Paige.

"Isis should be the first victim; this has her parents' contact info; give it a try. Luckily, our school has always been responsible; they've been checking up on this couple for the past twenty years but lost contact in the past decade or so, Hopefully, if Isis is watching over us, her old folks are still kicking."

Paige took a deep breath and said: "I'll make the call!"

"Go for it."

Paige quickly dialed Isis' father's number.

The phone rang twice, and then came the disconnected tone.

Her heart skipped a beat, then she dialed Isis' mother.

A few seconds later, the call connected. Paige immediately threw up a victory sign.

"Hello, who are you looking for?" An elderly voice came from the other end of the line.

Rosalyn and Paige sighed in relief.

An hour later, they arrived on the outskirts of H City. Rosalyn and Paige located a retirement villa community based on the address. "This place is pretty sweet." Paige looked around.

The houses were spaced generously, and the environment was top-notch. Birdsong and flowers everywhere; super clean.

"Luckily; it seems like these oldies are living it up." Rosalyn commented.

She had seen their files; this couple was really kind and tolerant.

They only slapped Grant once, but when they found out his family was poor, he was struggling with his studies, and their daughter committed suicide because she couldn't handle her own problems, they felt guilty.

Their child was dead, and they didn't want another kid's life to be ruined, so they reached out to the school, hoping they wouldn't punish Grant.

Maybe that's why they dodged a bullet.

If they insisted on investigating their daughter's death and holding Grant accountable, who knew what would have happened?

After walking around for a bit, they finally found the address given by Isis' mother.

When they reached the front door, they saw an old woman in a white t-shirt, linen pants, and silver hair pruning flowers in the yard.

"Mrs. Judd?" Rosalyn and Paige called out together.

The old woman turned around.

## Chapter 1046

Seeing the two, Mrs. Judd gave a small smile and came over to open the garden gate, saying, "I was worried **you guys** would get lost and was about to send **my** maid to pick you up."

Since their daughter passed away in H City, the couple were afraid that her spirit couldn't return to her hometown, **so** they chose to settle down **here**.

"Come on, have some coffee"

"I didn't expect that, after all these years, someone still remembered Isis." Mrs. Judd was full of sorrow as she mentioned her daughter: "You guys said you **had** some questions about her?"

"I'm sorry to bring up your grief, Rosalyn said gently.

Mrs. Judd shook her head. "People usually think that talking about Isis would make me sad, but... I'd rather people talk about her with **me than** forget who she was as time goes by."

Paige thought for a moment, then blurted out, "Mrs. Judd, actually, I'm Grant's stepdaughter."

Granny Ramay's hand, which was pouring coffee, suddenly trembled, knocking over the coffee **cup**.

Rosalyn quickly took the coffee from her, afraid she might get burned, and wiped up the spilled coffee with a towel.

"You're Grant's stepdaughter? What do you want from me?" Mrs. Judd frowned, the previous warmth on her face gone.

"My mom was killed by him!" Paige's eyes reddened immediately, and her voice choked: "He wanted everyone to believe that my mom committed suicide, but my mom was timid; she would never commit suicide!!"

Paige's words stunned Mrs. Judd, then she clutched her chest, quickly pulled out a bottle of medicine from her pocket, and swallowed several pills.

"Are you okay?" Rosalyn stood up.

"I'm..." Mrs. Judd waved her hand, then she looked at Paige and said, "You're Grant's stepdaughter? Aren't you Abigail's daughter?"

"Abigail is also dead!" Paige said word for word, "She was said to have overdosed on sleeping pills, but Grant didn't give her an autopsy; he took her straight to cremation. Many people suspect that Abigail was also killed by him! Abigail's first love, Tina, also died mysteriously!"

"Tina?" Mrs. Judd asked in surprise, "He's dead?"

"You knew him too?" Rosalyn asked in surprise.

"When Isis died, he, as a student representative, was always helping us. Our accommodation when we first came to H City was arranged by him." Mrs. Judd frowned. "How did he die? Illness? Accident?"

"He was murdered and buried on a stretch of highway, only discovered five years ago." Rosalyn replied solemnly, "His son, seeking revenge for him, was framed by Grant, spent 8 months in jail, his wedding was ruined, and Grant set up obstacles everywhere, making him unable to find a job, forcing him to live a homeless life, and making a living by tutoring."

