

## **Fiancee 401**

### **Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap**

#### **Chapter 401 Herman's Hostility**

"Mari."

Get Bonus

Unlike Jaylen, Heman didn't address Mariela as Ms. Robins, making others feel that Hernan and Mariela were close.

Mariela turned around and saw Herman. She immediately revealed a bright smile.

She happily came to Heman. Seeing Heman reach out, she shook hands with him and greeted him in a low voice, "Herman."

"Hi. I'm not late, am I?" Heman asked with a gentle look in his eyes.

"No. In fact, you're here early," Mariela said as she led him forward. "There's your favorite wine up ahead. Let me get you a glass."

Aside, Jaylen was a little stunned. He somehow felt hostility in Herman's eyes when Hernan looked at him earlier.

Was it his illusion?

For some reason, such hostility was a bit familiar...

It reminded him of the way Martin looked at him.

None of the people present had expected that Mariela managed to invite Jaylen as well as Hernan. They were furious, yet they didn't dare to utter a word

\*Heman, a toast to you." Mariela handed Heman a glass of wine.

"Girls shouldn't drink."

"You have helped me so much. I insist."

Just as Hernan was about to tell Mariela that a small sip would do the trick, she had already drunk up.

She even smiled at him after

that, and her smile was utterly innocent.

She had the innocent face of a young girl, to begin with. Right now, with the evening dress she was wearing, she looked even more charming.

"Mr. Lusk, this is quite rare," some chairman came over and said with a smile. "I've never seen you at other groups' welcome parties,

and it seems that you have made an exception for Ms. Robins..."

"He is right," another chairman walked over and said with a smile. "A while ago, the CEO of Meteor Group had his 70th birthday, and he didn't have the honor to have you there..."

Hearing that, Mariela immediately looked at Hernan in disbelief.

"Man is different."

Herman's words were meaningful. The two chairmen were stunned and then grinned.

"Mr. Lusk, now that you think so highly of Ms. Robins, you ought to help Ms. Robins, since she has just taken office..."

"That's right. Ms. Robins isn't exactly experienced. If Mr. Lusk can cooperate with us more..."

Hearing that, Mariela interrupted at once, "Work is off the table today, Mr. Lusk, let's go there."

She thought, these two chairmen are so annoying.

"Hey, I heard that Mr. Lusk came to us today to discuss cooperation, I wonder what kind of cooperation it is. Have you reached a deal?"

"That's right. I'm also interested in knowing the first project Ms. Robins brings us after she takes office."

"I'm afraid that you are asking too many questions," Heman said without answering them. "I will discuss the details with Mari at another time."

Get Bonus

"You don't have to worry about it," Mariela added.

The two chairmen were dissatisfied and found an excuse to leave

"Heman, thank you..." Mariela didn't expect that Hernan would make an exception for her and help her out.

"You just took over the group. There are a lot of people and things you have to get used to," Hernan said, and at the same time, his phone vibrated. "Excuse me."

"It's fine. Heman, go ahead." He picked up the phone and walked to the other side. It seemed that it was about work, so Mariela did not disturb him.

Mariela inadvertently saw Jaylen surrounded by a group of people, so she went over to separate them from him.

"You will \*\*\*Mr. Terrell out... Work is off the topic today." Mariela blocked about eight chairmen and shareholders who were trying to curry favor with Jaylen and protected him behind her. "Mr. Terrell will talk to me about the follow-up. Don't worry about it."

"Mari, Mr. Terrell and I have other business to talk about..."

"Then find some other time. Mr. Terrell came for me today. I don't want to hear anything about work at my party."

Someone else said, "Mr. Terrell hasn't given me an answer about what I proposed to him just now."

"And you won't get an answer today. Please give Mr. Terrell some private time."

Chapter 402 Herman Won't Be Here for You

Get Bonus

Herman watched as Mariela and Jaylen interacted. Then Hernan said unhappily to Frank, who was on the other end of the line, "Find some time to study to improve your working ability."

Hernan thought, these things are all trivial matters, yet they take you forever to report to me. And you want my opinion on everything..

Frank was stunned and thought, is Mr. Lusk not satisfied with my competence? But I have to ask him for his opinion since those matters are so important

What happened to Mr. Lusk today? He sounds genuinely unhappy...

After Shane finished, the second-largest shareholder of the group went on stage. The same as Shane, he made a few hypocritical remarks, and he was in fact targeting Mariela as well. Hearing his words, Mariela was speechless.

Then the lights dimmed. In the night sky, brilliant fireworks burst out

Looking at Mariela and Jaylen's harmonious backs, Heman finally could not resist anymore. He said to Frank, "Enough. I'll leave the

rest to you.”

“Mr. Lusk?” Before Frank could react, he heard nothing but the busy tone.

Herman put away his phone and walked towards the two. When he approached, he found that only Jaylen was in the same place.

“Where is Mari?” Herman asked in a gloomy tone.

“She went to the bathroom.” Jaylen was a little stunned.

The burst of the fireworks was very loud, and the scene was dark, so Herman couldn’t find her figure. He waited for a while until the fireworks performance was over, and the lights were on, yet Mariela still did not come back.

Then Herman pushed his way through the crowd toward the bathroom.

“Mr. Lusk...”

At the same time, a woman wanted to throw herself into Herman’s arms, but he dodged sideways.

The woman was a small shareholder of the Robins Group, and her surname was Louisa. She had a crush on Herman the minute he showed up tonight.

