The billionaire and his son want me back novel

Chapter 29

Chapter 29 The next morning , in the bedroom .

Paisley carefully tended to Serenas wounds .

Thankfully , Maris had gone back to Brightmoor for the weekend due to some family matters .

If she saw Serenas wounds , shed be heartbroken Maria had been with Paisley since the day Serenia was born and practically raised Serena alongside Paisley .

Her love for Serena was no less than a nothers .

Luckily , Serenas fall yesterday had only scraped her palms .

If it had been worse , Paisley wouldnt have let go of Stella , who had hurt Serena . As for the school , Paisley was far from done with them .

She had already contacted her lawyer and planned to send a formal legal notice on Monday .

Gently disinfecting Serenas small hands , Paisley winced every time Serena inched from the cotton balls sting .

Does it hurt a lot ? Paisley asked , her voice full of concern .

It hurts bar t can handle it , Serena replied , biting her lip .

Tears welled up in her shiny eyes , but she stubbornly held them back .

Once the bandages were on , Paisley pulled Serena into her arms and kissed her head .

Mommy will nd you a new preschool .

Were never going back there , okay ? Running to Grayson at school had been the last thing Paisley expected because Grayson wasnt even enrolled in that preschool be ause at another elite school When choosing a school for Serena , Paisley had deliberately avoided any areas where she might cross paths with the Vanderbilt family .

Yet somehow , fate had other plans .

Mommy , its alright .

I can keep going there , Serena said softly .

Despite ho how awful the principal and some of the teachers were , she liked her teacher .

Sophia , very much .

Serena continued .

Dont worry .

Mommy .

I wont bother t Grayson anymore .

Hearing Graysons name , Pandey di ed .

So , you suck that painting out of my studio just to show it to Grayson , didnt you ? Serena nodded , looking pitiful .

But Grayson didnt like it .

Stella even tore it up .

Mommy , Im sorry ....

She snuggled deeper into Paisleys arms , her little voice sticky with remorse .

Its okay , sweetheart .

Im not mad at you , said Paisley , There had been a day , not long after her divorce , when Paisley couldnt stop thinking about the son shed left behind .

The overwhelming panic nearly drove her to pick up the phone and call Dominick a number she had buried deep in her heart .

But the urge passed soon .

Two hours later , the storm in her chest had quieted .

That same day , she painted Graysons portrait , pouring all her unresolved feelings into the canvas .

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One day later , Serena stumbled upon the painting and asked who the boy was .

Paisley replied simply , Thats your brother. What Paisley hadnt anticipated was how deeply Serena would remember those words .

As she gently stroked Serenas hair , Paisley began to say .

Rena ; I know you want to talk to Grayson .

But he doesnt know you yet , and thats why he didnt like you .

Remember , love has to go both ways .

You cant make everyone like you , can you ? Serena nodded , her face earnest despite her limited understanding .

I get it .

Mommy Paisley held her close , a bittersweet ache wigging at her heart .

She had once believed the same naive notion that giving her whole heart would mean being loved in return.

But life had taught her otherwise .

This lesson made it easier for her to let go Just then , a ringtone broke through her thoughts .

From the living room , Paisleys phone chimed with an incoming video call Before she could move .

Serena wriggled out of her arms and hurried to grab the phone Mom , whos Gregory ? Serena asked , her curiosity piqued .

At three years old , she had learned quite a few names already .

Paisleys eyebrows shot up slightly at the mention of that name .

It had been years since Gregory had been a part of her life .