

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 154

Chapter 154 My Surname is Lusk

Parge was the first one to get full marks from Hernnant

She was so amazing

The other judges gave ten points one after another.

The audience also gave high scores, not only for the dress but for Paige's top beauty....

Her face should be marked more than 10 points!

It was worth at least 10,000 points!

The number on the screen kept increasing and finally stopped.

"2,050 points! Full marks!" Even the host couldn't believe his eyes, 'Out of the two hundred audience members, the highest score each person can give is ten points, plus the five judges' scores..."

In other words, everyone gave Paige ten points!

It had never happened before!

The audience burst into thunderous applause for a long time.

Paige seemed to have seen a lot. Her eyes were clear and indifferent. She just bowed slightly and left.

In the rest area, Mariela was on cloud nine.

She hugged Paige excitedly.

"Paige, you are so great! If not for your good looks, the dress might not have gotten full marks. Great! We can compete in the next

round!"

Abbigail was so angry that she clenched her fists. What was there to be proud of?

If Paige did not have a gorgeous face, would Heman fall for her?

The other judges only gave Paige full marks because of Herman!

It was not surprising that the audience gave her full marks because they followed the crowd.

Who was Paige showing off to!

Jessie was even more furious. She swept everything on the table to the ground and left the rest area in anger.

The four designers followed her cautiously, afraid of upsetting her.

Seeing them like this, Mariela was even happier. She asked in a small voice, 'Paige, is the boss of the headquarters interested in you? Just now, he said in front of so many people that he came for you. He is also looking forward to your next performance..."

Although Paige didn't want to say it, Mariela was a close friend, so Paige said in a flat tone, "My surname is Lusk."

"Oh, so your name is Paige Lusk!" As soon as Mariela finished speaking, she realized something and opened her eyes wide.

"You, you,

you..."

"Lower your voice."

Mariela quickly covered her ****, unable to hide her shock. She asked in a low and excited voice, "Are you from the Lusk family? Is Mr. Lusk your elder brother? The previous president is your father?"

"Yes."

Now Mariela finally understood from whom Paige got the aura. Inheritance! It was definitely inherited!

Even her top-notch beauty was inherited!

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Olivia called

Patnesa, I saw the girl who seduced your fian at the competition venue today

Patricia was shocked. She thought of Paige calling her not long ago and instantly understood something

Olivia and Paige should have fought before.

"Who is she to you? Olivia asked

Patricia didn't answer directly. "Some sort of a sister to me....

They were not related, actually

"Some sort of? So, she works in your clothing company as an assistant??" Olivia was a little confused.

Paige looked like she knew a bit about design, but she was so much younger than them. She didn't graduate from a famous university, so she probably only had a high school education?

Therefore, Paige could only be an assistant...

Paige was just so-so!

"In fact, my father gave her the job. I don't know the details..." Patricia was afraid she would say something wrong. She didn't know how to patch up a lie, so she pretended to know nothing.

"Your brother seems to like her very much."

"What did you say?" Patricia clenched her phone and had difficulty breathing.

"Your brother is the judge. He said in front of everyone that he came for Paige and praised her performance. He also said he looked forward to what she would do next and even gave her full marks..."

Patricia couldn't believe her ears. Heman actually became a judge for Paige and even gave her full marks!

Why!

"Olivia, my phone is dead. Let's talk about it later." Patricia could no longer maintain her calm. After she gently ended the call, her expression was ferocious!

She worked so hard to please Hernan for three days, but he recognized Paige so easily?

Then what was the use of her flattery?

Why did Paige come back and take away Patricia's parents and even her brother?

Parge should be tortured to death by the Tate family! She should not have returned to this family!

Patricia's nails dug deep into her palms, and she gnashed her teeth in hatred.

On the other side, Olivia looked at her phone and felt Patricia was a little strange, but Olivia could not figure out how

Olivia could not help but send a voice message, 'Patricia, you just did not say why your sister was so close to your fiancé. What is their relationship? Are you not angry at all when you see them holding hands?"

When Patricia received the message, she was even angrier....

The host strode onto the stage and said with a smile, 'Now that the first match has ended, the top 30 contestants are on the big screen behind me. Let us give warm applause to congratulate the 30 designers and their assistants who advanced."

The audience applauded non-stop.

"Everyone can see designer No. 16 and her assistant got the highest score in the first round! Let us give them applause again."

The audience burst into thunderous applause again.

"Now, I will announce the rules of the second round. Out of the thirty designers, only ten will be able to advance to the third round."

The audience was in an uproar once again.

They didn't expect two-thirds of the competitors would be eliminated...

It was too harsh!

The thirty designers were very talented. After the second round, only the best would remain...

"Let me first explain the content of this match. The thirty designers and their assistants will receive the same dress. The dress will have the same stain! The participants must use the materials provided by the organizers to change the stained dresses into the most stunning ones. The competition time is still forty minutes."

The ritual girl distributed the dresses.

"Now, the countdown begins!"

"Paige, what good idea do you have?"

Paige only glanced at it and had an idea, but she still asked Mariela, "What about you? What style do you want to make?"

"The stain is so large. It is on the sleeves, the skirt, and the hem... I can't think of a better way except for using paint.'

The organizers offered paint.

"What do you think about making a grand abstract drawing dress with a high waist style, mainly for the retro feel?"

"That's exactly what I want," Paige said with a smile.