

## The billionaire and his son want me back novel

### Chapter 273

Julia and Brittany walked into the power hall arm in arm, their actions intimate.

Behind them were Morris, along with Gregory and Christina, both wearing ingratiating smiles.

When Brittany saw Paisley sitting leisurely in the power hall, having coffee with Diana, her smile immediately disappeared.

"Paisley, why are you here?" Brittany asked directly, her displeasure evident. She didn't even bother pretending anymore.

Paisley remained seated, quietly watching Brittany before shifting her gaze to Christina and Gregory at the back. She thought, 'Perfect—all the key players are here.'

Christina hadn't expected to see Paisley here. The moment she spotted her, her expression froze, then she strode forward.

Her voice was icy, her eyes lled with wariness and venom. "Why are you here? What are you trying to do?"

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Diana looked at Christina with annoyance, disgusted by her rudeness. "Paisley is my guest. Do you have a problem with that?"

Christina's breath hitched. She glared at Paisley with open hostility, completely ignoring Diana. "Leave now. Brittany and I don't want to see you."

Diana was furious. She slammed the table. "How dare you! Who do you think you are, barging in here and telling my guest to leave?"

Diana couldn't be bothered arguing with Christina any further. Instead, she turned to Morris and Julia. "What's going on with you two? Where did you find these unlucky fools? And you, Julia!"

Diana glared at Julia. "Didn't you already see what kind of people this mother and daughter are at the Ladies' Association last time? Why are you still associating with them? You're embarrassing the Beaumont family."

Hearing Diana repeatedly refer to them in a disrespectful way, Christina and Brittany looked unhappy.

In the past, if something like this happened, Gregory would have been the first to apologize. But this time, he stood beside Morris without a hint of fear, as if he had newfound confidence, not moving an inch.

"Oh, Diana, you don't know yet?" Julia looked at Diana with a half-smile. "This is our long-lost cousin."

As she spoke, Julia affectionately linked arms with Brittany. It was as if they had known each other for a long time and shared a deep bond.

"What did you say?" Diana's face was full of disbelief. "If something is this big, why did you not tell me?" She knew that the Godard family had sent people to ask their help in finding Enya's close childhood friend.

But that was all. She didn't know when they also found Enya's daughter, and she didn't believe it to be so fast. She thought, 'If it is true, then why have Max and Tyson been searching for years without success?'

Diana found it baffling. Even more baffling was that this so-called cousin turned out to be Brittany, the adopted daughter of Paisley's biological parents.

Diana shouted, "That's impossible. Don't joke about this—it's not funny at all!"

She thought, 'This concerns the bloodline of the Beaumont and Godard families. How could they just declare it without proper proof? Besides, I am still the matriarch of the Beaumont family. How could something this significant happen without my knowledge?'

'Not only has Byron kept it from me, but even my husband, Peter, hasn't said a word.'

Seeing Diana's expression, Julia knew exactly what she was thinking, so Julia continued to throw gas over the fire. "Diana, it's true. I'm not joking. If you don't believe me, ask Morris."

Diana turned to look at Morris—the eldest grandson of the Beaumont family. If nothing unexpected happened, once Byron and Peter stepped down, the Beaumont family would be his to lead.

Morris took a few steps forward and said to Diana, "That's right. My father and I already confirmed it with Grandpa. That's why Julia and I brought our aunt's family here to see you."

Diana felt a tightness in her chest. She really was the last to know about this. She was infuriating.

She used to mock Lauren for being foolish, but now, it seemed to her that Lauren was simply a fool with good fortune. After all, within the entire Vanderbilt family, no one had ever dared to ignore her like this.

But Diana quickly regained her composure. She looked at Brittany without the slightest hint of respect in her eyes. "You haven't done a DNA test yet, have you? So it's not confirmed, right? And yet, you couldn't wait to bring her here? What if she's not actually related?"