

## The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 421

Chapter 421

Paige was a bit surprised.

**Cause** Grant rarely called her on his own initiative.

She had a rough idea of what it was about. After thinking about it, she hung up.

“What’s up? Baillie, walking beside her, asked in a low voice.

Paige shook her head “Nothing”

Baillie glanced at her but didn’t ask further.

Hand on her back, he gently pushed her forward “You go ahead”

What a big hand!

A few minutes later, Grant sent Paige another text

Paige glanced at it subconsciously.

Then she froze.

“Paige, get to the hospital quickly, your mom passed out at home!”

“Guys, something came up at my home, I can’t go check the land with you all,” Paige hurriedly told the others. “Mr. Scott, I’m so sorry, I have to go...”

“It’s fine.”

Baillie looked at the lawyer

beside him: “Mr. Lawrence, go with them to check the land, collect any feedback, and we’ll set another time to discuss the price.”

Blondy’s not going either?

Paige felt like she might delay things.

But...

Nothing was more important than Mom now!

“Let’s go, I’ll take you,” Baillie casually said to Paige.

“Mr. Scott, no need. I drove here myself”

“You’re shaking now, you can’t drive. Let’s go.”

Paige later recalled this incident, feeling that if no one was around at the time, Blondy would probably hold her hand.

By the time they reached the hospital, it had been more than forty minutes.

Paige got out of the car and sprinted all the **way**.

Baillie picked up her bag and the phone she left behind and strode after her.

Sprinting over, Paige pushed **open** the door of the ward, crying: “Mom!”

But the next second, she was stunned.

Quite a few people had come to the big ward.

Who exactly?

Logan, Kelsey, Grant, Kelsey’s parents, and some others she didn’t know but seemed to be on Kelsey’s side.

It was true that Peyton was in bed.

Her face was a little pale, **but** there seemed to be nothing else unusual.

“Ah, Paige, you’re here? Oh my, Peyton, your girl is so pretty!” An aunt from the Sharp family started complimenting her right **away**.

Paige stood there, gasping for breath after sprinting all the way. Her gaze instinctively lingered on Logan.

Logan frowned, looking like he didn't know Paige was coming.

Just as he was about to speak, the door of the ward was knocked

Everyone looked **over**.

**A** well dressed, gentlemanly Baillie stood at the door.

Paige also looked back.

**It was only** when she saw Baillie that she came to her senses.

She was tricked...

Her mom used her love to deceive her.

In that instant, Paige felt like the world was collapsing.

Baillie

noticed something **was** wrong with her and frowned as he walked over: "What's wrong?"

"

"Why haven't you left yet?" asked Paige, her voice trembling a bit.

Why?

Why did she do it? Just for Logan to get married?

But she was her biological daughter...

"Your phone dropped." Baillie whispered.

"Oh..."

## **Chapter 422**

Paige wanted to get the phone.

Baillie glanced at the people around her, then she whispered softly, "You want me to get you out of here?"

"Hold on..."

Paige took the phone and also grabbed Baillie's hand.

Her hand was freezing cold.

And still trembling.

"Paige, who is this?" She heard someone ask in a daze.

She gripped Baillie's hand even tighter.

Oh, Paige...

Don't live in lies anymore.

You have to admit, Logan's love for you wasn't enough.

You have to admit, you were not that **important** to your mom either.

**Lies** would always be exposed.

She let go of Baillie and turned around, ignoring the chaotic crowd.

She walked up to Peyton.

The short walk reminded her of the happy moments with her family when her father was still alive.

Her mother loved her very much back then.

She was gentle and always got bullied by other kids. And Her mom would always come to protect her.

"Mom." Paige called her, "is something wrong? Have you seen a doctor?"

Peyton looked at her daughter, who had a pale face, flushed cheeks, and colorless **lips**.

**She** suddenly felt a little panic, and avoided looking straight into Paige's eyes.

"Uncle Grant." Paige looked at Grant.

"Paige, don't worry. The doctor said it's just exhaustion." Grant replied.

“It’s because of your grandma,” Kelsey’s mom suddenly spoke,  
“Paige, I heard you were very angry, and you want to find out who’s responsible, right?”

Her tone was full of blame. It was as if she was about to say Paige was being unreasonable.

“Of course, since you’re all here, I might as well say that we’ve recovered the deleted surveillance footage.” Paige’s voice was cold.

As expected, they faked being unwell just to get her here so they could gang up on her and make her see her mistakes. And then, they wanted **her to beg** for forgiveness before agreeing to settle.

