

Chapter 99

Congratulations

absent from work

ason today!

What are you waiting for? Why don't you get back to

ork now?" Nigel squinted at Mariela

"Ms. Tate said that I could have a personal leave today Mariela argued, in

low voice

"Ms Tate, Ms Tate Do all of you plan to go against me with the excuse of Ms. Tate? Well, do you think that I dread her?

Nigel paced back and forth Looking at the girl, who was unconvinced in front of him, and then at the other employees who were

too scared to say anything, Nigel felt a sudden flash of anger in his heart

"I doubt if she graduated from high school when I started my management over a company!

"I set an example to you over the past year, but you learn nothing, apart from her bad temper

"Well, do all of you want to go against me?

"Do you know that I can fire all of you?"

Many employees lowered their heads and exchanged one glance with each other

"Ms. Tate is a very good person..." Mariela bit her lower lip and spoke up for Paige

Mariela thought, she is only 18 years old but can make the company prosper She is very talented in design and always comes

up with many new ideas to greatly improve our design works

At the same time, she is a good leader who cares for her employees and solves their problems....

I don't think I can find another good boss like her.

'She backs you up, so you don't take me seriously, do you? You choose her side, don't you? You know what, I insist that you

were absent from work for no reason today! What do you think? You may quit if you don't agree with my decision!"

After the speech, Nigel took two steps away. Right then, a stone came out of the blue and hit Nigel on the knee....

Caught off guard, Nigel fell forward. His chin hit the plant pot on the ground and instantly bled.

"Mr. Ingram, are you alright..."

Before the employees figured out what had happened, Nigel was lying on the ground. Nigel felt too painful to get up by himself.

Mariela was startled. She didn't understand why Nigel had fallen all of a sudden. Mariela wondered, is his cerebellum under

development? Or does cerebellar atrophy happen to him because of age?

"Oh, Mr. Ingram, you are too excited!"

A cold voice suddenly sounded in the room.

The crowd looked in the direction of the voice and saw Paige.

Mariela saw Paige and became a bit excited as if she saw her savior.

Paige was domineering and cool. She coldly looked at the man on the ground. "I allowed Mari to take a leave. Well, do I need

your

permission for that?"

Nigel held his chin, and it hurt so much that he could not speak.

A few employees went to help Nigel get up from the ground.

Looking at the girl in front of him, Nigel wanted to say something. However, he couldn't make a sound because his chin was so

painful.

He pointed to Paige and then left for the pain.

"n think he will have to go to see a doctor first. Looking in the direction where Nigel had left, Mariela felt sorry for Nigel

"Yes, I think so

"Ms. Tate, thank you for helping me out just now, as well as that house Mariela thought that she couldn't express her gratitude in

words

Before Mariela finished her speech, Paige said gently, "Just focus on work

"Okay"

Meanwhile, Tyrell received a lot of calls.

Lindsey received a lot of congratulations from her relatives and friends.

"Lindsey, you and Tyrell are so low key. Abbigail won second place in National Piano Competition. Why didn't you share the good

news with us? Are you afraid of treating us to dinner? Haha...

"There is an official announcement about the competition. Abbigail got second place, and Patricia, the daughter of the richest

man,

was the champion!

"Abbigail is awesome. She is still young and will have a bright future!

"I learned from the announcement that the prize ceremony would be held at Melody Theater in three days. Every artist wants to

be in that theater for once in his life! Abbigail will go there as a prize winner, and she is so young! How promising!

"I heard that the big shots of this field would present the awards to those prize winners! What a great honor to take the trophy

from a

big shot!"

Half a month had passed since Abbigail learned of her ranking in the competition backstage to the issue of this announcement.

Lindsey did not expect to receive so many congratulations. She smiled from ear to ear.

Tyrell was in a good mood. He said to the caller on the phone, "Well, your daughter is accomplished in violin too. Abbigail was

lucky.

It was a stroke of luck..."

Right after Tyrell put down his phone, there came another call.

"Mr. Hacker? Hahaha, you saw the announcement about Abbigail's ranking in the competition! Thanks for your compliment. You

are so nice. It's just a small competition..."

The phone rang again, so Tyrell answered the call with a bright smile. "Thank you, thank you, thank you for your praise, Mr.

Langford. Abbigail has been interested in arts since she was a child. We didn't worry about her..."

It had been quite a long time since the last time when the Tate family had been so happy. The neighbors came with gifts.

One *came in a hurry and said, 'Mrs. Tate, Mrs. Wayne is here!"

Lindsey thought, Mrs. Wayne?

Her family is rich...

"Please show her in now."

Lindsey straightened her clothes and deliberately put on her expensive jewelry. "Yo, Mrs. Wayne, why did you come with so

many

gifts?"

Leah was a noble lady. Right then, a *moved the gifts into the house for her. With a decent smile, Leah looked benign.

Lindsey saw the gifts, so her eyes lit up. "You're so generous to bring us so many bottles of Hennessy."

There seemed to be six or seven bottles of Hennessy. There were also some good cigarettes and teas....

"Too much. I can't take them..." Lindsey declined insincerely.

"Mrs. Tate, come on! We are neighbors."

With a decent smile, Leah said geritly, 'As the saying goes, a good neighbor is better than a brother far off, and we should help

each other... I heard that Abbigail won second place in the piano competition. I came to congratulate her. What an excellent and

promising girl

"Thank you, thank you, thank you, Mrs. Wayne, for your praise."

Lindsey shot one glance at the *next to her and said, "What are you waiting for? How can we reject Mrs. Wayne's kindness..."

It seemed Lindsey was afraid that Leah would take the gifts away.

Leah'saw through Lindsey and looked down upon her. However, Leah still maintained a proper smile. "Where is Abbigail?"

"She? She went on a date with her boyfriend early in the morning..." Then, Lindsey said with a smile, "Why are you still standing

here?

Bring some tea to Mrs. Wayne! The good one! Hurry up!"

"Yes."

The *hurriedly left with the order.

Leah didn't like Lindsey, who behaved like new money. However, she remained cool and collected in front of Lindsey.

"I've seen that boy several times. He is gentlemanlike. It seems he comes from a good family."

Leah had seen Davon at the door of her house several times. Leah thought, that boy has a nice manner whenever he comes to

see Abbigail. He looks well-bred and must come from a decent family.