

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 47

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He Pulls Her Into His Arms

When Martin saw Paige finish the soup in the bowl, he couldn't help but think, what kind of soup is that? It looks delicious. He also wanted to have a taste.

After dinner, Paige got into Samuel's car and went to Farwen Hotel to get the gift.

Abbigail and Davon, who were waiting outside Chilakey Restaurant, saw Paige holding an old man in the car which then drove in the direction of the hotel.

Davon was somehow angry. He started the engine and followed her

"I never thought that Paige would really betray herself." Abbigail cried, pretending to be sorry "Davon, I really didn't think that Paige would have such a hard time after she left the Tate family.

"She asks for it!"

For some reason, Davon was extremely annoyed when he saw Paige's fair and beautiful face.

Maybe it was because he grew up abroad and had not seen Paige many times. He did not expect that she would look so well after dressing up. What was worse, she seduced old men.

If she was willing to come and beg him, maybe he would help!

"Mr. Stowe, Ms. Tate has entered the hotel. Should we follow her in?"

Rhys watched as Paige helped Samuel enter the hotel. He could feel Martin's strong jealousy

"Why don't you give Ms. Tate a call and ask her what she is doing?"

Martin ignored him, obviously disdainful of Rhys' suggestion.

However, as time went by, Martin finally couldn't bear it. He took out his phone and dialed the familiar number.

And only five minutes had passed since Rhys gave the suggestion.

"Paige."

Even Martin himself did not notice that there was a trace of grievance in his tone, which sounded a little pitiful.

"What's the matter?"

Paige just took the gift and walked out of the room.

"I want to chat with you."

At this time, Martin only wanted to hear her voice. "What did you have for lunch?"

"Some home-cooked food."

Paige entered the elevator, and the signal was still there.

"How does it taste?"

She even drank up the soup, so it must be very good.

"It's OK."

"Then take me there next time?"

Paige could tell that he was looking for something to talk about. "Why did you call me?"

"Where did you go?"

They were clearly simple words, but when Martin said them, they seemed to be filled with longing.

"Didn't you know?"

Paige walked out of the elevator and went straight to the black car outside the hotel. She opened the door and looked at him.

"You followed me from the company to the hotel."

"Did you know it all the time?"

When Martin saw her coming, he pulled her into his arms and said, "I just passed by and saw you."

Paige thought, do you think I will believe it?

"Why didn't you talk to me?"

Martin looked at her with his dark eyes.

"How? Should I stop the car and ask you what you are following me for? Or?"

Paige wanted to get out of his arms.

But Martin was holding her. For some reason, the uneasiness and anxiety from just now completely disappeared after he held her

"Martin, you are getting more and more excessive!"

He held her hand yesterday, and now he dared to hug her!

"I really want to hug you. What should I do?"

Martin looked at her seriously and affectionately. Without waiting for her to agree, he reached out and hugged her again. "Just for a while."

Paige didn't speak.

"Who is he?"

Martin's chin gently stroked her shoulder, the jealousy in his words obvious

Rhys, who was in the front row, felt goosebumps all over his body. So you are like this, Mr. Stowe. When you act like a spoiled child, no one can resist it.

Paige's heart also softened. "An elder "

"Are you close?"

"What do you think?*

"You didn't place food for me yesterday," Martin said.

"Are you so old that you can't move your hand?"

He was actually jealous of an old man!

"You do it for me next time."

Paige was speechless. She did not expect Martin would be so childish. "Can you let go?"

"If you agree, I will let go."

"OK"

Martin let go of her and held her hand.

Paige rolled her eyes.

In the BMW outside the hotel.

Abbigail and Davon stared with their eyes wide open. They could not believe that after Paige went to the hotel to serve the old man, she got into another luxury car!

The license plate of this car looked very powerful. What kind of big shot would be inside?

"I didn't expect Paige would be so self-indulgent.

Looking at the luxury car driving away, Davon was really angry. Rather than letting those old men enjoy it, it was better for Paige to have her first s*x with him!

At least he was young and strong.

Rhys drove the car to Paige's company, but Paige still did not get off.

Her hand was still held by someone unwilling to let go.

"I'm going to be late!"

On the first day of work, she didn't want to give her staff a bad impression.

However, Martin kept holding her hand. "I will pick you up after work."

"I have my own car"

"How about Rhys drive you home?"

"No need!"

Paige wanted to withdraw her hand, but Martin held it even tighter

"I will send you to and from work.

"No need

"I can drive your car"

Paige was speechless.

"There will be a thunderstorm these two days. It is not safe for you to drive alone."

"I really don't need it!"

"Shall I go up and have a look?"

Paige looked at him helplessly. "I am going to work."

"We can also talk about cooperation."

Paige rolled her eyes. She did not want to connect with such a top consortium on the first day of work. That was clearly pulling strings. Everyone could tell that.

"Let's have dinner together"

"I have an appointment. I will take a rain check," Paige said helplessly.

Martin did not expect that she would have so many appointments. "Then tomorrow?"

"OK"

"From today on, let me send you to and from work

Paige looked into his eyes with a slight warning. "Don't push your luck."

"Just one week."

Martin retreated to advance.

Paige looked at the time. She was really going to be late. She could only grit her teeth and agree, "OK."

"Leave this week for me. Don't spend it with others."

"Got it"

Paige finally pulled her hand back, got out of the car, and entered the company

Rhys looked at Martin in the rearview mirror. There was a smile on Martin's face.

Rhys was shocked.

Was this really Martin?

This was too abnormal!

He had served Martin for fourteen years since he was eight, and this was the first time he saw Martin pestering a girl!

As soon as Paige stepped into the company, her mobile phone vibrated.

"Ms. Tate, it's me."

It was Rylan calling, the person in charge of Pai Group business in America. "Recently, there are a few investment projects that need your opinion. I will bring them to you tonight and also show you the various reports of this season."

"OK

"See you tonight." Paige entered the elevator.

Not long after hanging up the phone, the phone vibrated again. Paige looked at it and saw that it was Larry

Frey calling.

"Paige, how have you met your family recently?"

"Larry"

Paige entered the office and made herself a cup of tea. "Not bad. The family is good. How do you have time to call me today?"