Fat chance!

She would never let her grandma bear this grievance.

“Young lady, your brother and sister-in-law are getting married soon, and your grandma isn’t seriously injured. Why bring all these problems? The person who previously complimented Paige now spoke with a vicious tone.

“So, Kelsey, if I want justice for my grandma, will you not marry Logan?” Paine asked.

“Paige, why are you acting **this** way? Yesterday, you even slapped Logan!” Kelsey asked angrily.

Paige said, “If **you** want surveillance, just say so. I won’t let anyone delete it, and I’ll provide it to you.”

“My dear, your daughter is incredible, so cold and ruthless, huh?” Kelsey’s mom turned to Peyton, “With such a formidable daughter around, I wonder how much grievance my daughter will suffer if she marries into your family.”

“**Don’t** worry.” Paige smiled.

“**Paige!**” Logan seemed to know what she was going to say **and** tried to stop **her**.

But...

**Paige** looked at her **mother**

Why didn’t **you say** anything?

When I was bullied, why didn’t you **speak** up for **me**, Mom?

After a brief **delusion**, **Paige finally took** her eyes **off** Peyton: “From this day forward, I officially sever all ties **with** Ms. **Peyton**. **From now on**, I **have**

nothing to do with the Sutton family”

With that said, Paige lowered her eyes and walked away determinedly towards the door

.

Baillie was still standing there, holding her phone and purse.

Somehow, under Baillie’s gaze, Paige’s sadness suddenly burst forth.

As her eyelids dropped, tears welled up in her eyes.

## Chapter 423

The first time Paige discovered her mom was acting differently, it was during their second year living with the Sutton family.

She had given her favorite rag doll as a gift to a child of Grant’s relatives

Her dad had bought her the doll, and she cried so sadly that night.

But her mom said....

“We’re living in Uncle Sutton’s house, not our own place, so you need to behave. You have so many dolls that your dad bought for you, giving out one is no big deal, so be good”

She eventually saw the doll again when she visited the relative’s house. It was tattered and thrown into a corner, and Paige’s heart broke.

But

She kept her mother’s words in mind.

They were living in someone else’s home, so she had to behave, be sensible, and obedient. Although she felt terrible about the doll, she didn’t take it back.

Many similar things had **happened** in the following years.

Her biggest fear when she was with Logan was her mom’s possible reaction if she found out about their relationship.

But....

Now it **was** all good.

She no longer doubted if her mom loved her

No more worrying about her mom giving her beloved things away to other kids.

“Paigel”

Peyton shouted, trembling

Paige had made it to the doorway. She bit her **lips** with tears falling, and she reached out to take back her phone and purse.

She dared not speak, afraid that she would burst into tears the moment she opened her mouth.

“Do you want to leave your mom because of this? If you’d just obey and go home to discuss with the grownups, would she need to suffer like this?” Peyton asked loudly

“Exactly, what’s the big deal about it? We’ll compensate your grandma, as long as the price is reasonable Kelsey’s mom said in a deep voice. “Don’t act like we’re bullying you and take it out on your mom! **What** kind of behavior is that?”

“That’s right, a well behaved kid wouldn’t be mean to a poor sick person,” added the person who had just praised Paige.

As soon as her words were out, the members of the Sharp family began to speak up one after another.

Paige had never faced anything like it before, and she felt besieged

Her strong-willed heart kept thinking... Logan, please, say something to stop them....

However...

She didn’t hear Logan’s voice.

Instead, it’s Baillie’s warm hands that tightly held hers.

He then stood in front of her.

“Have you all said enough?” Baillie asked coldly.

**The** chattering voices gradually faded away.

“Who do you think you **are**? What do **you** have to do with any of this?” asked Kelsey’s mother.

At the **moment** Kelsey chimed **in**, “He seems to be her boyfriend. He was with her in the hospital yesterday.”

**As** soon as she finished, she couldn’t help but look at Logan.

**Logan** scowled in disgust, his eyes falling on Paige and Baillie’s tightly held hands.

**Kelsey's** eyelid suddenly twitched.

**“Hey handsome, you better keep your eyes open** widely when **finding** a girlfriend. **You can't go for one** who's **disrespectful** and **poorly raised!**”\*

Chapter **425**

Leaving the inpatient area.

The sun was shining brightly outside.

Paige looked at Baillie, “Mr. Scott, I need to make a phone call.”

“Alright.” Baillie got the message and walked away.

Paige found a bench to sit down, called Rosalynn, and told her the situation briefly.

