

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 183

Chapter 183 Take It for Yourself

"But Paige and the others are different. They rely on the production of clothes and sell clothes for the main profit. Making for others is just some easy money."

Even if they earned less for each order, it wouldn't affect the operation of their company!

But the Tate family was different!

"Let's go. After breakfast, go find ***for help." Lindsey hurriedly got out of bed.

Tyrell went downstairs after washing up. He did not see Abbigail. He felt a little uncomfortable. Where is Abbigail? Didn't she say that she wanted to visit Grandma? Tell her to get up and eat breakfast, and get ready to go."

What time was it?

There had been so many things happening at home recently. How could she still sleep?

The nanny at the side immediately explained, "Ms. Abbigail woke up at six o'clock! She has been busy in the kitchen all this time and hasn't even eaten breakfast! She said that she wanted to make breakfast for you and her grandma first!"

When Tyrell heard this, he realized that he had misunderstood his daughter and hurriedly went to the kitchen to take a look.

At this time, Abbigail was busy working in front of the stove. She inadvertently looked up and saw the vague shadow of her father on the wall tiles. She immediately pretended to be unsteady and held the stove with one hand, looking weak.

"Ms. Abbigail, are you alright? I think you have been busy for too long and are too hungry! Sit down and rest!" The nanny went to help her.

"I'm fine. It doesn't matter if I'm hungry. As long as my parents and grandma think the food is delicious, I'll be satisfied..." Abbigail smiled.

"Dad, are you awake? I made some food for you and ***. You haven't tried my cooking after returning for such a long time!"

Tyrell had thought that his daughter was sleeping in her room, so he felt a little unhappy...

Now that he saw that his daughter was so filial and sensible, he felt ashamed and embarrassed.

She was a good daughter. Even if she really was sleeping, so what?

He was really too narrow-minded!

How could Abbigail not see his emotions? She had been raised by a cleaner since she was a child and was looked down upon. Her ability to observe one's speech and behavior was perfect.

She brought breakfast to the dining table and untied her apron as she said, "I knew how to cook when I was five. In the past, when my adoptive mother went to sweep the road, I prepared the food and waited for her to come home to eat."

When Tyrell heard this, his guilt deepened. He did not expect her to start cooking at five years old...

"At that time, my adoptive mother was in poor health and often needed to buy medicine to eat. We did not have money to buy meat, so I made various vegetable dishes for her. Sometimes I would give the meat to her because I am a child. Whether I eat meat or not, I will grow up..."

When Tyrell heard this, his heart ached even more.

It was unknown when Lindsey had gone downstairs, but when she saw Abbigail cooking again and talking about her childhood, she secretly gave her a thumbs up!

It was as if she was praising her, "Great! Look at your father. His eyes are red!"

The surrounding nannies were saying, "Ms. Abbigail is too pitiful!"

"She has suffered too much since she was a child. She is so good that it makes me feel sad! Fortunately, she returned to this home!"

"I think Ms. Abbigail is excellent and it's this that she was sent back..."

"Mr. Tate, please treat Ms. Abbigail better. Ms. Abbigail is beautiful and filial. She is much better than Ms. Paige!"

"Yes, Ms. Paige is really bad-tempered!"

"Well, Paige is my sister. Even if she asked our family to compensate 9.6 million dollars, I still don't ***her. I don't want to be enemies with her..." Abbigail seized the chance to say.

"I remember that Grandma likes to eat egg tofu. I checked online and found that this dish has a lot of protein and can supplement nutrition. It is the most suitable for patients to eat. In addition, it has a smooth texture and can help digestion... So I made more. Dad, you can try it later.

"Oh, I forgot to turn off the fire!"

Her voice came from the kitchen. "It's okay, it's okay. The soup is not burned... Nanny, where is our thermal container? I need it for the soup... It needs to be well sealed."

"See?" Lindsey saw that Tyrell was still standing in the same place and took a few steps forward. "Abbigail cares about us, not like Paige! We have to treat her better!"

"There are other things I prepared for Grandma. Please help me get them in the car first. I'll have to trouble you with that," Abbigail said again after getting her soup done.

"Other than the food, what else did you prepare?" Tyrell could not help but ask.

"There is a pillow. It can be placed on the back of the waist. Grandma will feel more comfortable when she sits down.

"There is also an iPad. I can show her the movies she likes. I have downloaded them. They are all the actors she likes.

"There are also flowers. Grandma has been ***for too long. She hasn't seen the scenery outside the window for a long time. That ***of flowers can make her see the beauty of summer!"

—

Abbigail rambled on, her face brimming with happiness.

Tyrell could not help but feel his heartache and guilt. His mother only cared about Paige and did not care about Abbigail at all. He did not expect Abbigail to be so filial!

It was too rare!

In the Inpatient Department of Farwen Hospital, in ward 301, a **-***old lady was lying peacefully on the bed.

When Lindsey pushed open the door and came in, she had not woken up yet.

In this VIP ward, there was an independent small living room. The three of them sat on the sofa and waited until Cassie woke up...

After a while, Lindsey suddenly noticed that there was a **in the drawer of the bedside table. It should have been opened by Cassie, but it was not tightly closed.

She was a little curious. What was inside? Could it be the deed? Or a bank card?

Thinking of this, she went forward and opened it. It was actually a gift box!

Inside the gift box was a beautiful flower ornament.

"When did Cassie get this?" She was a little surprised.

This flower looked like it was made of top-quality gemstones. The workmanship was so great and it was so pretty.

Lindsey didn't know where she accidentally touched it, but there was actually a melodious piano sound coming from it. It was so amazing!

"This piano piece is so good..."

Usually, there were visitors, and besides them, it was Paige who came here!

"It should be a gift from Paige..." Tyrell said.

"This thing looks quite expensive. Your grandma hasn't recovered yet. She may accidentally break it with a shake of her hand. It will be a waste! There is no one at home listening to piano music. Abbigail, take it. You can listen to it when you have nothing to do."

"This is Grandma's stuff..." Abbigail liked it so much, but she didn't dare to take it.

"We are a family. We can share the things in this house."