

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 186

Chapter 186 Two Fathers?

“***...”

Tyrell was about to say something else when he heard Cassie shout, “Get out!”

“Cassie! Do you want to leave it to that **girl?” Lindsey asked angrily.

“It’s my business who I want to leave it to. It’s none of your business! If you don’t get out now, I’ll call someone to kick you out!”

Seeing that Cassie was agitated and coughed several times, Tyrell forcefully dragged Tyrell out of the

“Alright, why did you yell at her? If my mother really gets angry, we won’t get anything from her!”

“Why won’t we?” Lindsey’s eyes flashed with a ruthless light. “When Cassie is dead, as her only son, isn’t it reasonable for you to inherit her property?” Lindsey asked.

Lindsey wanted Cassie to ***so that she wouldn’t have to go to the hospital every few days.

“I’m afraid that she has already made her will in advance!” Tyrell said in a low voice, “Even if there is no will, don’t forget that Paige will be celebrating her 18th birthday soon. If my mother transfers everything under Paige’s name, then we will get nothing!”

When Lindsey heard this, she suddenly felt that it made sense!

No, she had to let Cassie leave the property to Tyrell or Abbigail before Paige’s birthday!

She must not let that **girl take it all!

“Let’s go.” Tyrell held Lindsey’s hand and sighed. “We’ll come back when my mother is calm.”

“Don’t drag me. It makes me look bad in public.”

The two of them took a few steps forward and found that Abbigail was still standing in the same place with tears in

her eyes.

“Abbigail, what’s wrong?” Tyrell turned around and asked in confusion.

“Grandma only has Paige in her heart... It’s because I don’t usually do well and enough. I can’t make Grandma like me. Dad, I’m sorry. I’ve embarrassed you...”

Her voice sounded like she was about to cry.

Tyrell’s heart ached. He walked over and comforted Abbigail, “It’s not your fault. You’ve done well enough. It’s Paige. I don’t know what the method she used...”

Tyrell thought, Paige must have checked on my mother a lot and this was what old people like the most!

We were usually busy, so we didn’t come over that often, letting Paige take advantage of the loophole

Abbigail raised her eyes and asked simply, “Does it mean that as long as I learn from Paige and come over to visit Grandma often, she will like me? Even if Grandma hits me and scolds me, I will bear it silently. If so, I will come over

every day!”

“Why are you learning from that **girl? She’s nothing compared to you!” Lindsey stepped forward and held Abbigail’s hand. “Come, let’s go home. ***will get someone to make a feast for you...”

“We can’t go home now. I have an idea...” Tyrell suddenly whispered something into Lindsey’s ear.

As soon as Paige arrived at the entrance of the company, several people rushed to her.

“Hello, Ms. Paige. I am Rachael Tucker, the assistant of the Vice President of the American Fashion Association and famous designer, Alexa Taylor. Could I have a word with you?”

The person who spoke was a girl in her twenties. She looked like she had just graduated from university, and she still had the youthful look of a student on her face.

“Okay.” Paige’s tone was very calm, and her expression was even calmer.

Rachael was surprised. Logically speaking, a young lady like Paige should be surprised when she heard Alexa’s title.

However, Paige seemed to be very calm, as if Alexa’s title was nothing to her.

This time, it was Rachael’s turn to be embarrassed. She hurriedly expressed his intentions. “Here’s the thing, Previously, you took part in the National Design Competition with Ms. Robins. Ms. Taylor saw your talent in design. She said that it was a pity for you to be a little assistant. She wanted to personally bring you along and let you make a big splash in this field of design! I wonder if you are interested.”

“A vice president of an association has the nerve to come over and invite Ms. Paige?”

At this time, a gentle and elegant man with golden-framed glasses stepped forward and said politely, “Hello, Ms. Paige. Let me introduce myself. I am Ramon Brewer, the secretary of Joe Copeland, the honorary president of the American Fashion Organization. I want to invite you to join our united and loving organization...”

“Hello, Ms. Paige. I am the chief editor of an international fashion magazine...”

Before Paige had the chance to refuse them, Deon appeared.

“Ms. Paige, my boss. I heard that you are here. I have something urgent... Eh, who are they?” Deon looked at the crowd in front of him, puzzled.

The crowd was also stunned and asked in unison, “Boss?”

Wasn’t Paige just the assistant of Mariela?

Why did it sound like she had a background?

“Ms. Paige, are you talking business?” Deon thought that he had disturbed them. He looked at Paige and asked in a

low voice, “Do you want to invite them up? Are they from the same company?”

Looking at their clothes, they didn’t seem to be from the same company...

There were many people who had been looking for Paige to talk about cooperation recently...

“Isn’t this Mariela’s assistant?” One of them couldn’t help but ask Deon.

Deon was stunned. “No, Ms. Paige just went to the competition with Mariela to give her courage and confidence. Ms. Paige is the top leader of our company...”

At this time, everyone suddenly realized that no wonder this little girl did not accept their invitations.

The headquarters of Daybreak Group should have given a talented person like Paige a lot of salaries, right? Only then could she be so loyal to stay there...

“Ms. Paige, if you are willing to come to our organization, we can offer you three times the salary you have now...”

“What we can offer is fame and status! I believe you stay in this company to work because you love this industry and want to make a splash in design, right?”

“Rather than staying in such a small company, it is better to go out and let everyone see your design talent!”

“You should have heard of Ms. Taylor’s fame, right?”

Paige thought, oh, never heard of it.

“It’s just a part-time job during my summer vacation.” Paige said lightly, “I don’t intend to make any splash.”

The only thing Paige really loved was medical research.

“This is my business card. If you change your mind one day, you can call me at any time. No matter how late it is or whether it is a weekend, I will answer it!”

“Me too! This is my contact information.”

“And mine.”

Everyone handed Paige their cards.

Out of courtesy, Paige reached out to take them. After they left, he asked his assistant, “What’s up?”

“Ms. Paige, here’s the thing...” Before Deon could speak, he suddenly heard someone calling Paige’s name.

He looked over and saw a Maybach S680 parked at the entrance of their company. The middle-aged man who got out of the car was high-spirited and looked rich.

“Paige, Dad is here.”