

Fiancee 391

Chapter 391 Someone Poisons Her

*Mariela still remembered the day of her father's death. On Mount Rally, her cousin, Jessie, had poured ***and paint on her father's grave. Jessie even wanted the bodyguards to sully her and her mother. It was Paige who saved them...*

Afterward, Paige also bandaged her mother's wounds and rented her house to them at a cheap price. To prevent them from having any psychological burdens, Paige even told them that the house was her friend's.

In the past, Nigel had bullied her a lot. He said that she had been absent for no reason and accused her of plagiarism. But Paige would help her find out the truth and clear her innocence.

Paige also encouraged her to participate in a national fashion competition and be her assistant. Paige accompanied her when she blazed her way forward.

If not for Paige, she would be an unknown designer.

"Thank you so much. It's great to know you," Mariela said in earnest.

No one knew that she was thanking Paine, who was the judge. They thought that she was just thanking a friend.

*Paige's gaze became even more gentle. She wondered, *****girl, there is no need to thank me.*

When Mariela finished expressing her gratitude, the other two also made a speech. Soon, the third round of the competition began.

The six models came on stage wearing the same dress and requested the six contestants to modify the six dresses into the most stunning style they thought they could do.

There was only one requirement. That was they couldn't take off the dresses and could only modify them on the models.

This was too simple for Mariela. Countless styles flashed through her mind, and soon, she began to modify the dress.

Hernan handed the snacks provided by the organizers to Paige. Seeing that she did not eat them, he gave her some snacks that he had brought privately. They were to her usual tastes. He even asked someone to make a cup of coffee for Paige.

"I brought the coffee beans. Try it."

Paige didn't expect that Hernan would bring the coffee beans...

She picked up the cup and took a sip. It tasted mellow and fragrant. She nodded. "It tastes good."

"I still have some in my car. You can bring some back." As Hernan spoke, his eyes remained on the stage.

stage. She found that Mariela's movements were getting
is wrong with Mari." Hernan also noticed
the dress on the model, her hands stopped from time to time. It
was too frequent.

time, the model standing in front of Mariela noticed her strangeness
you okay?"

know why, but her stomach was getting more
didn't eat anything backstage and didn't even drink a
had a loose bowel after having breakfast?
face has

face turn pale, but even her lips also turned
you tell the host?"

the third round. If she stopped
be in

was laughed at, but
had participated with her had already been knocked out.

only American representative

model couldn't bear to see her grit

sensed something from the model's expression. She wondered, Mari

and is still

get the staff to ask about her condition?"

knows what to do."

stop or not, when to

persevere was up to her.

forehead was

mind suddenly went blank as

were stunned. Some even stood

motionless. The model in front of her shouted, "She
since..."

the stage, but their movements were not as fast as
Paige's.

take Mariela's pulse. In just a second, her
became cold.

her to the
went out in a hurry and did not bring a medical
parts very quickly, which could slow the effect of the
medicine.

staff members immediately lifted Mariela off the stage. The people around them
have some disease? How could she
stood up and scanned the audience. Her cold voice came from the
collar to everyone's
off the venue. Someone poisoned
suddenly made everyone present turn pale

Chapter 392 The Winner Is!

Paige sounded so convincing, which puzzled everyone. How did she know?

The police asked Paige, "Since it's colorless and odorless, how do you know it's HN2C?"

Paige answered fluently, "Because of her symptoms."

Mariela's symptoms would only be seen in those who were poisoned with HN2C.

Generally, those poisoned with HN2C often experienced stomachaches until they passed out.

*When they woke up, the pain would spread to their extremities, and then they would pass out in
pain again. And the next time they woke up, the pain would spread throughout their bodies.*

*The symptoms would go on and on for up to three days, and normal doctors in hospitals couldn't
trace back to the cause. Also, ***wouldn't work.*

HN2C was developed by a small country for interrogation. Somehow, it spread to the market.

*"It cannot be taken orally. It can only penetrate the skin through contact and penetrate one's
system."*

After people in that country developed HN2C, they used it to interrogate criminals. They would apply it onto criminals' skin, and after a while, the criminals would be in great pain and roll on the ground. Every time they woke up after passing out, the pain would intensify. Finally, it would be too

much for them, and they would choose to confess.

The police understood. Mariela must have touched something to be infected.

Hearing what Paige said, someone in the crowd was shocked with a pale face.

The one thought, such a drug is nowhere to be seen in America at all. As a designer from America, how can Paine know so much?

