## Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 150

Chapter 150 Send You to \*\*\*

Abbigail was angry, but when she saw the card hanging on Paige's neck with the words "Assistant No. 16, she smiled

contemptuously

"Didn't my dad give you 9.6 million dollars? Is it not enough, so you can only go to a small company to be an assistant? Aren't you

proud?"

"Ms Abbigail, their company is under the Lusk family Designer No. 9, who was next to Abbigail, hurriedly reminded her

"Are you talking about the richest family, the Lusk family?"

"Yes,"

Abbigail became a little embarrassed but soon said, "Even if it's the richest family's company, she can only be an assistant there and

work for others... \*\*\*."

Paige was speechless.

"After leaving the Tate family, you can only get this. If it were me, I would crawl back home right now and kneel in front of my parents to apologize! Maybe they would be happy and give me some pocket money."

"You want to be a dog, but I don't."

↑ "You…"

Paige casually glanced at the sign hanging on Abbigail's neck. There was the same word on it: Assistant.

She came with Designer No. 9.

"You talk so much nonsense that I thought you were a designer." Paige ignored her and was about to leave.

Abbigail stopped her again. 'It's not my job. I'm here to supervise. Unlike you who has to toil away! We are totally different!"

Abbigail said with a sense of superiority, "I'm the only daughter of my family, and III take over the company. I came here to get familiar with it. Is there anything wrong with that?"

'Tsk." Paige was amused, and smiled, "Do you think your company can last this month?"

"What do you mean?" Abbigail had a bad feeling.

"Your family is going to go bankrupt."

"Stop talking nonsense!" Seeing Paige leaving. Abbigail shouted angrily, "I'm different from you, born in a poor family and working to earn money! Even if my family goes bankrupt, I'll be better off than you!"

"Oh, then I wait and see." Paige walked directly to the rest area.

Abbigail was furious!

"Ms. Abbigail, who is she?" Designer No. 9 could not help but ask curiously.

Abbigail looked in the direction that Paige had left and said through gritted teeth, "She's a \*\*\*. There's no need to know her identity!"

Abbigail was raised by a cleaner in the past and knew nothing about design. As an assistant, she followed the company's designers

here to enlarge her horizon, enrich her knowledge, and have a chance to show up!

If Abbigail increased her value, maybe the Elinor family would think highly of her.

Although Abbigail came here as an assistant, the company's designers curried favor with her and served her, not daring to neglect her.

"Perform better than them. Remember?"

"Yes." Designer No. 9 hurriedly agreed and memorized the appearance of Mariela and Paige.

As soon as Paige returned to the rest area, a rich lady raised her eyes and noticed Paige. Then, she walked toward Parge \*\*\*

Paige"

Paige raised her eyes. She didn't recognize this young miss, who wore fashionable clothes and had an honorable air.

"The standard for the competition is getting lower. Since when can a coquette participate in the competition?"

As soon as the rich lady said this, the eyes of more than a dozen people around her fell on Paige

Paige was confused.

Manela was anxious. "What are you talking about? Why do you say Pai Paige is a coquette? Are you blind to recognizing the wrong person, or are you mad to scold the wrong person? Hurry to apologize!"

The rich lady swept a glance at Mariela. She didn't give a \*about the poor girl. Instead, she looked at Paige condescendingly

"You are merely an assistant. How dare you \*someone else's fiancé? Don't you know your status? You're \*\*. \*\*\*on

you!"

Paige was angry.

"Why do you choose to be a home wrecker? My friend is magnanimous, so she won't argue with you! If I..."

Before the rich lady could finish her words, Paige grabbed her by the neck and pressed her against the wall.

The people around were stunned.

The rich lady was even more in disbelief. The pain in her back and the suffocation from her neck made her angry. "What are you doing?'

"If you are \*\*\*, go to the hospital. Why are you acting crazy in front of me? Do you want me to send you to \*\*\*?"

The rich lady was frightened by Paige's air and grabbed her hand. 'Let

Let go...

"Who is a coquette? Paige grabbed more tightly. "If you don't make it clear, you won't get out today."

"Paige, calm down..." Mariela was afraid Paige would beat up more than twenty people like last night....

"Do you dare to do anything to me? Do you believe..." Before the rich lady could finish her words, she was choked by Paige, her face

red. "You... you let go of me...

"I'm not patient. You only have thirty seconds."

Being provoked again and again, Paige was in a bad mood. However, someone still stirred up trouble.

"You... you \*someone else's fiancé. How can you be that bold and straight?" The rich lady was almost choked to death and

said breathlessly. "As expected, people like you don't know \*\*\*. You do something wrong but still don't admit it....."

"That's enough!" Mariela shouted at her and hurriedly persuaded Paige, "Paige, don't be angry. Let go...

Paige increased her strength.

The rich lady felt she was likely to \*\*\*here. She used all her strength to say a word, 'Patricia...".

Paige released her hand and understood what was going on.

The rich lady' body went limp, and the designers hurried to support her.

"My goodness, your neck is red. Hurry to get the medical kit."

"Who is this person? Why did she pinch you? Is she \*\*\*?"

"This is the Garner family's young miss. If anything happens to her, you can't afford it!"

"If you are sensible, quickly apologize. Otherwise, if Mr. Gamer knew about this, you would not be the only one implicated!"

When the onlookers heard this, they knew the identity of the rich lady. She was the most favored young miss of the Garner family.

## Olivia!

Ordinary people didn't dare to offend her!

"Who wants to share sufferings with her? Step forward." Paige's cold eyes swept over the designers.

The designers were frightened and lowered their heads. They were no longer \*\*.

They had seen Paige pinch Olivia!

When Paige was furious, she carried a powerful air. Perhaps only Martin could match her!

They were both terrifying, making people feel a chill down their spines.

"Didn't your good friend tell you whose fiancé he is?" Paige coldly looked at Olivia.

"What do you mean?" Olivia coughed and finally managed to catch her breath. She looked at Paige unwillingly. "Many top families know about this. Do you want to distort facts?"

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