“Hello, Mr. Lusk. My name is Jasmin Louisa, and I am a shareholder of the Robins Group. I like you very much. In fact, I fell in love with you at first sight. I wonder if you have a girlfriend. If you’re single, do you want to give it a go with me?”

Jasmin was twenty-four years old. She thought of herself as young and pretty, and she spoke with confidence.

“I have one already,” Herman said.

After he finished speaking, he walked in the direction of the bathroom and did not even look at her. Jasmin was stunned on the spot, finding his words hard to believe. She thought, is it not rumored that Herman is single, that he is a cold-blooded working machine? When did he get a girlfriend? Who is his girlfriend? What means did she use to make him fall for her? Why hasn’t the outside world heard anything about their relationship?

When Herman came outside the bathroom door, a woman happened to walk out of the lady’s room.

Herman asked in a restrained, gentlemanly manner, “Excuse me, is there anyone inside?”

The lady was stunned by his question. It took a while for her to react. She blushed and said, “No... I was the only one inside...”

Herman did not know why she was blushing. He took out his phone and called Manela. Her phone was turned off.

He wanted to go to the open-air banquet hall to see if Mariela had gone back. As he passed the fire stairs, he heard someone say, “That \*\*\*will be toast today.”

Herman pushed open the door of the fire stairs and saw about three men walking up. One of them kicked aside a high heel that had

Get Bonus

fallen on the stairs.

That high heel was what Mariela was wearing tonight.

“Where’s Mari?” Herman grabbed one of them by the collar and asked at once.

The other two who were not grabbed by Herman came back to their senses. When they saw that it was Herman, they were so scared.

that they quickly ran downstairs.

Only the man grabbed by Herman was left. Seeing that his accomplices had run away, he said a little

fearfully, "Mr. Lusk... Why are you here..."

"Where is Mari?" Heman sounded a bit furious.

The man was frightened, as it was the first time he saw Heman angry. "She... She is downstairs... Room 3201..."

They were on the top floor, where the celebration party was held, and downstairs were hotel rooms. Hernan realized something and quickly walked towards Room 3201

Mariela was in the hotel room.

She was tossed onto the bed. She realized she was in danger, but she had no strength to struggle. Her heart was full of fear.

Shane patted her face. "You overestimate yourself and insist on going against me... You have no idea how capable I am. I'll impress you today... I'll make you beg for mercy!"

He planned to \*\*\*her and take photos of her to blackmail her. In such a way, he could manipulate her in the company.

"Don't... Don't come over..." Mariela felt uncomfortable all over. She knew very well that it was Shane who was approaching her, yet she felt burning, and she was about to lose control.

"You are so young..." Shane caressed her delicate face. He figured that she looked so attractive, pure, and seductive today in this dress in a patchwork of colors.

Mariela clenched her fists tightly, her nails digging deep into her palms. Blood was almost oozing out.

#### Chapter 403 A Sweet Kiss

"Ah..." Shane fainted directly. He did not even have the strength to beg for mercy and just fell to the ground.

Heman looked at the pitiful girl in front of him. Through her suit jacket, he zipped up her dress.

"Herman..." Mariela was still crying, and her face was red. She subconsciously grabbed Herman's clothes with one hand, afraid that he would leave.

"Don't be afraid. I am here." Hernan picked her up.

Mariela held his neck feebly and leaned against it, sobbing softly.

It was the first time a girl cried in his ear, and he felt a pair of invisible hands tugging at his heart, which made him very frustrated and a little self-blame.

If he had taken better care of her, she wouldn't have left his sight, and nothing would have happened.

"It's so hot... So uncomfortable... Mariela sobbed in a low voice. Her entire face was as red as an apple.

"Hold on a little longer. The doctor will be here soon," said Hernan as he carried her into the elevator.

Mariela rubbed her head against his neck, feeling extremely tormented.

"Mari..." Herman's voice showed that he was restraining himself. Her breath on his neck was a bit burning and somehow seductive.

"I'm not feeling right, Herman..." Mariela kept rubbing her face against his, her soft lips across his face and ear..

Herman's breathing became rapid. "Be good."

"I'm not feeling right... I mean it....

"I know."

When they were in the room, Hernan could tell that she had been drugged.

When they finally reached the garage, Hernan put her in the back seat of the car, but Mariela was unwilling to let go. "Don't go..."

"I'll be right in front." Herman grabbed her hands away from his body and stopped her from doing anything out of line.

"Hernan, don't go..." Mariela's eyes were misty. She clutched at his clothes and talked in a pettish manner, with a touch of unsatisfied grievance.

Herman coaxed her a few times, but it did not change anything. He had no choice but to take her to take a taxi.

He did not bring her back to Larsen Villa. Instead, he told the taxi driver where his private residence was and asked the driver to hurry

to his place

Mariela, who was in his arms, groaned and wriggled ceaselessly.

Twenty years of Herman's forbearance had been challenged to the very last.

He thought, she is no different from a restless kitten...

On the other hand, when the driver saw her muttering in Herman's arms, he thought she was drunk.

"Young man, can I say something? How can you let your girlfriend drink this much?"

Hernan didn't know what to say.

"Drinking too much won't do you good. I think she is feeling very uncomfortable. After you go back home, fix her some soup to eat, OK? We are men, and we are supposed to take care of our women, right?"

Hernan agreed with the driver's last sentence. He said, "Yes."