"How could he be so cruel?!" Mrs. Judd was shocked.

"Mrs. Judd, we're **not** making these things up; I can take you to meet Tina's son." Rosalyn said it seriously.

"So, you're here because you suspect that Isis was also killed by him?" Mrs. Judd asked word by word.

Images flashed in her mind, of her and her husband discussing letting go of Grant out of pity for him.

If that's the case, didn't they let their daughter's killer go?

"Do you think your daughter would commit suicide over a relationship?" Rosalyn looked at Mrs. Judd, her eyes seemed to have a magical power that made people involuntarily calm down. "I've seen her file; she was very outstanding; in half a year, she could have become **the** engineer she always dreamed of."

“Yes, she’s always wanted to be an engineer, she came to H City for college, and her professional grades were top in the country...” Mrs. Judd’s brow furrowed, then she suddenly grabbed Rosalyn’s hand and said, “Kid, my daughter couldn’t possibly commit suicide; she’s had boyfriends before and breakups; she wouldn’t just give up her parents and the studies she’s worked for over a decade for these things!”

“Right!”

Rosalyn tightly held the old woman’s hand.

She was shaking badly.

“In that case, let’s make the ruthless killer confess the truth!!” Rosalyn said it word for word.

## Chapter 1047

Logan was restless after hanging up the phone with Rosalyn. Flashbacks of his mother’s face kept popping up in his head. Gabriella was right; his memories of his mother were always filled with sadness, she was always crying and always missing someone.

One day, before Ellory was born, his mother asked him if he would blame her if she went to pursue her freedom. For a few days, his mother seemed unusually happy, as if she were looking forward to something. But he had no idea when she went back to her usual gloomy self.

He told his dad that his mom wanted to go after her freedom, and he even asked if that meant she didn’t want him anymore. Logan remembered how worried he was—scared that he’d end up a child without a mother.

Later, Logan sat in his office chair, unable to remember what happened next. All he could recall was when his mother was pregnant with Ellory. If she wanted to leave why would she get pregnant? The more he thought about it, the more anxious he got.

Just then his phone rang, jolting him out of his thoughts. It was Kelsey. Logan sighed and answered, “Hey babe, what’s up?”

Kelsey chuckled on the other end. “Dad just called and said he needed to come over to get something... I’ve never been alone with him, can you come back?” “Get something” Logan frowned, subconsciously standing up and heading out. “Did he say what he was looking for?”

“No”

“To be right there?”

Logan hung up the phone and hurriedly left the office. He was on high alert when it came to Grant. Even though he didn't know what Grant was looking for, the fact that he called Kelsey instead of him seemed fishy.

His home was a short drive away from the office—about ten minutes. When he got home, Kelsey was out. He called her and found out she was at a nearby fruit

1 shop.

Logan loosened his tie, sat on the couch, had a sip of iced tea, and the doorbell rang. Kelsey could unlock the door with her fingerprint, so it couldn't be her.

He got up with a stern face and opened the door. Grant had a warm smile on his face, but the moment he saw Logan, his expression turned serious. "Aren't you supposed to be at work?"

"I had something to take care of. What are you doing here?" Logan stood in the doorway, blocking Grant from entering.

"Good, I have something to discuss with you." Grant said, pushing past Logan and striding in.

Logan: "..."

Sometimes he really wished someone would tell him that Grant wasn't actually his father.

## Chapter 1048

With that, he wouldn't have to put up with him anymore

He followed Grant inside

Grant plopped down on the sofa and asked, "Where's Kelsey?"

"What the hell are you up to?" Logan frowned. "There's been too much drama going on at home lately, can you pipe down a bit?"

"Why is there so much drama at home?" Grant glared at Logan, furiously saying, "Isn't it all because of your precious one stirring things up? If she could behave herself and not cause trouble, would we be in this mess?"

Logan chuckled.

"You're still so good at passing the buck. It's never your fault, is it?"

"I don't want to argue with you, I've got something to show you." Grant pulled out a thin stack of A4 papers from his briefcase and put them on the coffee table. The top one was a color print, by none other than Bailie.

Logan frowned. "Why did you print his photo? Are you nuts?"

"See what's underneath." Grant banged on the table.

Logan hesitated a bit but still picked up the papers.

