Chapter 58 0

The billionaire and his son want me back novel

I bet you already took enough photos, so scram, Alexis snapped, her irritation reaching its peak though most of it was clearly an act meant for Marissa . Youd better leave now.

Chapter 58 Youre really shameless, arent you? You cant even ride a horse, yet youre

Weve all been practicing riding since we were kids .

Once we pick up speed, itd be bad if you got hurt, Marissa chimed in maintaining her

still hanging around here .

usual gentle and considerate demeanor.

Paisley nonchalantly glanced at Alexis before turning her gaze to Marissa .

Then Paisley waved her hand and called Maria over .

She carefully handed Serena down from the horse and into Marias arms .

Seeing that , Marissa felt a sense of relief and pondered , Looks like Paisleys

nally

giving up and deciding to leave .

Thats the smart move staying would only embarrass her further In truth, from the very beginning.

Marissas polite suggestions for Paisley to leave were meant to test Dominicks reaction .

Yet , from start to nish , he remained indi erent. Grayson, too, hadnt said a single word in Paisleys defense.

Their lack of response gave Marissa the con dence to repeatedly push Paisley out while

still maintaining her genteel façade.

But unexpectedly, Paisley spoke up.

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Marissa hadnt expected Paisley to make such a proposal .

Stunned for a moment, Marissa raised an eyebrow and smirked.

I understand Ms.

Prescotts point .

crowd.

much .

t out a mocking laugh.

70- shouldve left ages ago . Meanwhile, the others around them began mounting their horses, ready for a proper

Whoevers the better rider gets to stay, right? Fine then, lets have a competition

Are you serious? You want to compete with me? At that, laughter rippled through the

And Paisley? She was infamous for barely being able to trot a horse at a pace faster than a snail .

It was absurd that shed even suggest such a thing .

Dont overestimate yourself.

Actually, it wasnt just Alexis.

Everyone present acted the same way .

Youd better just leave on your own .

said something utterly ridiculous.

Her actions screamed, If leave.

Miss, thats incredibly rude of you.

The sudden motion threw Alexis o

How dare you? Alexis face ushed crimson with rage.

Now , she thought Emerys nickname was spot on .

landing hard on the ground .

little brown horse.

III make you leave .

suddenly.

correct Emery .

even Grayson.

Everyone there knew that Marissas coach was none other than Yohan .

Yet , in the eyes of ordinary people , she was a bona de heiress of a powerful family . So , when she dealt with Paisley , she didnt hold back at all .

Just leave already, Alexis said with an exaggerated laugh, her tone brimming with

disdain, Compared to Marissa and Dominick Alexis family background didnt amount to

In this circle, they believed they had every right and the standing to dismiss others entirely.

attered or

elds .

They were either pampered second generation elites accustomed to being

professionals from high powered families thriving in prestigious

Yet, she still managed to appear benevolent, as if she was sparing Paisleys dignity.

Alexis lost her patience, raising her riding crop high, ready to bring it down on Paisleys

Im not going to compete with you Marissa sighed and shook her head like Paisley had

You trespassed into someone elses private event area, and thats what you call manners ! Alexis didnt manage to snatch the riding crop on her rst try .

But when she made a stronger attempt to pull it back the second time, Paisley let go

balance, sending her reeling backward before

you wont Youre talking to me about manners? Alexis spat, her face contorted with fury

Paisleys eyes sharpened as she reached out and caught the riding crop mid air .

Whats the matter? Are you scared? Paisley had long found Marissa insu erable. Back then , whenever Emery had called Marissa a bitch , Paisley would at least try to

Paisley re ected, Ive made it clear time and time again I dont care about Dominick or

And yet, Marissa keeps shoving herself in my face like her presence matters Honestly,

she and Dominick are a perfect match a bitch and a jerk of a man .

Paisley didnt bother acknowledging her, instead staring directly at Marissa.