

The billionaire and his son want me back novel

Chapter 193

Chapter 193 Dominick sat calmly on the sofa , his long legs crossed , a trace of fatigue visible on his face .

Behind him stood a group of high ranking business executives , while Finerys staff huddled nervously near the cashier , looking like frightened chicks .

Whats wrong with all of you ? Why are you letting this scumbag act high and mighty in my shop ? Emery fumed .

Starting her day early was already .

bad enough , but ending this detestable man in her shop made her blood boil .

Since her employees werent stepping up , she decided to confront him herself .

You piece of shit , dont you have someone else to bother ? Why are you in my shop ! Are you a masochist , showing up first thing in the morning just to get scolded ? t Dominicks brow furrowed slightly .

He had already formed a poor impresskat of Emery during their previous encounter at the club .

Her unruly demeanor baffled him why would Paisley associate with someone like her ? No wonder Paisley had picked up the habit of resorting to physical violence whenever upset : She had surely been a bad in uence .

Seeing that Dominick remained silent despite her outburst , Emery grew even angrier , feeling ignored .

Shameless ! My shop doesnt welcome you ! Cant you see that ? Do I need to kick you out myself ? Dominicks lips curled into a faint , icy smile .

Lifting his hand slightly , he gestured for Emery to do as she pleased .

Dominicks nonchalant attitude made it even harder to swallow , Emery felt her chest tightening , almost as if shed developed two new lumps in frustration .

Dominick , you son of a bitch ! Hey , hey ! Behind the sofa , the malls general manager nally couldnt stay quiet .

In just the short time hed been standing there , Emery had already insulted Dominick several times , which was far beyond what a mall manager like him could tolerate hearing , Ms.

Collins , thats enough .

Youre speaking to Mr.

Vanderbilt .

Watch your words , he advised kindly .

Bar Emery wasnt having it .

She turned her frustration on him .

I wasnt talking to you , was I ? I pay so much rent to this mall every year .

As a manager , shouldnt you be defending me ! Instead , youre defending him ** The manager wiped the sweat from his forehead Ms.

Collins , Im looking our for you here .

Mr.

Vanderbilt isnt just anyone hes the owner of this mall .

Are you sure you want to keep talking like this ? One word from Dominick and her lease could be terminated instantly .

And dont even think about the contract it would just mean paying some penalty fees , a trivial amount to Dominick but enough to cause significant trouble for Emery .

The manager thought his warning would make Emery back down .

But he underestimated her .

Instead of calming down , her anger flared up even What the hell ! The rent Ive been paying ends up in this jerks pocket ? No wonder business has been so bad lately annoying clients all the time .

Must be the bad luck around here .

Fine , take the store back ! Pay me the penalty , and Ill leave right now ! The manager nally realized what it meant to shoot himself in the foot .

What was meant as a scare tactic had only made things worse , As the manager stood there , at a loss , the man sitting on the sofa nally spoke , Everyone , leave .

I want to speak to Ms.

Collins alone ? The mall executives , grateful for the excuse , quickly left , taking the store staff with them .