

CEO's Mysterious Fiancee

CEO's Mysterious Fiancée By Piper Dunlap Chapter 2

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Chapter 2 Throw the Necklace Get Bogos Lindsey looked at Paige in disgust and said, "We have done our best by raising you all these years. The necklace is a gift for Abbigail. Stop dreaming about it! It'll never be yours! Get the heck out of here before I call the police!" "M*m!" Abbigail was anxious. "Paige's biological parents are unemployed. She has five single older brothers, and a seriously ill grandma to take care of... She can get some money for this necklace. She needs it more than I do..." Those several nannies were to

ouched by Abbigail's kindness. They figured that no one was more sensible and generous than Abbigail. "M*m, you gave me the necklace already. It means I have the right to dispose of it." Abbigail took the necklace back from Lindsey and brought it in front of Paige eagerly. "Paige, take it. I won't blame you for stealing. It was meant for you anyway..." Paige raised her eyes and sized Abbigail up with interest. Her eyes under her long black eyelashes were flickering. Paige thought, seriously? Emphasizing stealing again? You are making me bored. Your tricks are so old and lame. Don't you have something better? "Paige, I'll stop M*m for you... Go!" Paige's lips curved slightly, and it seemed that she had seen through everything with her pa

ir of clear and charming eyes. Abbigail was a little afraid to see Paige like this. Though Paige looked casual, her domineering aura made her like a queen on top. She made Abbigail feel uneasy and a little guilty. Paige took the necklace and smiled, thinking, the ruby is so lame. I'm not interested in it at all. Everything about it is so inferior, including color, clarity, and cut. What kind of shabby workshop could produce such a thing? Is it worth 16 thousand dollars? In my eyes, it's worth nothing. Everyone thought Paige would take the necklace away. Yet in the next second, Paige threw the necklace into the trash can. She did it in the blink of an eye before anyone could react. AN the people present were stunned, including Lindsey. After a w

hile, she angrily said, "Paige, what are you doing? It's Abbigail's favorite necklace. She gave it to you out of generosity. How dare you throw it away?" "She gave it to me. In other words, I can deal with it however I want." Paige raised her eyebrows and glanced at Lindsey. "I didn't take any of the things you've bought me over the years." She couldn't care less about a mere necklace. "I bought the clothes I'm wearing as well as the things in my backpack myself." Paige's words made one of the nannies sneer, "You bought them yourself? Mr. Tate and Mrs. Tate gave you the money!" "Why should I tell you where I got my money?" "You ..." "Do your job and be a good nanny. The rest is none of your concerns." The nanny was p*ss*d off, yet s

he could do nothing to Paige. "Enough," Tyrell sighed. He wanted to smooth things over and said, "Paige, it's time. I'll send you off." "No need, Mr. Tate. Save it." Paige addressed Tyrell as "Mr. Tate". She was deliberately distancing herself from him. Lindsey sneered and thought, you d*mn girl. You haven't been to Hidalgo County, so you have no idea how hard life is there. You can't wait to draw a line in the sand now? Don't regret it! Don't come to us, begging us to take you back! "Mr. Tate, aren't you going to check her bag? It's so stuffed..." the nanny who had talked earlier reminded Tyrell, unwilling to let Paige go. "That's not necessary." Tyrell was the richest man in Dolton anyway. He thought, even if Paige did steal something, I would

n't say it out loud. I won't do anything degrading like search her bag. Paige carried her backpack and walked out of the door where a black car was parked. What was eye-catching was that clearly, the car had been hit before. The rear hood was c*cked up, and the car's body was dented. Also, the windshield was a little cracked. The driver got out of the car in a somewhat sorry state . His glasses were tilted to one side, obviously broken. He was slightly stunned when he saw Paige in the first second. He thought, she is so stunning! She has delicate eyebrows and an exquisite nose, making her so charming. She is the younger version of Mrs. Lusk. But I think she is more imposing and attractive than

n Mrs. Lusk was then. "I'm sorry, Ms. Paige." The driver hurried to Paige and sincerely apologized. "I was r ear—

ended by a truck and Get Big hit the railings. I was afraid of wasting your precious time, so I did not go home to change the car. But don't worry. I checked it already, and there's nothing wrong with it. It just doesn't look very nice at all..." His words indicated a lot of things. Paige thought, they say that my hometown is a poor county. How can my family afford a car? If I am right, the car in front of me is a customized Rolls—

Royce Supreme, and there is only one in the world. It's worth at least 16 million dollars. Paige smiled meaningfully, "Care to tell me more?" "Sure. You are the sixth kid in your family, and you have five older brothe

rs,” the driver said. Then he hurriedly added, “I’m sorry that I forgot to introduce myself. I am Ryker Hornby, the family driver. You may call me Ryker.” Paige thought, we have a driver? I guess my biological family isn’t as bad as the Tate family claims. “Ms. Paige, where is your luggage?” Seeing that Paige was only carrying a backpack, Ryker was puzzled. “Is it inside? I’ll go in and get it for you.” “No need. It’s all here.” Paige didn’t have much luggage at all. She sounded languid. Ryker nodded. “You may wait for me in the car. We’ll leave after I take the gifts Mr. Lusk and Mrs. Lusk entrusted to me inside and express their gratitude to your foster parents.” Ryker pulled the handle of the back door to invite Paige in. Unexpectedly, the next

second, the car door shook and fell. It was because of the accident earlier. The truck broke the car door hard. The Tate family happened to walk out and saw the scene. Abbigail thought, what an eye-opener! What kind of cr*ppy car is this? Is the door made of paper? How can someone go out driving such a piece of cr*p? What a joke! Exactly how miserable is Paige's family? They're poor enough to drive a car like this out. Lindsey was also surprised at how badly Paige's biological family was doing. She thought, how can someone drive a car like this? If I were the driver, I might as well be dead. Wait. Paige's family lives in a poor county. How can they afford a car? The man probably borrowed the car from a friend to keep u

p appearances. However, he is bad at driving, and he had a car accident. Chanto Th If that's true, things will be much more interesting. When he returns the car, he is going to have to pay a lot of money Tyrell looked at the man in front of him. The man looked di*ty, and there were several gasoline stains on his suit. Tyrell thought, is he a motor mechanic? He looks too old to be Paige's brother. Is he Paige's f*ther? Maybe he rushed here from the garage. He borrowed the car from someone to make himself look good. If what I'm thinking is correct, then he is nothing but vain. I am the richest man in Dolton. He doesn't have to pretend to be a f*t cat in front of me. The car has a Rolls—

Royce logo on the hood. However, I am a man with status and wealth. The car doesn't look like any Rolls-Royce car at all! In all my years, I've never seen a Rolls-Royce like this! The logo is fake for sure!

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