

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 149

Chapter 149 Abbigail Meets Paige Again

exhibition center in Chicago

The annual American Clothing Design Competition would be held here.

Paige parked the car in the parking lot outside the center and went to the main entrance to find Marieta

The entire exhibition center was filled with competition flags and banners. Everything was in order

There were a lot of participants today. Many reporters were waiting at the door. When they saw a famous designer, they quickly took snapshot.

Mariela was standing alone in the corner. When she saw Paige, she hurriedly waved her hand. "Ms. Paige, here!"

Paige took light steps and gave off a cold aura. "Just tall me Paige. I am your assistant today"

"Okay." Mariela quickly nodded. "Have you had breakfast yet?"

Yes

"Why isn't your hand bandaged?" Mariela found that Paige's right wrist was still bruised and swollen. Mariela hurriedly rummaged through her backpack. "Let me wrap it up for you. I bought gauze and ointment on the way here just now..

"No need."

Paige did not want to attract attention. Cameras were employed throughout the competition.

Paige did not want to be the focus of the competition.

Seeing that Paige was persistent, Mariela took off the gauze, revealing her two red and swollen hands.

"You didn't apply enough medicine last night."

"Ah?" Mariela didn't expect that Paige would find it after taking a look. She hurriedly explained, "There wasn't much left of the ointment last night...

Mariela squeezed hard and obtained a little.

"But I've already bought a new one on the way here. You can tell me later if your hand hurts."

"OK."

When they entered the main hall, Mariela showed her registration text and exchanged two competition cards.

She was designer No. 16.

Paige was assistant No. 16

They had to swipe their cards along the way to successfully enter the home field.

This was the first time Mariela had come to such a grand place. "There are so many people here, so beautiful..."

Paige glanced at the road sign. "This way."

Competitors from No. 1 to No. 20 were settled in Lounge A.

At this time, there were only a few designers and assistants in Lounge A. As soon as Mariela entered, she heard someone call her

name.

"Mariela? Why are you here?"

Mariela looked in the direction of the voice grumpily. "Jessie?"

"Poor as you, you're brave. How dare you come to this place?"

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Jessie, dressed in a gorgeous dress, ***walked up to Mariela. Just as she was about to take revenge, she looked up and saw Paige standing next to Malela

Jessie could only forcefully retract her raised hand.

"Even though you came, you will be defeated by me! Jessie didn't dare to hit Mariela and Paige, so she could only brag "Don't cry f you lose!"

"Humph, you're the one who will cry. Mariela mustered her courage and retorted bravely, "You know nothing about design. How dare you come here"

"Me? Why did I come here?" Jessie smiled contemptuously, "Who told you that I'm here to participate in the competition?"

"Don't you?" Mariela looked at Jessie suspiciously.

"Not everyone works as hard as you just to get a ranking. What you desperately want is just what I don't want."

"Then why are you still here?" Mariela retorted.

"Have you recovered from the last injury?" Paige reminded Jessie coldly, "Doesn't it hurt anymore?"

"You, you two..." Jessie glared fiercely at the two of them and angrily turned to leave.

The surrounding designers were stunned. They wondered, the injury from last time? What does it mean? Could it be that Ms. Jessie was beaten by them last time?

Was it Mariela and her assistant?

Oh, my boy...

This is explosive news!

When the No. 1 designer saw Jessie return to her seat with a sulky face, she hurriedly made a cup of coffee and brought it over.

"Ms. Jessie, this is your coffee."

"Oh..." Jessie just took a sip and then splashed the coffee on the designer's clothes. "Do you want to burn me?"

"Sorry, sorry..." The No. 1 designer was scared even though she might get injured. She hurried to bow and apologize, "I forgot to remind you that this is boiled water..."

**off! Jessie immediately got angry.

The No. 2 designer hurriedly presented a dessert to Jessie. "Ms. Jessie, why don't you eat something? I heard that eating something sweet will make one happy."

"It's so early in the morning. Do you want me to fatten up or get ***? If I become ***, you can seduce my boyfriend, right?"

The No. 2 designer was so frightened that she apologized immediately, "Ms. Jessie, you got me wrong. I didn't mean that...

"What are you treating me to? Did you buy it from a stall?" Jessie glanced at the brand. She did not know where it came from. She shouted impatiently, "Go away!"

"Ms. Jessie, the competition has not started yet. Would you like a massage? The No. 3 designer stepped forward gently. "Now you're talking!" After a while, Jessie became angry again. "Didn't you eat this morning? It's so light. Are you scratching me?"

The No. 3 designer hurriedly increased her strength.

"Ah..." Jessie pushed her away.

The No. 3 designer didn't stand firm and crashed into the wall. It hurt.

"Do you want to ***? You just want to hurt me and vent your anger on me! Get out of here!"

The No. 4 designer trembled as she stepped forward, a small fan in hand. "Ms. Jessie, please calm down. It's a bit hot here. Shall I

fan the wind for you?"

"What do you think you're doing? Do you want to mess up my hair? Go away!" Jessie shot an angry look at them. "This time, if you don't get into the top ten and defeat Mariela, just pack up and leave. The company doesn't keep idle people!"

"Yes, Ms. Jessie." Although the four designers were angry, they had to endure Jessie.

"I got it..." Mariela saw it through. "Although the designers registered the competition in their own names, many companies will ask their designers to sign up. If they don't get a good ranking, their salary will be lowered or they will be fired."

Mariela looked at Jessie and said to Paige, "Those four designers work in the clothing company of the Robins family. I think they are usually bullied by Jessie."

Jessie was unruly, willful, and ***!

"The competition is about to start." Paige wasn't interested in the topic. "You take a rest first. I'll go to the bathroom.

"I'll go too." Mariela didn't want to stay here to see Jessie's **appearance, so she followed Paige and left.

As soon as Paige came out of the bathroom, someone exclaimed.

"Paige?"

When Paige heard the voice, she immediately knew who it was. She didn't even want to lift her eyelids. After washing her hands, she was ready to leave.

"Ms. Abbigail, do you know her?" The No. 9 designer No. 9, who came with Abbigail, noticed that Abbigail was looking at Paige in hatred. It seemed that not only did Abbigail know Paige, but also hated Paige.

"Are you happy that you have ruined my reputation?" Abbigail blocked Paige's way.

Paige looked at this reckless person who walked over and said nonchalantly, "Seeing you safe and sound upsets me a little. It seems that what happened last time has not taught you a lesson."