The billionaire and his son want me back novel **Chapter 100**

Chapter 100 Chapter 100 Even though theyd known each other for ages , Jonathan still felt a bit starstruck. It wasnt every day that someone like Paisley showed up personally . Gosh.

Im so glad youre here .

Jonathan let out a huge breath he didnt realize hed been holding .

Paul Vanderbilt now Finally, his old friend had a real shot at getting better.

Were counting on you to save Mr.

suddenly thrown into complete chaos .

Mr. Walsh, you know each other? Jonathan nodded.

This Reginalds face froze as he watched Jonathan and Paisley talking , his mind

Yeah .

He walked to Paisleys side and formally addressed the Vanderbilts .

Mr.

Reginald Vanderbilt, this is who I mentioned to you before Paisley, the practitioner of the Ancient Medical Arts The r practitioner of the Ancient Medical Arts Paisley .

Those words hit everyone like a physical blow , leaving them stunned .

Jonathan glanced around the room before turning to Charles . Mr.

she couldnt help, they could just forget about it. With Paisley here, Jonathan believed that everything would be ne .

Hansen, wheres your mentor? He was about to say that if she hadnt arrived yet, or if

Before the words could even fully register, Charles shifted closer to Paisley. Well , this is my mentor . Jonathans eyes widened in shock.

After all, he knew better than anyone just how skilled Paisley really was. If Jonathan hadnt been tied down running an entire hospital, he wouldve jumped at the chance to study under her himself.

Geming accepted as a practitioner to the Ancient Medical Arts wasnt something just

Could something this unbelievable really happen! Still, he adjusted quickly.

anyone could achieve .

Earlier .

But now, with Jonathan backing it up now, they couldn't deny it anymore. Reginalds expression kept shifting as he stared at Paisley , words catching in his throat before he could voice them .

Jonathan missed all these reactions, focused only on genting Paisley to see Paul.

, Jonathan , youve got it wrong .

Paisley, the patients room is right this way.

I dont treat people who dont trust me .

She then turned to leave .

You- Paisley cut him o

I wont be examining Mr.

Paul Vanderbilt .

everyone thought the idea of Paisley being Charles mentor was wild .

Her words dropped like a stone into still water, making everyones hearts skip a beat Why not? Jonathan asked, completely thrown o Paisley adjusted her bag on her shoulder .

nally cracked as he called after her .

ashed through her

xed intently on Paisley .

lled with

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Paisley ... Dominicks voice came out rough and quiet .

always asking, So what are you cooking for me today.

Paisley? Paisley turned to face Dominick.

Paisley felt herself tremble slightly as Pauls bright, energetic smile

Every time Paisley had called him Grandpa, Paul would beam at her with that smile,

You trust me? I trust you His voice was unwavering Dom, were talking about Grandpas

We cant just gamble with it, Marissa cut in, still refusing to back down.

nally giving in .

This was purely for Paul , who had once shown her such warmth .

Jonathan, lets move the pati patient to the operating room, Paisley said.

As Paisley spoke, her expression shifted to one of absolute focus, her eyes

In a single heartbeat, she had completely transformed both her mindset and her role.

Paisley was every inch the doctor Dominicks eyes widened as he witnessed yet another

side of Paisley hed never seen before It wasnt the graceful , gentle wife and mother , not

She needed an environment with zero distractions , and in the hospital , only the OR

Dominick completely ignored Marissas protests , his gaze

Alright, III try She wasnt doing this for Dominick.

1/2 10:05 AM ₫ Chapter 100 At this moment .

Save Grandpa Hed called him Grandpa .

Paisley , wait .

Please .

mind .

life here .

Paisley, Im begging you.

Paisley let out a deep sigh,

could provide that .

determination .

Reginalds composure

the free spirited equestrian champion, but a doctor, commanding respect with her prese professional demeanor . The timing couldnt have been worse, but Dominick couldnt deny it his heart was racing in his chest