The billionaire and his son want me back novel Chapter 275

Faced with Julia's attempt to drive her away, Paisley remained unbothered. She sat there calmly, leisurely picking up her cup and continuing to sip the coffee.

Beside her, Linna's sharp gaze swept across everyone in the room.

"Ms. Sutton, I'm talking to you." Julia frowned, angered by Paisley's indifference. After all, Paisley hadn't even married into the Beaumont family yet, yet she was already ignoring Julia. If Paisley actually did become part of the Beaumont family, Julia feared that she could lose her ground to Paisley.

Paisley raised an eyebrow and said lightly, "I heard you."

Julia's face darkened. She thought, 'She heard it, but she still isn't leaving?'

Paisley couldn't leave just yet—she hadn't gotten the answers she was looking for.

"Paisy, unless I say so, no one can make you leave. Let's see who really runs this household," Diana said coldly, her eyes I led with icy resolve.

Julia's expression turned ugly. She looked toward Morris for help.

Morris had been raised by Diana. Even though they weren't related by blood, he still had to show Diana some respect. He couldn't openly go against her.

But Christina couldn't hold back any longer. "Paisley, while people are still being nice about it, you should leave. Don't upset Brittany."

Paisley took a slow sip of coffee, deliberately playing dumb. "Oh? You seem awfully afraid of me being here."

Christina's lips twitched slightly, as if she had been struck at her core. "Afraid? Why would I be? Who do you think you are? What right do you have to sit here?"

Christina thought the one who should be sitting here was Brittany.

Only Brittany deserved this treatment!

Paisley let out a mocking laugh, her eyes full of sarcasm as she glanced at Brittany. "So,

she's the only one who quali es?"

"Paisley, don't get ahead of yourself! Right now, you're not even worth a single toe of mine!" Brittany lifted her chin proudly. Finally, she could use her newfound status to put Paisley in her place. She was no longer just the adopted daughter of the Sullivan family.

But Paisley merely chuckled, "Oh? That's a big claim."

Brittany could no longer stand Paisley's condescending attitude.

"Paisley, let me tell you something. I am no longer the lowly adopted daughter of the Sullivan family. My birth mother is Byron's younger sister. My birth father is the head of the Godard family. In the future, I will be the sole heir to the Godard family."

"Godard family..." Paisley murmured under her breath, her pupils trembling. In an instant, Max's search for his lost sister ashed through her mind. A possibility struck her, sending a wave of goosebumps across her skin.

"Brittany!" Christina hurriedly tried to stop her, but it was too late—Brittany had already said everything.

Seeing the thoughtful look on Paisley's face, Brittany assumed she was scared and smirked, "Paisley, now you're scared, aren't you? Too late. Back when the Levine mother and daughter were making my life miserable, you refused to help me. Now, I won't help you either! Get out of here right now."

As she spoke, Brittany stepped forward, about to grab Paisley. But before she could even touch her, Linna suddenly appeared in front of Paisley.

Linna moved like lightning, blocking her path. His gaze was erce, like a wolf in the middle of a hunt, locking onto Brittany with a deadly glare.

Brittany was so startled that she stumbled backward, retreating behind Julia.

Even Julia felt intimidated by Linna's presence and immediately shouted, "Security! Security! Who are these people? Get them out of here!"

"I dare you to try." Diana glared at the approaching security guards and stepped in front of Paisley. "You're all out of line!"

"Diana, why are you still defending her? Even if Nathaniel loves her, she's never getting into this family. Stop being so stubborn. You're basically going against Byron and the Godard family," Julia said in a concerned tone.

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"Cut the nonsense. I know what you and Morris are plotting," Diana snapped, exposing Julia and Morris's schemes outright.

Morris looked aggrieved. "Mom, how can you say that? Julia and I are only doing this for your own good."

Diana looked at Morris the stepson she had raised and felt an endless sorrow in her heart.

She thought, 'Why? I am already letting Nathaniel do as he pleases, and he has no intention of competing with them for the heir position. Why can't he just be with the woman he loves?'

"Diana, forget it. I should just leave," Paisley said calmly as she stood up, her expression showing no displeasure. She was actually excited, as she had learned everything she wanted to know.

"Paisy..." Diana felt guilty.

Paisley waved her hand. "It's ne. Let's meet again another time."

Diana quickly nodded. As long as Paisley wasn't angry, that was all that mattered to her.

Without sparing Brittany another glance, Paisley walked away. But as she passed Christina, she was stopped.

"Paisley," Christina turned her head and looked at her seriously. "Don't envy Brittany. You weren't born to have her fate. You have to accept that being my daughter was your destiny."

Paisley didn't turn back and walked straight out. She refused to accept it.