Paige sensed that someone was looking at her. Yet when she turned back, the gaze was already gone.

went to investigate, and the atmosphere was extremely oppressive. As Paige sat at the judges' table, several judges around her tried to ask her about what was going on. However, they were

aura was so

She took out her phone and sent a Line message to Hernan, telling him that Mariela was poisoned with HN2C, which required

to deal with Mariela's vital body parts,

and best

were in France, and the doctors here may not be that good at

the only

such a method was later

several patients with

that was all for

a low voice, wanting to know how to

HN2C on

prepare several things, mix them, and spray them on the items'

items' color changed, then it meant they had HN2C on them.

were shocked. They did not expect that a designer would know this much...

quickly

them. Mariela used rhinestones when making the wedding dress,

why she was poisoned.

"I remember now..."

stage, suddenly said, "Before the competition began,
provoking Mariela backstage..."

Jamiya obviously panicked. "I don't know her. It's just that we
had some trash talk. We wanted to compete
police didn't care how Jamiya argued. They went
that before the second match began, everyone
went through the matching box filled with rhinestones.

stage, was quickly captured

Let go of me..." Jamiya

"I might

with one's skin, or one will be poisoned. To poison

has to put HN2C in a container." Paige's voice was heard through
in liquid

in unison and found that she was

for some unknown reason, the big screen on the stage was switched to the image of the surveillance
footage. Before everyone could react, they

box had a label that said "Number

zoomed in. The policemen looked at each other, wondering who was controlling the
surveillance footage.

Jamiya passed by the accessory box, she used

Chapter 393 Can't He Do It After the Competition?

Although Mariela's work looked good, she didn't get first prize.

Paige gave her a score. Soon, the other judges came back to their senses and began to score.

Hernan left early, so he could not score. In the end, only nine judges gave their scores.

*Isabella was shocked to find that she was actually the champion after calculating the total score for
three rounds of the competition.*

The runner-up was another French contestant, Doris Sims.

The second runner-up was Mariela.

But everyone present knew that if Mariela hadn't suddenly fainted, she would have been the champion. After all, in this round of competition, she could get a high score just by changing the hemline.

When Paige gave the award to Isabella, Isabella was in a heavy mood because she knew better than anyone that the gold medal did not belong to her,

"It's unfair to the No. 1 contestant..." Isabella suddenly said, "If she hadn't..."

"There is no if. If it happened, it happened." Paige knew what Isabella wanted to say, but this kind of large-scale international competition could not be halted because of any accidents. It happened, and no one

could change it.

"No matter what happens, we could only accept it.

"I believe that the No. 1 contestant is looking forward to seeing you in the next competition. It is not certain.

who will be the next champion," Paige comforted Isabella.

Isabella saw a trace of encouragement and affirmation in Paige's eyes. She could not believe it. When she looked again, Paige was giving the next contestant the award.

When the awards were all given out, Paige looked at everyone present. "All the contestants who came here

today are the best in each country. The fact that you stand on this stage already shows that you are all extraordinary. You are already much better than most designers in this industry.

*"Although many of you failed to get a trophy in the end, it is not ***to lose. The one who secretly.*

and was taken away by the police is

as you're capable, there will be a day when

the trophy, I'll see

firmly.

***burst into applause.*

the stage. She rushed to the

At this time.

bed until the person on

am I..." Mariela was still in a daze.

better?" Hernan asked softly when he saw

in a whirl. After a while, she

quilt and wanted to get out of bed, but she had no
caught her in time, otherwise, she would have fallen off the bed.

Mariela didn't notice the needle in the back of her hand

Mariela in his arms. Realizing that they were too close, he quickly let go of her hand and made sure that
she stood steadily.

Mariela racked her brain and recalled that she didn't complete her
didn't even finish the last

I win a prize?" Mariela saw that Hernan did not speak and wanted to pull out
in the back of

soon as Hernan finished speaking, Mariela had already reached out to tear off
tape on the back of her

will bleed." Hernan pressed down

rashly, not only would she bleed, but there would also be bruises. The bruises would cover the blood
vessels, so the doctor could hardly stick another needle into

be in a lot of

I have to go back..." Mariela was

forward to this international competition and had prepared for three whole months. She definitely
could not let

is not important," Hernan

him, "I am *****in the competition as an American. I

this! And..."

something else and could not help

sadness in her eyes, and

cry.

my family's business group. If I can win a prize, at least most

But now..."

over. It was

in her family's clothing group accept

prize to take

was so young, so there must be many established directors who were not

Chapter 394 Being Targeted

Impressed by her ideas, Hernan couldn't help but ask, "So you're okay if she poisoned you after the competition?"