Mariela, who was in his arms, rubbed her soft lips against Herman's earlobe and murmured, "Herman..."

Get Bonus

Her touch as well as her tender calling completely shattered Herman's reason. Just as he turned around, her lips were on his

"Well, well... Young people nowadays... The driver was too embarrassed to keep looking and focused on driving.

Feeling her lips on his, Hernan turned motionless thoroughly.

Mariela felt better because of the kiss and clasped her hands around his neck to deepen the kiss.

She was so uncomfortable, and the kiss could make her feel better. She was eager and enthusiastic to get more from Hernan.

After being kissed by her for quite a while, Hernan closed his eyes and ran his fingers through her hair, deepening the kiss.

Her kissing skills were lousy, showing that she had no experience at all, but he was somehow enticed to continue exploring her.

After a while, the car stopped at the door of Herman's private villa

Herman carried Mariela out of the car, while she was still kissing him. Glen Harrell, the doctor who was waiting outside the door, saw

the scene

Glen was shocked and thought, seriously? I'm just a doctor. Am I allowed to witness such an intense kiss?

I had no idea Herman was such an enthusiastic man. He always strikes me as a stoic person.

Where does the wild kitten in his arms come from? Looks like she's got something.

"What are you looking at? Heman pressed his finger on the fingerprint reader. Once inside, the system sensed that the host was

coming home, and therefore the lights automatically came on, and the curtains closed all at once. Hernan put her on the sofa and looked up at the man who came. "Turn around."

"Ah? OK..." Glen did not know what Heman wanted to do, yet he still turned around cooperatively.

After Hernan tidied up her dress, he used his suit jacket to block her body tightly. Only then did he ask Glen to come to check on her.

Glen was speechless for a second.

He thought, give me a break. I'm not interested in your baby.

"I'll give her an injection. In such a way, the drug effect will wear off faster, but it will be painful.

"She has to grind it out and make it through the hour."

Hearing that, Hernan directly said, "Use another way."

Glen was speechless for a second again.

He thought, if there is another way, why will I choose this?

"Whoever drugged her used the newest drug on the market. This is the only way to make her feel better. The rest is harmful to her

#### Chapter 404 Sow Discord

Martin talked nonsense in all seriousness. Seeing him like that, Paige said with great interest, "I'll stay in school. I won't go anywhere."

"How can that be?" Marlin blew her hair and said, "What if you put your classmates in danger? I'm glad that I have nothing to do these days, so I can stay at home with you."

If Rhys heard that, chances were, he might cry his head off in the company.

"Besides, I've got a laboratory here," Martin kept persuading Paige. "Aren't you the most experimental person? I'll have someone send over whatever materials you need, and I promise not to disturb you while you're doing your experiments."

He thought, of course, when you are not doing experiments, we can do all kinds of intimate things.

But I won't say this out loud.

"Fine."

She agreed, which surprised him. He couldn't stop grinning. "Then I will send you back to school when it's safe."

"OK."

After blowing her hair, Martin combed her hair. Her hair was so soft that he couldn't bear to exert force.

"I asked Jack. He said girls now like to use such skin products after taking a shower." Martin motioned to a dozen bottles on the dressing table.

He bought a set for Paige, but he had no idea how to use them.

Then he clicked on the video that Jack had sent. Jack walked him through every detail, including the ways of using lotion and serum.

While watching the video, Martin applied the skin products to Paige's face. Paige's face was so delicate, tender, and fair. When he patted her face, he was very gentle, afraid of hurting her.

The two looked at each other at a close distance, as if they could feel each other's breathing.

Martin's fingers were still on Paige's face. He looked at her clear and bright eyes, her beautiful nose, and her rosy lips...

He inexplicably wanted to get closer.

He slowly pressed his lips against her lips, entangling with her and exploring deeper and deeper..

Her softness made him unable to stop himself, and gradually, his reason faded away.

He carried her to the dressing table and kissed her uncontrollably. Meanwhile, he started to get handsy.

The fragrance on her body constantly seduced him.

On the other side, Patricia went to the University of Illinois in Chicago and waited for two days.

However, she still did not get to see Paige.

She wanted to send a Line message to Paige, but she was afraid that Paige would be irritated. She asked Paige's roommates for Paige's whereabouts, but none of them were willing to talk to her. She wondered why Paige had stopped going to the lab and the

library.

It was already 22.37. If she did not return to the University of Chicago, the door of the dormitory building would be closed.

She carried the food she bought for Paige and walked back in a daze Suddenly, she remembered something and called Amily.

"Amily, did Dad use the foot tub I sent back?" Patricia was puzzled The package information on her phone showed that the tub had already been received three days ago, but Donald said nothing. She felt that she shouldn't ask him directly, so she asked Amily.

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"Alas, Ms. Patricia... I didn't want to tell you, but..." Amily sighed. After a while, she said, "Mr. Lusk didn't even open the package. On

the contrary, he has been using the herb bags Ms. Paige sent every day..."

Get Bonus

"Did you tell him that the foot tub can be used together with Paige's herb bags?" From her friends, Patricia learned that there was a new type of foot tub on the market recently, and the tub had all kinds of functions. Although it was expensive, many elders were satisfied with it, so she bought one for Donald.

"Alas, I did, but Mr. Lusk didn't seem to hear it..." Then Amily hesitated. She sighed again, "Ms. Patricia, I don't want to upset you, but Mrs. Lusk has been applying the expensive skin care products you sent the day before yesterday on her hands..."