For the rest of the ten minute conversation, she was crying.

After crying her eyes out, with her red nose and wet eyes, she sobbed, “Baby, I'm done crying.”

“Ok,” Rosalynn replied. “All my **friends** just left, so tonight I'm going to buy your favorite BBQ and we're having a big meal!”

“Tonight?”

**Paige** looked at Baillie in the distance.

She thought, is this guy dumb or what? Doesn't he know to wait in the car?

Paige said, “I still have to have dinner with the land seller.”

“Do you have to eat all night?” Rosalynn grumbled, “Anyway, tonight, you must save some time to come back and drink with me!” “I got it.”

“Sweetie, I'll always be your family,” Rosalynn said gently.

Paige's mouth twitched, and her tears were about to come again, “Don't say anything more, I'm going to cry again!”

Rosalynn laughed, “Alright, alright, I won't say anything more, hang up now.”

After the phone call.

Paige wiped her tears, and took a deep breath.

After that round of crying, she suddenly felt much better.

At this time, Baillie made a gesture to her from a distance.

He pointed at himself and then at her, as if to **ask** if he could come over.

Paige nodded, **and** Baillie came over quickly.

“What are you crying for?” Baillie asked with his eyebrows frowned as he tidied Paige’s loose hair on her forehead.

Paige said, “Do I look ugly?”

Paige reached for a mirror in her purse.

Baillie pressed her hand and took the purse back.

“No, you look cute.”

Paige: “...”

Had she been in too few relationships?

Or was it that nowadays young people were all good at flirting?

“It’s still early, shall we go see the land?” Paige blinked her eyes, feeling down.

Baillie was speechless.

“Paige, you really can’t forget about work, can you?”

“You saw it, I broke up with my family, so from now on, I’m on my own!” Paige sobbed a few more times, and the previously confident voice became less confident, “Of course, I have to work harder now!”

Baillie looked at her.

Investigating her background wasn’t difficult at all.

Perhaps the Sutton family was considered wealthy in ordinary people’s eyes.

But **in** the eyes of the Scott family, they were nothing special.

Just randomly asking someone to look up, and they could find out everything.

“Let’s **go**.”

Baillie **grabbed** her wrist **and** pulled **her** up.

“Where are we going?” **Paige** asked.

“Anywhere that is not the land.” Baillie answered.

“If not for the land, where are we going?”

“**To** have fun with me,” Baillie replied, adding, “I’ll give you a discount on the land.”

“Really?”

Paige’s darkest moment had just met the dawn, all because of the word discount.

“Yeah,” Baillie replied.

However...

Paige was still very cautious.

“Mr. Scott, I don’t mess around with relationships, you know...”

Baillie paused, looking back at her.

Paige sniffed, her eyes reddened looking at him.

Like a fluffy little bunny.

Baillie couldn’t help but laugh, “Coincidentally, Mr. Scott doesn’t mess around with relationships either.”

## Chapter **426**

Baillie was incredibly charming.

Paige didn’t believe for a second that Baillie wouldn’t mess around with women!

\*So where are we going to have fun?” Paige continued to ask.

“You’ll know when we get there.”

Baillie spoke and pulled Paige towards the parking lot.

As soon as they arrived at the parking lot, Paige saw Logan.

She didn’t really have any special feelings, but she instinctively held onto Baillie’s hand.

Feeling that wasn’t enough, Baillie even intertwined their fingers tightly.

All of this happened in just a second or two. Talking about being in sync.

“Paige, Logan spoke, shifting his gaze from their joined hands. “Come with me.”

“She’s not going with you,” Baillie said. “We’re going on a date.”

A date?

Baillie hadn’t mentioned a date before!

Logan didn’t address Baillie – he just stared at Paige.

“I know you’re angry, but…”

“Baillie, buy me some popcorn later, okay? The kind that’s covered in syrup Paige ignored Logan, focusing on Baillie instead.

She even called Baillie’s name in a flirty manner.

“Sure, you can have as much as you want,” Baillie replied.

It looked like the two would pass Logan when he suddenly grabbed Paige’s arm.

“Paige, stop messing around!” he tried to pull her back to him.

But in the next moment, Baillie’s fist slammed into Logan’s face.

Logan, caught off guard, loosened his grip on Paige and stumbled back a couple of steps.

“Logan!” Paige gasped.

Baillie frowned slightly.

This was when the usually well-mannered Logan lost his cool, suddenly charging at Baillie.

He threw a punch back.

It was only after Paige and Baillie got married that she found out about his martial arts championship trophy at his home.

