

The billionaire and his son want me back novel

Chapter 86



Chapter 86 Paisley y broke into a cold sweat as realization hit her .

She was deeply stunned this was completely unprecedented , beyond anything she could have imagined .

Paisley ... Dominick slurred .

Why are you so dead set on divorcing me ? Did you .

Did you really fall for someone else ? Who is het is he better than me ? on the couch .

Before Dominick could nish , the alcohol nally got the better of him , and he passed out on Paisley stared at his unconscious form , letting out a bitter laugh .

Typical .

You still su still dont get why I want this divorce , do you ? she thought ..

Whatever .

Someone like him will never understand anyway ! Paisley contacted Julian and Marissa through the hotels front desk .

Soon enough , the sound of hurried footsteps echoed down the hallway .

Thankfully , Paisley had been n waiting by the entrance with the door cracked open , worried that the doorbell might wake Serena and Maria .

Despite her best e orts , there was no stopping Marissas shrill voice from piercing the air .

Dom , what happened to you ? Paisleys brows furrowed .

Keep it down .

My daughters sleeping .

But Marissa couldnt care less, clicking across the oor in her heels toward Dominick .

Dom .

Paisley , what the hell did you do to Dom ? You really want to test me by waking up my daughter ? Paisleys ice cold glare stopped Marissa in her tracks .

At that moment , Paisley looked every bit like a lioness protecting her cub .

One wrong move from Marissa , and shed be toast .

Though clearly frustrated .

Marissa caught herself and lowered her voice to a harsh whisper .

Whats going on with Dom ! Why is he even at your place ! Paisley couldnt be bothered to argue with them .

Just drunk and got the wrong room .

Get him out of here .

She found them incredibly annoying Julian didnt say a word , just gestured to someone outside .

Two hotel sta quickly came in , helping Marissa get Dominick to his feet .

Come on .

Dom .

Lets get you to bed Marissa hovered anxiously by Dominicks side , her eyes never leaving Paisley .

Just go already , Paisley snapped , too annoyed to deal with her .

The group made their way out , with Marissa and Dominick heading back to room 3302 next door .

Julian hung back .

Look , I dont know why youre back in Harrowfell , but lets get one thing straight .

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You and Dom are divorced , Stop living fantasy .

Hes with Marissa now , so do everyone a favor and stay in your lane .

Nobody wants you playing homewrecker .

Paisley laughed in disbelief .

It turned out Julian was here just to threaten her .

Without hesitation , she landed a solid kick , sending him stumbling out the door .

Get out , she spar , her voice ice cold .

bang .

The door slammed shut behind him with a satisfying b Julian stood frozen outside , still processing what had just happened .

For someone who was second only to the CEO himself , this kind of treatment was unthinkable .

The spot where Paisley had kicked him throbbed , and he couldnt help but wonder , When did she get such a temper ? After having the sta help get Dominick settled in bed , Marissa shooed them out .

Instead of leaving herself , she pulled out her phone and shot Julian a quick text , saying shed take care of Dominick so he should head to bed .

Shrugging o her jacket , Marissa perched on the edge of the bed and found herself watching Dominicks peaceful sleeping face .

In the quiet of the room , a wild idea started taking root in her mind , growing stronger by the second .