

The billionaire and his son want me back novel
Chapter 88

Chapter 88 Marissa could make Paisley believe that she and Dominick had sealed the deal .

And with him drunk like this , maybe fantasy could become a reality .

The wheels were turning in Marissas head .

But Dominick cut her plans short before they could take root .

You should go , he said bluntly .

Its not appropriate for you to stay Marissa knew better than to push it .

Trying to stick around would only make him resent her , and that was the last thing she wanted .

Of course , Marissa said sweetly .

Ill head out .

Get some rest , Dom .

Call me if you need anything , okay ? Dominick just massaged his temples , the room spinning .

All he wanted was to crash and sleep this o .

Sure , he mumbled .

Marissa slipped out of the bedroom , closing the door with a gentle click .

But she couldnt bring herself to leave just yet .

Instead , she paced the living room , her mind racing with possibilities .

Paisley woke up early , unfazed by last nights drama .

It was Serena who was all worked up .

The moment she heard her beloved Teddy was hurt , she couldnt sit still , insisting on checking on him right away .

Paisley had barely stepped into the hallway with Serena in her arms when she spotted Marissa coming out from room 3302 next door .

Marissa was still wearing the same out t from when shed rushed o with Dominick last night which could only mean one thing shed spent the night in his room .

Marissa moved sti y , one sleep .

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hand pressed against her lower back .

The dark circles under her eyes ves were hard to miss .

Clearly , she hadnt gotten much When Marissa spotted Paisley , she ashed an easy smile .

Morning , Ms.

Sution .

Paisley ignored her completely , holding Serena close as she waited for the elevator .

Marissa didnt bother with the cold shoulder .

Instead , she sauntered over to where Paisley stood .

Between her unsteady legs and the way she kept rubbing her back , she had that unmistakable morning after look .

Paisley could tell Marissas discomfort wasnt entirely an act , but she was de nately playing it up for e ect .

my eyes .

scrazy last night , Marissa said , her voice dripping honey .

I barely got any sleep .

My whole body aches , and just look at these bags under Too bad for her Paisley wasnt some guy whod fall for that act , Paisleys brows furrowed with a hint of warning Ms.

Prescott , do you really cally think its appropriate to say things like that in front of a three year- old ? Even though Serena was too young to understand , the suggestive comments still made Paisleys skin crawl Maria stood to the side , shooting daggers at Marissa .

The nerve of this woman , she thought , starting drama rst thing in the morning Marissa Graysons voice cut through the tension as he appeared in the doorway of room 3302.

Shouldnt you be packing your bags ? out after hearing Paisleys voice , Grayson hadnt seen Paisley since their run in at the stables yesterday afternoon .

es ? Hed come As they walked out , Grayson noticed Marissa rubbing her lower back , clearly uncomfortable .

Dont tell me your backs killing you from sleeping on that couch all night Marissa tensed up , trying to stop Grayson .

No , Grayson ... I didnt

I mean , L.

Why wouldnt you just crash in your own room ! The couch had to be awful , Grayson pressed , genuinely confused .

What made you stay here ! None of this was adding up for Grayson .

Especially after yesterday at the stables , when shed used that brooch to hurt the horse and then lied about His eyes drifted to Paisley , guilt written all over his face .

The apology was right there on the tip of his tongue , but Grayson couldnt nd the right words to say