

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 144

Chapter 144 Tyrell Is Thrown Out

Manela revealed everything that had happened, and everyone left comments to scold Nigel, Layton, and Elegance Couture

The netizens even went to several people's personal Twitter accounts, the company's official Twitter account and live streaming account to scold them

A large number of fans began to boycott Elegance Couture, and it soon became a trending topic.

Some enthusiastic people even called the police.

Elegance Couture thought that they would be able to sue Daybreak Clothing and defeat it with their most professional legal team.

They didn't expect that the other party would expose them in such a way. ****with the undeniable evidence, Elegance Couture's executives all asked Ciara and Layton to give them an explanation.

Clara and Layton were in great trouble.

After a while, the police came and took them away.

In Daybreak Clothing, after the livestreaming broadcast, the people of the Design Department began to celebrate. They invited all the people in the company to have afternoon tea at their own ***. They felt very proud today.

They sent the most expensive and best afternoon tea to Paige's office.

"Ms. Paige, fortunately, you turned the tide this time. Otherwise, the company's financial losses would be huge!"

"I can't believe that you could make the clothes so stunning after some minor changes!"

"No wonder you blocked the news of Nigel being arrested yesterday. It turns out that it is for humiliating Elegance Couture today!"

"This time, not only did we punish Elegance Couture, but we also took the opportunity to warn other companies that our Daybreak Clothing is not easy to provoke!"

Seeing that the people of the Design Department were so happy, Paige smiled lightly, "Well, go ahead with your work. Today, you can get off work an hour early."

Paige offered them a perk.

When everyone heard this, they were extremely happy.

Since Paige took over the company, the company had really become different! It was not as lifeless as before.

In the evening.

Tyrell went to the headquarters of Daybreak Group alone. He said with a smile to the receptionist, "Hello, I am Tyrell from Tate Clothing. I want to see your president."

"Hello, Mr. Tate Do you have an appointment?"

"No."

The receptionist was stunned for a moment, then she smiled and said, "Sorry, if you don't have an appointment, our president won't see you."

Tyrell was anxious. "I have something urgent. I have to talk to your president in person. Please help me tell him..."

'Sorry, Mr. Tate, I can't help you with this,' the receptionist politely refused.

Whether he could see the president or not was not up to her to decide. If she disturbed the president's work because of this, she would be in trouble.

"Miss, I am really in a hurry. I want to see your president to talk about an urgent matter. Please do me a favor. How about this? This is

small gift.

Tyrell took out the envelope he had prepared in advance from his pocket and handed it to the receptionist

The receptionist was frightened Sensing the burning gaze of the surrounding people, she quickly pushed the envelope away "Mr Tate, you misunderstood it's not about money. Since you came here, you have to "by our rules. Without an appointment, you

cant

"Just accept it!" Tyrell insisted. He stuffed the envelope into her hand, regardless of whether anyone saw it or not.

While stuffing the envelope, he accidentally touched the hand of the receptionist.

The girl was very scared. She had just graduated from university and was an intern. This was the first time she had encountered such a thing...

She humedly pressed the alarm button.

Two security guards at the door immediately came over and grabbed Tyrell's hand. They asked, "What are you doing?"

"Please send Mr. Tate out." The receptionist was scared out of her wits.

"What are you doing? Let me go. I have something important to talk about with Mr. Lusk. I have to see him..."

Two security guards held his arm and threw him outside the door. They warned him to keep away from the group.

Through the large glass door, Tyrell saw a few receptionists comforting the girl just now. The girl was so scared that her face turned pale.

Tyrell was innocent. He was speechless and helpless. "Please, I have no ill intentions. Have you heard of Tate Clothing? I am president of the company. This is my business card!"

He took out his business card, but the two security guards did not even look at him. They took it as if he didn't exist.

Tyrell still wanted to walk forward, but the two security guards immediately reached out to stop him. They scolded, "What are you doing? Do you want to **yourself again?"

Tyrell had never been so humble in his life. If it was not for the crisis of the company, he wouldn't have wasted his time on the two security guards here

"Please..."

****up and get lost!"

"Dudes, please do me a favor. I really have something important about business to talk to your president..."

The two security guards looked him up and down. His clothes were untidy, and his expression was humble. He did not look like a client of their president!

At this moment, the exclusive elevator of the president arrived, and the doors opened.

Hernan walked out of the elevator and looked at the time. It was six o'clock in the afternoon. He assumed that his sister should have gone home.

Thinking of this, he quickened his pace. Just as he walked out of the entrance, he heard someone call him.

"Mr. Lusk, I am Tyrell from Tate Clothing. You know me, right?"

Tyrell finally saw the target, and just as he was about to rush up, he was stopped by two security guards.

"Let go of me. Let go of me first... Tyrell could not break free from the grab of the two security guards. He could only shout, "I don't

know where I have offended you. If it is because of the matter with Ms. Walker, I am very sorry. I will pay the compensation by 12 o'clock tonight! Besides, we have already apologized to Ms. Walker!"

Hernan was confused.

"Is it possible for you to be generous and let us go? To tell you the truth, our company has been struggling recently, and with what you said, our small company will soon be unable to hold on!"

Hernan raised his eyebrows.

"Mr. Lusk, you like Ms. Walker's music, right? You should know that Ms. Walker is from our family. For this sake, can you be magnanimous and spare us? Can you forgive us?"

Heman rolled his eyes.

He could not understand what this man was saying.

At this time, Frank ****the car to Hernan and bent down to open the door for him.

Hernan stepped into the car and ignored Tyrell behind him.

"Mr. Lusk, don't go. Give me a chance. I promise I won't..." Before Tyrell could finish his sentence, the fumes from the car got him. "Cough, cough, cough..."

The two security guards looked at him as if they were looking at a stray dog.

"What are you looking at? Are you qualified to laugh at the richest man in Dolton?"

"Are you courting death?"

"Hey, hey, hey, what are you doing? How dare you do that? I..."

Frank, who was driving, glanced at the rearview mirror and found that Tyrell had been beaten up by two security guards and thrown outside the company door. He asked in confusion, "Mr. Lusk, what's happening?"

"I don't know." Hernan looked ahead and sat upright. Obviously, he did not take this little episode seriously. He only thought that Tyrell had mistaken him for someone else. Hernan only wanted to go home to see his sister.