

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 55

Write Your Name

Abbigail was so jealous that she couldn't help smearing Paige, "She was in there for so long. Who knows what they did inside? I hope it wasn't something despicable."

"Abbigail!"

Lindsey had a theory. Yet Killian's bodyguards were in front of them, and the Tate family would be in trouble if they heard Abbigail's words.

Abbigail bit her lower lip and looked at Paige's back unwillingly.

Abbigail wished she were the one holding Killian.

Fifteen minutes passed.

The car arrived in front of a quiet and elegant villa.

It was Killian's residence, occupying at least 100 thousand square feet.

The black undulating tiles were paired with white outer walls, giving off a faint ancient fragrance. The wooden railings and windows looked grand, and the roof was cornice shaped. The whole villa had a symmetrical design, which made it look even and stable.

The villa was both a bit classical and graceful. Since it was surrounded by a clear stream, it was called "Riverside Villa".

"Paige, we are home!"

Killian was in high spirits and offered warmly. "Let's go and sit in the yard. I'll get someone to serve us some great tea. Do you have any desserts you like? I'll have them cooked right now.

"I'm fine, Killian."

Paige smiled and said obediently, "I have to go back to work, so I won't go in."

Killian was immediately dejected. "Are you leaving so soon?"

"Mrs. Stowe, you are already at the door. Why don't you **the office today?"

Neil was also fond of Paige very much and tried his best to persuade her, "Why don't you go inside and take a break? You may have some tea and grab a few bites."

"I have to deal with something at the company.

"I'll take a rain check," Paige said gently.

"When will you be getting off work? I will ask Martin to pick you up..." Although Killian was reluctant to see Paige leave, he did not want to delay her either. "Come here for dinner tonight and chat with me, OK?"

"Mr. Stowe has not fully recovered yet. Mrs. Stowe, it will be better if you can keep an eye on him..." While saying, Neil hurriedly winked at Killian.

"Ouch! My heart. "Killian started to act right away "Paige, maybe you should check up on me tonight I'm still feeling a bit uncomfortable here. He even coughed after finishing speaking.

Paige saw through his clumsy and exaggerated acting, yet she did not expose him. The corners of her lips curled up as she said. "Alright then."

"Great! Then what do you like to eat? I'll tell those in the kitchen to get them ready"

While saying that, Killian realized that he sounded too excited. He pretended to cough a few more times and continued in a weak tone, "Is there anything you aren't supposed to eat?"

"No."

"A simple meal will do. There's no need to go through a whole lot of trouble," Paige said while blinking.

looking stunning.

"OK."

Killian was so happy that he looked like a child Then I'll ask Ryker to send you to the company Come back together with Martin after work."

"Alright."

After Paige left, Killian was high-spirited again at once and asked with a smile, "Well? My acting was flawless, wasn't it?"

Neil stretched out his thumb and index finger and said, "It was just a little bit showy

"Really?"

Killian looked in the direction where the car had left. Then I'll try to restrain myself more next time.

Killian then entered the villa.

He took out his phone and called Martin. His attitude was very unyielding.

"I don't care what urgent business you have. You must pick Paige up from work tonight and come to dinner with me."

"OK"

To his surprise, Martin, who was on the other end of the line, said yes at once without thinking at all.

Killian was stunned

He thought, how come he says yes so readily?

Did I hear him wrong?

"I'm warning you. Paige is the only granddaughter-in-law I have my eyes on. Don't think about playing any tricks!"

"She gets off work at five o'clock."

Martin's deep voice rang out as he continued, "We will be at your place before six o'clock.

He was implicating Killian to get the dinner ready before six o'clock

Killian was dumbfounded again.

He thought, was I hearing things? Did I hear those words coming from this brat's mouth?

"As for desserts after the meal.

Martin knew Paige's preferences very well. He said calmly. "She doesn't like chocolate I recommend strawberry-flavored ones."

Killian simply couldn't utter a word

After hanging up the phone, Killian still failed to come back to his senses Somehow, he felt that Martin had become a mystery that he could not see through

Neil thought that Killian had encountered a setback and offered to help Killian by making suggestions, "Mr Stowe, it seems to me that the couple is progressing slowly. Why don't we give them a push tonight?"

"What do you have in mind?"

Killian was interested

"We can.

Neil leaned close to Killian's ear. Seeing Killian smiling. Neil also smiled. Then he continued. Then

I will ask the *to get the room ready in advance

Meanwhile, Paige took the elevator to the 20th floor of the company

From afar, she saw Deon standing at the door of the office waiting for her

"Ms. Paige!"

Deon immediately came forward at the sight of Paige You are here. finally! Mr Ingram wants to see you"

Paige raised her eyebrows. She had never heard of such a person

"His name is Nigel Ingram, and he is from the headquarters. He was in charge of the company a year ago, and before you came, he was the most powerful one here who called the shots

"Then why haven't I seen him in the previous meeting?"

"Well..." Deon was hesitant for a while before continuing in a low voice, "He is away a lot."

"Is he out for work?"

"No."

Though Deon didn't finish, Paige already figured out the reason. Tell him to come over, Paige said.

"Yes,"

Deon was about to go fetch Nigel.

"He is just a deputy general manager. Why do you need to ask him to come over personally?" Paige asked with interest.

"If I just call or text him, he will get mad."

"Is that so?"

Paige thought, he is quite good at putting on airs.

"I'm interested in knowing how mad he gets."

After a short while, a middle-aged man about 40 years old showed up.

He was a plump man with a round face and bright eyes, looking intimidating. He played rough the second he reached the door of the office.

He said to Deon, "Since your new boss is here, you think you don't need to take me seriously anymore?"

"You got me wrong, Mr Ingram. I was called up, so I couldn't ask you to come by myself I am sorry.

"Who knows how long your new boss gets to sit in that position? You get accustomed to relying on her and putting on airs so soon. Are you afraid that you'll end up with nothing?"

"That's not what I'm thinking, Mr Ingram."

Deon sneered deep down while still saying politely, "Mr Ingram, please come in. Ms. Paige is already inside."

Nigel gave Deon a cold look and swaggered into the office.

Then Nigel saw that the woman on the office chair had crystal clear eyes and was looking at him with interest.

Nigel was surprised. She looked so young and was good-looking. Meanwhile, it seemed that she didn't take him seriously at all.

"I heard from those employees that we have a new head here. I have no idea you're so young."

Nigel took the initiative to speak. He continued, "I heard that you were sent by the headquarters. Why haven't I seen you before in the headquarters?"

"There are more than 5,000 people in the headquarters. Mr. Ingram, have you seen each one of them?"

"That's not what I'm saying. It's just that I have never seen anyone of your age and appearance be in this position. Who in the headquarters sent you here?"