They didnt step into the spotlight they merely issued orders and had others execute their will. Paisley nodded slightly choosing not to press further. The conversation was momentarily interrupted as the door slid open, revealing a waiter carrying artfully plated dishes . As the door moved a gure passed outside, brie y glancing into the room. Elsewhere, Marissa stepped into another private room, her heels clicking softly against the polished oor, Dominick was already there, lounging with van air of unbothered elegance. His tall frame was angled toward the oor to ceiling window, the city Q lights glimmering faintly beyond the glass . nger tapped idly against the table, a rhythm that One long, slender betrayed his distracted mind Marissa snapped out of her daze . Her lips curved into a smile as she approached, her voice warm and slightly playful. Sorry to keep you waiting Interrupted , Dominick glanced over his shoulder, his expression unreadable. Thavent been waiting long he replied , his tone distant , almost detached Marissa did into the chair across from him, motioning for a waiter to bring the menu. Anything youd like to eat! Or any preferences I should know about? she asked with a practiced case, Dominick, clearly absent minded, didnt minediately respond. His gaze drifted for a few moments as if her question had only just registered. her smile remaining bright and unwavering . **Anythings** ne , he said eventually , his voice indi erent If Marissa was bothered by his lack of enthusiasm, she didnt show it. Her smile only seemed to brighten . Alright then , III take care of it , she said cheerfully Sure , Dominick replied with a slight nod , his attention alreally slipping back to whatever thoughts had occupied him before she arrived After placing their orders, Marissa handed the menu b Honestly, Kaylas something else. Shes the une inviting us and the one bailing on is . back to the waiter. Only when the door closed behind him did she allow herself a playful sigh. 1 / B Chapter 6 Its ne. Without her , its quieter , Dominick remarked calmly , his tone betraying no annoyance, Kayla Vandertalt, Dominicks younger sister , had been coddled her entire life , which made her a spoiled , headstrong woman with little sense of boundaries and a penchant for making noise wherever she went Marissa chuckled softly, covering her mouth in a polished manner, Careful, Dom If she hears that, shell throw a tantrum She leaned in slightly, her tone casual, but her sharp eyes carefully studied Dominicks expression, trying to catch any icker of reaction. By the way . Dom, have you seen the entertainment headlines these past few days ? A subtle shift crossed Dominicks features , a facker of something unreadable. Yes, Ive seen them. And Marissa prodded gently, clearly shing for his reaction You dont need to concern yourself with that gossip. Fve already instructed Julian to handle it . By now , it should be scrubbed clean , Dominick replied , lifting his glass of sparkling water and sipping it with unhurried grace. Marissas ngers twitched ever so slightly, though her expression remained composed. She picked up her phone and opened a few apps, only to con rm his words . The scandalous stories about her and Dominick had indeed vanished without a trace. Her sindle faltered momentarily but quickly returned . It doesnt bother me. As long as it doesnt cause you any trouble , thats what matters Dominick stone stayed even though there was a faint undertone of dismissal and rejection. Ive already spoken to the PR team . Such incidents wont happen again .

The billionaire and his son want me back novel Chapter 6

ne

Chapter 6 The Golden Dome was the crown jewel of Harrowdells

taste.

Ms.

discreet hum of classical music.

I promised you but couldnt deliver.

brimming with guilt.

This wasnt their

Brittany into the project, Mr.

Anderson, theres no need for apologies.

I understand your handy were tied.

glass of wine, the

himself In the industry.

As a man in his

Ms.

elsewhere.

Mr.

she asked after a pause.

the real key the mysterious

I dont know, he admitted as he shook his head.

enough to keep their involvement concealed.

scrunched with uncertainty.

Paisley wasnt surprised .

garnered respect for her compelling scripts .

showed in the way he nervously nursed his drink .

Vaire, I swear to you, Ill give this my all.

This situation had long outgrown Garys control.

I wont let your work be tarnished.

Ms.

dining scene a restaurant where understated luxury met impeccable

Every corner radiated elegance, from the soft, golden lighting to the

Inside one of the private rooms, Cary raised his glass, his expression

Vaire, I owe you an apology regarding the lead actress tole.

rst collalioration, and she understood his character

rm under the

Im deeply sorry! Paisley knew Gary well enough.

To Gary, the sanctity of art outweighed everything.

If it hadnt been unavoidable, he would never have agreed to let

Its not your fauli, Paisley replied calmly, her tone devoid of blame.

crushing weight of capital and in uence, Gary sighed with relief, but

has guilt lingered Without waiting for a response, he downed another

Vaire, thank you for your understanding, he murmured, almost to

Passley worked under the pseudonym Nion Vaire a name that had

Gary had always admired her and hoped to collaborate with her again .

