

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 73

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Afternoon Tea

Martin was not surprised by his appearance Grandpa asked you to come?"

"Yes. He specially hired a top-class pastry chef from France to make afternoon tea for Mrs. Stowe

After that Neil hurriedly took the things he brought out of the car and said apologetically. "But. It's not for you"

"It's fine."

Martin looked in the direction of the company. He would be happy as long as Paige enjoyed the afternoon tea

"Mr. Stowe, are you also here to deliver afternoon tea to Mrs. Stowe?"

"Yes.

"Am I too late?"

Neil was a little disappointed. Because the dessert he brought was made by the pastry chef with the best ingredients. It was also a gift from Killian

If Paige became full after having Martin's dessert, her stomach would not have room for Killian dessert

Killian would be sad

Suddenly, Neil saw a familiar figure walk out of the company. He immediately stepped forward and respectfully handed over the box

in his hands. "Ms Paige, Mr. Stowe wants me to give it to you."

Paige took it and answered with a polite smile, "Please extend my gratitude to Mr. Stowe "

"Mr. Stowe said that you should visit him more often when you have time. Don't work so hard. Your health is the priority

"I know."

"Mr. Stowe also said that the results of the college entrance examination will come out in a few days. No matter which school you prefer, Mrs. Stowe, whether it is in the country or abroad, you can just tell him"

"Okay"

Also, feel free to turn to Mr. Stowe if you encounter any trouble at work. He is willing to hear if you have any trouble"

Martin, who was at the side, curled his lips into a grin.

He had been managing the company for three years and had never received any dessert from Killian, not to mention afternoon tea.

Killian never sent him a word of concern at all.

When Martin was in school, Killian didn't show much care about Martin's scores, not to mention his favorite school

Now Killian was rather generous to his granddaughter-in-law.

"Please tell him that appreciate his concern a lot."

Paige stood straight. The look in her eyes was cold, yet the way she talked to Neil looked like a good girl. These two different vibes of her intertwined together, which made her indescribably more charming than usual

"Sure, Mrs. Stowe. Then I be off now "

Neil glanced at Martin beside him and respectfully said, "Sir, I will be leaving first"

"Okay"

Martin knew that Neil left first because he wanted to give him a chance to be alone with Paige.

Neil was quite smart.

"Why are you still here?"

Paige's gaze fell on Martin and she seemed to be somewhat surprised.

Martin reached out to touch her face with a doting smile. Fate brings me to you. And here we are again."

Paige didn't reply

"Eat the dessert I brought you first. As for my grandfather's dessert, you don't have to finish them."

Paige was a little speechless.

"Get back to your work."

"Okay"

After Paige left, Martin stood there for a while before leaving.

Patricia, who was in the car, did not expect that Killian would ask Neil to send afternoon tea to Paige.

She was so angry that she was about to go crazy from jealousy!

Because she saw the logo on the dessert box, which was the exclusive symbol that belonged to the French top pastry chef, August

Dobrenko!

Only the pastries that August made were qualified to use such a dessert box.

The dessert wouldn't be many, but with his reputation, it would cost at least 150 thousand dollars to have him make such a box of

desserts

Killian actually hired August to make dessert for an uneducated countryside girl!

Wasn't he thinking too highly of her?

Seeing that Patricia's face was twisted in rage, Dillon had to comfort her, "Ms. Patricia, don't mind it. All the feelings between two people were like this in the beginning. But gradually, the love will fade bit by bit, and the two will gradually have a beef with each other

Patricia clenched her fists. No, she couldn't just sit around and wait for a chance. Martin was not interested in her now, and Killian was keeping a distance from her.

When Paige returned to the office and saw the dozen or so bags of dessert on the coffee table, she felt a little headache.

She could not finish them even if she ate them for dinner

Deon, who entered the office to report on his work, almost drooled when he saw the food.

"Ms. Tate, that is so extravagant. Why did you order so much food for afternoon tea? Can you finish all of these yourself?"

"Just take whatever you want."

Paige did not haver the habit of having afternoon tea. But she didn't want to waste them, so it would be better to share them with others

"Really, Ms. Tate? But they were made by August and Benson. Can I really have a taste of it?"

Deon almost dropped his jaw in shock

Paige raised her eyebrows, as if she was asking. "Who is August? And who is Benson?"

"Ms. Tate, don't tell me you don't even know who they are?"

Deon swallowed and said with eyes wide, August Dobrenko is the best pastry chef in France. And Benson Reese. He is a big shot in the pastry industry of England"

Paige had never heard of them before. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Do you mean that they are very expensive?"

"So it wasn't you who ordered all of these, Ms. Tate? Then I can say that the person who ordered these for you likes you and cares

about you very much.

"How so?"

"August has already retired. It's not a matter of money if you want to hire him to make a dessert again."

Paige was a little surprised.

"And Benson Once, there was an international celebrity who wanted to eat dessert made by Benson. But it literally took her three months and as many connections as she had to hire Benson to cook for her for once."

Paige didn't know what to say.

"I believe that all this dessert costs at least 150 thousand dollars in total."

Paige was shocked.

150 thousand dollars?

It must be a rip-off!

"Don't have doubts, Ms. Tate. They are worth 150 thousand dollars."

There was a lot of pastry in these boxes, and each one of them looked exquisite and delicate.

"Pick one you like."

Paige lazily leaned against the sofa. The tone of her voice sounded casual, as if it was just an ordinary afternoon tea to her.

"Well, thank you so much, Ms. Tate"

Deon picked a few, but they were all relatively ordinary with the same styles. He did not dare to touch any of those expensive ones.

After a while, Mariela came to ask about the drawing, and Paige also asked her to take some pastry with her before she left

After the two left the office, Paige picked one and was about to take a bite when she heard Dean's voice coming from outside.

"Mr. Ingram, you really can't get in.....

"I will ask Ms. Tate first. Don't lose your temper at me. It won't help.

"Even if you get in there, you still have to come out again and knock on the door. Don't you understand?"

"Let him in."

Paige said lazily.

When Nigel pushed open the door and entered, he saw Paige sitting on the sofa and eating her afternoon tea. He smiled awkwardly and said. "There may be a misunderstanding between us, Ms. Tate. I wonder if you have time now. Maybe we can have a talk."

"Sorry."

Paige said as she took a bite of the dessert in her hand, "I'm not free now."

"Ms. Tate, please tell me if i did anything wrong. I promise. I will do whatever you want."

Nigel smiled, "And Gary Can we just get it over with?"

Paige paused and raised her eyebrows. He was poisoning the employees with food additives for a year. If you were one of them, would you want to get it over with?"