

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 147

Chapter 147 Attack

The next moming

When Paige is about to go out, Bonnie reported to her, Ms Paige, Mr Heman has been waiting for you for two days”

“My brother?” Paige was a little surprised. “Is he back?”

Yes, Mr. Heman has finished all his business abroad and rushed back to see you. But you left early and came back late these two days, so you did not meet each other’

Bonnie then asked kindly. “Can you have dinner at home tonight?”

Bonnie could see that Heman was eager to see his younger sister

Paige remembered that she had to tutor Mariela on some professional knowledge after work. So she said, “I will be back after dinner as early as possible.”

Bonnie smiled, “Great. Mr. Heman must be very happy to see you.”

Paige had been terribly busy these two days, so Patricia seized the chance to please Herman.

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Paige walked out of the gate. From afar, she saw Martin standing by the car and making a phone call.

Martin had a slender and tall figure and an elegant temperament. Every movement of his exuded an air of nobility that no one else could compare to.

When Paige approached, she heard Martin

“ying, “Okay, I'll go in the afternoon.”

After the call, Martin opened the door of the passenger seat for Paige, and his aura naturally became mild. “Have you had breakfast?” “Yeah.” Then Paige looked up and asked, “Is there anything to handle in the afternoon?”

“There was a last-minute situation, and I have to go abroad.’ Martin leaned over and buckled the seat belt for Paige. “I will be back tomorrow afternoon. During this period, take good care of yourself.”

“Come on, I'm not 3.”

Martin raised his eyebrows slightly. “I'll be back as soon as it's done.”

“Alright.”

“Have meals three times on time every day. Don't be too busy working to care about your health, Martin urged repeatedly as he ***. “Drive safe on your way to and from work. Call me at any time if needed...”.

“You will only be away from me for one day...” Paige knew that Martin cared about her very much. “Don't worry, I will take good care of myself.”

Martin's eyes softened, The bag on the side is for you. Open it and take a look.”

Paige opened it and saw some stuff prepared for her period, including not only tampons but also belly warmer pads, snacks, and so

Martin did not know when Paige would have her period. He had a concern that the Lusk family would not prepare these things for Paige as she had just returned to the family.

“If it is not useful, I will prepare something else for you.”

Of course, Paige knew what he was referring to, and her face blushed.

The ginger teabag is in separate packs. When your period comes, make a pack with boiled water and drink it.

“If you have period pain, paste a belly warmer pad on your belly to warm it.

“You can eat those snacks during your period.”

Martin kept nagging all the way

After driving Paige nearby the office building, Martin opened the car door and embraced her. He was reluctant to part from Paige

“Daisies have been planted I will take you to see them when I come back

“Great

“Just do your best in the competition tomorrow. Don't make it hard for yourself. Martin looked at Paige with a doting and gentle expression. 11 try my best to come back before the competition.

“Okay, no rush

“See you tomorrow.” Martin cupped Paige's face and kissed her before leaving.

Paige had a busy day at the company.

After work, Paige taught Mariela some design tips. Unknowingly, it was already past 8:00 p.m.

Manela felt guilty for it. ‘Ms. Paige, May I treat you to a meal? You have taught me so many methods and tips. It is coming competition tomorrow, so I must treat you tonight.”

“Okay, let's grab something to eat.” Paige looked at her watch. She had to go back to meet her brother. “Maybe somewhere nearby?” “There is only a barbecue stall nearby, but the food there is very tasty. There is various famous local food, such as.

Mariela listed out the delicacies, then she suddenly realized something and stopped the topic. ‘No, we should go somewhere else..

“The barbecue stall is fine.”

“Ah?” Mariela always thought that Paige could not fit into the environment there.

Paige picked up the bag that Martin had prepared for her and said, “Let's go.”

‘Ms. Paige, what is in your bag?’ Mariela had never seen Paige carrying such a cute bag. It looked like a cute bunny.

To her surprise, it looked so nice in Paige's hand.

“Daily necessities.” Paige thought of Martin, and her eyes became gentle.

It took only ten minutes from the office to the barbecue stall on foot.

Few people ate barbecue at this time. Mariela asked about Paige's taste and ordered a lot of food. She sat by the small table, took two pieces of tissue, and cleaned the table for Paige first and then for herself.

“Ms. Paige, the competition is coming tomorrow. I am a little nervous...” Mariela was afraid that she would not perform well so as lose Paige's face.

*Just treat it normally. You can do it.” Paige raised her eyebrows and said mildly.

After a little while, the stall owner, Fiona Cooley, came over with a few small plates. “Mariela, all your food is ready.”

“Thank you, Fiona. Ms. Paige, try it and see if it is to your taste.” Mariela picked up a grilled chicken wing and handed it to Paige.

“Thank you.” Paige took it and asked, “Do you often come here to eat?”

Mariela seemed to be quite familiar with Fiona.

“Yes. Sometimes, I work overtime until midnight in the office. When I pass by here, I'd like to eat some barbeques to fill my stomach. Then, I'll take away some food for my mother as a night snack,” Mariela said with a smile.

Fiona had set up this stall here for half a year. Mariela often visited here, eating and chatting with Fiona. Gradually, they became friends.

Mariela had been through many depressed days here just like this.

Paige recalled Mariela's past. When she was about to say something, five or six cars suddenly stopped by the roadside. Then more than two dozen hooligans with sticks in their hands rushed out of the car and surrounded Paige and Mariela.

“Who are you?” Mariela was a little surprised. She subconsciously grabbed Paige's clothes, “Do you have the wrong persons?”

The head of the hooligans looked at Paige and then Mariela to confirm that they were whom he came for.

He waved his hand, and his men rushed forward with sticks as if they were going to ***someone.

Just then, Paige quickly pulled Mariela up, and several sticks hit the place where they were sitting. Fortunately, they got up in time. Otherwise, the sticks would hit on their heads.

Mariela was pulled by Paige. She could do nothing but watch the table overturn and the

“You have the wrong persons, don't you?” fallen kebabs and beverages stain Paige's bunny bag.

Paige was just about to pick up the bunny bag when several sticks fell toward their heads at the same time. Fortunately, Paige moved nimbly. She pulled Mariela and dodged the hits, and she even fought back a few of the hooligans.

“Stop, stop...” Fiona was frightened and hurriedly came out to plead, “I just run a small business. Please show mercy and stop hitting them. The tables and chairs are newly purchased... They are just two young girls. Please kindly let them go, okay?”