His regret over breaking their agreement gnawed at him , and it

fties with a low tolerance for alcohol.

Gary quickly began showing the telltale signs of intoxication .

His face turned beet red, and his words grew slightly slurred.

Paisley o ered him a faint, polite smile, but her thoughts remained

Anderson, do you have any idea whos behind Brittanys sudden rise?

Her voice was calm but deliberate, her sharp intuition zeroing in on

She gured that whoever was backing Brittany was someone powerful

gure behind Brittany-

Garys face

ush of alcohol creeping across his face.

After all, even the most resolute director couldnt stand

Marissas sharp instincts packed up on the subde rebu hidden in his words . Her smile sti ened at the edges, but she masked it well A quiet unease settled over the private room the atmosphere growing heavy . It was a relief when the waiter knocked and entered with their meals . breaking the silence. Marissa glanced up at the intrusion, and as the waiter set down the plates, she spoke in a casual, almost of hand manner, Oh, that reminds me. I think I saw Ms. Sutton carlier. Dominicks face remained as composed as ever , betraying no 10 reactio Maris observed him closely befe continuing her tone ۹ light and conversational. She seems to have a new boyfriend . This one is a bit older- unlike that young guy picking her up from the hospital last time. Sutton is bound to have She paused to delicately cut into her steak, savoring a bite before adding, Well, it makes sense. A woman as beautiful as Ms. 5 men vying for her attention. Its only natural for her to have a few admirers . Tm going to the restroom. Take your time, Dominick said abruptly, rising from his seat. His face remained impassive, o ering no clues to his thoughts as he left the room . knife and fork, her smile fading into a blank stare. The moment the door closed behind him , Marissas elegant facade crumbled. She put down her ki Any trace of her earlier nonchalance was gone, replaced by a shadowed intensity in her eyes . She signaled the waiter . Pack me a dessert to go, she ordered, her tone clipped yet restrained Gary , like many middle aged men , had a predictable aw Once the alcohol kicked in , he became a relentless talker . increasingly His gripes were typical, a litany of woes about how the entertainment industry had become a playground for capitalists making in it di cult to create good lms . He lamented having to grovel before investors af older sors who rested on their laurels. Audiences, he said, were impossibly picky these days, ready to pounce on even the tiniest mistake. at his age, complained about younger actors who couldnt handle hard work, and grumbled about Mr. Anderson Lucys been in the restroom for ages . Id better check on her to make sure everything is okay , Paisley said , curting him o as politely as she could . Her head was pounding from his drunken monologue , and she desperately needed an excuse to escape. As soon as she stepped out of the private room , however , she found herself locking eyes with someone she hadnt expected to see-Dominick Her breath caught. His soulful, fathomless gaze still carried that magnetic pull, the same one that could unravel her composure in a heartbeat No matter how much time passed , Dominick remained the kind of man whose mere $\ensuremath{\mathsf{p}}$ teetering on the edge of her well control. 2/3 presence could command her full attention , leaving her Chapter 6 Behind her, Garys drunken voice bellowed through the door, loud and Dont take too long. Ive got so much more to say to you . Fill wait for you to come back . Youre the only one who gets me . The timing couldnt have been worse. With that kind of line hanging in the air, anyone would misinterpret the situation Dominicks lips curled into a cold, disdainful smirk. His eyes , sharp and unyielding , swept over Paisley like she was something unpleasant stuck to his shoe .

Follow new episodes on the CrushnovelS.Com So this is what you've sunk to? he sneered with contempt. Not picky at all, are you? Is money really that important to you? Paisley sti ened, her sts clenching at her sides. This wasnt the time or place for an argument too many people were milling about. Deciding it was better to avoid the confrontation, she turned to leave, but before she could take a step. Dominicks hand shot out, grabbing her arm. Before she could protest, she found herself yanked forward, colliding with his solid chest. The impact was sharp enough to sting her nose, leaving her momentarily dazed by the mixture of pain and his intoxicating scent, a mix of cedarwood and something unmistakably Dominick. As he leaned in , his breath brushed against her ear , his voice lled with disdain and venom. How much does it pay to be an old mans sugar baby ? 200 grand : 300 grand? His tone was laced with scorn, every word designed to sting. Paisleys voice was icy . Let go of me . Dominick . And stop projecting your Ithy thoughts onto me. Filthy thoughts? he shot back, his grip tightening on her shoulders. A mocking glint ickered in his eyes, cuming through her like a blade Why dont we talk about your Ithy actions? If its money you want, just ask. Beg me properly, and who knows I might even be more generous. at the hell is wrong. The slap came swiftly, her hand connecting with his cheek in a sharp, resounding crack thut seemed to echo in the corridor. What with you, Dominick? she spat, her voice trembling with a mix of rage and dubelief