

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 504

Chapter 504 Deepening Affections

Paige sensed the girl's discomfort and asked in a soft voice, "Is it hurting again?"

"Um..." The girl covered her abdomen, gritting her teeth. She then tried to reassure Paige, "It's okay, it's not as bad as before."

"Let me take a look." Paige began to check the girl's pulse again.

Curling up on the bed with her face turned to the wall, the girl peered through a small hole and could see Paige's pretty chin and her slender, elegant fingers resting on her wrist.

For some reason, she suddenly thought of that person in her mind....

If she could, she wished she could go back to see him, even if she could only catch a glimpse of him from a distance.

"How long has this poison been torturing you?" Paige let go of the girl's hand and took out a small bottle of medicine from her backpack.

"A year and a half." The girl smiled bitterly, surprised that she had been able to endure it for so long.

Paige's hand paused for a moment upon hearing "a year and a half." She suddenly remembered that the poison inside her own body had been there for at least a year, maybe even a year and a half.

"Take some painkillers and get some rest," Paige said as she poured out a small pill from the bottle.

and handed it to the girl.

Having only seen Paige's fingers before, the girl now saw her entire beautiful hand and found it pleasing to the eye.

She took the pill and swallowed it.

"I'm going to make a phone call." Paige got up and went outside the room, closed the door, and dialed a familiar number.

Martin seemed to have been waiting for the call from Paige. When he saw the screen light up, he answered almost immediately.

"Are you safe?" Martin asked.

"I'm very safe now," Paige replied.

They spoke in unison and then laughed together.

"That's good to hear," Martin said warmly. Glancing at the time, he asked, "It's already three in the morning. When will you come back? Will he be driving you back or should I come to pick you up?"

Get Bonus

"It probably won't be that soon. I'll be back tomorrow afternoon."

According to what Nate had said earlier, he would be away for more than ten hours.

"What will you do tonight? Is there a place to rest? Is it a complicated matter? Are you tired?"

Martin asked.

"I'm not tired, just taking care of someone," Paige replied, then asked, "Any news from Lamont's side?"

"I haven't received his call yet."

"Tomorrow, when you have time, go and check on Lamont for me. Make sure he gets some sleep and eats something, and change his dressings."

"Okay."

"And you need to rest too," Paige added, "You must sleep well tonight. Don't wait for me. I'll come back when it's time."

Martin didn't expect the girl to know him so well. Indeed, he couldn't sleep well until the girl returned. He was always worried about her safety and wondered if she needed his help.

Paige naturally guessed this, "If I see dark circles under your eyes tomorrow, I won't see you for three days."

"I'll sleep," Martin immediately promised, "I'll definitely sleep well tonight."

"Don't stay up late."

"I'll sleep with the sachet you gave me," Martin assured her, "You should sleep too. If I see dark circles under your eyes tomorrow, I'll beat that guy up, giving him a black eye."

"Okay." Paige smiled, even if she had stayed up all night, she wouldn't have dark circles, thanks to the nourishing floral tea she had been drinking.

"Take care and call me if anything happens," Martin said reluctantly, giving some more instructions before finally hanging up.

Since Paige was just outside the room, not far away, the girl overheard their conversation and unknowingly thought of that person in her mind again...

That person was also named Lamont...

Thinking of this, the girl smiled with a touch of sadness again. How could she automatically bring that handsome and charming face to mind whenever someone mentioned "Lamont"?

How much did she miss him, to think of him at various times?

Get Bonus

She didn't know if he was doing well now, or how he was living...

After Paige entered the room, she heard the sound of the girl next door turning over, somewhat surprised. "You haven't slept yet?"

"Mm, I can't sleep."

Paige sat down and asked, "What are you thinking about?"

"Do you have a boyfriend?" the girl suddenly asked.

Hearing this, Paige's mouth curved into a smile. "Did you eavesdrop on my phone call?"

"It's a small place. Although your voice isn't loud, it's quiet at night..." Maybe it had been too long since she talked to someone, Aaryn put down her guard and smiled faintly, "Do you have a good relationship with your boyfriend?"

If she hadn't heard wrong, Paige was just calling her boyfriend to let him know she was safe.

"Mm, it's okay," Paige casually asked again, "What about you? Do you have a boyfriend?"

"I used to have..." Aaryn said and thought of that person's handsome face.

Used to? Paige understood that they had separated and were no longer together.

"I bring misfortune to the people around me..." Aaryn laughed at herself again, "So I can't meet you face to face."

She didn't want to bring harm to Paige.

"Sometimes I wish to live like a normal person..."

However, once she lived, she would only bring endless disasters to the people around her...

Nate had been following her for a year and her once most loyal subordinates all died in miserable ways...

And her foster parents had also suffered a lot because of her...

When she was in love, she didn't let others know, and when she left she blocked all contact information of that person...

She really didn't contact that person.

That person was of noble status and rarely returned home, so the organization didn't go to him...

They only hurt the powerless people around her.

Thinking back to when her parents were kidnapped, she saw the news and wanted to save them, but she was powerless...

At that time, she was suffering from a drug attack and was unable to get out of bed, let alone return to her country...

And Nate was injured while protecting her, almost dying before she did....

So at that time, they could only watch helplessly as their foster parents were being bullied...

The blood on the ground was unforgettable to her.

Thinking like this, the girl clenched her fists. Although it was difficult for her to do it alone, as long as this poison could be completely cured, she would definitely overthrow the organization and live honorably in the sun.

No longer to be arbitrarily controlled.

"No one around you sees you as a jinx, I believe they all like you and are willing to fight side by side with you, just like your Nate, who has been guarding you all the time." Paige's words stunned the girl.

Paige continued, "So, you must live on, live well, and let everyone see that you are not a jinx."

The girl was touched by her words.

Perhaps because of her special status, no one had ever said such things to her in these years.