*"Yes, I would rather ***of pain after the competition and pass out from the pain. I don't want to embarrass myself in the competition..." Mariela cried and rubbed her face against his clothes.*

Then, she even sobbed, "Your clothes smell good..."

After saying that, Mariela suddenly froze. She couldn't believe that she was holding Hernan in her arms, crying, and wiping her tears on his clothes.

At this time, Paige opened the door of the ward and saw Mariela and Hernan. She revealed a faint smile.

"Ah, no... It's not what you think..."

Mariela did not expect that she would do such a crazy thing. She quickly released her hand and desperately explained to Hernan, "I'm sorry, Mr. Lusk, I'm really sorry... I didn't mean to. Take off your clothes, and I will

wash them for you when we get back..."

"No need."

*Mariela tugged at his clothes, unable to pull them off. She even wanted to ***. She used her hand to wipe the*

tears on Hernan's clothes. "I didn't do it on purpose..."

Her voice became softer, and Mariela was still muttering to herself, "I didn't mean to hug you just now..."

Paige leaned against the door and asked leisurely, "Do you still want the trophy?"

Hearing this, Mariela froze.

Mariela wanted to rush over and take the trophy.

"Be careful." Hernan grabbed Mariela's hand. There was still a needle on the back of her hand. If she rushed.

over like this, she would definitely pull the needle.

Mariela suddenly realized something, and her face turned red..

hand. He was so anxious that he actually grabbed Mariela's

and walked slowly towards them, breaking their

what this

I'm already like that, yet I'm the third winner..." Mariela's eyes

in the third match, but it's
previous two matches."

Mariela

I got the trophy on my
the needle wasn't pulled out. "Well, the other judges have also scored.
against her face and could only say,
you!" Mariela hugged Paige like an affectionate cat. Although Mariela could
was satisfied with third
just that... I didn't manage to receive the trophy you
take it now," Paige handed the trophy
the
respectfully received it.
presenting the award to me."

handed her a stack of photos, which were taken by the
today. There were more
She took the
good..."

was Paine's signature behind every photo.
to take a photo with
Mariela nodded desperately. She held the trophy in one hand and the photos
arm and decided to take more than
out her phone, and the two of them looked
She said, a little embarrassed, "Well... I'm sorry, Mr. Lusk. Please
so superfluous. He took two
girls close together.

the camera and
second ago, Mariela was sobbing, but
and taking photos.

eight photos when her phone vibrated. She looked at the caller ID on

have to answer
her hand again,
picked up the phone, and a man's voice came from the

Chapter 395 Don't Worry

More than a dozen strangers took the elevator to the third floor. Just as they walked out of the elevator, they

found another elevator next to them. The girl inside was the one they were looking for.

"She went down. Go after her!"

Paige left the hospital as fast as possible, not wanting to leave danger to the people in the hospital.

Hernan stood in front of the window and saw Paige walking in a hurry. She quickly hid in the crowd, and behind her, there seemed to be more than a dozen people tracking her..

Hernan wondered if Paige was in trouble.

At this time, a car quickly stopped in front of Paige. Paige looked at it, and it turned out to be Martin.

He should be having a meeting in the French branch now.

But he appeared.

"Get in the car." Martin opened the car door for her, and Paige quickly got in the car.

More than a dozen people got in their cars and chased after Paige. It seemed that they would not stop until

they caught up with her..

Paige looked at the rearview mirror and asked Martin, "How did you know I was here?"

"The live broadcast of the competition. I watched it."

Since something happened to Mariela, Paige would definitely go to the hospital to visit her. This was the hospital closest to the competition venue.

Paige had checked Mariela's condition and knew that it was HN2C.

Such a medical genius was definitely someone many people wanted.

However, the forces who came today were all hard to deal with. If they targeted Paige, it would be difficult for

her to get rid of them.

that you were Skylar, it might be a little troublesome. I remember two years ago, someone said that Skylar had

who was about to ***. In order to find me as soon as possible, his family spread the news everywhere. Soon, all the forces in the world were

kind of medicine. At that time, a few people who were mistaken for looking for me. They wanted to g
Skylar ended up

imposters did not have the medicine

it to Grandma long ago,” Paige smiled. Her smile was a little sad,

they did not

she hid very well.

on the stage today,

moment, Martin’s phone vibrated. He pressed the answer

and nervously, “Martin, Paige seems to

Hernan. I’ll take

traffic around them.

be at ease with you around.” Hernan was relieved, and then he

her talent and wanted to be treated by her.”

