

## Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 101

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#### Requirements

"Unnecessary. It's already perfect"

Manela looked at the draft and couldn't help but say, "Ms. Tate. I suddenly felt that your style is somewhat similar to Paine's"

"Oh

"Paine's work is free and wild. And the design gives the same vibe after you revise it."

Manela looked at the draft in front of her and said, "Why are you all so good. If only I could create such a wonderful design

She sighed and said quietly, "I don't know how long it will take me to get closer to Master Quinn..."

"You adore her?" Paige smiled.

"Yes! I adore her! I admire her!"

When Mariela talked about that legend of the design industry, her eyes were sparkling with admiration. "I don't know if she is a man or a woman, old or young..."

"Not old."

"She is a woman," Paige said calmly.

"Ms. Tate, how do you know? Have you seen her?"

The thing was, Paine rarely showed up in front of the public and few people had seen her.....

"Oh... Yes, I have."

"Is she beautiful?"

Before Paige could say a thing, Mariela answered it based on her imagination, "She must be very beautiful! Judging from her style, she should be a cool individual!"

Paige glanced at her. "Get back to work."

"Ms. Tate!"

Mariela hurriedly grabbed Paige's arm. "Next time you see Paine, could you get her autograph for me?"

Paige was stunned.

"I don't think I will have the chance to see her..." Mariela lowered her head, somewhat depressed.

"You will..." Paige said carelessly. "The International Design Competition will soon start. Maybe she will be the judge. If you participate in the competition, maybe you can see her."

"Me? And International Design Competition?"

Mariela felt that Paige thought too highly of her!

That competition was as unreachable as a dream...

She didn't even dare to think about it!

"Besides, if I want to participate in International Design Competition, I have to get into the top three in the national fashion design competition next month. Only then will I be qualified to participate..."

"Oh, then go sign up for it."

"Ms. Tate?"

"Participate in the national competition next month, and then the international competition the month after the next month.

Perfect timing."

Mariela thought Parge was teasing her, but Paige didn't look like she was joking

"You have some talent in designing. As long as you take it seriously, you will definitely get a good result."

Manela had no confidence in herself at all

Seeing that she was not confident, Paige said calmly, "Even if you can't get into the top three in the country, this experience will

te

you a lot "

Paige has never paid attention to insignificant competitions like the national competition...

She even stopped paying attention to international competitions a long time ago.

But in the eyes of the designers, these two competitions were very important!

A prize in these competitions was an acknowledgment of one's ability.

"The Robins family's clothing company should be in the competition as well, right?"

Paige patted her shoulder and left.

Mariela sat back in her seat and was stunned for a moment. Then she entered National Fashion Design Competition....

Meanwhile.

Abbigail took a picture of the contract she signed and sent it to Davon. She only received one word in reply

"Congrats."

Abbigail felt that she was about to lose something. Just then, the group chat of the second year became lively.

"Abbigail, we saw on Twitter that you took second place in the piano competition. Is that true? That's amazing!"

"I didn't know that you could play the piano before, Abbigail!"

"Abbigail, ever since you returned to the Tate family and transferred to that fancy school, you haven't contacted us for a long time. I

miss you so much!"

"Did you forget us?"

"Why don't we meet up tonight to celebrate Abbigail's winning second place in the competition, everyone?"

"Sure!"

"Great!"

"Count me in!"

The fire that happened eighteen years ago caused Abbigail to be found and raised by a cleaner not long after she was born. Because she was the child of a cleaner, Abbigail had often been bullied since she was young.

But now, these people who once looked down on her and

er and bullied her all acted nice and even wanted to celebrate for her.

Abbigail had mixed feelings in her heart, but most of them were the determination to show off.

"Abbigail, I heard that your boyfriend is the son of the richest man in Skokie. Take him out to meet us tonight!"

"No, the rich kids probably don't like parties of the poor like us, right?"

How could that be? As long as Abbigail asks, her boyfriend will definitely come with her! Abbigail's boyfriend naturally will listen to her, right?"

"That's true. Abbigail, bring your boyfriend over tonight! And let me make it clear. This party is to celebrate you getting second

place,

so it's our treat!"

"Yes, we will go Dutch!"

Abbigail saw all the things they said but did not reply. Instead, she took a screenshot and sent it to Davon.

"Davon, what do you say?"

"If you are busy, I can go alone. It's okay."

"They all mean well. I don't want to disappoint them."

On the other side, Davon saw this and suddenly felt a little guilty. His girlfriend took second place in National Piano Competition.

But as her boyfriend, he had been thinking about Paige for the past few days!

Ever since he saw Paige at the door of Killian'

si\*k room, his heart could no longer be as calm as before...

She was only wearing ordinary clothes, but the energy she was giving off and her face made him unable to forget her.

In the past few nights, he even dreamed of her. He dreamed that Paige and he were dating, and he approached those enticing lips....

Abbigail waited for a long time on the other side of the line but got no reply from Davon. She was a little worried. Just as she was trying to think of a countermeasure, her phone vibrated, and a message popped out.

"I'll go with you tonight."

Abbigail was overjoyed and sent him several kiss and hug emojis.

"You are the best, Davon!"

"You haven't talked to me these past few days. I thought you didn't like me anymore."

There, Abbigail also sent a pouting face emoji.

Davon was ashamed of the changes he had been through in the past few days. Abbigail was so kind and sweet. Why did he

have to

think about that cold Paige?

That woman had no respect for herself and slept with old men easily. She didn't deserve his obsession!

Since he had chosen Abbigail, he must hold her hand tightly and walk down the road with her decidedly...

As for his parents, he would think of a way to persuade them.

The thing was, there was no other woman in this world that was as innocent and kind as Abbigail...