

# Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 134

## Chapter 134 Don't Feel Good

The deleted surveillance record could still be restored.

But if the surveillance was turned off.

ould be a little troublesome to investigate

"Ms. Paige, who do you think betrayed the company? Mariela was puzzled.

Nigel's face quickly appeared in Paige's mind. "There is no evidence now Tomorrow, the debut, you can..."

Paige whispered something to Mariela. After Mariela heard it, she began to doubt herself, "I, I am afraid I can't..."

"You can do it" Paige patted her shoulder, giving her a lot of confidence, "I believe you."

After Mariela left, Paige looked up the surveillance footage from that day. Sure enough, there were traces of deliberate deletion.

In all the deletion modes, deliberate deletion was the easiest mode to recover, because the format inside the hard disk had only been changed once. With some right procedures, the data could be easily restored.

Paige's slender fingers tapped on the keyboard. After a while, the contents of the previous deletion were all displayed before her eyes.

Paige saw a familiar figure enter her office.

Sure enough, it was Nigel!

At that time, there was no one in the office. Nigel went in without permission for so long. It was obvious that he was secretly taking photos of the drafts.

When Nigel left the office, he was empty-handed, but from the way he held his head high and walked, it seemed that the conspiracy

had succeeded.

Almost without any hesitation, Paige moved her fingers a few more times, breaking the exclusive WIFI in his office.

On the other side.

Nigel had just finished the phone call when he looked down and found that his WIFI was disconnected. After reconnecting, he sat on

the chair and drank coffee.

He completely did not notice that the one he connected just now was the WIFI signal that was specially prepared for him by Paige.

Paige easily hacked into his mobile phone. At this time, Nigel was sending a voice message to a person called Layton Brocket, "That \*\*\*\*girl said that she has a way to solve it. Too young. She thought that her bold words could show her ability. She didn't even know that with such a dilemma, even we could do nothing."

"If she dares to debut these designs tomorrow, I will sue her to death."

"Hahaha..." Nigel sipped the fragrant coffee and said happily, "Don't worry. It is not like she doesn't know how serious the

consequences are."

"With Mariela's talent in design, I really want to take her under my command. Unfortunately, people who can't be bought are useless to

US."

"She will soon be in prison. However, it is already her honor to be selected. It is also her honor to be able to help you become famous

again."

Paige copied all these conversations and their previous chat records, saving them as evidence.

Through searching for the chat records, Paige found that on that day, they had just left the office and Nigel had entered the office to secretly take photos of the drawings. There were a total of 23 pieces and they were all sent to Layton. The time and style of the drawings all corresponded with each other.

The evidence was conclusive!

After a while, Nigel listened to a song and changed a pot of coffee, drinking while looking for the boss of Elegance Couture, Ciara, to

ask for benefits

"Ms. Aucher, I have given you the best design drafts of our company I heard that the clothes you made have been sold for thousands of pieces, and will soon break through ten thousand. According to the pre-agreed commission.

"Don't worry. "Ciara quickly replied, "30 percent. I will give it to you! But as we have agreed before, when you take your position back you have to make things easier for our company in the future."

"Of course!" Nigel said leisurely, "We are all on the same side. I know what to do "

Paige looked through all the software on his mobile phone, copied all the useful information, and then called Deon

"Go and invite Mr. Ingram."

Deon humedly went to call someone.

After a while, Nigel swaggered in, "Are Ms. Paige trying to consult me about the situation?"

Without waiting for Palge to speak, Nigel sat opposite her and smiled self-righteously, "If I were you, I would submit my resignation right now and ask the headquarter for help..."

"Mr. Ingram has taken a fancy to my position? How come you stress the resignation time and time again... What? Do you think you can take it?" Paige's lips curved slightly, and her vibe was very strong

Nigel felt funny, "The one who can't take it is you, right? If you can't hand over the goods tomorrow, I want to see how you will explain

it to everyone!"

'Mr. Ingram, you don't have to worry about this."

Paige threw a pile of reports in front of him, "This is your monthly \*\*\*\*account list since the opening of the company until now. I have seen them. On average, you spend more than 16 thousand dollars every month, especially this month. There are a total of 13 \*\*\*\*accounts and the total money is 21 thousand dollars. What kind of customer do you entertain to spend so much?"

"Isn't it written? Ms. Paige doesn't know how to read? Do you need me to read it out to you one by one?" Nigel leaned back in his chair with a leisurely look, "This month, I talked to 13 customers. It cost 21 thousand dollars. On average, one customer is only about 1,600

dollars..."

"The first account, on the 3rd day of this month, you met Carlo Burton, the vice president of Chloe Garment, and invited him to eat,

play golf, and have a sauna. It cost more than 1,500 dollars."

"Is there a problem?" Nigel looked like a rascal. "I treated him to a meal so that he would cooperate with us for a long time... You, a

little girl, do not understand the ways of the world..."

"But this month, Mr. Burton's wife gave birth abroad. He went abroad and was not in the country."

When Nigel heard this, fie immediately changed his expression.

"This is the information I found." Paige turned the computer screen in front of him. On it was a photo of Carlo living abroad.

"The second account, on the 7th of this month, you met Duncan Hanke of Rubber Company and invited him to have a seafood feast, entertainment, and SPA... it cost 2 thousand dollars."

Nigel was a little unnatural. "What's wrong?"

"Duncan just went to the emergency room on the 6th. Because of kidney stones, high urination, and gout. He had an intravenous drop in the hospital. On the 7th, he couldn't have a seafood feast."

"Do you have evidence?" Nigel's face was a little gloomy.

"Since I have asked you to come here, I naturally have enough evidence." Paige continued, "The third account, on the 9th of this month, you invited the general manager of Ruth Garment to go to the coffee house, massage, and other entertainment. It cost 2,100 dollars."

"So what?"

'He is on a business trip. He is not in Chicago at all from 7 to 11 this month."

Nigel had completely realized that the situation was not good. He unconsciously sat up straight and was not as presumptuous as before.

"This is the evidence of your lie about the bills for the past year." Paige clicked the mouse and hundreds of documents appeared on the screen. She smiled faintly and said, "Mr. Ingram, what else do you want to say?"