“I thought they came for revenge. Then please take good

she asked me to send Mari back safely. I will send

see you

“Okay.”

at Paige again. “Hernan is very concerned

“Yes, I know.”

Hernan almost gave her all the delicious

didn’t expect Hernan to actually discover that she was in danger.

had concealed it well.

from all directions from behind Martin’s car. They

pursuers and let Martin’s car leave

was a little surprised. She did not expect Martin to have so many people in France. She

she didn’t know about him.

in France. They just happen to be useful,” Martin seemed to see her doubts, and also specially

a private plane parked here, and seven or eight people respectful to Martin.

one of them. He took Paige's America and meet up with said that Martin had an organization in private. It was different country and seemed to Martin was easily jealous, but Paige didn't think that he would be so step, his phone vibrated, and he received a photo of *corpse*.

was one of his subordinates.

who came today were really difficult.

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 396 The Next Paine Quinn

Hernan asked, "Am I usually very serious?"

"No. It's just that your aura is particularly strong. When I get close, I feel oppressed... Mariela then looked at Hernan and said, "But it's pretty good now. You're now at least a little more approachable..." Mariela smiled and gestured with her fingers, looking very cute.

"Looks like I still have a lot of room for improvement." Herman's voice softened.

"No, no, no. You are already perfect. You are particularly self-disciplined and advanced. You can control your routine and mood very well. No matter what problems you encounter, you can calmly deal with them. Many people in the group admire you and think that you are perfect."

"Some people think that I am like a working machine, unreasonable, and boring."

"In my eyes, you are a modest gentleman who set an example. You are a superior who knows how to reward and punish clearly. And you dote on your sister a lot..."

Is that so?

Mariela continued, "All in all, I think you're a nice and gentle person."

Hernan had never been praised by a girl since he was a child. At school, the girls only had one word for him, which was "handsome".

After work, everyone only thought of Hernan as a strict person.

As for Mariela, she was the first person to praise Hernan from all sides.

"You should get some rest. I'll call you when we get there." Herman's gaze softened

"Okay."

Although Mariela also wanted to rest, there was still some pressure when her superior sat in front of her and looked at the documents...

Mariela closed her eyes, and the scene of the competition appeared in her mind again. It was a pity that it was not fully finished, and

the top was not changed...

After a while, Mariela suddenly opened her eyes and looked at Hernan, "Mr. Lusk, can you lend me a pen and paper?"

Mariela was now on a drip, and she was on someone else's plane....

"Okay, I will get them. Hernan got up and quickly found a pen and paper for Mariela.

A lot of inspiration came to Mariela's mind. She drew several styles of dresses on paper. They were also butterfly dresses, but the design of the upper body was completely different.

Hernan saw Mariela seriously drawing, and the image of Mariela holding an umbrella and dancing on the stage today appeared in his mind again. Mariela slowly walked out of the background of the small bridge and flowing water, her eyes looking into the distance...

Mariela had a retro hairstyle and a slender figure, wearing a red dress tailored to fit her. Mariela had the unique nobility and elegance of women....

"Mr. Lusk, what do you think? Mr. Lusk? Did you hear me?" Mariela waved her hand in front of Hernan. Only then did Hernan come back to his senses.

In just a few minutes, Mariela had already drawn seven or eight designs.

Hernan took over the work. He did not expect that every dress had its uniqueness.

"Are they okay?" Mariela held her breath and waited for her boss' evaluation.

"Not bad," Hernan nodded.

"Really?"

"You will become the next Paine Quinn."

Such a high evaluation?

These words came from Paine's brother...

Mariela was very surprised, but she was even more excited...

"Under your leadership, the company will get better and better." Hernan returned the drawing to Mariela.

Mariela did not know how she had taken these pages. She only knew that the affirmation from her superior made her inexplicably happy.

After a while, Mariela closed her eyes and fell asleep. Hernan looked at the girl in front of him and remembered that time in the office, she stepped on her torn skirt and slipped again and again, falling into his arms again and again....

At that time, Mariela's face was as red as a ripe apple. She looked like she was about to cry. Especially in the end, the skirt fell apart. Although Hernan took off his suit jacket in time to help her out, Mariela was still so shy that she rushed out of the door...

