

# Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 185

## Chapter 185 I Won't Give You Anything

"Please take the gifts away." Cassie coughed slightly, "Take away the \*\*and the flowers."

The room was filled with the strong scent of flowers. \*\*felt so uncomfortable with the \*behind her waist that even breathing became difficult.

"Cassie, all these gifts are from Abbigail!" Although inwardly disgusted with Cassie, Lindsey still pretended to be respectful, "Abbigail also bought you a new iPad. Abbigail, how much is the iPad again?"

"1,000 dollars."

Abbigail loves you so much!" Lindsey smiled, "What a great gift! Abbigail, go get the new iPad! Cassie, Abbigail knows you love opera, so she has already downloaded many opera videos for you."

"Grandma, I've downloaded the videos of your favorite actor's performance," Abbigail said with a melodramatic tone, handing the iPad to Cassie.

"I just told you to take the gifts away," Cassie was not feeling well and didn't have the strength to take those gifts away by herself.

Tyrell saw Cassie disliked the \*\*and flowers, so he gestured to Abbigail with a glance, telling her to do as Cassie asked. Reluctantly, Abbigail put the iPad down and took the cushions and flowers away.

"Since grandma doesn't like these gifts, there's no need to keep them. I'll throw them in the trash outside!"

Abbigail put on a pitiful expression, making Cassie even more bored inside.

Cassie disliked Abbigail because Abbigail was hypocritical and \*\*\*, unlike Paige, who was honest enough to be worthy of love and respect!

Thinking of Paige, Cassie wanted to feel under her pillow and call Paige, but she was afraid Lindsey would take it away if she saw what was there.

Cassie was now too weak to have much strength to argue, so she had to be patient. She asked, "Is there anything I can

you all?"

do for

Tyrell, Lindsey, and their daughter Abbigail rarely visited her, and now they were making a surprise visit, surely because they had something to ask her for help.

"Cassie, we've come to visit you plenty of times recently, but you were in a coma and didn't know how worried we

your favorite were about you," said Lindsey, opening a meal box, "Look, Abbigail even made you breakfast. She made

dishes."

Lindsey grabbed Abbigail's hand and showed it to Cassie, "Look at her hand. She burned it making breakfast for you!"

"It's okay. I'm fine." Abbigail hastily hid her hand behind her back and put on a fake smile, "As long as Grandma likes to eat, I have no complaints, even if both of my hands are burned."

However, Cassie didn't like Abbigail's posturing. She was too mature for her age and did not have a good upbringing.

"I don't have an appetite right now," Cassie waved her hand, feeling increasingly uncomfortable, "tell me what you're here for."

Lindsey gave Tyrell a look and stood up, giving him her seat and waiting for Tyrell to speak to his biological mother, Cassie, himself.

Tyrell knew what Lindsey was thinking. He sat down and held Cassie's hand, saying, "\*\*\*\*, a lot of things have happened to the company recently. We have sold a lot of stores and real estate, but it is still not enough to recoup the

losses. Therefore, I put down my pride to beg you for a favor; can you give us some shares to help us through the difficulties?"

"Don't you have shares?" Cassie coughed and instantly understood their ambitious plan.

"It we keep selling our shares, the company will end in the hands out of the family! Do you want outsiders to take over our family's business?"

Cassie replied coldly, "My wish is insignificant. If you're not capable of running the company, you might as well give it to someone else while you still can. If you ruin the family business yourself, I'll \*\*\*\*with regrets."

Tyrell and Lindsey were stunned at what Cassie had just said.

"\*\*, I have been running the company for many years, and you know what I'm capable of. Now the business is not doing well because of the bad market."

As soon as Tyrell said that, Cassie laughed, "The market? I wonder if you've noticed that our family's situation has been deteriorating since you sent Paige away. You have sent away the lucky star of the family!"

"\*\*\*\*, calm down! You need to take care of yourself."

Tyrell gently stroked Cassie's back, "Lindsey and I hold the shares so we can continue to run the company as majority shareholders. In that case, we can make more money for you, and you can enjoy your life to the full. Moreover, the company

won't fall into the hands of other shareholders, and we can solve the current dilemma. What a great plan it

is!"

He said to Cassie exactly what Lindsey had taught him.

"How could we, as son and daughter-in-law, ask you for money if we had an alternative solution? We are desperate and have no choice but to come to you for help. Moreover, if the company goes bankrupt, the shares will be worth zilch no matter how much you hold."

Cassie sneered at Tyrell, "I'm not going to help you.

Tyrell said more urgently, "\*\*\*\*, you don't know what's happening to the company. Even the manufacturers have left. If things go like this, we're going to go bankrupt!"

"Then the blame is on you!" Cassie growled, "For all the time, you ignore me and only remember that I'm your mother when you need my help!"

"\*\*\*\*, the company has been in a lot of trouble lately. We've been so busy that we really don't have the time to visit you, but we didn't ignore you on purpose!" Tyrell tried to explain with a lot of sweet words.

But Cassie's mind was made up, "If you valued me, you wouldn't have sent Paige away without my permission. At that time, I was severely ill. You separated a grandma from her granddaughter!"

Lindsey couldn't help but argue, "\*\*\*\*, Abbigail is your biological granddaughter. Why do you like Paige so much? That \*\*girl is not related to our family!"

what!

"So what!" Cassie fumed, "You're not more like a family than she is! Do you know how much she has given to the family?"

"How are we any less like family? We've contributed to this family enough!"

Lindsey was furious. She felt that Cassie was mean and unreasonable. Not to mention their previous contributions, Abbigail had prepared so many gifts today, but Cassie had firmly refused them all. Was it what a qualified grandmother should have done?

Besides, she and Tyrell ran the company and took care of the family through all these years of hard work. How could

Cassie deny their contribution?

Was Cassie blind?

Tyrell saw they were arguing, so he hurriedly intervened, "Easy, easy. Both of you need to calm down. \*\*\*, Lindsey and I just want to say..."

"I'm not giving you any shares!" Cassie was so angry that she coughed a few times and added, "Not just shares. I'm not giving you any of my houses, cars, or savings! Now get out of here!"