Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 131

Chapter 131 | Never Steal Anyone's Idea

Heman looked through it and finally stopped on a uniquely shaped pink diamond necklace.

Girls should like diamonds and pink

"This one."

Frank was a little surprised. The first time Hernan met his sister, he had personally chosen a necklace worth 4.8 million dollars for

her

It seemed that Heman had accepted this sister from the bottom of his heart.

The helicopter flew back to America and finally landed on the top floor of the skyscraper at the headquarters of Daybreak Group.

As soon as Herman got off the plane, there were 30 executives waiting on both sides.

All the employees of the group were cautious because of his arrival and dared not make any mistakes.

On the other side.

Martin held Paige in his arms and turned on his phone to let her choose. "Let's see if there are any new products that PQ Fashion has launched."

On the page, it was the jewelry series that PQ Fashion had just launched.

Paige refused without even looking at it, "I already have a lot."

She was a person who did not love jewelry. She felt that it was a burden and troublesome

Moreover, these jewels were designed by her... It was not interesting at all.

Martin lowered his head and looked at her lovingly. "My Paige is so outstanding. I have to reward you."

Reward?

"You are good at the p

piano...*

Paige understood. It should be that he knew she was Vallorie.

"When will you play it lo

gaze became gentler.

Paige was an outstanding and

"When we have time."

Martin's chin gently stroked her soft hair. When he thought of the music she played in the video, his

*traordinary woman.

"How about this one?" Martin's eyes fell on a uniquely shaped pink diamond necklace. "It suits you very well."

Paige's skin was fair enough, and wearing such a necklace would make her temperament more refined.

"No…"

"If you don't wear it, you can still keep it."

"I really don't need to...."

In the conference room of Daybreak Group, all the executives reported all the work in this quarter carefully. They then listened to the future development and the solutions to the problem.

Finally, Herman ended the meeting. Everyone was relieved and got up to leave the conference room.

"Heman is extremely serious. I am sweating all the time..."

"Me too. Look at the sweat on my forehead..."

"Every time Mr. Lusk comes back, I feel like I'm going to ****. But once he leaves, I start to miss him."

"Don't be sa ****Mr. Lusk will not like ordinary girls. Even if he wants to find a girlfriend, he will find a rich young lady of the

same social status.

I don't know what kind of woman can be a match for Hernan. Anyway, I think it is very scary..."

Frank followed Herman and hurried out of the conference room. "Mr. Lusk, I'm sorry. I just missed it. The necklace was bought by

someone else."

Heman heard this, and his face remained unchanged. "Raise the price."

Money could buy everything.

'The buyer isn't someone who lacks money. It's said that the buyer is PQ Fashion's super VIP..." Frank added.

"We must get it before dark."

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"Yes." Frank knew that Herman would get what he liked no matter what. Although PQ Fashion said that the buyer was a big shot, no one could afford to offend him...

What a joke! There were people that Hernan couldn't afford to offend?

"Oh, Mr. Lusk, there is a fashion design competition. It is a national competition. The organizers want to invite you to be the referee." Although the Lusk family was not mainly doing clothing business, Herman had a distinguished status. Last year, he had just entered the clothing industry. He had a very high talent for design. A shirt he had designed when he was young had caused a stir.

But ever since he took over the family business, he had been focusing on his career and often went abroad. Not to mention his interests and hobbies, he had seldom gone back home.

The organizers needed a few big shots to win its fame. If they could invite Heman, this competition would attract more attention.

"No time." Heman did not want to waste time on this kind of boring competition. This time, he came back for his sister. He would be busy and would not be able to go home for two or three months.

"Yes, I will decline it."

As soon as Paige returned to the company, Deon ran to her and said, "Ms. Paige, big news. We will launch 33 new products tomorrow, and 23 of them are exactly the same as the new products of the rival company. The key is that the rival company released those

sold about eight products today! They were well sold on live broadcast platforms and online shops. I have calculated that they have s thousand pieces. According to this speed, it will soon break through ten thousand!"

Paige's eyes became cold. How could it be?

There were 33 new products in the company. How could 23 of them look exactly the same as the rival company's?

There must be someone behind this.

"We don't know what is going on for the time being." Deon was very anxious. 'Because these 23 identical new products were all designed by Mariela, Just now, Mr. Ingram held a meeting and scolded Mariela. Mariela, she..."

"What happened to her?"

"She cried sadly."

Paige hurried into the elevator. When she arrived at the Design Department, she heard Nigel's harsh words.

"What are you crying for? Don't make me a bad guy.

"They are new products launched by the rival company today. I asked someone to buy back 23 of them. Open your eyes wide and take a look. Tell me what happened!"

Nigel threw all the products at Mariela.

Mariela was stunned. Looking at these new products, she felt wronged and confused. "I don't know..."

She really did not know what was going on.

"You must have stolen others' design drafts."

"I didn't!" Mariela explained in a broken voice. "They are my design..."

She did not steal anything from anyone.

"Do you have any proof? Mariela is not such a person. She is very talented in design. She doesn't need to copy other people's drawings at all!" Henry said angrily.

Mariela could design these styles herself.

"Then how do you explain all of this?" Nigel pointed at the clothes on the ground and asked loudly. "It's not only one of them that looks the same. They are 23 pieces in total. Can you give me a reasonable explanation?"

Henry looked at the clothes on the ground. He did not understand what was going on, but he said fairly, "When Mariela drew her drafts every day, everyone in our department saw it..."

"Yes, Mariela did not copy. I can prove that she designed these herself."

"She often worked overtime until midnight. Everyone in the department had gotten off work. Only she was still here. Once I forgot to take the keys, I found out that she was still working when I returned to the company...

"Mariela loves her job. She will never do such a disgraceful and humiliating thing."

"I believe in Mariela."

"I believe in her too."