

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 182

Chapter 182 17 Gifts

"What do you want to do?"

"I want to stay in the hospital for the whole day until she wakes up!" When Lindsey said this, there was a flash of light in her eyes. "We can ask her to sell some of her shares to help us out... She is old. It is useless for her to have so many shares!"

"We also have shares. How can we ask **to sell hers before we sell ours? It is a little too much."

Tyrell still had a conscience. After thinking for a while, he said, "What's more, **has been in a coma for so long- It's not appropriate for you to talk about this as soon as she wakes up."

"We have also sold our things!" Lindsey retorted. "We have sold a lot of shops and houses. If we sell our shares, the company will belong to an outsider! Do you want an outsider to take over our company? Or do you expect ***to manage the company with her poor health?"

Tyrell was silent.

"With our shares, we can continue to manage the company as a major shareholder... First, we can't let ***continue working at her age. Second, we can earn more money and take good care of her. Third, the company will not fall into the hands of other shareholders. Fourth, it can also help us out. We can ***four birds with one stone!"

Seeing that Tyrell did not speak, Lindsey knew that he was somewhat hesitant. She continued, "If we can solve the problem ourselves, as juniors, how can we take away ***shares? We have no other choice..."

When Lindsey said this, she pretended to **. "Besides, Abbigail is our only daughter. ***things will be yours in the end, and your things will be Abbigail's. I know ***will give her things to you sooner or later, but it's better to give them to you now. At least it can help us out..."

Tyrell had been persuaded, but he still had an uneasy conscience.

Lindsey continued, "If she gives them to you later and the company goes bankrupt, those shares will not be worth much. It will be useless for her!"

"That makes sense." Tyrell was completely convinced. "Let's visit ***sometime and see what she says."

"We can't wait. Let's go tomorrow!" When Lindsey said this, she secretly exchanged glances with Abbigail.

"Dad, I want to visit Grandma tomorrow too!" Abbigail took the hint immediately.

"Okay."

After getting a definite answer, Abbigail exchanged glances with Lindsey, as if she was saying, "****, don't worry! I

know what to do next."

Paige returned home. She opened the bedroom door and saw that there were more than a dozen gifts inside.

They looked different in size and were beautifully packaged.

Paige was a little puzzled. What day was it today? Why were there so many gifts?

It was not Paige's birthday or a holiday....

"Ms. Paige, are you home?" When Bonnie saw Paige, she smiled kindly and stepped forward. "These gifts were prepared for you by Mr. Hernan. He wanted to give them to you in person, but you were not home. You know, he works and rests according to schedule. Before going to bed, he asked me to bring these gifts to your room."

"Are these gifts from Hernan?" Paige was a little surprised. Why did Hernan give her so many things and specially packaged them?

"Mr. Hernan said that he wasn't with you in the past 17 years. These are 17 birthday gifts. Besides giving you these gifts, he promised to spend more time with you afterward."

Paige understood and felt warmed.

"Mr. Hernan likes you." When Bonnie said this, she looked around and whispered, "Ms. Patricia was very jealous. Although she did not show it in front of Mr. Hernan, her face darkened all night. She made things difficult for the **. It was like she had changed into a different person."

"My brother gave me birthday gifts. We are not related by blood. Why was she jealous?" Paige felt that it was funny.

Why was Patricia jealous?

In the past years, didn't Patricia get enough gifts?

"You are right, but she doesn't know who she is in this family," Bonnie said helplessly. "In the past over ten years, everyone in the family regarded her as the only daughter. I am afraid it is not so easy to change such deep feelings..."

"I don't intend to change their feelings. If she can make the family happy, I don't care. But if she hurts the family time and time again, there is no need for me to do anything. Someone will drive her out."

Paige had never taken Patricia seriously.

Patricia was like a clown. Although she would show off from time to time, Paige didn't need to personally deal with

her.

"Your breadth of mind is admirable."

"You don't have to do anything for me. When she offends me, I will deal with her myself." Paige knew that Bonnie had been annoyed by Amily recently. Bonnie did not take Patricia's side, so she suffered a lot.

Bonnie did not expect Paige would notice this and said gratefully, "Yes."

Although Bonnie said yes, if Patricia went too far, she would not stand by.

Bonnie would not let anyone speak ill of Paige!

"I will thank Hernan tomorrow."

"Well, I have to go!"

After Bonnie left, Paige's slender fingers touched the gifts. It was good to be loved by her family.

It was still early the next morning-

Tyrell was woken up by an urgent call.

"What? Another processing company wants to terminate its contract with us? Why? That's all? Paige's company is more famous after the competition and their offers are more attractive, so they are determined to terminate the contract?"

Tyrell asked a few more questions and hung up helplessly.

Lindsey was woken up by their conversation. She sat up and said anxiously, "What happened?"

"Those processing companies all said that they wanted to terminate their contracts with us and cooperated with Paige's company..."

These companies were clothing companies. After they produced clothes, they needed other companies to help with the processing.

Some needed a few more steps on the original basis because they couldn't do that themselves...

Some needed labeling, some needed quality inspection, and some wanted to produce more clothes...

Many partners had stopped cooperating with Tyrell's company. His company could still stay in business because those processing companies worked with them...

Now that even the processing companies had left, Tyrell would have to close his company!

"Paige offered a discount. She said that they would charge 10% less processing fee..."

10% profit was quite a lot...

Hearing what Tyrell said, Lindsey immediately said, "We can also charge 10% less processing fee!"

Tyrell shook his head and said, "If so, we will work for free! This is our main income right now! You should know that the clothes we produce cannot be sold!"