Turned out, Baillie could really throw a punch.

However, at this moment, Baillie managed to withstand Logan’s attack.

With veins popping on his neck, Logan grabbed Baillie’s collar and yelled, “Ever since you showed up, Paige has changed! Did you teach her to be like this?!”

As he said this, Logan’s fist was about to fall again.

Paige went over and pushed him away hard, 'Enough!'

Logan's eyes were red, "Paige, he's definitely not a good guy! You..."

"But what kind of good guy are you, Logan?" Paige looked at him and asked mercilessly. "Besides, like I said, I've cut ties with the Sutton family. Even if I marry him today, it has nothing to do with you!"

"**Marry** him? Logan froze.

Baillie was stunned as well.

Paige was mad.

She **didn't think** before answering, "Why **not**? He's good-looking, **young**, and cute, and he's **also** gentle **and** considerate. He stood by me without hesitation when so many people were accusing me. That is exactly what I want!"

"You've **only** known him for a few days?" Logan also got angry, reaching out **to** grab Paige's hand. "Stop messing around, come back with **me**. ..." "Logan!"

At this moment, Kelsey's voice sounded from behind Paige.

**Logan's hand froze in** midair.

Paige sneered. Her infatuation must be cured, or perhaps she was just fed up with Logan once and for all.

Not so long ago, she was hurting so badly because of him.

But right now...

Paige looked at Logan and suddenly felt that he was nothing special.

"Paige, did you hit him again?" Kelsey saw the bruise on Logan's face and immediately questioned Paige.

"I did it," Baillie replied, his voice cold but exuding an inexplicable sense of pride.

"You guys are so freaking much!" Kelsey's face was full of tears.

Chapter 427

Paige was a bit annoyed. She took Baillie's hand on her own initiative, "He even hit Baillie!"

Baillie slightly raised his chin, looking even more proud.

Logan watched as if he could barely breathe, as if he was so angry that he was about to suffocate.

“He’s your brother! Kelsey shouted.

Paige heard this and she couldn’t help but find it a bit weird.

It was as if... Kelsey was reminding her of something.

“I don’t give a damn if he’s my brother or not, my future husband is what matters most. Paige replied decisively.

Kelsey was stunned for a moment. “You’re going to marry him?”

“Yes, but you guys better not expect to get an invitation, I’m afraid you’ll bring bad luck.” Paige said, tugging Baillie’s hand, “Honey, let’s go!”

In just a few minutes, Baillie’s status shifted from an acquaintance to her future husband, and his sense of pride surged!

As Baillie and Paige’s close figures gradually walked away, Kelsey came to her senses.

Her first reaction was of course happiness.

Her second reaction **was** to check on Logan.

“Logan...” Kelsey called him softly, “Does **it** hurt a lot? You don’t look too well”

“Who was behind today’s arrangements?’ Logan looked at Kelsey and asked word by word, “Did I ever tell you not to look for Auntie Peyton or Paige and let me handle it?”

“My mom was a bit impatient...”

Before Kelsey could finish, Logan interrupted in a low voice, “Does that mean it’s okay to disregard Paige’s feelings? She broke ties with the Sutton family and her mom, and now she’s going to marry some random guy. Are you guys satisfied?”

Kelsey cried even harder.

“But I didn’t know about using Auntie Peyton’s illness to lure Paige over. We came together, Logan, remember?”

Logan’s was breathing rapidly.

That man looked young.

If Paige impulsively married him just to get back at Logan...

Logan's heart was in turmoil.

But now, Kelsey was crying even more sadly.

He took a deep breath holding her hand, "I didn't mean to lash out at you."

"I know." Kelsey nodded with pouted lips.

"Let's go back first," Logan said wearily.

"What about Paige... Kelsey's face was full of worry.

"Let's **talk** about it when she cools off."

"Okay." Kelsey was disheartened.

She desperately hoped that Paige and the stranger would get married immediately.

She would do anything to cut Logan's thoughts off.

Inside the car.

Paige sat in the passenger seat.

**As** her anger gradually subsided, her rationality and dignity returned.

Oh my gosh! What had she just said?

She impulsively called baillie "honey"!!

Indeed, one should never come close to an ex.

Old **feelings** could lead to disaster.

"Mr. Scott..." **Paige** looked at the **driving** Baide, "**I** was **a** bit impulsive just now, **don't** mind it. Don't take the '**honey**' stuff to heart. If you think I'm **rude**..."

Baillie had been in a good mood.

But hearing Paige say this, he glanced at her, "And then what?"