Before Patricia could say anything. Amily said, feeling bad. "The skin products are meant for faces, yet she applied them on her hands. Apparently, she didn't take them seriously at all. Ms. Paige sent her a product without any brand or tag, yet Mrs. Lusk applied it to her face. What a stark contrast."

Hearing that, Patricia was slightly upset, but she quickly said, "It doesn't matter. They can use whatever they like. They don't have to use the things I buy."

She thought, as long as they receive my gifts, nothing else matters. can't force them to use or like those things anyway.

"Ms. Patricia, you are so kind." Amily said, continuing to sow discord "I don't normally use the things you send me, because I find them so precious. I would never use the bottle of anti-aging cream you sent me if it weren't for the fact that it was about to expire. But they..."

"Amily, I know you are good to me. It's fine."

“Well, it’s getting late. You should go back to the dormitory to rest early. I’ll talk to Mr. Lusk and Mrs. Lusk someday to remind them subtly. Alas...”

Chapter 405 Fan the Flames

It was early the next morning.

Get Bonus

Donald praised as he ate breakfast, “The foot tub Patricia sent is great. I put the herb bags Paige sent in it, and I slept very well last night. Danica, you may give it a go as well. I guarantee that you will have a good sleep.”

“Then call Patricia later and give her your feedback.” Danica filled a bowl of soup and handed it to

Donald. “Also, remember to tell her

that the skin care products she sent me are awesome. I like them very much.”

“OK. I’ll call her now.”

Just as Donald was about to take out his phone, Amily brought up all kinds of breakfast and said with a smile, “Mr. Lusk, Mrs. Lusk, let me do it. I don’t want your breakfast to get cold. Ms. Patricia bought me something a few days ago as well, so I might as well use the chance to thank her.”

“Alright,” Danica smiled heartily and kindly. She thought, Patricia is such a good girl. She prepared gifts for Donald and me, and she

didn’t forget Amily, who has been taking care of her since she was a child

Patricia is a grateful girl.

Amily let out a sigh of relief and called Patricia right away. At this time, Patricia was in class. As Amily expected, Patricia did not pick up the phone immediately. Instead, Patricia hung up the phone and sent Amily a Line message to ask her what the matter was.

“Ms. Patricia is in class, and she can’t pick up the phone right now,” Amily said to Donald and Danica.

Then she sent Patricia a voice message, saying, “Mr. Lusk said that the foot tub you sent him felt great, and he slept soundly last night. Also, Mrs. Lusk praised you for being sensible and said that the skin care products you sent worked fine.”

After that, Amily put away her phone and praised, “Ms. Patricia is so filial. She always thinks of you...”

“And you as well,” Danica smiled. “Patricia has been simple and kind since she was a child.”

“Mrs. Lusk, Mr. Lusk, you taught her well.”

After serving breakfast for Donald and Danica, Amily took out her phone and saw that Patricia had replied to her on Line.

“Amily, did you talk to Dad and \*\*\*last night?”

Last night, Amily said to Patricia on the phone that she would beat around the bush, hinting that Donald and Danica should attach greater importance to the gifts Patricia sent..

Amily took the opportunity to reply to Patricia with a voice message, saying, “Last night, when Mrs. Lusk and Mr. Lusk were going to sleep, I unpacked the package and let Mr. Lusk try on the foot tub. Also, I urged Mrs. Lusk to apply the skin products on her face.”

Patricia was a little upset and thought, sure enough, they only remembered the gifts I sent because of Amily.

“By the way, Ms. Berger sent them something, too. After breakfast, Mrs. Lusk and Mr. Lusk went to open them right away.”

Patricia thought, really? They put the gifts I sent aside and opened those from Pamela right away? Such a huge comparison.



Apparently, they attach great importance to the gifts from Pamela.

I feel even more depressed. In their eyes, I'm not even as important as Pamela.

"Ms. Berger prepared gifts for Mrs. Lusk, Mr. Lusk, and Paige..." Amily hesitated. "But she didn't have anything for you..."

Patricia lowered her long eyelashes. "It's fine. She can give gifts to whomever she wants. I've talked back to her a lot, and, naturally, she doesn't like me."

"Ms. Patricia, haven't you noticed? The entire family treats you as an outsider. Even Ms. Berger, who hasn't become part of the family, dares to ignore you like this."

Amily was about to continue to fan the flames when Danica called her. Then Amily said, "Ms. Patricia, don't be sad. Mrs. Lusk is asking for me. I'll go see what she wants."

Get Bonus

"Alright." After putting the phone down, Patricia stood in the long corridor outside the classroom, her eyes filled with great frustration.

She thought, why do I feel abandoned by the whole world?

"Amily? Amily?"

"Yes, I'm here, Mrs. Lusk." Amily hurried over.

"Look! These are gifts sent by Pamela. These are for Patricia. Take them to her cloakroom."

"Ms. Berger sent so many gifts. And some of them are for Ms. Patricia, Amily said, taking the gifts with a smile. "Ms. Berger is so thoughtful."

"Of course, some of them are for Patricia. These are gifts for everyone in the family, including you," Danica smiled and found a large box of gifts meant for the servants and the maids. There were dozens of sets of gifts in the box, and each set was the same.

Danica took one set for Amily and smiled, "This is yours."