Mariela's appearance was very cute.

After an unknown period of time, Mariela could feel a thin blanket gently covering her body. It should be that Hernan was afraid that she would catch a cold and especially found a blanket to cover her.

Mariela did not dare to open her eyes, but her breathing became tense.

Then, Mariela felt someone gently change her IV drip...

Seemingly afraid of waking her up, Hernan's movements were very, very light...

Sensing Hernan's gentleness and care, Mariela felt warmed up.

After an unknown period, the plane flew into the sky above America.

When Mariela woke up after a nap, she found Hernan standing next to the coffee machine making coffee.

That slender and tall figure and that handsome face... were too eye-catching.

"You're awake?" Hernan noticed Mariela's gaze and made another cup for her. He placed it in front of her. "Try and see if it tastes good."

"You helped me remove the needle from the back of my hand?" Mariela asked.

"Yes."

Mariela did not expect Hernan to be so good. He did not wake her up when he removed the needle.

Hernan's movements should be very gentle, right?

When Hernan pulled out the needle, did he give me a massage...

Thinking of this, Mariela couldn't help but blush. She randomly picked up the coffee and took a sip. Her baby face instantly looked grim. The coffee was so bitter.

Hernan was amused by her appearance. "You don't like bitter things?"

Chapter 397 Give Up the Company's Management Rights

Cet Blo

"Those old directors have watched your competition and are not satisfied with your ranking. They have held several meetings and even drafted an agreement. It is on your desk. They want you to sign it directly and give up the management rights of the group. And you only get fixed dividends every month."

They were going too far!

Evelyn was anxious and sad, and her voice was louder than usual: Hernan, who was sitting on the side, heard it.

Although Mariela was dissatisfied with the way the directors did things, she suppressed her emotions and asked softly. "Where are you now?"

"I was invited out of the group by them. I'm at home now... Don't go to the office. I'm afraid that those old directors will make things.

difficult for you. Come home. We will think of a countermeasure."

"We have to face it." Mariela thought that delaying was not a solution. Besides, they could not think of any good solutions.

"I will go to the office later. You don't have to wait for me. Don't worry. I am here."

"Mari..." Evelyn's voice suddenly carried a bit of a sobbing tone.

Evelyn couldn't help but wipe away her bitter tears. Evelyn didn't understand why the universe would test them like this. Their days were already hard enough. They had already gone through so many hardships. Why couldn't they have an easy life now...

The key point was that all of this suffering had fallen and was carried by Mariela. Evelyn felt extremely guilty.

"***, our life will be better. Don't be sad. Wipe your tears. The more people want us to fall, the more we have to stand up and let everyone see that we won't be defeated so easily."

Evelyn cried at Mariela's words and sobbed quietly on the phone.

"Okay. ***, go and calm down first. Have a cup of tea and admire the flowers. I will go home after I am done."

After Mariela comforted Evelyn and hung up the phone, Hernan could not help but ask, "Did you encounter trouble?"

"Nothing..." Mariela did not say anything, but her mood was a little complicated.

At her age, firstly, Mariela did not have management experience, and secondly, she did not do much. It

was normal for those old directors to be dissatisfied with Mariela, but kicking Evelyn out of the group was too much...

"Do you need help?" Heman looked at Mariela beside him.

"You can't help me..." Mariela shook her head.

This kind of thing could only be *** by herself.

"Please send me to the Robins Group..."

Ten minutes later, the driver stopped the car at the entrance of the Robins Group. Mariela thanked Heman gratefully.

"Heman, you took me back to the country today. You even helped me with the drip, took care of me, and took me here. I was supposed to treat you to a meal... But now I have something to do at the last minute. I will arrange a time with you later... Thank you so much for today."

Hernan saw that Mariela was so polite, but he felt that she was a bit too polite.

"I need to go..."

When Mariela stepped into the group gate, Herman could see through the car window that two people at the reception were pointing at her. It seemed that they did not welcome Mariela and were even a little disdainful

Previously, Hernan and Paige thought that as long as the company was completely returned to Mariela, Mariela and Evelyn-would be able to live a better life...

It was their negligence. Herman didn't expect that there would be so many challenges waiting for them...

Mariela had a pure nature, and Heman didn't know if she could take it.

As soon as Mariela entered the group, she heard two people at the reception coldly talking

"Hey, I was wondering who it was... Isn't this just the one who killed Ernesto's family..."

"You know that Mariela doesn't recognize her relatives, but you still dare to talk nonsense here. Do you believe that you won't even be able to keep your job..."

