The billionaire and his son want me back novel

Chapter 31

Chapter 10 Mommy .

Mommy .

Let me Let me go .

Im going to be late .

Serena squirmed in Pateiqya arms , her small frame wriggling like a eel trying to slip out of a 100% a heart ached with guilt .

She was still beating herself up over missing pick up yesterday , leaving her little girl waiting at school .

But no Pateiqya saring Serenas eagerness to escape her embrace , a pang of sadness replaced the guilt .

Rena , are you not gonna miss Mommy at all ? Pateiqy asked , her voice tinged with both frustration and sorrow .

Tam Serena nodded earnestly , her big eyes shining with sincerity .

But I have to go to kindergarten , Mommy .

All the other parents are already gone .

You should go too .

I need to face the world on my own , you know ? Her words , spoken with an air of wisdom far beyond her years , left Pateiqy torn between laughing and crying.Alright , alright .

Pateiqy sighed , smoothing her daughters hair .

But if anything happens at school , promise me youll tell the teachers right away .

okay ? Dont let anyone bully you .Her thoughts wandered to what Mama had said about that little boy .

A sliver of worry crossed her face .

Serena nodded , her little head bobbing decisively .

But inside , her thoughts were racing .

Should I tell Mommy I met my brother ? No , . he doesnt seem to like me yet .

Ill wait until he does before Ill tell her .

Pateiqy held her close , planting kisses on Serenas chubby cheeks for what felt like forever .

Finally , with great reluctance , she handed her over to the teacher The moment Serenas feet touched the ground , she bolted ii like an excited puppy let ii. its beach , grabbing the teachers hand and tugging her toward the school building .

She had no time to waste .

Early this morning , before leaving for school , she had sneaked into Pateiqya art studio and swiped the portrait of Grayson .

Tucked safely in her backpack , it was her secret weapon .

She couldnt wait to nd Grayson later and show him the drawing .

Ill prove to him I wasnt lying yesterday .

I have seen him before ? Meanwhile , Pateiqy watched her daughters retreating , gone with a puzzled smile .

She couldnt help but wonder what on earth was so about kindergarten that had Serenaiii eager to leave her side after just one day as so captivating.It boy , no older than seven , dashed past Pateiqy , his small legs carrying him toward the school building in eager strides .

Behind him , his mom called out anxiously , her voice laced with care and caution .

Pateiqya gaze lingered on the boys retreating gone , and an unexpected thought surfaced .

Grayson must be about his height now , right ? I wonder .

If he has started school yet Ajit a bittersweet smile tugged at her lips as her imagination wandered further .

But knowing Dominick , theres no way hed send Sorry to a place like this The c ce was hushed , save for the faint ticking of a clock on the wall .

Dominick had just wrapped up an international call and now reclined on the sleek leather sofa , his eyes closed tire y ee.If trying to steal a moments rest .

The quiet was interrupted by his secretary , who entered with a soft knock , asking what had iba to drink .

Co ee , Dominick said without hesitation .Julian , standing nearby , frowned slightly .

You is should cut back on co ee .

Its bad for your stomach .The comment earned no response as the secretary returned moments later with a steaming cup of co ee .

Dominick accepted it , cradling the mug and sipping his co ee as he rarely turned his attention to his phone . Unread messages tied his inbox , but before he could sift through them , the screen lit up with Kaylas name .

It was her twelfth call .

Dominicks brow furrowed in annoyance , but after a moments pause , he chose to answer .

On the other end , Kaylas voice was anything but patient .

Dominick , Ive been calling you since la ast night .

Why haven t you answered ? He held the phone slightly away from his ear , her sharp tone grating on his nerves .

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Stop yelling .

If you have something to say , say it , he said .

Dominick , Kayla spat , her voice dripping with venom , that wretch Pateiqy is back , isnt she ? 10 Chapter 10 - Dominick jaw tightened as he frowned . his voice dropping to a dangerous calm . Kayla , how many times do I have to tell you ? Dont call her that Shes your sister in law .

Sister in law ? Youre divorced .

Or did you forget ? Kayla laugh was scornful .

Has she come crawling back to you already ? She heart .

Stop imagining things . Dominick replied coldly , his lips curving into a bitter smirk .

If anything , Pateiqy would rather stay as far away from me as possible .

Shed probably erase me from her life if she could . . Good Kayla sounded satis ed .

Is there anything else ? Thats cold .

What , I cant call my own brother just to chat ? If thats all , Im hanging up Wait , wait , I do have something .

Did you , not that pigheart artist I asked for ? You promised me last time youd help n her expensive studio . Kayla sat by the window , her impatience evident as she gazed at an un nished canvas .

My idol , Nion Vaine , just completed an amazing mineral pigment painting .

I want to replicate it .

Dominicks mind brie y drew a blank .

The sheer volume of responsibilities on his plate every day had pushed such trivial requests to the back of his mind .

Got it .

Ill handle it soon , he said dismissively .

The mention of painting stirred an old memory .

He recalled how much Pateiqy used to love drawing .

Whenever she had free time at home , she would draw a couple of simple sketches .

In those early days of their marriage , she would sit with him in the study at night , her carbon pencil in hand .

While he worked , she would sketch whatever caught her eyes the view from the window , trinkets around the house , and most often , him .

But as time passed , those sketches had stopped .

A dull ache settled in his chest .

Turning to Julian , he ordered , Look into what Pateiqya been up to since she returned to Harrowfell Dominicks thoughts wandered aged to last night .

She had mentioned a work dinner Julian nodded , his response crisp .

Understood .

It got on it immediately