The billionaire and his son want me back novel
Chapter 59

Chapter 59 Whats wrong? Chickening out? Paisley asked casually as she sat con dently

Marissa bristled at Paisleys condescending attitude but kept her composure .

To her , Paisley was still the same woman she had always dismissed a homemaker who

spent her life revolving around her husband and child .

atop her horse, gazing down at Marissa with a commanding presence.

Deep down , she had always looked down on Paisley .

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tearing Paisleys provocative words now , Marissa was convinced she was just putting o a show , trying to grab Dominicks attention .

Smiling Ctly .

Marissa replied , You may not know this , but Im professionally trained .

nally standing up from

Her coach is Mr.

Larsen , the renowned equestrian athlete , Alexis chimed in , the ground .

do you! Paisley raised an eyebrow and replied, Oh, I know him.

She glared at Paisley indignantly .

But talking to you is probably a waste of time you dont even know who Yohan Larsen is ,

Hes one of the people Ive beaten .

behind her .

Did you hear that ? She said Yohan is someone shes beaten .

What did you just say? Alexis burst into laughter, spinning around to address the group

He thought irritably .

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Beating Yohan ? Ridiculous Dominicks brows furrowed slightly .

seeing her ride a horse- after all, she had never ridden one in front of him.

brown horse, moving slowly with an instructor walking beside them.

Paisley needed to instill self assurance and trust in her daughter .

thoughts at the moment .

of her own ability .

Stop wasting time, Ms.

Her patience was wearing thin .

Loser leaves.

e ortless charm.

III go easy on you .

were looking out for Paisley.

Fine , Dominicks tall

always the unreasonable one .

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Dominicks gaze deepened, his furrowed brows re

her reins tightly.

Dont worry .

He knew Paisley wasnt the type to make baseless claims, but he couldnt recall ever

Just earlier, he had seen Paisley holding her daughter as she rode a gentle, docile

The crowd erupted into mocking bughter as if Paisley had just told the most absurd joke

Graysons expression darkened further, his grip tightening on the ponys reins.

All the respect he had started to develop for her vanished in an instant .

Shes still the same clueless woman, saying such idiotic things.

He gured she must have only just started learning- Dominicks brows furrowed deeply at the thought .

Then, he wondered, Paisley, have you lost your mind, or are you just being foolish,

trying to compete with Marissa in horseback riding? Paisley didnt care about anyones

What mattered to her was protecting her daughters dignity and con dence.

She didnt want Serena to think her mother was weak or easily pushed around.

so get on.

Lifting her chin, Paisley glanced at the horse Marissa had chosen and said.

Prescott Youve picked your horse, so Lets settle this.

And , of course , Paisley wouldnt take on this challenge unless she was absolutely sure

Marissa pressed her lips together , pretending to hesitate .

Inside, she was practically giddy, thinking, Paisley, since youre asking for this, then

swung onto her horse with practiced ease, her movements swift and smooth, exuding

dont blame me for not holding back Well then , since you insist , Ill oblige Marissa

Tm curious to see just how impressive someone trained by Yohan really is .

Paisley smiled faintly as she adjusted her reins , How do you want to compete ? Marissas

suggested, Without hesitation, Paisley nodded in agreement.

Are you crazy? You want to stay here! Fine, Ill let you stay here.

eyes gleamed with a sly light, though her expression remained one of concern as if she

You probably arent skilled at much else , so lets just race and see whos faster , Marissa

gure suddenly appeared beside Paisley, his large hand gripping

But why are you picking a ght with Marissa? Paisley yanked the reins back with a sneer.

Oh Mr.

Vanderbilt, are you afraid III bully your childhood sweetheart? Marissa and I clashed.

Paisley re ected, How many times has this happened? How many times have I been in

this exact situation! Every time Ma Dominick always spoke to me like this like I was

ecting his growing frustration.

overestimate yourself .

Get down now .

He hu ed inwardly, What nonsense are you spouting? Do you even know how skilled

Marissa is at riding? What if you get hurt? Through gritted teeth, he said, Dont