"Hey, you say it like I am very willing to work for Mariela."

The two staff were eccentric. Because they had seduced Ernesto's son, David, who was also Mariela's cousin. They had thought that they could at least get some benefits even if they could not marry into a rich family. They didn't expect that Mariela would do this.... They didn't get anything and even slept with David for nothing!

David was now in prison, and they heard that David's parents and Jessie had committed suicide...

Mariela originally did not want to argue with them, but when she heard them say this, Mariela felt that if she continued to endure it, she would only become a person easy to be bullied. Mariela remembered Paige's swift and decisive style in the company, so Mariela followed it.

"You don't want to work here? That's fine. I don't want you here as well. Go to the finance department to settle your salary in half an hour, pack your things, and leave here."

One of the receptionists snapped, "What right do you have to fire us? Also, according to labor law, you have to compensate us for dismissing us!"

Chapter 398 The Daybreak Group's Support

"They didn't make things difficult for you, did they?" Mariela said in a soft voice.

"No..." Although she had been put in a difficult position, warned, and even threatened, Gabrielle did not say anything at this time. Gabrielle knew that Mariela was upset enough. Gabrielle just said, "Ms. Robins, what should we do next..."

"Come with me to the meeting room." Mariela took the documents they had prepared and directly rushed to the meeting room.

Gabrielle always felt that today's Mariela was a little different, as if she had changed into a different person and become a little bit stronger.

"Oh right. Ms. Robins, you fainted at the competition scene today. Someone poisoned you... Are you okay?" Gabrielle followed behind Mariela and asked carefully.

"It's fine."

"That's good..." Gabrielle breathed a sigh of relief. She thought of something and said, "You were so cool at the competition today. The design was simply amazing. Many people were amazed by your design. Do you know that because of this competition, the stock price of our group has increased a lot? Those old directors probably wanted to drive you out of the group because they were afraid that you would be too popular. I think that only someone as powerful as you is qualified to take care of the group."

Mariela did not expect Gabrielle to be so loyal. At this time, Mariela suddenly thought of something and ordered, "Get someone to check if the two receptionists downstairs have done anything against the group rules and regulations."

"Ms. Robins, I know about this! There is no need to investigate. They used to think about seducing David, making false expenses, being late, and leaving early but having a full attendance bonus. I know better than anyone else... I have long disliked them..."

Gabrielle stopped and then asked, "Do you want to fire them?" Gabrielle could not help but ask.

"Yes, I also want to claim compensation."

Gabrielle did not expect that Mariela had changed. She had become courageous. Gabrielle immediately became excited. "Then I will deal with this matter. I guarantee that they will regret it!"

When they arrived at the conference room, Gabrielle pushed the door of the conference room open for Mariela. Unexpectedly, this action immediately caused an old director to come out and mock them.

"You are a CEO, and you are putting on airs in front of us old employees. You don't even know how to push the door..."*

Gabrielle panicked. She clearly wanted to push the door open for Mariela, and it wasn't Mariela who ordered her to do this...

These old directors were trying to find a way to make things difficult for Mariela...

"You think you are awesome just because you got a third place? Do you want to take over the group?"

You are insolent!" One of the old

directors slammed the table angrily, and his imposing manner shocked everyone.

Mariela looked at the shareholders and directors in the room, and finally looked at Marty Flynn and smiled coldly.

"Then, may I ask what awards have you won in this industry for the past twenty years? The third place in the international fashion design competition. Have any of you received any of that kind?"

In a single sentence, the entire audience fell silent.

Gabrielle's chest was thumping. She did not expect that when Mariela arrived, the atmosphere would be immediately tense....

"We only need to know how to run a business," Marty said disdainfully.

"Are you talking about business with me? Oh... Then may I ask, before the competition, who can boost the stock price like today?" Mariela looked around and asked coldly. "No, right?"

"You are just basking in the glory of the competition!"

"Yes, but you can't even have this glory!" Mariela placed the trophy on the conference table with a bang, and the audience-quieted- down once again. They didn't dare to voice their anger.

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Mariela took out the document that the board of directors had prepared before and slapped it directly on the conference table. "What nonsense are you writing? You didn't even write the statement smoothly. How can you have the nerve to compete with me for management rights while you can only write like a primary school student? This group was founded by my grandfather. What does it have to do with you?"

Marty had nothing to say. Another director, Ricardo Hayes, couldn't help but say, "In short, the board of directors is qualified to dismiss you!"

