

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 161

Chapter 161 ***for Tat

Emesto felt that it was necessary to go there. Maybe Martin really took a fancy to his daughter's beauty

Taking a closer look, his daughter was indeed pretty. He went too far just now and her face had been swollen.

Half an hour later.

the Stowe family's car was parked in front of a deserted warehouse in the suburbs

Julia was a little scared and grabbed her husband's clothes tightly. "Why do they want to meet us in such a desolate place? I have a bad feeling.

"You know nothing" Ernesto rolled his eyes at her and took her hand away. "Don't wrinkle my clothes. I am going to talk with Mr. Stowe!"

"Emesto, let's go back.

"Women have short vision! Sometimes, men like playing something different! What do you know?" Emesto looked up and down at the place in front of him.

Jessie could not wait to get out of the car.

On the way, she deliberately put on a young girl's makeup.

At this time, she was full of confidence. She felt that her appearance could definitely seduce Martin. Before entering the warehouse, she even deliberately took off one side of her shoulder strap, revealing half of her body.

Emesto glared at his wife as if saying that his daughter was better than her!

After entering the warehouse, they found that this place was frighteningly empty. Martin was sitting on a single chair. Rhys was standing next to him. The rest of the place was empty.

The light coming through the windows from high above was gloomy.

"Mr. Stowe, please save me..." Jessie knelt down in front of Martin and cried, "I accidentally did something wrong and implicated my family... As long as you save me, I can agree to any conditions!"

"Oh?" The corners of Martin's lips curled up in a ruthless arc, "Any conditions?"

Jessie thought that Martin was really interested in her, so she quickly nodded. "Yes, of course, I will do whatever you ask me to do. I will never go back on my word."

Emesto, who was at the side, bowed and looked respectful and afraid, "I apologize for my daughter. Mr. Stowe, please teach her a lesson for me.

He wished Martin would **Jessie here. After the matter is done, not only will he be able to keep his wealth, but also that Jessie would become Martin's laver.

That was killing two birds with ane stone.

Martin waved his hand. Rhys pulled out a knife and threw it in front of Jessie

Clank! People of the Robins family were stunned when they saw this shining knife, not knowing why..

Did Martin want to play something exciting?

"Hurt your the same hand that you hurt her." Martin's eyes flashed with a cold light

The family of three finally realized that he was referring to Paige.

Martin was here to stand up for Paige.

"Mr. Stowe.." Emesto was already trembling in fear, "Ms. Paige is your..."

"My fiancée," Martin said slowly

Emesto was as if he had been struck by lightning, and he was so scared that he couldn't speak

Julia was even more frightened that her face was pale. Parge is Martin's fiancee? It is over. The Robins family was not only going bankrupt this time!

"You hurt her last time, and today you bullied her again..." The coldness in Martin's eyes seemed to come from ****"Do you think she has no backer?"

When Emesto heard this, he fiercely slapped Jessie twice. "You rebellious girl! What did you do to Ms. Paige last time? Do you want to ***?"

Julia was so scared that she didn't dare to protect her daughter anymore. She watched her husband slap her daughter seven or eight

times.

"Dad, Dad, stop hitting me... Jessie cried, her makeup completely ruined, "Last time on my uncle's death anniversary, Paige, she. stood up for Man, I... I am sorry. It was my mistake..."

"You ***!" Ernesto slapped her two more times.

Jessie finally realized why so many bodyguards resigned that day. It turned out that it was because of Martin....

It is over, what should I do?

Offending Martin was much scarier than offending Herman!

"Mr. Robins." Martin's voice and eyes were both as cold as water. "She hurt my fiancée twice. Is it too much to ask for one hand of your daughter?"

Emesto was so afraid. "Not too much, not too much. You rebellious girl, what are you still standing there for? Do you want me to help you?"

"Emesto? Mr. Stowe, I beg you. Jessie is still young. We can leave Chicago and never come back..." Julia begged.

"You want to leave after injuring Ms. Paige? Dream on!" Rhys said coldly. "You only have 30 seconds

Jessie desperately cried, shook her head, and looked at the knife on the ground, not daring to move.

The timer started

Emesto hardened his heart, picked up the knife, and walked step by step toward his daughter, "You shouldn't have touched Mr. Stowe's woman!"

"Emesto....

"Dad, don't..."

The knife went down, Jessie's right wrist was full of blood, and her bones were exposed...

"AM"

The screams were heart-wrenching and echoed in the warehouse.

Julia rushed over and held her injured daughter. Her heart ached.

Emesto wiped the blood on the knife with his clothes and handed the knife forward respectfully and timidly. "Mr. Stowe, it's clean. Do you think this is okay? Can this matter be over?"

"Why are you speaking like Mr. Stowe is threatening you to hurt your daughter?"

Hearing Rhys' words, Emesto bowed even lower, "No, no, no. My daughter accidentally scratched herself. It has nothing to do with Mr. Stowe.

"Last night, there were twenty-two people who bullied my fiancée. Bring them in." Martin's voice was filled with displeasure.

The twenty-two thugs from last night had already been beaten badly. They almost ***.

Seeing the people she had hired become like this, Jessie was so scared that her entire body trembled. The intense pain from the wounds almost made her faint.

"How many of our people are there?" Martin softly asked Rhys, who was behind him.

"Twenty-two, Mr. Stowe," replied Rhys respectfully.

"Whether or not you can leave this place alive will depend on your own luck." Martin stood up and left. Rhys gave them a cold look and followed behind Martin.

Only then did Ernesto realize that Martin wanted to use their trick to punish them.

Last night, his daughter had made twenty-two hooligans ****Paige, so today, Martin asked his twenty-two subordinates to deal with them.

But they had been used to rich life. They wouldn't possibly defeat Martin's people.

In addition to the twenty-two hooligans on the ground who almost ***... How could they possibly win?

The door to the warehouse opened, and a huge light shone in from outside.

Martin and Rhys walked out, and the twenty-two subordinates walked in...

"Mr. Stowe, please, we beg you..." Just as Ernesto knelt down, the door to the warehouse closed mercilessly...

Not long after, heart-wrenching screams came from the warehouse...