The billionaire and his son want me back novel

Chapter 12

Chapter 12 As if coming to the same conclusion , Gregory and Christina both turned their gaze to Brittany .

Their eyes lit up with hope , as though their adopted daughter embodied the way to the Sullivan family's futur .

Brittany , our family's future is counting on you Gregory said with a warm smile , his tone laced with a ection and expectation .

Brittany's cheeks ushed crimson .

Any lingering hesitation she had melted away in an instant .

Mr.

Vanderbilt pulr reaching out to me right now probably because has about to get married and doesnt want to ste up any scandals beforehand But may be , after his marriage , he'll contact me again .

Thats ne .

I can wait Seeing the smile return to Brittanys face , Christina grabbed her hand and pulted her up with enthusiasm .

Come on , lets go , Ill take you shopping for some new clothes .

You never know when Mr.

Vanderbilt might respond , and you cant meet him without a stunning wardrobe .Harry Ellie pointed at Gregory , who had been observing quietly .

And everythings on your father's tab .

Gregory nodded and chuckled , his indulgent tone unmistakable . All right , all right , Ill cover it .

Go ahead Christina and Brittany , now arm in arm , exited the room with a shared excitement .

Gregory watched them go , nodding in satisfaction as a sense of pride flashered in his gaze .

Yet , as they disappeared , a thought crossed his mind , unbidden and sharp .

A beautiful face emerged in his memory a face he hadnt seen for a long time .

Paisley , my ow own daughter , is much premer Gregorys expression darkened , his brows furrowing deeply .

But ther came the bitter thought , one that soured his mood further .

Too bad shes so convincing No sense of loyalty or decency .

That one ... shell come crawling back when shes hit rock bottom , begging me for help And when she does ... Ha smirked and thought .

Ill have Brittany help her out .

Find her some small time businessman to marry , and thatll be the end of it The bridegroom was fed with childrens laughter and chatter , an atmosphere of carefree joy and excitement .

Yet , in the midst of it all , Serena barely seemed to pay any attention during class this morning .

She clutched the portrait sheet taken from Paisleys studio , her small hands gripping it tightly .

Even during lunch , she hardly touched her food , her mind far away , anxiously waiting for the moment when the afternoon free time would arrive .

As soon as the bell rang , signaling the start of playtime , Serenas eyes lit up .

She jumped to her feet , clutching the picture to her chest like a and ran straight toward the elementary school .

She was determined to nd Grayson and show him the portrait treasing .

She thought excitedly , Once he sees this , he know I am his sister The playground was alive with the chatter and play of children ... but Serena was on a mission .

Her small legs worked furiously as she scanned the area rally spotting Grayson near the little fountain .

Hey , there .

Serenas eyes sparkled with delight as she dashed toward him .

The drawing she held ripped noisly in the breeze , the crinkling sound accompanying her every step .

Grayson was seated by the fountain , engrossed in a book .

At the sound of her voice , he instinctively looked up , only to see a tiny pure barreling toward him , calling his name excitedly .

He frowned , closing his book with a quiet sigh . Rising to his feet , he intended to leave before the small whirlwind reached him .

Wait .

I have something to show you Serenas voice was sweet and high pitched , with an almost innocent tat .

Yet there was something in her tone ==a quiet insistence tut made Grayson halt awkwardly , despite his discomfort .

He turned back , his expression sli irritation creeping into his gaze .

Ive sold you already .

Im not your brother .

Cant you just leave me alone ? Serenu , out of breath from running , looked up at him with wide , pleading eyes .

You are ... you are ...

She stopped , her tiny hands pressed against her knees as she tried to catch her breath .

Her chest rose and fell rapidly as she tried to steady herself after running .

12-2.3.36 PM c c .

Chapter 12 Grayson couldnt help but notice the crinkled piece of paper she was clutching in her hands , the edges bent , but still holding the image of a child drawn on it The sight of it caught his attention , but he didnt ess anything .

Serena still trying to regain her breath , continued speaking without hesitation .

I brought the drawing .

The drawing is of you In Paisley art studio , there were countless paintings and sketches , but only one portrait of Grayson .

That one had stayed in Serenas mind , its details vivid Serena glanced from the drawing to Grayson and back again .

Yep , its him .

It looks just like him .

He is my brother Look .

See ! The picture proves it .

Im not lying .

Youre my brother , Serena declared earnestly , her breath rally steady .

She stood upright and extended the drawing toward Grayson , her small hands clutching the wrinkled paper with determination .

But before Grayson could react , Serenas body suddenly jerked forward , her balance lost .

A sharp push from behind sent her tumbling to the ground .

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You little brat .

Why are you still bothering Sonny came an angry voice behind her

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