"Yes, as CEO, I am not qualified to dismiss any one of you here. I can only accept the fate of being dismissed by you. But today, I got the shares!"

All the shareholders and directors were shocked and looked at Mariela at the same time.

Everyone knew that Ernesto, Mariela's uncle, stole the shares in the hands of Mariela and Evelyn. Later, Ernesto, his wife, and Jessie died. Because the case was still being investigated, the shares had not fallen into the hands of Mariela.

However, not long ago, David had voluntarily given his shares to Mariela to reduce his sentence, and the fact that Ernesto had illegally possessed Mariela's shares was found out. Now, according to the procedures, the shares had been successfully transferred under Mariela's name.

To put it simply, Mariela was currently the largest shareholder in the group.

"With my current status, I can dismiss any one of you here."

"You..." Ricardo was so angry that he threw the employee ID hanging on his neck onto the conference table. "Fine! I can leave. I want to see if the company can continue to operate without me."

"What's so great about it?" Marty also threw down his employee ID, obviously opposing Mariela.

Chapter 399 Cooperation?

Manela knew that Herman was here to support her, so she stood up and said, "Sorry, everyone I have something to deal with For those who want to resign, tender your resignation today. After today, be responsible for your job and act according to the rules and regulations Otherwise, I will find out who is to blame. That's all for today!"

"She... is too infuriating." Marty was so angry that he could not breathe. His secretary hurriedly stepped forward and stroked his chest

*This is too much! I have been working here for twelve years. She just embarrassed me..." Another board member complained. He did not expect that, instead of asking him to stay, Mariela ***him away Another member said with a sigh, "She is the biggest shareholder and has cooperation with Daybreak

Group... With such a girl leading our group. I am not convinced..."

"That's right. When Ernesto was our CEO, although he did not have great achievements, anyway, he is a middle-aged man... However, she is still a child..."

"According to the rules, when the new president comes, there will be a celebration party at night... And everyone will be there."

It was unknown who mentioned this, but many of the board members felt annoyed. They were unconvinced that Mariela would take over the group. Now they even had to hold a party to welcome her...

It was simply too annoying.

Mariela came to the break room and asked someone to serve Herman coffee. After the door was closed, she smiled brightly.

"Heman, are you here to support me?"

"Yes. Did they pick on you?" Herman found that she was in a good mood. It seemed that she was not at a disadvantage.

"When Paige was the president, I secretly learned some moves from her. Therefore, I could handle it today. I just don't know what else is waiting for me..."

When Mariela said this, someone knocked on the door. It was her assistant who came in with two cups of coffee.

*Mr. Lusk, this is your coffee. Ms. Robins, this is yours." The assistant put down the coffee and said in a low voice, "Ms. Robins, there will be a party to welcome you... According to the convention, board members would decide the time and place. Please show up on time..."

"Ah? Party? Who came up with this idea..." Mariela didn't want to face those members....

Before she could complain, the assistant said that this was her grandfather's suggestion when he was alive, so Mariela swallowed her words of protest back...

"As for the party... What do you need me to do?" Mariela had no experience at all.

Her assistant had no experience, either. Her internship just began. The first task she was assigned was to assist Mariela.

"When I left the meeting room, I overheard a board member saying..."

When the assistant said this, she looked at Hernan, wondering if she could tell this to an outsider.

Manela saw through her mind and said, "It doesn't matter. Just say it. Herman is on my side."

Hearing this, the assistant said everything she knew.

"A board member said that they are curious about who you can invite tonight. I found out that tonight is more than a party. It is to test your connections. To put it simply, after taking over, how much benefit can you bring to the company? Generally, those who have a good relationship with you will attend the party today

When Mariela heard this, she thought she would be finished. She did not have any connections. How could she invite people with status to support her?

"I was worried, but when you said that Mr. Lusk is on your side, I just heaved a sigh of relief... The assistant smiled casually, "Mr.

Lusk's position is incomparable in America"

Mariela was speechless. She glanced at Heman. How could Herman participate in such a boring party...

Besides, Heman had helped her a lot. She couldn't bear to bother him again.

"Besides, Isabella said in her livestream that you have a close relationship with the famous designer, Paine. Is it true? If Paine can come, those board members and shareholders will be impressed!"

Mariela was in a quandary "Paige is in France..."

She probably hadn't come back yet.

Even if she did come back, Mariela didn't want to cause trouble for Paige...

She couldn't always trouble others with trivial matters.

