

## The billionaire and his son want me back novel

### Chapter 104

Chapter 104 Time, but thank you.

Paisley replied with a polite smile.

Its no trouble at all.

The doctor was all eagerness, his eyes fixed on Paisley with undisguised admiration.

Oh, have you eaten! I could order something for you.

Theres this amazing restaurant nearby.

Let me get you something from there.

Before Paisley could turn him down someone else had already shut down the young doctors offer.

Thanks, but were good.

Dominicks refusal was blunt, his eyes holding a clear warning.

He towered over the doctor, his presence downright The doctor took a couple of steps back, clearly unnerved by Dominick but still mustering up some courage.

With all due respect, Mr.

Vanderbilt.

I wasnt asking you.

I was asking Ms.

Sutton Dominicks expression darkened.

Shes not interested either.

The doctor was about to question what right Dominick had to answer for Paisley.

But one look at Dominicks intimidating face killed that thought really quick He was just a regular doctor.

No way was he going to mess with someone who had Dominicks kind of financial power.

Right, okay, he stammered before making an awkward beeline out of the room The moment the door clicked shut, Dominick turned to Paisley.

Could you maybe not flash those smiles at every guy whos obviously hitting on you! Paisley stared at him speechless.

Dominick, youre actually insane? She couldnt even deal with this crazy man right now.

Rolling her eyes, she leaned back and closed them, trying to get some peace and quiet Out of sight, out of mind that was the plan.

Footsteps faded away, and the hospital room fell quiet again.

A few moments passed before Dominicks voice drifted over from the window.

Paisley, can I ask when you started studying medicine? Paisley kept her eyes closed, but she wasnt quite drifting off yet.

When she heard Dominicks question, she answered without giving it much thought As a patients family member, it made sense that Dominick would want to know about the doctors credentials.

Three years old.

Paisley mumbled, eyes still shut, her voice heavy with fatigue Three years old? Dominick was incredulous.

In his mind, three year olds were basically living dolls, completely helpless.

He couldnt even what he was doing at that age.

remember No one in their right mind would make a three year old study something like this.

But something about Paisleys tone told him she wasnt making

this up.

Why? Dominick suddenly realized he barely knew anything about Paisley at all Paisley said softly, I was three when my adoptive grandfather found me.

He was already in his eighties then Grandpa was completely obsessed with medicine.

He spent his whole life studying Ancient Medical Arts Never got married, never had a family or kids of his own, never passed on his knowledge.

Then he found me and took me in Just like that, I became his only successor.

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But he was so old by then, there wasnt time to teach me slowly.

So..

Sleep was starting to pull at Paisley, and her voice grew fainter.

I had to learn his entire lifes work in just ten years ... Dominicks breath caught in his throat.

He couldnt even begin to imagine how Paisley had survived those ten years.

Paisley had started studying medicine at just three years old.

A decade later, she was barely thirteen.

And here she was, brushing off those painful years like they were nothing more than a footnote.

Why didnt you tell me any of this before? Dominick whispered.

But all he got in response was the soft sound of Paisleys steady breathing