

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 157

Chapter 157 Herman Sees It

"I want to tell you that society is far more tolerant than you think. Also, I hope the people in society don't treat these girls differently because of their physical imperfections. They are very kind and friendly. They are worthy of all the beautiful things in the world. Thank

you "

After Manela said this, she bowed deeply it really brought down the house. The ***was moved by her words

"Now I announce that the champion of this competition is the No 16 designer, Mariela Robins

Many of the ***stood up and applauded

"Maniela Mariela Manela

"You deserve to be the champion!"

Renee took the initiative to go forward and hold Mariela. "Thank you for giving me courage and hope..."

"You are very cool, very beautiful." Mariela embraced Renee sincerely. "You can definitely shine.

Renee smiled through tears, "You can also become an excellent designer. I believe in you."

"Thank you."

After leaving the stage, Mariela was surrounded by a group of people before she reached the lounge

"Hello, Ms. Robins. May I know which company you are working for now? I am Ramiro Snyder of Mediya Garment. I sincerely invite you to be a design mentor in our company. The monthly salary is 8 thousand dollars..."

"Ms. Robins, I am the vice president of Etem Garment. I want to invite you to work in our company. The monthly salary is 16 thousand dollars, three days of rest a week, thirty days of annual leave, and the year-end bonus is twice the monthly salary."

"Hello, Ms. Robins. I am the head of Papaya Garment. I want to invite you to be the head of the design department of our company. The monthly salary is 24 thousand dollars..."

They kept offering a higher salary. Mariela was shocked. Meanwhile, she waved her hand to decline.

"Thank you for your kindness. I already have a job. I won't consider changing jobs for the time being. Thank you..."

"Are you not satisfied with the salary? Or do you have other ideas? You can say it. It's okay."

"If you are not satisfied with our salary, we can ask the company headquarters to give you a higher salary..."

"Ms. Robins, this is my business card. If you have made up your mind, please make sure to call me.

Mariela was forced to take twenty or so business cards.

At this time, Paige was far behind them. She no longer needed the title of champion.

As she watched Mariela shine, her eyes were full of tenderness.

At this moment, her cell phone rang.

"Boss, those twenty hooligans were beaten up by us all night. They finally confessed!

"It was Jessie from the Robins family who told them to do this. They said that if you were seriously injured, you would not be able to

participate in the competition.

"Boss, you are already a big shot, why do you still participate in the competition?"

Jairo obviously did not understand.

'Got it"

Paige hung up the phone. Her eyes became cold.

Maneta finally sent off a group of people. She hurriedly grabbed Paige's arm. "It's so homble Paige, after changing clothes. I with treat

you to a meal. I can't win the championship without your help! I must treat you to a mer

Mariela knew in her heart that with the help of Paige, her work could amaze the world.

Otherwise, she would always be the inconspicuous designer at the bottom.

At this time, only Jessie and No. 3 and No. 4 designers were left in Lounge A. The other contestants had already left

"All of you are so useless. Why don't you just ***? Do you still have the cheek to live in this world?" After Jessie slapped the No designer for the last time, she suddenly heard Mariela's voice coming from outside

"Last night, I said I would treat you to a meal, but in the end, we didn't have the meal and you even got hurt... Mariela felt very apologetic in her heart and said to Paige, "Today I must treat you..."

"Isn't it just getting first place? What's so great about it? Jessie rolled her eyes. When she saw Mariela coming in, she sneered coldly, "You still want to treat others to a meal? Are you rich? Look at how pour you are..."

Before Jessie could finish her harsh scolding, her face was suddenly slapped hard.

Before everyone could react, Paige raised her foot and kicked Jessie directly into the comer. Paige picked Jessie up and threw her on the chair ruthlessly.

More than a dozen chairs fell to the ground, making a loud noise.

"Paige, are you crazy?" Jessie did not expect Paige would dare to beat her in the lounge. Before Jessie could get up, she was beaten by Paige again.

Mariela was stunned, thinking, what is going on? Jessie just scolded me. Can't Paige stand it and beat Jessie up?

Paige is awesome!

I'm so touched.

"You! That's enough..." Jessie was beaten black and blue. "I... I will call the police..."

"Serve you right!" No. 3 and No. 4 designers simultaneously took off the competition badges on their necks and threw them at Jessie.

"I've already had enough of you **thing! What the **!" The No. 3 designer suddenly stepped forward to give Jessie a kick.

The No. 4 designer also stepped on Jessie a few times. "I quit! I can't stand you anymore!"

"You... You..." Jessie blew her top.

Herman left the judges' table and refused many people who came to curry favor with him. He asked the staff next to him, "Where is

Paige?"

"She should be mi Lounge A."

Hernan strode toward Lounge A.

A few staff members whispered.

"Mr. Lusk seems to really be interested in the No. 16 assistant..."

"Mr. Lusk pays much attention to her. He still asked where she was after the competition."

"Do you think that little assistant will climb up the ladder?"

Paige kicked Jessie to the corner. "Did you hire someone to beat us up last night?"

When Mariela heard this, she roughly understood something. "Was she the one who hired people to beat us up last night? She wanted to make us unable to participate in the competition, right? Let me..."

Mariela rushed over. She kicked and scolded Jessie, "You **, I'll beat you to death!"

When Hernan came backstage, he happened to see this scene. The innocent and harmless No. 16 designer, Mariela, was now beating Jessie on the ground with a fierce look. She kept scolding Jessie.

"If you have any grudge, just come at me! Why did you hurt Paige? Her hand got hurt!"

Herman's eyes darkened a little. The wound on Paige's wrist was hurt by the girl on the ground?

"You hired more than twenty hooligans. Do you want us to ***? You are so crazy!" Mariela sat on top of Jessie and hit her hard. "Those hooligans are holding sticks and knives. Do you know how we survived last night?"

Hernan's eyes darkened even more. More than twenty hooligans bullied two girls? One of them was his younger sister!

"Don't... Don't hit me..." Jessie covered her face with both hands. Through the gap, she seemed to see her savior. "Mr. Lusk? Mr. Lusk, please save me..."

Hearing the words "Mr. Lusk", everyone looked over and saw Hernan standing at the door.