The billionaire and his son want me back novel
Chapter 52

Chapter 52 In the car , Marissa had witnessed the whole thing .

She watched and listened as Dominick made that call to the Beaumont family The reason behind that call was crystal clear Tatiana , The name echoed in her thoughts as she wondered :

What kind of hold do you have on Dominick ? Hes willing to risk pissing o the Beaumont family just to get rid of Nathaniel . Her train of thought was cut short by her buzzing phone .

Mr.

Hamen , Marissa answered quickly , her tone switching to professional respect .

Once the call ended , Marissa turned to Dominick Dom .

Mr.

Hansen just arrived at Harrisefell Hospital By the time they made it there , Paul had already been wheeled into the examination room .

The hospital corridor outside the examination room was packed with the Vanderbilt clan , family and friends alike .

It was like a whos who of high society out there .

The medical sta practically tiptoed past , keeping their eyes glued to the nor as they hurried by .

No one wanted to get caught in the cross re of all that old money tension .

Dad , how Grandpa doing ? Dominick asked .

Reginalds face fell as he shook his head .

The doctor ... He let out a heavy sigh .

Its not looking good .

Follow new episodes on the Crushnovel0.Com

How did this happen so fast ? Marissa chimed in , anxiety written all over her face .

Actually , it wasnt that sudden , Lauren explained , her voice gentle .

Pauls health has been declining for years .

Has been in and out of the hospital .

but he didnt want any of you kids worrying about him Oh , Grandpa , Kayla whispered , her eyes welling up .

The news of his sudden decline had really thrown her for a loop .

Why didnt he tell us anything ? Marissa kept one hand linked with Haylas and her other arm wrapped around Lauren while looking over at Reginald .

Try not to worry too much .

gosh .

Mr.

Hansens already taking care of Grandpa Paul , remember ? He will be ne Lauren squeezed Marissas hand , her eyes glistening with tears .

Youre such a sweetheart .

Thank you so much Shes right , Reginald added , genuine gratitude in his voice .

Mr.

Hansens incredibly busy .

You must have pulled many strings to get him here .

Marissa shook her head with a gentle smile .

Hey , Grandpa Paul practically raised me too .

This is the least I could do .

Sweetie , dont worry about us anymore , Lauren said , frowning at the dark circles under Marissas eyes .

You must be exhausted from the trip .

Please , sit down and take a breather .

Just look at those bags under your eyes .

You haven been sleeping well at all , have you ? At the mention of her dark circles , Marissa composure slipped for a moment .

Tin ne , she said , quickly shifting her attention to the crowd in the hallway .

Let me check on everyone and see if they need anything Marissa handled herself like a pro among the big shots , working the room with a ortless grace .

It didnt take long for everyone to fall under her charm Seeing how close she was with the Vanderbilts , people naturally assumed she was Dominicks future wife .

Suddenly , everyones manners got extra polished when dealing with her .

Just then , the doors to the treatment room swung open .

Paul lay motionless on the hospital bed as they wheeled him out , his face an unhealthy shade of yellow .

A team of medical sta trailed behind him .

Leading the group was Jonathan Walsh , the Harrisefell Hospitals director , and beside him walked an elderly gentleman Charles Hansen , the specialist Marissa had moved heaven and earth to bring in .

Hows is my father ? Reginald rushed forward .

The crowd of family and friends pressed closer , everyone holding their breath Lets talk in the hospital room , Jonathan said gravely .

He and Paul had been close friends despite their age di erence .

It seemed surreal .

Just days ago .

Paul had been sharing co ee in his o ce , and it here he was , lying in a hospital bed .

Once they were in the room , Jonathan didnt sugar coat it .

You all know the situation .

Its not looking good 12:10:00 AM / or Chapter 52 .

Mr.

Hansen , isnt there anything you can thing you can do ? Marissa turned to Charles , her voice filled with respect .

Charles shook his head .

Even with the best treatment I can provide , were looking at a few months at most .

The news hit the Vanderbilts like a ton of bricks .

Everyones hearts sank as they processed what theyd just heard .

Dominicks face was tight with emotion , his eyes glistening .

Paul had been his hero , the one person he looked up to more than anyone .

Kayla collapsed into Marissas arms , her sobs echoing through the room .

Grandpa

She choked out between tears .

If only ... Charles strong voice cut through the silence , o ering a glimmer of hope .

If my mentor were still here , he might be able to give Mr.

Paul Vanderbilt a few more years .