

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 109

Chapter 109

A Warning From Paige

To Paige's knowledge, one who ate the soup mixed with these two kinds of drugs would not immediately have dianhea it would take about half an hour to take effect

The efficacy of the drugs was very strong. One could not be cured in a short time, even after taking antidiarrheal

Amily would suffer a lot tonight.

Paige looked up at Patricia, and the latter hurriedly lowered her head. In a panic, Patricia knocked over the bowl of cream mushroom

soup

"Are you alright, Patricia?"

Danica asked with concern.

A came over to help Patricia clean up the splashed soup in front of Patricia....

"I'm fine..." Patricia said absent-mindedly.

"Paige, it is so kind of you. You still care about the *of ours."

N

Donald praised Paige, too. Then he said, "You need to eat more. Don't just care about others and forget yourself."

"Thank you. I will."

Paige refilled her soup bowl and ate it slowly. But Patricia was restless. She found an excuse and left.

On the other side.

Davon just returned home and saw his parents waiting for him on the couch in the living room, with their gloomy faces.

Ian had wanted to get angry. However, when he saw that Davon was covered in wounds under his messy clothes, Ian asked in astonishment, "Davon, what happened to you? Who beat you up like this?"

Davon, who was always a neat man, had messy hair, and his wh*te shirt was di*ty, with stains of wine and blood...

And there were quite a few *wounds on bath of his arms...

"Nothing. I'm fine.*

Davon only wanted to go back to his room, take a shower, wash away all this mess, and refresh himself.

"Stop!" Greta shouted.

Greta then looked at Davon's wounds up and down and asked angrily, "Did you hang out with Abbigail tonight? What did you buy for her? Why did you spend so much money and make yourself look like this?"

The previously recharged few hundred of thousand dollars was Davon's private money. But later, Davon was required to pay 750 thousand dollars at the club, so he had to use the reserve funds provided by his parents.

Greta had received a text alert right after Davon swiped his card.

another

"You two haven't got married yet, but you spent so much on her and even made yourself like this. Look at you now, you don't look like

a superior man at all. Those who don't know you would think that you were a punk in the streets!"

Greta said in dissatisfaction, "If you take a fancy to Paige, I can understand because she has a cold and proud temperament. But what do you like about Abbigail, pret*ntious or petty?"

"M*m, I'm tired."

Davon did not want to say anything and went straight upstairs.

"Look at him... Greta got angry.

"Calm down. See, Davon has been injured to such an extent," said Ian. Then he ordered the *, "Send some medicine to Davon's room."

After that, Ian was silent for a while. When he saw Greta making a call, he asked. "What do you want to do?"

"I want to ask what happened tonight!"

Over the phone, when Greta learned of what had happened at the club, she scolded Lindsey. "As expected, both of your daughters are disgraceful. As for Davon's injury, I can understand that he was rosy and deserved it. However, what's with the consumption of nearly 800 thousand dollars tonight?"

"What? I have no idea what you are talking about "

Lindsey was confused. "Davon only participated in the class reunion with Abbigail..."

*A class reunion cost nearly 800 thousand dollars! Abbigail hasn't married Davon yet. What does she take Davon as, a cash machine? And how could she spend that much in one go? Those who don't know Abbigail would think that you had not taught her well at home!"

"Mrs. Elinor, please mind your language. Are you mocking my daughter for having no upbringing?"

"I'm glad that you get my point. I want to make it clear that Abbigail is not accepted to marry into our Elinor family. I just take the nearly 800 thousand dollars she spent tonight as compensation for the breakup. Tell her not to contact Davon from now on."

"You..." Before Lindsey could finish her sentence, Greta hung up the phone angrily.

Ian was a little anxious. "It's Davon's business who he likes, not to mention that they have engaged... If you do this, what am I supposed to explain to my ancestors and Madam Tate?"

"If our ancestors had known that Abbigail spent nearly 800 thousand dollars in one night, they would probably have been *off and have canceled the engagement. As for Madam Tate, she can't even take good care of herself, so she won't care so much. Besides, she has never liked Abbigail."

"You... Even so, you can't just break off the engagement like this....

"How old is Abbigail? She spent nearly 800 thousand dollars in one night. If this goes on, she will spend cut all the money of the

Elinor family!"

At the Tate's house.

"You really *me off, Abbigail!"

Lindsey sat on the couch in a fit of anger. She called Abbigail over and wanted to ask her what was going on. As a result, she found out that in addition to the ex*ense of nearly 800 thousand dollars, Abbigail spent another 800 thousand dollars recharged by Davon

previously...

Lindsey was stunned.

Lindsey thought, so, Davon spent nearly 1.6 million dollars for the class reunion tonight?

No wonder Greta complained angrily.

Early the next morning.

When Paige was about to go to the office, she saw Amily coming back weakly from outside with a paper bag in her hand.

Amily was supposed to have bought some antidiarrheal from the pharmacy. Her face looked a little pale. Paige assumed that Amily must have suffered a lot last night.

When Amily saw Paige, she subconsciously hid the bag behind her back and deliberately kept some distance from Paige. Then she forced a smile and said, 'G... Good morning, Ms. Paige."

With that, Amily was about to leave when she heard Paige's voice.

"Wait a moment

Amily stood there with guilt. Although she bravely raised her head to look into Paige's eyes, her eyes flickered. She felt timid.

'Do you know why I didn't expose you last night?"

Paige's eyes were bright, and her temperament was refined.

'Ms. Paige, I don't know what you are talking about... Amily pretended to be confused.

"Didn't anyone tell you that your feces can be tested?"

Paige looked elegant, and her eyes were quick-witted. She looked into Amily's eyes and said, "The drugs you put into my soup can cause diarrhea. What made you so bold to do that?"

'Ms. Paige, I got confused for a moment... Amily did not expect that Paige would have known it. She was so scared that she bowed and begged, "Please give me another chance..."

Paige looked at Amily up and down and then casually said, "If it weren't for the sake that you've been working hard for our family for 18 years, I would have exposed you earlier."

Before Amily could say anything, Paige lightly added, "It doesn't matter to me whether you were confused for a moment or had plotted for a long time. If you play tricks again, be careful,"

Amily looked at the back of Paige, whose hair danced in the wind, bringing with it a cold aura.

Amily did not know why, but she was in fear....

Not far away, Patricia saw that Paige had left, and then she hurriedly came up to Amily. "Amily, what did she say?"

"Nothing..." Amily remembered Paige's warning. Suddenly, she felt a pain in her stomach. She hurriedly covered t with her hands and said, "Ms. Patricia, please excuse me. I have to go to the bathroom."

"Amily... Seeing that Amily could not wait to leave quickly, Patricia hated Paige even more.