

Chapter 53

Everyone Is Stunned

Killian had been waiting for a long time, but Paige was still nowhere to be seen. He was starving, and his stomach was rumbling with hunger

“Mr Stowe Neil entered again.

Killian was at once spirited and asked expectantly, “Is Paige here?”

He thought, where is she?

Why haven’t I seen her?

Looking out, he saw the backs of several bodyguards.

They formed a human wall, and the gaps between their shoulders showed that many people were standing outside.

Killian suddenly went dejected.

“The people outside are from small companies we’ve never heard of I think they have heard that you are. recovering here, so they are here to visit you.

“I already said I wouldn’t see anyone!

“Did Martin say when they would arrive?” Killian was very impatient with those people outside

He thought, it’s already 12:30. Where the heck are they?

“Mr. Stowe has brought Mrs. Stowe to lunch. They will be here after that.”

When Neil saw that Killian kept the delicious food in front of him intact, he could not help but persuade Killian, “Mr Stowe, why don’t you eat something before anything else? I’m afraid they won’t be here so soon.....

Neil thought, after all, the couple is so in love. Who knows how long their lunch will last?

“Humph! Marin, you brat! Why didn’t you pick me up first? You should have had lunch with me together!”

Killian felt that he had been left out and muttered, “You left me here alone.

Lindsey was outside.

Her feet hurt from her four-inch heels.

She was tired and hungry. Looking at the expressionless bodyguards, she smiled fawningly, “Come on. We’ve been standing here for an hour now, and it’s lunchtime. The lunch we prepared for Mr Stowe is getting cold. Can you let us in and see Mr.

Stowe?”

“Mrs. Tate, I’m not being judgmental here.”

Greta, who was standing next to Lindsey, saw the Sunrise Restaurant bag in Lindsey’s hand and said with disdain, “What kind of man is Mr. Stowe? Why would he eat such a low-graded lunch?”

After she finished speaking, she looked at the bodyguards and said with a smile, “Hey there, why don’t you let us in? I’m sure that you have heard of the Elinor family’s reputation, right? The lunch we brought was packed from Wonderland Restaurant. Look at these lunchboxes! They’re so classy!”

Wonderland Restaurant’s reputation was much more resounding than that of Sunrise Restaurant

Lindsey packed the food from Sunrise Restaurant, only because she failed to order from Wonderland

Restaurant

Seeing that the food she brought was overshadowed, Lindsey took out a few envelopes from her bag and stuffed them into the bodyguards’ hands.

“It’s a little something. Do us a favor, and let us go inside to see Mr Stowe, OK?”

Lindsey said flatteringly with a smile, not having the slightest dignity, “You won’t be forgotten after our family thrives.”

Seeing that Lindsey had gone all out, Greta immediately took out a few bank cards from her bag. “Come on. Envelopes don’t hold much, do they? But cards are different...”

“Greta, how can you do this?”

“Do what? Mrs. Tate, I don’t think you should call me so intimately. You should call me Mrs. Elinor

“Mrs. Elinor, our men decided on the engagement. Don’t tell me you’re going back on your word.”

“If my man knew that your daughter had been raised by a dustman, he would have crawled out of his grave and objected to the match.”

“How can you talk like that in front of the kids?”

The two women said as they stuffed things into the bodyguards’ hands, and neither of them backed down.

The bodyguards were indifferent. The envelopes and cards that were stuffed into their hands all fell to the ground.

Tyrell personally went forward to pick the stuff up and stuffed the envelopes into the bodyguards pockets. “Just take them. It’s a gesture...”

One of the bodyguards saw the gifts that Tyrell was holding in one hand, which were mostly restoratives.

The bodyguard could not help but feel disdainful deep down.

He thought, the servants of the Stowe family get a bu\*ch of these on any given holiday.

Does Tyrell look down on Mr. Stowe? Or does Tyrell think that these low-class things are enough to please

Mr. Stowe?

Those bodyguards took out the envelopes that Tyrell stuffed into their pockets simultaneously and threw them on the ground.

They thought, given the thickness of the envelopes, the money in each of them is probably just a few hundred dollars. Yet our monthly salary is 16 thousand dollars.

On no ground will we lose our jobs for such a small profit.

Seeing that Lindsey and Tyrell had suffered a setback, Greta was secretly overjoyed.

The bodyguards were impossible to talk to. Lindsey suddenly noticed Abbigail, who looked alright.

“Abbigail, go talk to those guys. “She hurriedly pulled Abbigail.

“Lindsey, let me!

“Abbigail is still young. Leave this to me.” Davon naturally knew what Lindsey was up to, so he hastily came forward and blocked Abbigail.

“Mr. Elinor, I wouldn’t dare to trouble you.”

Lindsey vented her anger on Davon. She said, “You heard what your mother said, didn’t you? You and Abbigail’s marriage might not be happening at all.”

At the same time, Neil came out of the ward. “Make way! Make way!”

A woman walked out of the elevator not far away, and everyone noticed her slender, fair legs.

Her charming eyes were crystal clear, her fair face was especially outstanding, and her whole body exuded a cool and proud air of authority.

When Neil saw her, he immediately went forward and called out respectfully in a low voice, “Mrs. Stowe.”

The reason why he kept his voice so low was that there were many people present. Her identity had not been released, and it would cause her much unnecessary trouble if anyone heard him addressing her

“Neil,’

Paige replied to Neil politely.

Neil felt warm, figuring that though Paige was the soon-to-be hostess of the Stowe family, she did not put on any airs at all.

Instead, she was so kind.

“Mr Stowe has been waiting for you for a long time. This way, please.”

Seeing that Neil respectfully led the way for Paige, those from the Tate family, the Elinor family, and several others who came to visit Killian were stunned.

Tyrell rubbed his eyes, not daring to believe what he was seeing.

Lindsey was so shocked that she couldn’t utter a word at all. She was slack-jawed.

Abbigail was stunned, feeling that she was struck by lightning. She bit her lip and clenched her fists, finding it hard to believe that Paige was led by Neil to the ward under everyone’s gaze.

For those who came to visit Killian, the ward Killian was in was an existence that they looked up to

Meanwhile, Paige was holding her phone and replying to someone, and she did not notice the dense crowd around her at all.

The people cast envious glances at her, speculating about her identity.

They wondered who she was. After all, she was treated by Neil so respectfully.

Greta was shocked as well. She didn’t expect that Neil, who had always been high and mighty, would be so respectful and polite to Paige.

Davon had mixed feelings. He couldn’t name them clearly.

He thought, what qualifications does Paige have?

What qualifies her to be greeted by Neil himself?

What qualifies her to enter that ward?

Everyone here has gone all out to meet Mr. Stowe, but none of us have succeeded. Yet she gets to foliow