The billionaire and his son want me back novel **Chapter 262** hapter 263 35 % +23) Paisley had just stepped outside the tent when a tall

gure loomed

over her. She looked up and met Dominicks reproachful gaze .

What was this damned mans problem now? Paisley stepped back, creating some distance , and raised an eyebrow impatiently .

What are you doing here? Hearing the sharp tone in her voice, Dominick felt a pang in his chest.

Couldnt she talk to him nicely for once ? I should be asking you that , Paisley , Dominick said , lifting his arm and pointing at the luxurious catering trucks .

I prepared dinner for you .

Why didnt you eat it? You prepared this? Paisley looked in surprise at the food trucks and then at Sam.

Wasnt it supposed to be him treating us? What do you think? The bodyguard who stayed

at the hospital told Dominick that Paisley had left the hospital before dark and gone to the

set for work .

He was worried that she might not have time to eat while working , so he arranged for these food trucks.

Although it was under the guise of treating the entire crew, his real intention was simply

to make sure Paisley had something good to eat .

around, all in a bustle.

person.

didnt notice much else.

Gary, assistant directors, Ms.

his full name Samuel Salter.

the end , he accepted a cup .

He felt bad for the assistant .

thanked him and took their snacks .

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Paisley .

back .

set .

The trucks were

Theyre over there .

loud.

At this point , she felt like dying .

Sam only asked me to get snacks, nothing else.

Sam- Enough! The agent sharply interrupted the assistant.

The rest of the crew members now understood what was going on .

Sam didnt even bother to check before he took the credit for it .

The gossip and ridicule clearly reached Sam and his managers ears .

Sams face turned ashen, and he was even more nervous.

like a clown whose true identity had been exposed .

Vanderbilt, Im sorry, this is all a misunderstanding.

The manager gathered her app 1 n he had AC ld easil courage and 2/2

He stood there helpless, unsure whether to stay or leave.

By now, he already knew Dominicks identity through his manager.

There were all sorts of drinks and even a bartender.

dead right there .

arrange these .

growing frustrated .

favor to Nion.

shamelessness.

just posted .

MMr.

We didnt know .

of reach for someone like him .

you to prepare? The assistant pointed to the cart.

As soon as Sam heard that , his face turned green .

Vaires, here! Samuel Salters treating you, dont be shy.

As the assistant spoke, his heart was racing.

This was a requirement from Sam and his agent .

He had even turned down social events after work and came directly to the set . But when he arrived , he was eating the food he had prepared , except for Paisley , who

wasnt there . saw that everyone At this point, Sam was also confused.

He looked at the luxury food trucks and then at his agent, whose face was already very displeased.

In the end , he turned his gaze to the little assistant urgently heading toward them with a cart full of snacks.

The assistant had no idea what was going on and was focused on delivering the snacks. But as soon as he arrived at the studio entrance , he saw everyone from the crew gathered

He wondered, could it be that they were upset about him returning late? But it wasnt his fault .

With s so many people in the crew, it would take a while to prepare one portion for each

The assistant immediately spotted Sam and the agent with unhappy faces, and in a panic.

all ready in time. Surrounded by so many people , the assistant was so focused on Sams expression that he

Plus , the shop could hardly keep up , so he had ordered from three different places to get it

forced a smile , and shouted as loudly as Fearing that the big star might get upset the si he could , Here! Everyone gets a share! Sam is treating us to snacks! After the assistant called out , he realized it had gone completely silent around him , and no one came to get their snack .

What was going on? The assistant felt uneasy, not knowing what had happened.

Seeing Gary, a few assistant directors, and Paisley outside, he smiled and walked over.

Fearing that the big star might get upset , the assistant quickly pushed the cart over ,

He knew Gary was a renowned director , and even the assistant directors by his side were well known in the industry .

Who would want to have cheap snacks? What bothered him most was that he had to say

He had no choice but to put up with it . Gary looked at the cheap snacks and then at the assistants attering expression , but in

1/2 19:38 Tue , 18 Feb Chapter 263 n 35 % +23) The assistant walked over to Paisley , ready

to speak , when he suddenly noticed a man who looked like a model standing across from

According to them , it was a way to deepen others impressions of Sam .

When the assistant directors saw Gary take one , they didnt want to be dif

Dominick was frowning, looking at Paisley with an unhappy expression.

cult, so they

Noticing the assistants arrival, he shot him a cold, piercing glance. The assistant immediately froze , almost dropping the snacks , and quickly took a step

lled with all sorts of delicious food , all of which were expensive and out

He then noticed that , at some point , several luxury food trucks had appeared outside the

While he stared at the food, Sam suddenly yanked him over, Where are the snacks I asked

He pointed at them and exclaimed , Why did you buy these cheap looking snacks? The

So , these food trucks werent arranged by you ? The agent asked coldly .

Especially after seeing the assistant shaking his head cluelessly, she wanted to just drop

The assistant looked at the food trucks and said honestly , I dont have the ability to

At that moment , just hearing Sams name felt like a curse , and everyone around was

These food trucks werent for Sam to treat them , but were arranged by Dominick as a

assistant thought, Because youre stingy and you know it! Damn it. Itll be dinner time soon, and you want to treat people to snacks? You just want to spend the least amount of money for a good reputation! But he could never say these things out

And now , his cheap looking snacks simply looked pathetic , especially when compared with the luxurious food trucks Dominick ordered.

The manager didnt dare to waste a second and immediately retracted the photos they had

At this moment, he didnt even dare to look in Paisley and Dominicks direction, feeling

In fact , what everyone was mocking wasnt Sams cheap looking snacks but his