"Ms. Berger keeps us in mind. She is so considerate," Amily smiled. "This is..."

Danica opened the gifts Pamela gave to Paige, which were all kinds of beautiful dresses. Danica picked up one of them and was amazed by how pretty it was. She could imagine how beautiful Paige would look when Paige wore it.

"It's so beautiful. It suits Ms. Paige a lot," Amily praised.

"It is, isn't it? I think it looks great, too. Pamela has great taste." Danica took out the dresses Pamela gave Paige and said to Donald,

"Pamela is so considerate."

"You are right. She is very sensible. On the contrary, Nathan is a bit dull, and he isn't as lively and cheerful as her."

"Well, they complement each other. Nathan may be the silent type, yet he always dotes on her. He is very good to her."

Seeing that Donald and Danica were chatting, Amily took the gifts upstairs and secretly took out her phone to take some photos of the gifts and send the photos to Patricia.

Chapter 406 A Warm Scene

On the other side.

Paige had just finished washing up and was about to go downstairs when Martin picked her up and

kissed her. "Morning, baby."

Paige was kissed by him last night. Although they didn't have \*\*\*in the end, she didn't have a good sleep.

'Put me down.'

Martin didn't obey. "Choose one between a hug and a kiss."

Paige was speechless

Seeing that she did not speak, Martin went downstairs and pressed her against the window to kiss her.

Since she did not speak, she must want both of them....

Martin kissed her until a servant accidentally broke a glass.

"I, I'm sorry, Mr. and Mrs. Stowe. I didn't mean to..." The servant wanted to cry but had no tears. Why did she break the glass at this

time?

"It's fine. Don't hurt your hands when you clean it up." Paige glanced at the maid.

The servant was touched. She did not expect Paige to have such a good temper and was so gentle.

Today was the first day she was transferred here. She did not expect that she would be comforted by Paige after making a mistake.

When eating breakfast, the maid saw that Martin was either peeling eggs for Paige or feeding milk to her. He also took a tissue to wipe the corners of Paige's \*\*\*. His doting look made her look at the butler in disbelief.

The butler seemed to have been accustomed to it and was expressionless. So, was she the only one who was shocked?

"This morning, something happened to Peace Real Estate. It was said that their hardbound apartments went wrong and its stock price dropped a lot."

Martin fed the bread in his hand to Paige. Paige casually said, "Peace Real Estate's public relations department has always been outstanding. No matter how big the problem is, they will always solve it.

Do you mean to take advantage of this drop and buy a lot of shares when others are selling theirs?"

Martin did not expect Paige to be so smart. He only mentioned the beginning, but she could guess his meaning.

He wanted to buy the shares at a low price and then sell them at a high price, so he could earn some money.

"Okay, we will buy some shares together later." Paige did not expect that Martin would share such a money-making opportunity with

her.

"Oh, by the way, sell some of the shares of Comfy Slumber Bedding

"How do you know that I have their stocks?" Paige was surprised.

Comfy Slumber Bedding was a famous bedding group.

"Scandals will be revealed in the afternoon, and the stock price will drop greatly." Martin fed Paige food again and lovingly wiped the corner of her lips with his thumb. He looked at her tenderly.

The maid did not expect the scene of them getting along to be so warm. She immediately became infatuated.

On the other side.

When Mariela woke up, she found herself lying on a strange bed. What happened last night flashed in her mind.

She remembered the welcome party last night. When the fireworks were set off, someone dirtied her

skirt. She wanted to go to the bathroom to tidy herself up. Not long after she arrived at the bathroom, she felt weak all over. Then, someone barged in and took her to a guest room. Shane spoke \*\*\*words to her and even pulled off her dress...

Get Bonus

She had no impression of what happened then. Was this Shane's home? Was she brought here last night?

Mariela was furious. When she heard footsteps outside the room, she took the glass on the bedside table and rushed to the door.

Someone pushed the door open, and Mariela was so angry that she smashed the glass at him....

The next second, Hernan held her wrist, and his eyes were full of doubt. What was wrong with Mariela?

She was so agitated after waking up. Was it the aftereffect of the drug last night?

Glen happened to be downstairs, so he could take a look at her.

"Heman, why is it you..." Mariela was so frightened that she loosened her grip.

If Herman had not caught the glass in time, it would have fallen to the ground.

"Sorry, I thought you were..." Mariela was stunned and did not know what was going on.

"Shane?" Hernan guessed what she was thinking and said flatly, "From now on, you will not meet him again."

"What? Herman, did you save me last night?" Mariela asked after a long while.

Hernan was lost for words.

Did Mariela have no impression at all?

"Your neck..." Mariela noticed that there were many hickeys on his neck.

"Did you forget it?" Herman was a little gloomy.

"I, should I remember something?" Mariela was stunned. She was drugged last night. Herman saved her from Shane. She must have gone crazy...

So, was she the one who left the hickeys on Hernan's neck?

Thinking of this, she was petrified.

Hernan found that Mariela had forgotten it, and his mood became even worse.

During that hour last night, he stayed with Mariela and was "tortured" by her. He took a few cold baths, and even his accurate daily schedule was messed up.

Chapter 407 Two Big Orders

A few days later.

Paige received a message from her underling.

\*Boss, we have a big order! Someone wants you to draw a painting. You can name the price, but the painting must include longevity

and health. It's the best time to rip him off. Boss, we should ask him for 32 million dollars!"

Paige did not expect her underling to be more sinister than her. "When does the client want it?"

