Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 86

Chapter 86

Wait and See

After lunch, Paige returned to the company.

Get Boghts

As soon as she got to the 20th floor, the elevator door opened, and she heard Deon's voice coming from the end of the corridor.

At this time, Deon blocked seven or eight male employees outside the office, not letting them in.

One of the men wearing a wh*te shirt begged, "Mr. Hampson, I really like Ms. Tate..."

"How can you be so cheeky? Do you have a house and a car in Chicago?"

The man in wh*te shook his head.

"How much savings do you have?"

"500 dollars..."

"You want to ask Ms. Tate out with 500 dollars?"

Deon was angry.

"Mr. Hampson, I really like Ms. Tate. I will work hard to earn money..."

"How much is sincerity worth nowadays? I advise you to go home and lie down. You can have whatever you want in your daydreams. A trip with a girl may cost at least 500 dollars. Go away!"

Another male employee quickly squeezed forward and said with a smile, "Mr. Hampson, I have a small apartment with 2 bedrooms and a living room in the city center, a car with 25 thousand dollars, and a salary of 1,300 dollars... Please put this love letter on Ms. Tate's table for me..."

Deon looked at the partly bald man in front of him and resisted the urge to curse him. Deon patiently said to him.

"Jim, you are already 32... Don't add more trouble! Ms. Tate is only 18! Can you move away?"

A si*sy man delivered a thermos box and said, "Mr. Hampson, I made this for Ms. Tate at home at noon. Please help me send it to Ms. Tate's office. If she eats it, I will feel so happy!"

"You also like Ms. Tate?"

The man nodded with certainty. "Yes!"

"You can't handle Ms. Tate. She doesn't like a family man like you."

Deon looked the man up and down. The si*sy man would look so strange standing next to Paige.

"I, I can change for Ms. Tate! If she likes muscular guys, I will work out hard! If she likes driven men, I will work hard! No matter what kind of man she likes, I will try my best to become him!"

Deon patted his shoulder sympathetically. "Bro, listen to my advice. You are still miles away from a qualified candidate. Go home and sleep."

"Mr. Hampson, how about me?"

At this time, a handsome young man came forward.

He looked cheerful and unsophisticated. Deon remembered he graduated from a famous university abroad. The man was young and had a high education as well as a good family. He also had a villa under his name.

Unfortunately...

"Ms. Tate is not interested in immature men."

"Why?"

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Get Rom

The young man was puzzled.

"Mr. Hampson, can you give us another chance? Please pass the gifts to Ms. Tate..."

Deon looked at his watch. "Ms. Tate is punctual at work. She should be downstairs at this time. If you don't leave now, she will think you are slacking off!"

As soon as everyone heard that, they sc*ttered, afraid Paige would find out they had slacked off.

They left in the staff elevator, which was different from the exclusive elevator that Paige came out from, so they did not meet each

other.

Paige walked casually to her office in high heels. When she passed by Deon, she raised her eyebrows and asked, "Are you busy?"

"Ms. Tate, you are finally here..."

Deon's mo*th was dry from all that talking. He picked up his cup and drank a few mo*thfuls of water. Then, he said, "They all overestimated themselves. Compared to Mr. Stowe, they are simply..."

When he mentioned Martin, Paige's eyes flashed with a warning.

Deon did not dare to continue. He wiped the water on his lips and said, "What I mean is that they are not good enough for you!"

"I suddenly feel you shouldn't be my assistant," Paige entered the office and said in a leisurely tone.

"Ms. Paige, are you offering me a promotion and a raise? Although I helped you refuse many unqualified men, you don't have to be so

touched... It's what I should do."

"You should be a professional matchmaker instead.

"You have quite the potential. Don't waste it." Paige opened a file.

A professional matchmaker?

A few questions popped up in Deon's mind. He didn't want to be a matchmaker!

"You can also be a security guard or a house guard."

"Ms. Paige, I'm doing this for your own good!"

Deon leaned in front of her with a bit of grievance. "My m*uth is dry from refusing them one by one! The job is difficult..."

Before he could finish speaking, he heard a knock on the door. He looked back and saw Nigel coming!

Deon's eyes were wide open. Hadn't this man been called to the police station in the morning? Why was he released so quickly?

It was faster than Deon imagined...

Paige looked up at Nigel with hostility. Deon wished he could leave now.

"The tea in the bureau is really bad."

Nigel smiled and pulled the chair opposite Paige to sit down. He smiled with feigned politeness. "The tea here is much better..."

Paige smiled, "The employee gave it to you. It's worth more than 600 dollars a pound. It must be good."

Nigel was a little surprised. How did she know an employee bought tea for him? The price was exactly that!

"Mr. Ingram, you should try to accept the tea in the police station. If you have to go there again..."

"Hahaha..." Nigel laughed wildly, "When will I go there again? Who knows if it will be someone else next time? Maybe my luck will change!"

Deon felt Nigel meant Paige might be called to the police station next time.

Nigel certainly did not expect Paige to have a backer.

If he knew about that, he wouldn't have dared to say that.

"I have only heard there is no definite outcome. Karma is a b*tch."

Nigel's face was sullen. His shrewd eyes confronted Paige. Paige smiled and said leisurely.

"Mr. Ingram, you have to be careful when you go out. After all, good and evil are rewarded. It's just that the time for retribution hasn't

come."

Nigel did not expect her to curse him like this. He sneered, "Then we will wait and see. I came today to tell you that the outcome is not decided. We will have to find it out later."

"Who does he think he is? If not for the lack of evidence, he would be imprisoned! How dare he make a ruckus in front of you," Deon snapped looking at Nigel's back.

"He won't be proud for long."

Paige didn't Nigel him seriously. She continued to read the documents in front of her.

"Ms. Tate, I don't understand one thing... You have such a powerful backer. Why don't you use Mr. Stowe to deal with Mr. Ingram?

Logically speaking, Martin was extremely powerful, and dealing with such a small fry was not a problem! '