The billionaire and his son want me back novel Chapter 281

Chapter 280

Chapter 282

Inside the president's of ce at Vanderbilt Group, Dominick stared at his phone's darkened screen and let out a cold laugh. He thought, 'Paisley, once again, it has nothing to do with me, huh?'

He tossed his phone aside and pressed the intercom button. "Send Julian in."

Julian, who had been handling other tasks, rushed over as soon as he received a call from the secretary's of ce.

Initially, he thought Dominick had some urgent work for him, but when he saw the secretaries' uneasy and somewhat fearful expressions, he sensed that something was off.

He immediately knew that Dominick calling him over had to be related to Paisley. After all, Paisley was the only person who could make Dominick—who was always composed at work—lose his temper and break down.

Even though Julian had mentally prepared himself, he still found his breath hitching when he knocked and stepped into the of ce.

Defeated and lifeless, Dominick was completely off—he looked just like he did four years ago when he found out Paisley had left him for good.

"Mr. Vanderbilt," Julian called out cautiously, but Dominick didn't respond.

Dominick sat slumped in his chair, his head hanging low, as if he had stopped breathing altogether.

The of ce was deathly silent. Julian took a deep breath. "Dom, are you okay?" After a brief hesitation, he braced himself and asked, "Did Paisley do something again?" 'Why can't that woman just stay by Dom's side?'Julian thought. It was true that there had been misunderstandings because of Marissa before.

But now that everything had been cleared up, and there were no fundamental issues between them.

Besides, they had two kids together. 'How could Paisley be so sel sh?' thought Julian.

The moment Paisley's name was mentioned, Dominick nally reacted—his shoulders trembled slightly as he slowly lifted his head.

Seeing Dominick's face, Julian froze again, thinking, 'Why are Dom's eyes red? Did he... cry?'

"Dom..." Julian wasn't sure how to comfort him. He had no experience with relationships.

Dominick straightened up, rubbed his eyes forcefully with both hands, let out a deep breath, and said, "Check all departing ights in the next thirty minutes."

Julian hesitated for a moment, wondering, 'Did Paisley leave again?'

"Alright, I'll check right away." Julian didn't dare delay and immediately left to investigate.

The of ce fell silent once more, as if time had stopped.

Dominick sat motionless. He ignored the incessant ringing of both his phone and landline. Nothing else mattered to him now. He only wanted to know where Paisley was and why she left again.

Ever since he found out Rena was his daughter, he had believed there was still hope for them. Paisley's attitude toward him hadn't been as cold and harsh as before.

At the very least, they had been able to communicate brie y. The last time at the hospital, she had even joked with him. Everything was moving in the right direction.

'So where did she go? Who was the man by her side? Was it Max?' wondered Dominick.

When the plane landed at Brightmoor Airport, it was already dark.

As soon as Paisley, Leo, and the others stepped out of the airport, they saw the car that had come to pick them up.

"Ms. Sutton, please get in the car," Leo urged anxiously.

As soon as he got off the plane, Leo had informed Max and learned from him that Tyson's condition had worsened. Time was of the essence now, and they had to rush to their destination as quickly as possible.

Almost the moment she got into the car, Paisley sensed the tension in the air. Not long after the car left the airport, she noticed that another vehicle seemed to be following them. "Leo, there's a car tailing us."

Leo glanced at the rearview mirror and immediately spotted the car that wouldn't shake off. He frowned and said to the driver beside him, "Speed up. Lose them."

Worried that Paisley might be frightened, Leo turned around and reassured her. "Ms. Sutton, don't worry. They're probably just following us and won't do anything to us."