"Huh?" The assistant was a little discouraged, but soon she regained her fight, "It's enough for us to have Mr. Lusk! Will Mr. Lusk be available tonight..."

Mariela glanced at Herman again. Unexpectedly, Hernan nodded. "Yes. What time is it? Send me a message."

"Heman?" Mariela couldn't believe what she had heard. Did Hernan agree?

How could he be willing to participate in such a boring small party....

It must be for Paige's sake....

Mariela was moved, but at the same time, she felt very embarrassed. It was as if she had been taking advantage of her friendship with Paige, but she swore to God that she never had that thought...

"That's great... Oh right, Ms. Robins, you have to wear an evening dress tonight. And you have to socialize with those board members..." the assistant added.

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 400 Party

"You are very good at praising people " Herman had been praised by her hundreds of times today

"This is not a compliment I honestly feel that you are good." When Mariela said this, someone happened to pass by, so she did not say anything else. She sent Heman to the door and expressed her gratitude.

After Heman left, Mariela sent a message to Paige.

"Paige, I have a party tonight. Does this dress suit me?"

"What party?" Paige quickly replied.

Whether a dress was suitable enough depends on the occasion.

"My grandfather made a rule when he was alive. When a new CEO takes office, board members and shareholders will hold a welcome party."

Paige understood and quickly agreed. "Well, this dress is a good choice. It's suitable enough."

Manela could not help but say, "Paige, speaking of which, I want to thank you. If not for you, Herman would not have sent me back home. He appeared in time to support me when I was picked on by those board members... And he even agreed to attend tonight's party. The actual purpose of this party is to see if I have good connections."

It shocked her....

Fortunately, Heman was willing to attend. Otherwise, she would be despised by those board members again.

Hearing this, Paige gently said, "Tonight I will let Jaylen go there on behalf of PQ Fashion. And I have something to talk about with you."

"Ah? Well, I am..."

"I know. By the way, I wanna cooperate with you." Paige smiled.

Cooperation?

Mariela was stunned and deeply moved. "Paige, why are all your families so nice? Heman also said that he wanted to cooperate with me... I know myself well. Our group is too small and doesn't have any eye-catching achievements, unworthy of your investment...

It must be out of their friendship that Herman and Paige were willing to help her.

"You took third place, which is the best achievement. Well, I'm occupied now. If you need help tonight, feel free to go to Heman."

"OK."

After Paige hung up the phone, she looked at the man beside her.

Although she and Martin had returned home safely, several forces had sneaked into America to search for her.

She did not want to put Mariela in danger....

Therefore, she could not show up tonight.

Eight o'clock in the evening.

The party was held on the top floor of the Chicago Hotel:

Many shareholders and board members came early to see how Mariela would embarrass herself.

"She is merely a child without any sense of time. We are all waiting for her. How proud is she to be the CEO?"

"You're right. Young people are ***. Just let her be now. If no one comes to support her later, let's see how she keeps her pride."

"The night view of Chicago is so beautiful. Only those who stand at the top can enjoy the different view..."

At this moment, someone said, "Ms Robins is here"

Everyone looked at Mariela, who was wearing a strapless dress. On one side, it was black, which made her so cool. The other side was peach, which showed a girl's charm. When the two colors were combined, it was indescribably beautiful.

When Mariela got dressed with makeup, she looked so pretty with her unbound hair.

However, she was alone, with no company.

At this time, many board members laughed. Some even stepped forward to mock her.

"Ms. Robins, are you alone? Don't you have any friends? If you don't have any connections, tell me. I have a friend who runs a clothing company. He is quite famous. I can call him over to support you..."

Raina Brennan, a middle-aged woman said in a low voice hypocritically

Raina found that Mariela's ****were bigger than hers. She felt dissatisfied and jealous.

"Ms. Brennan, Ms. Robins has just taken over the company. How can she have any friends?"

Before she finished speaking, a voice appeared.

"Sorry, I'm late."

A young man dressed in a suit came forward politely and took the initiative to reach out his hand. "Ms. Robins, congratulations on taking over the Robins Group. With your leadership, Robins Group will have a bright future."

"Mr. Terrell?" Mariela did not expect that PQ Fashion's acting president, Jaylen, could be here. She gratefully stepped forward and held his hand I'm very happy that you can come to this small party..."

"It's not small. I just heard that the CEO of a very famous clothing company will come to support you. I wonder which clothing company it is?" Jaylen's gaze fell on Raina