"And then?" Paige pursed her lips, "If you feel wronged, I'll hang out with you to make up for it!"

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Chapter **428**

Discount!

That almost had it discount!

Paige watched the discount slipping away with a heavy heart.

Baillie glanced at Paige

She felt like he was smirking at her.

His slender fingers lightly turned the steering wheel, and Baillie made a U turn on the spot.

After that, he didn't say another word.

Paige always thought Baillie was into her, but now she figured she was probably overthinking it.

Just because she called him "hubby," she could see how pissed off he was. If it wasn't for being in her car, he might have kicked her out.

Paige had cried too much, and her head ached. After pondering for a while, she fell asleep.

Baillie remained silent, driving smoothly.

When Paige woke up again, it was already dark outside.

Baillie was sitting in the driver's seat, his legs curled up, replying to someone's messages

"Is it dark outside already?" Paige looked out of the car window.

Without raising his head, Baillie replied, "Paige, you slept for so long."

"Why didn't you wake me up?" Paige muttered.

She hadn't slept well the night before, thinking about what had happened during the day. Her emotions were all over the place **today**.

It was perfectly normal to suddenly fall asleep.

But she had only known Baillie for a few days, and in front of him, she had been embarrassed many times already

"It's dark already, how about we hang out tomorrow?" Paige peeked out of the car window, feeling a bit guilty

They were already outside a themed park.

Baillie was indeed a person who liked childish fun.

How could he, a grown man, still be so into themed parks?

“Do you want to see the stars?” Baillie asked suddenly.

“I’d love to, but where can we see stars around here?” Paige recalled her childhood, when she was really into astronomy.

Originally, the year her father died, he had promised her a birthday present—a telescope.

But

Speaking of this, Paige had once written an essay called “Dad and the Stars, in which she mentioned the telescope story and even won first

prize

Her father had once said he would take her aboard to see the stars.

But later, when her father passed away, she hadn’t been able to fulfill her wishes for **various** reasons

“Let’s go then,” Baillie answered

“Wha what?” Paige was incredibly surprised.

“Your recent job is buying land, right? Baillie looked at her ‘I’ll save that land for you. Let me take you to your dream country”

“But why?” Paige looked at him, bewildered

I’m senus about getting married, Baillie **said** bluntly

Paige’s jaw almost dropped to the ground

She thought Baith might be interested in her, but that interest seemed limited **to** one night stands.

She never thought he would actually take the idea of marriage seriously.

How old was he?

“Mr. Scott, please don’t joke about it Paige laughed awkwardly

“I want to take you **to** these places to let you know what kind of person I am during the journey and make sure I’m someone you can rely on,” Baillie said solemnly “Of course, if you think it’s unnecessary, we can just get our marriage certificate tomorrow.”

**Paige** gradually realized that Baillie was serious

In her life, the only person she’d ever considered marrying was Logan.

She never thought there would be a day when she would be associated with another man.

“Paige, you’ve already talked tough in front of your ex and his fiancée. It seems difficult to step down if you don’t marry *me*,” Baillie chuckled.

Chapter 429

Baillie’s words sounded like a tease

But....

Paige couldn’t help pinching her forehead,

This kind of logic was indeed right

Why did she bother arguing with Logan and Kelsey in front of them?

“Hold on! Paige suddenly realized something

She looked at Baillie in surprise, “What did you just say? My ex

Baillie looked indifferent. Im not a fool The way he looks at you, there’s no sibling love”

Paige felt a chill

This was the first time someone had seen through her and Logan.

“Don’t you think

Before Paige could finish, Baillie cut in, I don’t the

“Do you even know what

“What else could it be? it

her hair, Paige you’re awak

Paige became silent. Her mind w

as going to

Paige looked at him with a frown.

words Logan said before, urging you to secretly date him.” Baillie leaned closer to Paige, lightly playing with his hair about those words again. Were they right?”

words Logan had told her over the years.

In fact

Now that she thought out it, he had purposely guided her to feel like their relationship was unacceptable.

But if he thought it was so terrible, why did he stay

her for so many years?

“Why do you want to marry me?” Paige thought

time before looking at him and asking.

Badle replied with

“Because you’re a good person”

“Did we know each other before?” Paige wondered if she had encountered a situation where a rich man had secretly loved her for years.

Baillie shook his head

Paige

“You’re not gay and want to marry me as a cover, right?” Paige asked nervously

“Here you go.” He handed his phone over to Paige

“What for?” Paige asked cautiously

“All the information is there for you to check,” Baillie replied. “Now and even after we were married.”