"Tomorrow."

"Okay." Paige wanted to practice painting when someone placed an order. "We'll charge him 16 million dollars."

\*16 million dollars... Boss, are you not short of money recently? With your skills, earning twice the money will not be a problem. How about you ask him for 32 million and give me the remaining 16 million dollars..."

"Jairo. Paige said earnestly, "One must have a conscience."

Jairo was speechless. Paige actually talked to him about conscience? Did she have a conscience?

After ending the call, Paige asked Jairo to send the drawing paper to Martin's villa. She only used one kind of paper, which was not

available at the market.

"Boss, you actually didn't study well. You have fallen." Jairo did not expect that Paige and Martin would be close enough to live

together. He suddenly felt that Martin didn't deserve Paige...

Half an hour later.

When Paige got the drawing paper and was about to enter the villa, Jairo hesitated and could not help saying, "Boss..."

"Oh? Anything else?"

"I saw a sentence on the Internet. It says that men like to conquer and challenge. The more he can't get a thing, the more interested he

will be."

Paige understood what Jairo meant and asked, "Do I need you to teach me?"

"Yes..." Jairo did not expect that Paige's aura would still be so strong. He was immediately frightened.

He was just afraid that Paige would lose her virginity...

It was too difficult to be Paige's underling....

In the study room.

Paige spread out the long drawing paper as she drew on it. This was the first time Martin saw her drawing.

Her hair was tied up, and she was as elegant as a flower. The paint on the \*\*\*paper was voluminous and majestic..

Martin never knew that Paige could draw, and she was good at it...

Did she have another identity as a painter?

It had only been two hours, and Paige finished a painting.

Martin held her from behind, admiring her magnificent masterpiece. He was deeply impressed by her insight.

How open Paige's mind should be to enable her to complete such work?

"Can you draw a painting for me when you have time?" Martin kissed her cheek and observed her reaction.

"My painting is not cheap. Paige smiled.

"It's okay, I can afford it."

Get Bonus

Not to mention money, he could give Paige anything, including his life.

"What kind of painting do you want?" Paige asked.

"Just us."

Their intimate shadows were cast on the floor-to-ceiling windows beside them.

"How about this?" Martin motioned to the shadow on the floor-to-ceiling window.

"Okay."

Paige took out the extra paper and drew the painting of Martin holding her from behind.

The two people were lifelike, their expressions were vivid, and even the 16-million work that Paige finished was once again displayed.

Martin did not expect Paige's painting skills to be better than he had imagined.

"Hmm. I was taught by one of the senior friends." Paige did not hide anything.

Many of her skills were taught by those seniors.

This painting only took Paige an hour to complete. There was no signature, but Martin had someone send an expensive painting frame to frame it and hang it on the wall of the study.

At this time, Paige's mobile phone vibrated.

"Boss! There is a big order! Someone wants you to create a happy and relaxed song, and the price is up to you."

Paige was somewhat surprised. Was there a festival recently? How could these people be so generous? It shouldn't be Martin.

Thinking of this, Paige looked at Martin.

Martin was still admiring her painting and looked at her with eyes full of love and tenderness.

It should not be him.

Paige let go of her doubts, "When does he want it?"

"Tomorrow, or the day after tomorrow."

The order was so urgent, so it seemed that there should be some big days soon.

Paige did not think too much and still asked for 16 million. After hanging up the phone, she said to Martin, I am going to the music room."

Did Paige want to play the piano?

Martin certainly would not miss such a good chance. He followed Paige to the music room. She sat on the bench and opened the cover of the piano. After thinking for a while, she began to play it.

She seemed to be tuning and composing a new song. She stopped from time to time. Martin guessed that she received a big order again. Was it to create a song for someone?

## **Chapter 408 See the Two Mysterious People**

Get Bonus

He explained, "I, I mean, you have a lifetime to be with Mr. Stowe. Now, you have to make more money to promote those medical projects...

"It's too late. He is angry." Paige teased Jairo.

"I'm finished. Will he \*\*\*me? Boss, please save me!" Jairo was begging for help. He wanted to cry but had no tears. He praised

Martin before. Why didn't Martin hear it....

"Don't scare Jairo. Where is the meeting place? I will go with you." Martin rubbed Paige's head.

Paige asked about the location again, but both of the clients were cautious and said that they would tell her tomorrow.

It made people think that the two were thieves...

No big shots in the upper class were going to have their birthdays, so who placed the orders?

In the evening, Paige received a call from Jairo.

"Boss, is Martin still angry?"

"Did you call just to ask about this?" Paige did not expect Jairo to be so scared and could not help but laugh.

"Tell me whether he is still angry. I am afraid he will make things difficult for you..." Jairo remembered that Paige had said that Martin was difficult to appease. Did Paige pacify him from afternoon till night? If

this was the case, it meant that he caused trouble for Paige.

"He is not angry," Paige told the truth.

"Really?"

"Really."

Jairo heaved a sigh of relief and quickly got down to business. "Well, someone wants to compose a piano song, but this person only offers 4.8 million dollars..."

"Seriously?"

Her title of Vallorie alone was worth more than 4.8 million dollars.

Was this person deliberately lowering the price, or was he only able to pay so much?

"That person has been asking around. He raised his offer from 1.6 million dollars to 4.8 million dollars. It seems like he doesn't understand your value."

"Does he also want it tomorrow?"