Flipping past the photo, the information Logan saw next gradually shocked him.

"The Scott family? You're saying he's from the Scott family?" Logan looked at Grant and said, "How is that possible?!"

"I've investigated. The land that Paige bought a few months ago was Bailie's." Grant sneered, "To be more precise, that land is a gift from Bailie to Paige. Poor fool; they probably got together before you and Kelsey even started dating. You're being played, and you don't even know it. What a dunce!"

"No way!"

Logan instinctively refuted.

"What's impossible? That he's Bailie, or that you've been betrayed?" Grant didn't care that his words might hurt **his son..**

He was still being brutally sarcastic.

"Paige is not that kind of person!" Logan said word by word, throwing back the introduction of Bailie, "I was worried before that **this** guy might be a con man out for money, but since he's from such a prominent family, I'm relieved."

"Coward!" Grant didn't expect Logan to say that.

His son, whom he raised, should be like him.

He had always been what Grant expected.

"They got married as soon as you broke up, even faster than you and Kelsey, and you can't see such an obvious betrayal? Where is your male dignity that I taught you?"

"What are you trying to do?" Logan was running out of patience.

Kelsey could be back at any time.

He didn't want her to hear anything about Paige.

"You two have been together for so many years;; you must have had some intimate moments. Did you take some photos or something?" Grant looked at Logan, dropping a bombshell; "Give them all to me."

"What did you say?" Logan couldn't believe his ears.

"She betrayed you, and I'm in trouble because of her. Don't you think I'm just going to let it slide?" Grant looked at the stack of documents and said, "She even seduced her stepfather's son. Does she deserve to be part of high society?"

"You want me to give you her photos or videos, and then you're going to confront Bailie?" Logan laughed as if he heard a big joke. "Even if I have them, I wouldn't give them to you even if you killed me!"

"Say that again?" Grant slowly stood up.

Logan stood his ground.

"Grant, I truly love Paige. Not being able to be with her is my biggest regret. Even if I die, I will protect her. I won't let anyone use our past relationship to hurt her!" Neither of them backed down.

In the end, Grant was the first to step back.

He sneered at Logan, "You're a real man! Impressive!"

Logan just stared at him silently.

"I'd like to see if Paige will appreciate your goodwill!"

With that, Grant grabbed the file on the table, brushed past Logan, and stormed out.

Just as he walked out of the building, he was called.

"Uncle Sutton!"

Grant looked up, seeing Kelsey with several bags of fruit right in front of him.

He looked at her, a smirk playing at the corner of his mouth.

## **Chapter 1049**

"Logan, you've got to understand, there's no school like the old school. **If** you're **not** helping **me**, someone else will."

“Kelsey...” Grant’s eyes dropped, looking particularly desolate.

“Isn’t Logan home? Didn’t you see him?” Kelsey asked.

“**I did.**” Grant heaved a sigh. “We had a row; he kicked me out.”

“What happened? Why did you fight? It’s not right of Logan; you’re his elder; he shouldn’t have kicked you out. Come back with me; **I’ll give him** a piece of my mind!” “Don’t ask...” Grant averted his gaze.

Upon hearing this, Kelsey immediately sensed something was off. “Uncle Sutton, what happened?”

“Uncle Sutton, if it involves Logan and me, you have to tell me.” Kelsey’s tone became a bit more stern.

Grant paused for a moment and said, “Let’s go sit over there and talk.”

Grant pointed to a pavilion not far off.

A moment later, they were seated across from each other.

“Spill it.” Kelsey urged him in a heavy tone.

“In fact, this is a disgraceful matter **in** our family.” Grant sighed.

Kelsey felt a sudden tightness in her chest. For some reason, she thought of the way Logan had looked at Paige.

“I’m just going to lay it out; I only found out recently that Paige and Logan actually dated for four years!!!” Grant’s heartbroken expression as he heavily slapped his thigh.

“I should’ve taught him better to prevent such a thing from happening right under my nose!”

Although Kelsey had been expecting this, she was still shocked when Grant said it.

Four years?

Sure, Logan had mentioned his ex-girlfriend before, saying they broke up after four years.

So he was talking about Paige?

“By the time we were set up, they had broken up, right?” Kelsey asked, **if** these two were still together, s he wouldn’t let it go easily!

