

Chapter 22 Serena was crying her heart out , her small body trembling in Paisleys arms .

Paisley could only keep soothing Serena , hoping shed calm down soon .

But it seemed Dominic want willing to wait Paisley , who is the kid Dominicks voice came ce came close , thick with emotion as he stared down at Serena , clearly trying to make sense of what he saw , Hed felt something familiar about Serena the moment be laid eyes on her .

Now , hearing the girl called Paisley Mommy and knowing her june was Serena Sulton amused some suspicion deep down his heart .

Taisley , is she my Dommick continued to ask Paisley cut him o , her tone kids over there rm .

Mr.

Vanderbilt , Rena is my daughter She then tilted her chin ward the couch behind her and added , Your So thats not my daughter ! Dominick thought with his brows furrowed deeply , his dark brown eyes locked on Paisley , trying to gure her out .

At the same time , Marissa , whod been tense ever since Paisley walked in , nally let out a breath of relief .

Since Paisley said the kid wasnt Dominicks , then it couldnt be his .

M Marissa didnt think Paisley would lie about it .

After all , for the girl , being part of the Vanderbilt family would be a million times better than being with som someone like Paisley .

Marissa thought to herself , At least Paisleys smart enough not to try passing o this girl as a Vanderbilt .

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If she had , the whole family wouldnt let her and the girl o .

With the tension eased , Marissa shifted her focus back to Grayson .

She noticed he was still clutching onto her shirt , his eyes red and xed on Paisley .

Marissas gaze turned slightly grim , and she gently cupped Graysons face , subtly turning his head toward her chest to block his view of Paisley .

Sonny , youve had enough , huh ! Come on , lets rest for a bit Only then did Michelle realise the two parents knew each other .

She felt a bit more at ease , hoping to di use the situation .

With a warm smile , she turned to Dominick and said Aho you know each other .

Well that makes things easier , right ? With a poker face .

Dominick was about to nod in agreement , but Paisleys voice cut through again , colder than before .

Im not really familiar with Mr.

Vanderbilt .

Were practically strangers .

Dominicks lips pressed into a thin line , and his face was instantly clouded .

Paisley met his gaze head on , unfazed by his warning look .

So , lets keep things fair and square .

A sharp edge crept into Dominicks eyes , and he muttered in his mind , Good for you , Paisley .

You want to distance yourself from me , huh ? He looked right at her , his voice dripping with sarcasm .

Fine , fair enough .

But mark my words , Im going to get to the bottom of this .

I want to know what kind of education leads to a kid who thinks its okay to hit people Er .

Michelle was taken aback , sensing that Paisley was being a bit uncooperative .

She quickly glanced at Marissa , seeking her help .

Still holding Graysons hand , Marissa stepped closer to Dominick and lightly tugged at his sleeve .

Her smile was soft , but her eyes shone with a ection as she spoke to him , Dom , dont get upset .

Ms.

Sutton is probably just worried about her kid .

As she spoke , Marissa could feel Graysons grip on her hand tightening .

She looked down and glanced at him from the corner of her eye .

Graysons linle face was a deep shade of red , and his eyes were burning with fury as he glared at Paisley Dominicks expersion was no better .

He was fuming and complained inside , Whats wrong with her ?

Serenas her kid , then what about Grayson ! She hasnt even looked at him since she walked in