

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 102

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Rooms Need to Be Topped Up

Just then, Paige received a message on the Line

Anna Paige, what have you been busy with recently? When will you come to take Heart Relief Grass?"

Only then did Paige remember that she had been busy with company affairs recently without going to Anna to get the things she had obtained from the auction.

Anna: "I'm telling you, there have been quite a few good things in the auction recently. I know you are busy, so I bought them for you. Is that good enough?"

Paige quickly replied, "Now that Ms. Elliott said that these things are very good, they must be treasures."

*Of course, it's all good treasures!"

Anna continued to send voice messages, "Do you have time tonight? Jackson started a new club and invited us there, free of charge! Shouldn't we get the opportunity to rip him off?"

Paige: 'Fine.'

Anna: "I will pick you up tonight. Send me the location later."

Paige: "OK."

After Paige finished the conversation, she said to Martin beside her, "I have something to do tonight. I want to go home early."

"Okay."

Martin's gaze was gentle as he nodded in agreement. He believed there was something wrong with her family, so he agreed without thinking too much.

Meanwhile

Abbigail's classmate shared the location in the chat group, which was a newly opened high-end club. Holiday Club.

Since it had a discount and the whole class split the cost, they chose a relatively high-end place.

For one thing, they wanted to take the opportunity to see what a high-end club was like. For another, they wanted to meet some people born in the purple.

For the sake of tonight's party, Abbigail had taken a bath early and changed her clothes. To have a slender figure, she did not even eat

much for dinner.

At this time, she came down the rotating stairs at home, wearing a gorgeous dress with expensive jewelry on her ears, neck, and wrist. Her hair was tied into a bun, which made her look a little charming and elegant.

"Ms. Abbigail, you are so beautiful!" The nanny in the living room was dumbfounded.

Even Davon, who came to pick her up, was shocked for a few seconds because he did not expect Abbigail to be so elegant in such a

dress.

She was weak. After dressing up, she was not only gentle and decent but also a little cute and beautiful.

"Davon, you're here."

Even Abbigail's voice was a little softer as she stepped forward and held Davon's arm.

Davon's heart seemed to be melted as his coldness from the past few days was gone. Instead, he asked in a gentle tone, 'Are you ready?"

"Yes!"

Knowing that Davon was attracted by her beauty, Abbigail took the opportunity to ask, "Davon, if my classmates ask if you are my boyfriend or fiancé later, how should I introduce you?"

"Of course, your fiancé'

"But your m*m

doesn't seem to be very satisfied with me

Will there be any changes in the future that will make my classmates laugh at me?" Abbigail lowered her eyes.

"How could that be?

"I will persuade my m*m," Davon comforted her.

Tyrell and Lindsey, who were hiding at the side and eavesdropping, hurriedly walked out with their faces lit up with happiness

"Davon, we believe that you love Abbigail Abbigail, don't think too much about it! Since Davon has already said so, he won't lie to you You guys will have a good future!

"Just go to the classmate's reunion, okay?"

Abbigail held Davon even more intimately with a bright smile. She intentionally or unintentionally rubbed Davon's arm with her breasts.

Feeling it, Davon blushed, but at the same time, he did not refuse because he liked such touch.

In Holiday Club.

Seven or eight classmates were waiting at the door because they wanted to know what car Abbigail took and how handsome her boyfriend was...

When a Porsche Cayenne appeared, everyone stared at it with wide eyes. This car was at least 320 thousand dollars!

Under the gaze of a few classmates, Davon walked out of the black car, politely opened the door for Abbigail, and even held her hand.

"Wow... It's Abbigail!"

"Honey, you're finally here!"

"Long time no see. You have changed a lot, right?"

She was an u*ly duckling but grew up to be a beautiful woman.

"Your dress is so beautiful!"

"Your earrings are also beautiful!"

*Is your necklace expensive?"

A few girls came forward and surrounded Abbigail, trying to hold her hands.

Davon closed the car door and handed the car key to the parking staff. Then, he greeted everyone politely.

"Hello, I am Abbigail's fiancé, Davon."

He looked handsome with a *voice. It could be seen that he was brought up with gentility.

The girls couldn't help but exclaim.

"Have you already been engaged?"

"So he is not your boyfriend, but your fiancé!"

"He is so handsome..."

"Abbigail, you are so lucky! You have such a good-looking fiancé!"

The key was that he even owned a Porsche Cayenne!

They didn't expect that after Abbigail was found by her biological parents, she became rich and even got such an excellent fiancé!

How lucky she was!

"Abbigail, I heard that your fiancé goes to the best university. He's so awesome, isn't he?"

"You're only a freshman, right? You can drive at such a young age?"

"Abbigail, I envy you..."

As a few girls escorted her into the clubhouse, two or three girls surrounded Davon, taking the opportunity to flatter him.

"Abbigail, this is the private room we booked for you. What do you think?"

Carina Mayne, the organizer of the gathering, opened the door of the private room without getting Abbigail's exclamation,

Abbigail looked around and said gently with a smile after being stunned for a second, "It's quite nice. It's just that there are a lot of people in our class, but it's fine. I hope that we can have fun."

Hearing what Abbigail meant, Carina was lost for words because the larger private room didn't have a discount or free snacks.

Thus,

she booked this one.

Abbigail should have been used to such good occasions after returning to the rich family, so it was normal that she did not take a fancy to such a private room.

"Today is my treat."

Unexpectedly, Davon, who was behind him, said gently, "You guys gather here for Abbigail. I am Abbigail's fiancé, so I should pay for

it."

When the students heard this, they were stunned.

"I want them to upgrade our private room."

Davon turned to stare at Abbigail gently. "The students want to celebrate for you. I'll be responsible for all the expenses today. I hope that everyone has a good time here."

Meanwhile, Abbigail was touched as she felt that she was in the limelight. It was hard to describe how proud she was with words!

Carina couldn't help but remind him, "Davon, a better private room needs to be topped up."

"How?"

The other students couldn't help but ask.

"This clubhouse has Super top-grade rooms, top-grade rooms, high-grade rooms, mid-grade rooms, and low-grade rooms... Our private

room is considered mid-level."

The first three kinds of rooms needed to be topped up.