Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 87

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I Need a Wife

"I don't wanna bother him with a los*r like Nigel."

Paige believed that she could bring Nigel down by herself.

It dawned on Deon that Paige was an independent career driven woman who could tackle problems alone.

"Ms. Tate, you make me admire you even more."

Deon looked at Paige with admiration.

Paige didn't look up at Deon. "If you have nothing to do, you can go to scrub toilets," said Paige.

"I... I'm gonna go back to work!"

Deon hurriedly left Paige's office, because he didn't wanna scrub the toilets.

At night.

quickly as

"We've found your little sister. As it happens, she's on summer break. I want you to finish the work at hand and get home as

Sitting on the couch, Danica took out her phone and called her five sons.

"I know that you're busy, but your sister's back. You and your brothers must come back for her and stay for a while. Do you hear

me?"

possible. Actually, I don't care whether you finish the work or not, you gotta make time for your sister!"

"If I find out that anyone dares to ice Paige out or pick on her, he'll be sorry!" "You can come home without your luggage or work, but don't forget to get your sister a present!"

Danica made four calls in a row. A few seconds later, Danica finally got Jack's number. Jack was the last person Danica called.

ľm

"Just so you know, you all aren't allowed to miss all the festivals this year, especially Paige's birthday! If I catch you doing that,

gonna kick your a*s! You understand?" Jack complained, "M*m, I'm also your son. How can you play favorites? I can't believe you do this to me just because of the

"Humph, you still know that I'm your mother. How many times have you come back home to see me this year?"

missing daughter you just found."

Jack sounded frustrated.

"I... It wasn't my fault. My schedule didn't allow it. Besides, I never forgot to get you gifts and money!"

However, Danica ignored it. "Humph, I don't need your gifts and money!" she scoffed.

"What? Are you gonna cook a big meal for me?"

advance before you come back."

Jack didn't know how to reply. After all, Danica was rich.

"Oh, come on. You're a top star, but all you can think of is food." Danica said in an accusing tone.

"Actually, it's Zoe, the daughter of the Bodley family who wants to see you. She's been here for me lately. Zoe's beautiful, well-

"Anyway, you have to come back home this time. Oh, right..." Danica suddenly remembered something. She added, "Call me in

Jack complained, "A top star also needs to eat!"

educated, and graceful..."

"Okay, please stop. I know what you mean, but I'm too busy!"

"Hear me out, Jack. Chapter 87 Need a Wife

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"You're old enough to start a family," Danica said in a serious tone.

Get Dopus

"M*m, don't forget about my four older brothers. If you wanna be a matchmaker, you should set them up with girls, not me!"

"M*m, you..." Jack covered his heart in disbelief, not knowing what to say.

"Anyway, don't forget your sister's present. That's all. Bye."

Smiling, Donald considerately handed Danica a cup of tea.

must be tired after five calls. I'll give you a massage."

"You should take a rest too."

happy.

and

"I wish I could, but they don't listen to me. Besides, Zoe likes you. I have no choice."

After calling her five sons, Danica finally felt relieved.

Jack felt a sense of loss. If it weren't for Paige, Jack thought that Danica wouldn't have called him.

As it happened, Danica was thirsty after five calls. She took the cup from Donald and drank.

"Honey, are you thirsty? Come on, have some tea. It's good for your health."

After Danica finished drinking, Donald took the cup back, put it down on the table, and massaged Danica's hand. "Honey, you

"I made you tea when you were calling Jack. It isn't cold or hot. A perfect temperature."

"Don't worry about me."

Donald would have to deal with their relatives. Danica didn't want that to happen.

In fact, Danica had been thinking about it. Pondering a few seconds, Danica replied, "Your father hasn't woken up yet, and your mother

Donald lovingly held Danica's hand and said, "Oh, right. When are you going to tell the others that Paige's back?"

has a weak heart. My parents are old. Their health is getting worse. I don't think it's a good time to tell them about Paige." Danica planned to tell her family about Paige when they were better. Danica believed that Donald and her parents would be very

Then the good news would be bad news.

Once Donald and Danica's parents knew that Paige was back, they must tell all the relatives in both families. Given that, Danica

Danica worried that Donald and her parents were too shocked by the news, which was bad for their health.

It wasn't hard for Danica to deal with her relatives, but she didn't wanna cause Paige any trouble. "I've spent way too much effort finding Paige. I wanna spend more time with her and make up for the time lost."

"I don't want anyone to stand in the way of a family reunion."

"Don't worry about us. Have fun tonight!" Danica added.

Suddenly, Danica's phone rang. Danica checked the phone. It was Paige.

Donald kept massaging Danica's hands while talking, "The more people know that we found Paige, the less time we can spend with her. What do you think?"

Donald looked at Danica with jealousy. He wondered, I want Paige to call me too! Danica cleared her throat with a serious face and picked up the phone happily. "Paige? What's the..."

Paige somehow sensed the disappointment in Danica's tone. Chapter 87 Need a Wife

Paige was lost for words.

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"Okay."

"M*m, Martin and I will eat out tonight."

Danica still wanted to talk to Paige, but she was afraid that Paige would be annoyed if she kept talking. Thus, Danica humedly continued, "I'd better not take up much of your time. Gotta go."

After Paige hung up, she looked at the man in the car and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Alright... Since you're seeing Martin, I've never expected you to come home for dinner."

"The way you call me really upsets me," Martin said. Martin hugged Paige and continued in an affectionate way, "I wish you could call me 'honey'."

Paige was speechless.

"Or 'babe', if you like."

"No. 'Honey' is better."

"Come on.

Paige didn't know how to respond.

It was hard for Paige to call Martin "honey". "I think it's better that I call you by your first name," Paige replied.

Martin immediately sh*t up. He silently hugged Paige, pressing his forehead against hers from time to time and kissing her. "Stop!"

"Don't make me nag you."

Martin replied fondly with a warm smile, "I like the way you nag me." Paige fell silent.

"I need a wife who nags me as you do."

"Call me 'honey," Martin insisted.

It tugged at Paige's heartstrings. Paige immediately looked away.

Martin's eyes were full of affection and sincerity.

"I'm gonna get out of the car if you keep pushing me."

Paige was a little angry. Martin had been getting carried away lately.