"Boss, how do you know?"

"Turn him down." Paige looked at the time. Tonight, she had to check the experimental data sent by Cason. There was not so much time to fill the order.

"Then, I will reject him. Boss, rest early."

"Hmm."

After hanging up, Paige checked the data in the laboratory and found a problem. The fourteen drugs that Cason combined released a new toxin after synthesis.

Although the concentration of this toxin was low, it was shattered and not easy to extract. Paige tried several methods, but none of them worked. On the other hand, Martin, who was outside the laboratory, found this scene and knocked on the door.

Get Bonus

"Martin? There is a problem," Paige said in a heavy tone when she saw Martin carrying some snacks over.

"What is the problem?"

"I have never seen this kind of poison before. If not for the advanced instrument you gave me, I wouldn't have been able to detect it."

Paige told Martin about the discovery.

If she didn't extract this poison and let it enter the human body, she didn't know what would happen.

"Let me try."

"You?" Paige was somewhat surprised and unbelievable. From the time she knew Martin until now, she didn't know that he knew about pharmaceutical knowledge.

"Just theories."

Previously, Martin envied Colin and Paige for performing surgery and discussing patients together. He did not know how to use a scalpel or make medicine, but he did know a bit about all kinds of formulas.

Seeing Martin enter a string of codes, Paige looked at him with a hint of admiration.

Not long after, Martin let her look at the screen. When Paige saw the final formula, she realized a new method....

"I know what to do." As if inspired, she began to conduct the extraction experiment again.

In the meantime, Cason requested a video call to discuss it with her and asked about her progress...

When it was three in the morning, Cason couldn't help but say, "Alright, we'll stop here today. Even if you don't sleep, you have to consider my bad health. Don't neglect Martin. If not for his help, we would have been helpless just now. Hurry up and go to sleep."

"Give me a minute."

"Cut it out! Martin, hurry up and take her away. She could stay in the laboratory for three days, and she even thought of it as home! At

that time, I just cut off the electricity!"

"Alright, Cason." Martin couldn't help but laugh.

"Don't let her do whatever she wants. You ignore your health just because you are young. That's all for now. I'm hanging up."

#### **Chapter 409 | Am Penrose Ezequiel**

"Then I'll wait for you at home." Martin did not insist. He listened to her arrangements.

"You are not allowed to secretly follow me, nor can you send people to secretly protect me." Paige seemed to have seen through his tricks. "Don't think that I do not know what you are planning"

Martin did not expect Paige to be so smart and guessed it all at once

He took her into his arms and looked into her eyes and asked, 'Is it dangerous? Are you afraid that I will get involved? So are you worried about me?"

Before Paige could answer, Martin asked again, "What is the background of the person?"

"I am not sure, but the person wants to keep it a secret. If they find out that I didn't keep my word and brought a group of bodyguards with me and you, I won't be able to do business."

Martin punished her with a kiss, but he didn't expect Paige to be so eloquent.

He turned around and found a black hair clip, putting on her hair..

"This is the latest locator. If you don't move for a long time, or if the position is abnormal, I will find you."

Paige did not expect that there was such a thing in his house. The seemingly ordinary hair clip was actually a locator.

"I specially asked someone to make it." Martin seemed to see her doubts and explained, "For your safety."

"Then I have to thank you well." Paige stood on tiptoe and kissed him. She held his neck and looked at his worried expression. She smiled and said, "Don't worry. I will come back early. Nothing will happen."

"It will be best if that is the case. Martin kissed her forehead again and watched her leave. His heart was a little reluctant and empty.

According to the agreement, Paige arrived at an old warehouse on the outskirts of Chicago ten minutes earlier.

There were more than a dozen bodyguards guarding the warehouse. Seeing that it was a girl who got out of the car, they couldn't help but wonder.

"I'll hand in the painting. Paige came to the head of the bodyguards and said calmly.

The head looked at her up and down, "Sorry, you go back and tell Penrose that he wants to see her in person."

"I am Penrose Ezequiel."

The head was again in disbelief, looking at Paige up and down.

The most well-known painter in America, Penrose Ezequiel, is actually a girl about seventeen or eighteen years old?

Who would believe it?

"Sorry, I am not joking," the head said seriously.

"Me too."

Seeing that Paige was very serious and did not look like she was joking, the head was skeptical and went in to report.

After a while, he came out and invited, "Please come in."

Paige was holding the painting and stepping into the warehouse door when suddenly, the head stretched out a hand to stop her. "Sorry, please take off the hair clip on your head."

Paige thought, he found it so quickly?

"It's very safe inside." The head saw that Paige did not give it to him and explained. "He will not do anything to you."

"Since I am safe, it doesn't matter whether I wear this hair clip or not,

Get Bonus

"We are really sorry that he doesn't want others to know about his whereabouts. Please understand us."

Seeing that he had no ill intentions, Paige took off her hair clip and handed it to him. The head respectfully took it and made a gesture to invite her. "This way, please."

Paige entered the warehouse. It was spacious and bright. There was only a big desk in the middle. There was ink, paper, and a quill

pen on the top. There was no one around, but Paige still found several cameras. Some of them were facing the desk and some were

facing her.

"Sir, Ms. Ezequiel is here," the head reported respectfully to the person on the earphone.

Paige stood in front of the table, exuding a cold aura.

After listening to the instructions on the earphone, the head politely said, "Ms. Ezequiel, please open the painting."

