

The billionaire and his son want me back novel

Chapter 125

Chapter 125 Just when everyone was confused .

Kayla stood in front of a quirky dressed man .

She looked shy, her eyes filled with reverence , and her voice choked .

I have admired you for a long time .

You are my life mentor , and your work is the home of my soul .

He even took out their phones to record this shocking moment Oh my , is she confessing ?

The crowd suddenly stirred , and some even en a People thought .

She is the rightful heir of the Vanderbilt family .

Did she spend a fortune on a painting just to express her feelings for her love ? Wait ,

who is that strangely dressed man ? Everyone looked at the nameplate on the mans table and was astonished .

Is he actually Niort This is unbelievable .

Can such an odd person really create such amazing art ! Everyone couldnt help but admire Kayla .

Someone said , It seems Ms.

Vanderbilt does value the artistic soul above all else .

Otherwise , how could she say such words while facing such a man ! The man was equally surprised by the sudden confession from the top tier socialite .

When Kayla smiled back at him earlier , he thought she was just being polite .

He never expected that she actually liked him , calling him her life mentor and souls home .

He grinned widely , unable to contain his joy .

He looked peculiar , and his voice was similarly strange .

I really didnt expect this .

Ms.

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Vanderbilt , you actually like me so much Kayla nodded earnestly, tears shimmering in her eyes .

I like you , and I love your work even more .

My work ? The man was taken aback .

If you like my work , why didnt you bid for it from the start ? Instead , it ended up going unsold This time , Kayla was stunned .

She looked down at the painting she held like a treasure .

Isnt your work right here ? I was hoping you could personally sign it for me The man looked down , feeling a bit awkward .

Ms.

Vanderbilt , are you mistaken ? Kayla shook her head .

Impossible , how could I be mistaken ? Mr.

Vaire , please dont joke with me .

Saying that , Kayla turned to call Marissa , Marissa , come over here .

Marissa didnt want to go but , with many eyes on her , had no choice .

She walked over with a sti demeanor and politely nodded at the man .

Mr.

Vaire , this is Ms.

Prescott .

She is the one who contacted your assistant and speci cally invited you here .

Kayla stated Marissas expression changed .

She considered many things but did not take into account that Kayla had such a loose tongue .

The atmosphere became awkward .

Marissa could only smile sti y and said to the man , Yes , Mr.

Vaire .

I indeed contacted Green , through my friend .

My friend is her relative .

Ms.

Green should have mentioned me to you .

your assistant , Ms : / Marissa was very good at crafting such ambiguous answers .

As long as the man acknowledged that he had heard from his assistant , she wouldnt be considered lying .

However , the man looked completely confused What are you talking about ! Im not Mr.

Vaire What Kavia Kayla and Marissa both exclaimed in shock The man smirked smugly .

But since you like me so much , and I am your life mentor and souls home , why didnt you bid on my work ! Which is your work ? Kayla could no longer smile .

The man , still not understanding what was happening , continued to smile in a greasy and self satis ed way .

Its the rst item for auction , that sculpture Kayla recalled that hideously ugly sculpture .

Though she remained silent , she felt as if she had been struck by lightning and was about to faint .

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