The billionaire and his son want me back novel
Chapter 56

Chapter 56 His voice was barely above a whisper , but it sent chills down everyones spine

by Dominicks harsh words , But do her fault , Kayla whined , pointing at Paisley , feeling stung by ! That was when Dominick really noticed Paisley standing there .

For a split second , the hard lines between h just as quickly , his expression darkened again .

What are you doing here ? Dominicks voice was ice cold .

Looking for someone Paisley gave him the same answer as before .

Who ? Paisley didnt even bother to look at him .

None of your business .

She tried to walk n his brows softened at the sight of her .

But past , but Dominick grabbed her wrist .

Look , Paisley , I dont care why youre here .

This isnt a place you should be .

Just go home .

Everyone here today was from the Vanderbilt family , and Lauren and Kayla especially hard n out for Paisley .

Being here alone wasnt going to end well for her .

ia grip , clearly clearly annoyed .

Let go Paisley yanked her arm free from his Dominick frowned .

Paisley .

Stop making a scene .

Making a scene ? Paisley thought

There he goes again with that same old line Paisley laughed in disbelief . Gosh , Dominick , you really need someone to knock some sense into y you .

You Dominick sputtered . 100 angry lo form words .

Marissas eyes darkened for a split second when she saw Paisley and Dominick standing together , but she quickly pulled herself together With the poise of someone who s easily saw herself as the future wife , she glided over to Dominicks side .

Ms.

Sutton , were all having a really rough day here

If you keep pushing this , ll have no choice but to call security Reginald , trying to avoid making an even bigger scene in front of the whole Vanderbilt clan , addressed Paisley with forced politeness. Ms.

Sutton , please leave .

Lets not make this any messier than it needs to be .

Paisley didnt even bother acknowledging any of them .

She just pulled out her phone and started dialing .

T here .

Where are you ? Her voice crackled through the phone , tinged with irritation .

Come get me now .

Within seconds , the door at the end of the hallway burst open .

Everyone turned in surprise to see Charles hobbling toward them as fast as his aging legs could carry him , a look of desperate exigencies plastered across his face .

Mr.

Hansen , what a ee you doing out here ? Marissa called out in concern .

Is your mentor here ? Where is she ? I can go meet her .

But Charles couldnt care less about Marks right now .

The tone in Paisiya voice over the phone had been o she was definitely pissed .

Mr.

Hansen , you Reginald tried to get his attention , but he just breezed right past him .

Instead , Charles scurried straight up to Paisley , slightly out of breath but still managing to exh his most ingratiating s could make it ! Mis .

Ms.

Sutton , so glad you Mail , Paisley as his mentor ? Reginald thought .

His face was still frozen in the polite expression held had while talking to Charles .

Seeing Charles such deep respect to Paisley tod him completely shaken .

her head Mr.

Hansen what are you even saying ? Marissa felt like her brain was short circuiting , a ewn buzzing ling her ! Kayla and mig0t as well have been turned to stone .

They couldnt even manage to make their faces work properly .

So the patient you called me here to see is from the Vanderbilt family ? Paisiaya voice cut through the tension .

Um , yeah .

Hes from the Vanderbilt family .

Charles could practically feel the anger rolling o Paisley ie wave Why didnt you tell me ewner ? Paisiaya voice condw frozen had over .

Well , you never asked . Charles mumbled , looking like a kicked puppy .

Paisley sco ed , feeling like shad been played for a fool .

This was such a waste of her time .

Without another word , she spun on her heel to leave .

Chapter 56 .

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Wait .

Ms.

Sutton , please dont go . Charles called out in a panic , rushing to block her path .

Come on , youre already here .

At least go see Mr.

Paul Vanderbilt before you leave .

Tanz ? Paisley thought .

The name stopped Paisley in her tracks .

An image , ashed through her mind Paula warm , genuine smile beaming at her Among all the Vanderbilts , had been one of the rare few who actually shown her real kindness .

Mr.

Hansen ,

shes your mentor ? Marissa snapped out of her daze , staring at Charles in disbelief .

She silently prayed hard tell her what she wanted to hear .

There was no way Paisley could be his mentor .

But reality had other plans , and the truth hit ike a ton of bricks .

Charles nodded without hesitation .

Thats right .

Ms.

Sutton is my mentor .