**Chapter 106** 

The billionaire and his son want me back novel

Chapter 106 Around the comer, Marissa lurked in the shadows, her face darkening as she caught every word of the Vanderbilts conversation . She headed back to the kitchen and dialed Jacks number. Jack picked up almost immediately, Marissa took a deep breath and asked.

Vaires assistant again for me! Look, Marissa, its not that I dont want to help.

Jack, could you reach out to Mr.

Ive tried everything, but they wont budge.

No amount of moneys gonna change that , Jack sail .

Thats all Im asking Well- Moneys not a problem .

Marissa stood still for a long moment, her gaze

The sound of rustling fabric caught her attention .

Alright, Ill see what I can do Thanks, Jack After hanging up.

of morning sunlight played across Paisleys face, making her stir.

Shed noticed how the Vanderbilts were starting to feel guilty about Paisley The

she found herself curled up on the couch with a plush throw blanket draped over her .

steady breathing, strong pulse, and healthy color with no signs of any complications.

The bathroom door clicked open, and Dominick walked out, his face and hair still damp

Hey , youre up , he said , his voice smooth and gende When did I fall asleep ? Why didnt

If Paul took a turn for the worse and they didnt catch it in time, all her hard work would

If Grandpas condition changes, Ill wake you up right away Paisley glanced at Dominick

Im wide awake, Dominick said, grabbing some tissues to dry his face.

, noticing the telltale redness in his eyes that came from pulling an all nighter .

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She turned back to check Paul one more time .

deserves thanks, Dominick said, tossing the tissues in the trash.

That was You were already asleep when dinner arrived yesterday.

With that Paisley retreated to the couch and sank down into it Youre the one who

Youve been here the whole time, doing everything you can to save Grandpa was when

Sure, she had those snacks Maria packed, but they were cold and stale by now What she

Thinking of Maria made her mind drift to Serena Serena always slept curled up next to

After being gone all night, Paisley wondered if her linde girl had been asking for her As

The moment Paisley heard her daughters voice, her whole face lit up, her pretty eyes

crinkling Has my little girl been good for Maria? Paisleys voice went soft and high, the

I went to bed when I was supposed to Serena pained on the other end of the line .

Dominick stood there, watching Paisley talk to their daughter, and suddenly found

10:06 AMI Chapter 106 Dominick got so caught up in the memory that he didnt even

She used to talk to Grayson in that sime sweet voice, smiling as she held him doir 1/2

nd Dominick staring at her thoughtfully .

She frowned, What? Her sudden shift in attitude and icy tone snapped Dominick out of

lled with pure warmth and love.

Paisley noticed the pile of fancy takeout boxes stacked next to the trash can .

Thanks for staying up .

He should be waking up soon .

Theyll be bringing breakfast soon .

Sounds good Paisley didnt object.

her at night.

Hi, hi, Mommy.

Yes , I wa was good .

Tonly cried a tiny bit, really.

Paisleys heart clenched at the thought.

Mommy will be back really soon, sweetheart, the promised.

Serena had still cried.

himself lost in a memory .

Paisley looked up to

Do you love him .

notice when Paisley ended the call .

his daze, leaving a hollow feeling in his chest.

Paisley? Who? Renal Paisley raised an eyebrow.

I mean Serenas biological father, Dominick said.

Of course, she loved her daughter.

Her stomach was de nitely rumbling.

really wanted was something warm and fresh.

if on cur, Serenas call it up her phone.

Its Rena okling into crescents,

way y parents talk to young the children .

We can grab something together, Dominick said.

Pauls bedside, she checked his condition, Relief washed over her as she observed his

ipping o the blanket with a frustrated groan, Hurrying to

xed on nothing in particular, her eyes

rst rays

The paintings not for sale, period.

Its ne if they wont sell.

I just want to meet with Mr.

Its not about the money.

glinting with cold calculation .

Opening! gher e eyes.

from washing up .

be wasted .

Dont worry .

Paisley bolted upright,

you wake me! Paisley demanded.

Jack sighed.

Vaire, just once.