

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 92

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Kicked Into the Grass

Mariela choked and continued, "My uncle, Ernesto Robins, said that my mother and I didn't know how to run the company, so he took away the management. He even tried to take our assets from us. Finally, he kicked us out of the house."

Manela sobbed, "My mother had some houses before, but now they are all gone..."

"No one to speak up for you?"

Paige asked softly.

"Before that, my grandfather was in charge of the company. After Grandpa passed away, Grandma also passed away shortly after. Originally, my father was in charge of the company, but after my father left, everyone decided to follow Ernesto's lead"

No one stood up to speak for them.

There were some relatives who advised them to be more open-minded and to show the white feather. After all, under the protection of the Robins family, they would not be short of food and clothing.

If Mariela tried to go against the Robins family, she knew she would definitely end up very miserable.

"But I just don't I want to show the white feather. They have gone too far."

Ernesto and his wife bullied them every day. Later, even Mariela's cousins dared to be rude to her and Evelyn. When Mariela and Evelyn later moved to a rented apartment, her cousins would still pick on them from time to time.

To Ernesto and his family, making fun of Mariela and her father was interesting

"It was definitely done by my cousin!"

Mariela was furious. "It was the same last year. My cousin brought some bodyguards and kicked down my father's offerings. She even dumped a lot of trash there and said a lot of disrespectful things. My mother was angry and argued with her. Finally, she was Injured by the bodyguards. Oh, no..."

'It was also about this time last year... Ms. Tate, can I make a call?" Mariela seemed to think of something.

Paige guessed something and looked up. "Of course."

Mariela hurriedly took out her phone and dialed Evelyn's number. But no one answered.

Mariela was flustered and had a bad feeling.

At this moment, Deon knocked on the door. 'Ms. Tate, there is a lingerie company whose sales have been booming recently.

They want us to help them with the processing. Their current production line can't produce so many goods... The price is quite tempting. Their manager wants to ask you to meet at Warren Café about an hour later..."

Mariela called two more times, but still, no one answered. She was very anxious. "Ms. Tate, can I take a leave? I want to go to Mount Rally to take a look..."

John's grave was at the top of Mount Rally.

Warren Cafe was actually only ten minutes away from there.

"I can give you a ride."

Paige looked at Deon. "Go and prepare the car."

Martin had been picking her up and dropping her off, so she was not driving her own car, but she still had two spare cars in the company garage.

After they left, a hand picked up the design drafts on the desk...

Along the way, Mariela kept calling Evelyn. She was very anxious.

When they finally reached the top of Mount Rally, far away, Mariela saw a group of people surrounding Evelyn. Her cousin Jessie was

also there

Jessie said deliberately, "Evelyn, John has been dead for years. You are really pathetic. Fortunately, I found a way for you. My bodyguard is about the same age as John. Why don't you get together with him? You can have John as a witness to you and him at

the grave..."

The girl who spoke was about seven or eight years old. She was wearing an expensive dress and shiny accessories. A diamond headband pulled her blonde bangs to the back of her head. Her long, wavy hair cascaded down her back. She was youthful and energetic, looking beautiful and noble.

*Jessie! Are you serious? John was really good to your family when he was alive! Don't you think you've gone too far? Do you still have

a conscience?"

Although Evelyn was angry, she knew better than anyone that she was at a disadvantage. Jessie actually had brought so many bodyguards.

"I almost forgot about it. John was deeply loved by Grandpa. At that time, your family always suppressed us. But now, things have changed..."

When Jessie said this, she looked at Pascal. "Pascal, what are you still standing there for? Take good care of Evelyn so that John can see that his wife has someone to take care of her. I believe he will be happy."

The bodyguard named Pascal was short and burly, about forty years old, and his eyes were full of greed and lust.

Evelyn lived a comfortable life for half her life. She was aging well, and she had the temperament of a noblewoman. Even though she moved to a rented apartment, her noble elegance was not reduced at all. Although her clothes were out of fashion, she was still attractive, which excited Pascal a lot.

"Pascal is a little poor. Although he can't be compared with John, he's a good match for you now."

Jessie watched as Pascal walked towards Evelyn step by step. She raised a smile as if she was watching a good show, "Evelyn, enjoy yourself. Pascal will make

you

comfortable."

Evelyn pointed at the tombstone and said, "Today, if he dares to touch me, I will kill myself right here! How will you explain this to the Robins family? How will you explain to your ancestors?"

Hearing this, Jessie chuckled, "John has been dead for so long, and you still want to keep your integrity? My ancestors have been lying in the coffin for so long! They can't help you! Besides, who dares to speak up for you and your daughter?"

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At this time, Mariela suddenly rushed in front of Jessie. She raised her hand to slap Jessie, However, Mariela was stopped by the bodyguards. She was pushed to the ground.

Mariela fell, and her elbow was bleeding

"Mariela, why are you here?"

"Go quickly," said Evelyn.

Mariela glared at Jessie in front of her angrily. "Do you have *in your m*uth? It really sti*ks. Why do you say these things? Why don't these lackeys around you use a brush to brush your teeth?"

"Mariela!"

When Jessie saw Mariela, she was angry and laughed, "You came at the right time. Xavier, didn't you take a fancy to her for a long time? Today, you and Pascal will take good care of them."

"How dare you!" Mariela was furious.

"So what? Can John crawl out of the ground to protect you and your mother?"

"Do it." Jessie raised her eyebrows proudly.

Pascal was the first to go over and wanted to tear off Evelyn's clothes. Evelyn screamed out of fear.

"Let go of my mother!"

Mariela wanted to save Evelyn, but she was held back by Xavier and dragged to the grass around her. “*, let go of me!"

Suddenly, a slender hand grabbed Xavier's arm. Before Xavier could react, he was kicked into the grass.