Paige frowned.

Logan had never allowed her to look at his phone

Paige hesitated for a moment but took the phone anyway

The first message on WhatsApp was a chat between him and someone from a law firm.

She looked at him for a second, and open the chat

Just then, the other party had sent a file over.

Paige glanced at it cautiously, afraid of seeing Baillie's secrets and being extorted by him.

She immediately looked away and handed the phone back, "There's a message."

"You can take a look," Baillie said with a smile

Paige looked at him again, and then her gaze fell on the screen.

And then she froze:

"Mr Scott, the prenuptial agreement has been **prepared** per **your** request. Please let us know if there are any changes needed."

A prenup?

It made sense. He was so wealthy, of course, he would need a prenup.

Otherwise, **if** they divorced, the loss would be too great

Paige opened the agreement, curious about what a rich man's prenup looked like.

As soon as she saw it, she was stunned.

The agreement was binding almost exclusively on Baillie.

In short, if Baillie cheated or mistreated Paige, resulting in a divorce, all of Baillie's pre- and post-marriage assets would belong to Paige.

But the agreement did not stipulate that Paige could not cheat or treat Baillie poorly. If she wanted a divorce, Baillie would agree unconditionally "You..." Paige frowned.

Then she said seriously, "Mr. Scott, this is not a prenup. It's more like an indenture. Aren't you afraid that I'll really sign it and then swindle all your money?"

"If it's swindled away, I'll just start over again," Baillie said, not looking scared at all.

Paige was silent, "I still don't get it, why are you so nice to me?"

"Do I really need a reason?" Baillie asked

This question touched her heart a little.

All her friends around her, who didn't want something from her?

Chapter 430

Even Logan, she helped him at his request, connecting him with several businesses under the Jared Group.

Could someone really be nice to another person without expecting anything in return?

"You're not a bad guy, right?" Paige asked in a deep voice.

Baillie looked at her, but didn't smile this time

Instead of happiness, Paige's first reaction to someone treating her well **was** doubt.

She just couldn't believe that someone could be so kind to her.

Baillie felt uncomfortable in his heart.

"Well, it's not entirely without reason" Baillie said casually. "My family has been pushing me to go on blind dates with people I don't like. Getting married earlier could save me from a lot of trouble"

Pausing for a moment, Baillie added, "It's the same for you. Getting married can help you avoid many troubles."

Paige lowered her eyelids. Yes, she was not getting any younger

Living alone **wasn't** so bad.

But then.....

She remembered how unhesitatingly Baillie stood in front of her, firmly protecting her.

Fine, she admitted **that** she was a coward and weak

She hoped there could be someone by her side to support her unconditionally

Paige looked at him, her eyes brimming with tears. "Mr. Scott, I'll be good to you, but I might not be able to fall in love with you."

Logan had shattered her heart, and she didn't even know if she had the ability to fall in love with anyone anymore.

"Is **that so**?" Baillie looked down

Paige's eyes couldn't hide her sadness. See? Who could accept a wife who couldn't love them **back**?

"Then you'll have to treat me extra nice, or else I'd be hurt." **Baillie** looked up, answering quite seriously. Paige blinked in surprise..

Then smiled.

It seemed like she had never been chosen with such determination before, had she?

This feeling... was simply wonderful.

"The prenuptial agreement needs to be amended." After saying that, Paige gave the phone back to **Baillie**.

**Baillie** stared **at her**.

"Did you agree?" he asked.

"This looks like free lunch that is landed on my head. **Why** wouldn't I agree?" she answered.

In the next second, **Baillie** walked over, and hugged Paige.

Paige had dated Logan, but Logan never hugged her in public.

Her body stiffened for a moment.

**Baillie** had a subtle fragrance and it smelled nice and comforting.

She smiled.

"I want **to** touch your hair," she told **Baillie**.

"Sure," **Baillie** replied, very happily.

**Paige** raised her hand, happily caressing **Baillie's** hair, "Just as I imagined."

"Imagined?" **Baillie** let go of her, asking with curiosity.

"It might **sound a** bit strange..." **Paige** laughed. "**The** first time I saw you, I thought your hair would feel really nice to **touch**." **Baillie** was stunned for a moment.

Then he laughed.

Paige laughed along with him.

After a while, Baillie held Paige's hand, their fingers intertwined

"Paige, please always be at ease. I won't force you to do anything you don't want to, and I'll always stand by your side," Baillie said earnestly, "We will build a home where we both feel at ease and happy."