Chapter 51 Noticing that Dominicks gare had been xed on the group stepping out of the

The billionaire and his son want me back novel

Chapter 51

Alexis couldnt hold back her curiosity and asked, Who is she? Which family does she belong to ? I dont think Ive seen her before Since thes all attended the same school except for rare cases like Marissa and Julian their families were typically of similar social

business car.

like .

standing, Everyone within their circle either knew or heard of each other. That was why Paisleys appearance was such an anomaly.

At this momem , Marissa couldnt have been more relieved that Dominick had never

introduced Paisley to the public .

Maria noticed someone looking their way, especially the tall, bmail shouldered man standing in the center .

Everyone knew he had a mysterious ex wife , but no one had any idea what she looked

His furrowed brow and icy stare were intimidating . She turned to Paisley and asked .

Whos that guy, Paisy? Do you know him! As Mana spoke, she carried Serena closer to

Paisley Serena, with her sharp linte eyes, immediately spotted Dominick and Grayson.

Tugging on Paisley's sleeve with her small, chubby hand, Serena whispered, Mommy, its the scary guy and Grayson Paisley had taught Serena not to speak loudly in public so her soft voice was only audible to their small group With a nod .

I never seen him before, she replied coolly, addressing Maria but making sure her words carried to Dominick and Marissa other .

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Paisley gave a brief look toward the group.

Hmm .

r.

Mr.

else .

pausing.

were a stranger.

Dominick de imo the lobby .

Exactly, none of us know her.

usually had strict entry requirements .

beats scream their heads o

Oh , sorry , I didnt mean Mr.

No idea who he is .

Vanderbilt? After all, the vehicles had arrived one after the other, and Dominicks eyes had been on Paisley since she stepped out of the car But before David could say anything

David cautiously approached Dominick and asked, Was that lady also with your group,

Without missing a beat , she turned and headed toward Paisleys intent was clear stay

Her indi erence and denial made Dominicks expression darken even further .

out of my way, and well pretend we dont know each ot the hotel lobby.

Dominicks frostier than ice glare stopped him in his tracks .

No idea .

Never seen her before Dominick replied through gritted teeth , his words biting Without

When he passed Paisley, his steps didnt falter for even a second he truly acted as if she

By the way , isnt Nathaniels club supposed to be members only ? How is it that just anyone can get in! After all, clubs like this, especially high end membership ones,

A sta member standing nearby quickly explained, Well, since the clubs just opened,

in uencers With a sneer, Alexis uid, These wannabe in uencers are such a joke.

what shed said and glanced awkwardly at Dominick and Marisa .

Alexis added hastly, trying to smooth things over.

down at Grayson Graysons gaze was

letting Marissa carry him without protest .

away .

direction anymore.

1/1 O

were doing some promotional outreach by inviting a few journalists and social media

Letting them in for free is already generous, and then they bring kids? Those linle

all day its annoying After spraking, she suddenly realized

How could Dominick possibly know someone like that? Alexis chimed in .

Grayson Vanderbilt .

Those other kids cant possibly compare to the youngest heir of the Vanderbilt family,

Marisa kept close to Dominicks side, practically jogging to keep up with his brisk pace.

However, she quickly noticed that no one was paying attention to her.

She knew better than anyone that his current demeanor waw a telltale sign of anger . Her attention was so focused on Dominick that the barely noticed Graysons small hand clasped in hers .

It wasnt until she felt a tug on her arm that the snapped out of her thoughts and glanced

Marissa gritted her teeth silently and , without hesitation , scooped him up into her

arms, quickening her pure to stay with Dominick Grayson pressed his lips together,

Hut has wide eyes stayed glued to Paisley as if expecting her to look back at him Deep

xed intently on Paisley , his expression giving him

But the farther they walked, the clearer it became Paisley never spared him even a single look Hmph, Grayson hu ed, turning his head away in frustration. Wrapping his arms around Marissas neck , he stubbornly refused to look in Paisleys

Fine, if you wont look at me, I wont look at you either.

I dont like you anyway : he grumbled inwardly .

down, he held onto a tiny loope that Paisley might glance his way.