

CEO's Mysterious Fiancee

CEO's Mysterious Fiancée By Piper Dunlap Chapter 3

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Chapter 3

Visit Someone Get Boghis Ryker accidentally stained his suit, because he had been inspecting the car.

Seeing the Tate family walk out of the villa, he didn't have time to think about anything else. He hastily took out a few gift boxes from the trunk. He thought, Mr. Lusk and Mrs. Lusk told me repeatedly to make sure the Tate family received these gift boxes. I blamed the truck driver. Because of him, the gift boxes are

dented, and they don't look so nice. "Mr. Tate, right?" Ryker came to Tyrell and politely presented the gift boxes. "These are a token from Ms. Paige's parents. Please do accept them..." "I can't accept these," Tyrell hurriedly declined. "These are too much. These years, we..." "We don't need gifts. You may take her back now before her family waits too long," Lindsey interrupted them and looked away. She didn't even bother to stay here any longer. Instead, she went back into the villa. She thought, these gift boxes are so shabby. I'm sure the gifts inside are lame as well. Our family doesn't need cr*ppy things like that. Abbigail held back her sarcastic smile and followed Lindsey triumphally, feeling superior. She thought, Paige's

family is even worse than I imagined, which is just awesome! Those several nannies also came inside.

They were either disdainful or sympathetic. Only Tyrell was standing in situ awkwardly. “Drive safely then... Take these gifts back with you as a token of my appreciation to the elders in Paige’s family...”

“But...” Ryker felt that he wasn’t in a place to decide. He thought, Mr. Lusk and Mrs. Lusk specially instructed me to make sure the Tate family accepted the gifts. “Paige.” Tyrell looked at Paige. He then tactfully said, “After going back home, be a good daughter to your parents. You don’t have to worry about us. Put your family first, alright?” He was implying that Paige could from now on forget about the Tate

family. After leaving here today, Paige would have nothing to do with the Tate family. “Mr. Tate, maybe you should accept those gifts... Mr. Tate?” Ryker wanted to tell Tyrell that the gifts included the deeds and keys for thirty villas and thirty shops, a bank card with 500 million dollars in it, and precious nourishment that was nowhere to be found on the market. The gifts were a token from Paige’s parents. However, Tyrell went inside before Ryker could say anything. Looking at Tyrell’s back, Ryker was puzzled and thought, why do I get the feeling that no one in the Tate family likes Ms. Paige? Is it my illusion? Paige picked up the car door with her bare hands and reinstalled it easily. “Let’s go.” Chapter 3
Visit Someone Get Seeing

Paige reinstalled the car door and sit in the car, Ryker was shocked. He thought, I can't believe my eyes. Did she just reinstall the car door? How did she do that? Along the way, Paige casually looked out of the window, and her pretty face was pleasing to the eye. Ryker looked at her through the rearview mirror from time to time. The more he looked at her, the more he felt that she was the younger version of her mother..

There was a classy beauty in her every move. "Aren't we going to Hidalgo County?" Paige suddenly opened her mouth, and her gaze fell on Ryker. "Hidalgo County?" Ryker came back to his senses. "Oh...

Hidalgo County is Mr. Lusk and Mrs. Lusk's birthplace. Your home is in Chicago." Chicago was one of the

most developed first-tier cities in the country. There were four regions in total, including the North District, the South District, the East District, and the West District, and the North District was the least economically developed. The North District was divided into Berwyn, Midlothian, Bridgeview, and Burbank. Among them, Burbank developed the slowest. There were four towns in Burbank, namely Norridge, Niles, Skokie, and Dolton. Tyrell was the richest man in Dolton. Tyrell worked his a*s off for half his life and finally moved from a third-tier city to Chicago at the beginning of this year. He became the richest man in Dolton, the most backward town in Burbank, which was also the poorest area in the North

District in Chicago. Though Dolton was just a border town in Chicago, compared with others, he was loaded enough. His wealth had already exceeded 160 million dollars, which was why Lindsey felt so superior and looked down on others. After Abbigail entered the villa, she inadvertently looked out of the window. Instantly, she was stunned. She couldn't believe her eyes. "M*m, their car..." Lindsey followed Abbigail's gaze while saying disapprovingly, "What is it? Abbigail, listen to me carefully. From now on, you and Paige will be strangers. Don't think of her as your sister anymore. Blacklist her completely. Don't say yes even if she finds some other ways to borrow money from you. Understand?" "But M*m... I just saw

their license plate. I think it's a local plate. And the numbers on the license plate are the same." Cars with such license plates were a remarkable presence in Chicago. The car was parked across from the villa, so Lindsey only saw the side of the car, instead of the license plate. behind it. She smiled at Abbigail's words, feeling that Abbigail was a bit igno*ant. "Abbigail, in Chicago, only bigwigs get to have license plates with identical numbers. That d*mned girl's Get Exp home is in Hidalgo County. You must have seen it wrongly." Lindsey thought, even our family doesn't have that kind of license plate. On no ground could Paige's family have that. "Unless her family lives in L*rsen Villa," Lindsey sneered. L*rsen Villa was the most

famous and expensive villa area, which was in the best location. It was located in the center of Chicago, and it was only for the rich. In the Rolls–Royce, Ryker respectfully said, “Ms. Paige, we are twelve miles away from your home, L*rsen Villa. If you are tired, you can take a nap.” Under Paige’s long eyelashes, her pair of crystal–clear eyes flickered. She thought, my family lives in L*rsen Villa? The most expensive villa area in Chicago? “Can we swing by Farwen Hospital?” Farwen Hospital was a city hospital. It had the best medical resources and was not far from L*rsen Villa. “Ms. Paige, are you feeling unwell?” Ryker immediately said nervously. “I will speed up right away...” “Before I leave, I want to visit Cassie.” In the

Tate family, only Cassie Luke was nice to Paige. After knowing that Paige wasn't related to the Tate family by blood, Cassie had been ill and hospitalized. Ryker was surprised at how filial Paige was. He agreed, and at the same time, he was a little more impressed with her. Ten minutes had passed. Ryker stopped the car at the entrance of Farwen Hospital. Paige got out of the car and said in a soft voice, "Ryker, wait for me somewhere." "OK." In Ward 301 of Farwen Hospital's Inpatient Department lay an old lady with gray hair. Her face was gaunt and skeletal from the pain she suffered. When Paige pushed open the door and came in, she was in a coma. Her eyes were closed, and her face was ghastly pale. The wrinkles on

her forehead made her even more haggard. Paige walked over to Cassie's bed gently, feeling more bitter. She thought, what happened to Cassie, who was once so fresh? "Paige." The young doctor, who was making ward rounds, looked up at her, and then he lowered his head to continue to write something on the medical records. "Perfect timing. Let's talk." He put away his pen, raised his face, which looked so harmless, and stared at her with his charming eyes. "You know she's not responding to any of the heart medications. She could hold on a couple of days longer when I upped the dose in the past, but not anymore. "You know better than anyone that terminal heart failure means that the patient's heart has

reached the end of the road, and nothing can be reversed. In fact, it's a miracle she has survived this long."

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