Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 146

Chapter 1461 Want You to Pursue Paige

Mr Tate Now Mr Lawson said that he would only consider buying it at 96 million dollars Otherwise, he would go to sleep

What did you say? 9 6 million dollars? Tyrell almost jumped up

Yes

million dollars, he will pay it all. Otherwise, he will turn off the lights and rest

Tyrell was so angry that he glared at the agent. Just as he was about to say that he wasn't selling anymore, Lindsey knelt down on his feet and pleaded in a low voice, "9.6 million dollars is fine.... That's our only chance in the long run.

Tyrell looked at the clock that was pointing at 11:50!

Tyrell was so heartbroken that he couldn't breathe. He gritted his teeth and said, "OKI

"Great!" The agent heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly went to make arrangements...

At 11:58, Tyrell received 9.6 million dollars.

"Hurry, hurry up and transfer it to that *girl... There's no time!' Lindsey hurriedly said.

Tyrell swallowed his tears. When he turned around, the clock just happened to reach 12 pm.

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Lindsey and Abbigail hurriedly went online to check. Nothing happened. Paige did not release the news of plagiarism!

Finally, they heaved a sigh of relief...

And Tyrell was already overcome with sorrow. The total price of houses and shops that were 28.8 million dollars were only sold at 9.6 million dollars!

What a loss!

What should he do next...

Tyrell covered his forehead, his heart aching.

Lindsey knew that they still owed Leah 50 million, and they had to sell more houses and shops to pay for that...

Lindsey came to Tyrell and said, "Everything is for our daughter. Our daughter has suffered eighteen years of hardship outside. Take it as making up for her."

"I'm sorry, ***and dad. I dragged you down..." Abbigail apologized with tears in her eyes.

Seeing her pitiful, tear-stained face, Tyrell could not bear to blame her. He just said, "In the future, you must not take things that are not yours, understand?"

'Dad, I will remember this lesson. If it doesn't belong to me, I will never take it." Abbigail bit her lower lip. She hated Paige to the core. Abbigail's mobile phone rang.

At first, she thought that it was Davon, who had not called her for three days...

As soon as she picked it up, her expression changed. "What? You said that you are PQ Fashion's customer service? PQ Fashion's customer service is not sleeping now? Work 24 hours a day? Why are you calling me?"

"Our customer service is online 24 hours a day. Ms. Tate, you are wearing PQ Fashion's dress at the awards ceremony. You are also wearing its jewelry and high heels....

"Because you plagiarized Vallorie's works, you have seriously blasphemed our brand. We have blacklisted you.

"If you wear our brand later, we will sue you in court..."

"You, what did you say? Hello, hello?" Abbigail thought that she had heard wrong. Before she could ask clearly, the caller had already hung up the phone.

At this time, her mobile phone rang and she received a text notification. It meant that she had been blacklisted and was not qualified to wear PQ Fashion from now on!

"What happened?" Lindsey vaguely heard their conversation

"***, I don't know what method Paige used to make PQ Fashion blacklist me! They said that I violated their brand" Abbigail was so angry that she cried.

Paige made Abbigail lose so much money and made her lose face completely in front of her parents, boyfriend, and audience. Was it not enough?

Paige wanted PQ Fashion to blacklist Abbigail? This was too much!

"Isn't just a brand? Why are they so ****? They even specially called to inform you... Isn't it just to take the opportunity to humiliate you? An international brand is making things difficult for a customer? Is this interesting?" Lindsey was furious.

"***, what should I do? I can't wear PQ Fashion in the future...

"Isn't it just a brand? ***will buy you more limited clothes in the future... Don't cry, ***child. Is a brand worth you crying like this?" Lindsey comforted.

"***, you don't understand..."

PQ Fashion was a big international brand. Because of its unique products, it was loved by many stars, socialites, and rich ladies.

As long as one wore PQ Fashion, no matter what occasion they attended, they would be able to steal the show...

But now, Paige made Abbigail unable to wear

Fashion.

"Alright, alright..." Lindsey could only continue to comfort her.

On the other side.

Davon had not looked for Abbigail for three days. He did not expect that he would be able to hold himself back from contacting her for three days...

Perhaps he did not love her as much as he had imagined...

No matter what kind of sweet words Abbigail texted or how many calls Abbigail made in the past three days, Davon ignored them, though his heart was aching a little...

"Stop," said Davon's mother, who was sitting on the sofa.

"***, what's the matter?"

"I asked you to break up with that girl from the Tate family. Did you do it?"

Davon did not answer. Although he did not mention it, it was almost the same as breaking up.

"I want you to pursue Paige!"

Davon widened his eyes and thought that he had heard wrongly.

*Previously, Paige was a child of the Tate family, and we were engaged to her. She must have subconsciously thought of you as her fiancé and had feelings for you. However, Abbigail came and ruined your relationship with Paige. That *has a lot of schemes..."

"***, Abbigail is not a *." Davon could not help but correct her.

"Which part of her doesn't look like a *? Do you really think that I'm too old to tell it?" Greta thought that Abbigail was talented because Tyrell was the richest man in Dolton...

Greta didn't expect that the Tate family would fall, and Abbigail's talent was just fake...

It was really infuriating!

"You can tell Paige that you are willing to condescend to be with her, regardless of whether she is the daughter of the Tate family or not. Even if her family is poor, we are willing to lower our status... As long as she announces that she is Vallorie during the engagement, and then performs a few piano pieces on the spot..."

"**, are you dreaming?" Davon could not help but interrupt her fantasy, "Do you know Ms. Walker's income? Just the tax she paid alone is around 16 million dollars. All of our family's property combined is probably less than half of hers....

It was just that Vallorie had always been low-key and did not care about the rich list. Otherwise, she would be the one ranked in the front!

How could she ever care about the Tate family or the Elinor family?

"She only plays a few piano pieces. Does she have that much income?"

"Of course!"

"Isn't that better?" Greta pondered for a ***. "Isn't it better for you to marry a woman who can make money? Isn't it better than marrying that ***?"

Davon was somewhat speechless. Even if he said that he was willing to do it, Paige wouldn't like him.

Ordinary people simply could not win her heart.

"In short, as long as you often care about her and remember her preferences, give her surprises at the festival, and stay with her often, one day, she will agree! Whether we can make upper-class people look up to us is up to you, son!" Gréta was very confident.

Davon didn't know what to say...