

The billionaire and his son want me back novel

Chapter 128

Chapter 128 Paisley smiled , Why should I tell you You Kayla toughed it out .

I want more [your paintings ? Paisley thought there was a common trait among all members of the Vanderbilt family .

That was shameless .

I dont have it ? As if anticipating Paisleys response , Kayla quickly added , Then how about you teach me how to paint ? Paisley scoo ed , mocking , Didnt you just tell me to stay away from your family Kayla recalled her earlier harsh words to Paisley , her face ushing .

L Kayla wanted to say more , but Paisley didnt give her the chance .

She walked around Kayla and headed straight for her car , about to get in and Kayla panicked and shouted , Paisy , wait a minute .

With one foot already in the car , Paisley paused , her expression instantly freezing .

She straightened up and looked back at Kayla .

Paisleys gaze was cold and distant , her tone lled with warning .

Ms.

Vanderbilt , watch your words .

Were not that familiar .

Her eyes fell on Marissa , who stood behind Kayla , pale faced .

Paisley proudly lifted her chin in that direction .

You should be trying to please her .

Following Paisleys gaze , Kayla saw Marissas ashen face .

Her heart sank as she stammered , Marissa By the time Kayla processed what was happening .

Paisley had already gotten into her car and left , leaving only the fading taillights behind .

Behind Kayla , a faint sobbing sound emerged .

Kayla froze , sti y turning around to look apologetically at Marissa .

Marissa ... Marissa lowered her eyes , her slender ngers gently wiping away her tears .

Kayla , do you want Ms.

Sutton to remarry Dom ? Kayla panicked .

I dont .

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I just lostny mind and instinctively... Marissa sni ed , her eyes red and looking innocent yet wronged .

I understand .

After all , youve admired Nion for so long .

Now that y idol is her , you naturally ... you know your help you get what yo you want .

Marissas voice grew softer , her crying As she spoke , Marissa lowered her head again .

Its just a pity that I have no talent for painting .

I can only do my best to help : If you want Ms.

Sulton to remarry Dom , I can step aside ..

You know , Ms.

Sutton doesnt like me .

Otherwise , she wouldnt have treated me that way four years ago .

becoming more sorrowful Marissas words reminded Kayla of how Paisley had nearly ruined Marissas life four years ago .

Marissa , what are you talking about ? Only you deserve to be Doms wife .

In my heart , no one can compare to you .

Kayla grasped Marissas hand , urgently declaring .

I really just got confused and acted too friendly with her .

Im sorry , Marissa , I made you sad .

Im sorry .

Im ne ... Marissa forced a smile , her voice still gentle .

I know you didnt mean it .

Lets go home .

Okay .

Lets p s go home .

Kayla replied with a smile .

Kayla and Marissa held hands like sisters as they got into the car , and Diana saw it are really foolish .

Ma .

So Nion is Dominicks ex wife , Diana murmured , her beautiful eyes glinting with mischief .

She chuckled , The Vanderbilts are n Sutton is such a good girl , and they dont cherish her , instead mistaking Marisa the clown , for a pearl Diana pouted and continued .

If my son could marry an outstanding woman like Ms.

Sutton , I would laugh in my dreams Evelyn , who was nearby , felt a little upset upon hearing Dianas words .