Paige spread the work on the table, and what was shown in the camera was a magnificent painting.

The peaks were stacked on top of each other, the trees were lush, the flowing water was winding, and the \*\*\*and fog surrounded

the mountains.

There were a few thatched huts in the valley, making the environment more real and quiet, but the birds flying through the hazy \*\*\*made people feel that the artistic conception was profound and unpredictable.

The head heard a series of praises from the headset. There was no doubt that this painting was real.

"Ms Ezequiel, how can you prove that this piece of work was painted by you?"

If it was before, Paige would only say whether he believed or not, but now, thinking of the man at home, in order to finish the task early and go back, she still picked up the pen on the desk, dipped it in ink, and drew the work on the paper they prepared.



This corner was one-tenth of the entire painting, and it was completed in less than five minutes. The head was stunned, and the person was obviously impressed too. He could not believe that a girl could actually complete one-tenth of the painting in such a short time. The key was that this painting was really made by her! She was really Penrose Ezequiel!

When Paige saw that they did not speak, she asked lightly, "Are there any other questions?"

She still had to go back sooner and did not want to spend more time here.

#### Chapter 410 Run Into Kailyn

##### Get Bonus

"How dare you!" the middle-aged man suddenly scolded angrily. "This is simply a great disrespect to Ms. Ezequiel. You were acting on your own. Hurry up and apologize to Ms. Ezequiel."

The head immediately bent down and apologized to the middle-aged man and Penrose. He had not come up with this idea, but he would still have taken the blame.

"Ms. Ezequiel, I'm really sorry. My people didn't show you respect. The middle-aged man shook hands with Paige again, expressing his apology.

"Your work is very good. I originally thought that you would paint peaches, pine, and pigeons. I never expected that you would paint something new to make people's eyes light up. It is really wonderful! In this painting, there was only the scenery.

As they believed, peaches represented vitality.

Pine represented tenacity, and it was also a symbol of longevity and Mobility.

And pigeons represented peace and elegance.

But Paige didn't paint any of them. She only painted two flycatchers

The tail feathers of the flycatchers were very long, like a belt, and their lifespan was the longest among birds, so there was also a meaning of longevity.

The two flycatchers flew through the \*\*\*\*and fog, and the flying movement was detailed.

It could be said that the entire work, whether it was birds, mountains, rivers, or plants. They all became vivid and fascinating under

Paige's pen.

"In the artistic world, there are many good painters, but the most difficult thing to draw is expressions. No one is a match for you."

The works of other painters were either not good enough or not vivid enough....

But Paige could be called a master not only because she created a new style of painting, but also because every piece of her work was extremely unique. More importantly, she could capture the expressions in the painting.

This exquisite painting skill was not comparable to that of ordinary painters.

"Ms. Ezequiel, may I ask if you can give me your autograph? The middle-aged man was like a fan, looking at Paige with expectations.

"Sure. Where should I sign?" Paige asked calmly.

"Here." The middle-aged man opened a precious notebook he carried with him and handed it over with both hands.

Paige picked up the pen and wrote on the front page: "Grow with each passing day and overcome all the difficulties."

She then signed her name.

The middle-aged man did not expect that Penrose would also write a blessing for him. At the same time, he was moved and unexpectedly found that Penrose's words were very similar to a calligrapher he admired. Before he had time to think about it, he heard Penrose speak.

"I still have something to do. I will first." Paige was about to leave.

The middle-aged man hurriedly said, "Ms. Ezequiel, please wait"

Paige's eyes had a trace of doubt.

"May I ask if you have a boyfriend? My son is about the same age as you..."

Paige heard what he meant and said lightly. "Yes."

What?

Get Bonus

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There was a flash of pity in the middle-aged eyes, but soon he said, "Nothing. I will see you off

"No need. Please stay," Paige said lightly.

She nodded and was about to leave the warehouse. Unexpectedly, a bodyguard walked quickly to the middle-aged man and said

something in a small voice.

The middle-aged man looked at the back of the girl and asked, "Does Ms. Ezequiel know Martin from the Stowe Group?"

Paige stopped and looked back at him.

"My subordinate said that you \*\*\*Martin's car here..."

Paige frowned and seemed to notice that someone was secretly looking at her upstairs. She said in a low voice, "If you have anything

to say, just contact me directly. Don't disturb him."

The middle-aged man was a little confused. Is she afraid that I will cause trouble for Martin?

The middle-aged man wanted to say that Penrose misunderstood, but he saw the girl look upstairs, walk out of the warehouse, and

then take the hair clip handed by the head. She got into the car and \*\*\*\*away.

He didn't expect that at such a young age, her temperament was so elegant and her aura was so strong...

The woman upstairs saw her leave, and then she stepped on her high heels to go downstairs. "Why do I feel that she found me?"

"No, she just looked up casually. Maybe the light on the top of her head was too dazzling..." The middle-aged man pulled her into his

arms. "We will leave here after we send the painting tomorrow."

"OK," the woman said with pity. "It's a pity that she has a partner already..."

Otherwise, with her aura, age, and painting skills, she was a good match for her son.

Paige \*\*\*to the next destination and called Martin to inform him that she was safe.

Martin waited at home for almost an hour and finally heard her voice. He heaved a sigh of relief.

"That is... The hair clip you gave me. Who else knows that it is a locator?" Paige suddenly asked.

"You were discovered?" Martin asked doubtfully.

"Yes"