“Of course they had; Logan’s **not** that irresponsible s

Grant didn’t want to affect Logan and Kelsey’s relationship. “The problem now is, you know, Paige’s mom passed away s uddenly; Paige is blaming us, **and** she seems to be seeking out Logan again, even thre atening Him...”

Kelsey immediately recalled how Logan had been avoiding her to take calls lately.

“I came this time actually to get **some photos or** something from when they were toget her from Logan, so Paige can’t keep threatening him. She’s married too; I thought if I had photos, I could negotiate with her to back off!”

“You came here to look for photos?” Kelsey asked in a heavy tone.

“Yes!” Grant nodded. “I originally planned to find them while Logan was out and leave without letting him know about this, but who w ould’ve thought...”

Kelsey: “..

She felt an incredible regret; if she had known about this, she wouldn’t have called Loga n back.

“Uncle Sutton, Logan doesn’t want to give the photos to you?” Kelsey asked.

“You know, he’s a good guy; it was his idea to break up with Paige, so he feels a bit guilty towards Paige, so naturally he wouldn’t give them to me.” Grant sighed again.

“I’ll get them for you.” Kelsey said it without hesitation.

**If** it could stop Paige from disturbing her and Logan’s lives, she would be very happy!

“But is it really okay? What if Logan finds out?”

“Logan won’t know.” Kelsey said without hesitation, “I am Logan’s wife; I don’t care about his past relationships, but I care about how his past relationships are causing trouble in my life and my husband’s life.”

“You’re right!”

Grant seemed to have made a major decision. He nodded.

## Chapter 1050

“Then we **can’t** let Logan know about **this!**” Kelsey **added**.

Grant agreed without hesitation.

“I need to **go** now, I’ll **contact** you once I get **the stuff**.”

“Alright, I’ll be **waiting** for your message!”

Kelsey, carrying some fruits, went straight home.

On her way, she thought of Logan and Paige being together for **four** years and the way Logan looked at Paige, which made her feel extremely upset.

When she got home, Logan was smoking on the couch.

“I bumped into your dad downstairs; did you guys have a fight?” Kelsey took off her shoes and walked over, She gently took the cigarette from his hand and put it out in the ashtray. “Didn’t we agree to start trying for a baby? Why are you sneaking smoke again?”

Logan looked at Kelsey and smiled helplessly: “I was a bit frustrated today; I won’t smoke anymore.”

“Good boy!” Kelsey sat next to him, affectionately put her arms around Logan’s waist, and gave him a peck on the cheek.

Logan’s body obviously resisted.

Kelsey: “.....”

She felt very angry, but she forced herself to swallow it down.

Her first sexual encounter with Logan was on the island, where they were taking wedding photos.

That time, he had drunk a lot. What happened next just came naturally.

After returning to their home country, she came to take care of him when Logan fell ill, and they naturally started living together.

All of this was initiated by her.

Logan never made any demands, but he never refused either.

Thinking about this, Kelsey felt a bit wronged.

So, did Logan still love that woman?

“Since you’re back, let’s have lunch at home. I can cook!” Kelsey quickly pulled herself together and asked caringly.

Logan held her hand: “I have quite a bit of work at the company; I was thinking if we could have more time for our honeymoon after the wedding, I might need to work a bit more before that.”

“Alright.....”

Kelsey felt a bit disappointed.

Logan, who was distracted, didn’t notice Kelsey’s disappointment at all.

He pushed her away: “You don’t need to cook at home either; go out for a meal with friends and do some shopping.”

“Okay.”

Kelsey watched his retreating figure.

Logan was never good with words, and now he seemed to be even more preoccupied.

Not long after, he left the house in silence.

Kelsey suddenly had a feeling that he wasn’t going to the company.

After thinking for a while, Kelsey also left.

Sure enough, Logan didn’t go to the company, but took a few detours and went to a small restaurant in the Old Town district.

He sat down and skillfully ordered a few dishes.

Logan doesn’t eat spicy food, but the dishes he ordered were all spicy.

As the owner served the dishes, he just sat there, staring at the food in a daze, and suddenly looked up at the empty seat across from him.

The next second, he furrowed his brows and covered his face in pain.

Kelsey had never seen Logan like this.

He looked so heartbroken, **so...** deeply hurt.

