

The billionaire and his son want me back novel

Chapter 277

Brittany remained indifferent, not caring in the slightest that she had offended Diana.

"Finally, the eyesore is gone," Brittany said with a shrug.

Then, glancing at Julia, who had been smiling politely the whole time, she ordered condescendingly, "Tell the staff that people like Paisley, that kind of thing, should never be allowed in again. We can't have them lowering the standards of the Beaumont family."

Julia kept her polite smile. "Understood."

Standing to the side, Morris watched Brittany, who, despite her young age and lack of presence, insisted on acting superior in front of them. A flash of disgust and contempt flickered in his eyes.

He thought, 'So this is what it looks like when a petty person gains power. If someone like her is truly the heir of the Godard family, then it is truly a disgrace to their lineage.'

'But what does the Godard family's disgrace have to do with me? All I needed to do is maintain a good relationship with this so-called cousin. Whether she is real or fake, it doesn't matter.'

'If she is real, all the better. If not, then I would deal with her and that clueless Sullivan family later. But judging by the confidence in this woman called Christina, who even dares to take a paternity test, she is probably telling the truth.'

'Speaking of which, Christina is odd. She has such an outstanding biological daughter like Paisley, yet she seems completely indifferent. Blood ties are something inherent, an unbreakable bond for life.'

Sensing Morris's gaze, Christina turned her head and met his eyes.

Because Brittany's adoptive parents were well-respected, the entire Beaumont family treated her with courtesy. And yet, Christina felt a lingering sense of unease. That feeling had peaked the moment she laid eyes on Paisley.

She thought, 'No. That girl must not be allowed to live. She has narrowly escaped death this time. But next time, she must not be given another chance.'

"Mom," Brittany's impatient voice interrupted Christina's thoughts.

"Huh? What?" Christina snapped out of it, lifting her gaze to Brittany, still carrying a trace of murderous intent in her eyes.

Brittany was startled for a moment, but when she looked again, the cold glint was gone. She figured she must have imagined it. "Mom, I was talking to you. Why are you ignoring me?"

Brittany thought, 'Is it because I just called Paisley a lowly woman?'

She glanced at Gregory and, sure enough, saw his awkward expression.

She thought again, 'It figures. If Paisley is lowly, then what does that make her biological parents?'

"Oh come on, Dad, Mom, you're not mad just because I talked about my sister, are you?"

"Of course not, you're overthinking it." Christina quickly denied.

Gregory, however, did not deny it. He was indeed displeased.

He may not have had any deep feelings for Paisley, but she was still his biological daughter.

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Hearing Brittany call Paisley "lowly" over and over made him wonder, 'Does that mean I am lowly too?'

If this had happened in the past, he would have scolded Brittany immediately. But now, Brittany's biological parents held such high status, and he was still counting on her to elevate the Sullivan family. So, he could only force a smile and say, "No, sweetheart, you're overthinking it."

Brittany had already guessed that Gregory and Christina wouldn't, or rather, couldn't, do anything to her.

The smugness in her eyes was unmistakable. "Oh, I was just upset earlier and spoke without thinking. If my sister sincerely apologizes to me, I'll forgive her. After all, you've raised me all these years. For your sake, I won't hold a grudge."

Brittany then emphasized, "Of course, that depends on whether my sister is sincere about apologizing."

"Yes, of course she does. She absolutely must apologize to you! Don't worry, Brittany, I will make sure she apologizes to you. As long as you can forgive her, you can decide how she should atone," Gregory firmly promised Brittany.