

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 213

Chapter 213 Offers

"Abbigail, how is it? Is the web page still unable to access?" Lindsey was extremely anxious.

Tyrell saw Lindsey pacing around in the living room and couldn't help but say, "Don't walk around and give Abbigail pressure. Abbigail is very nervous."

Although he was also extremely nervous, he was still calm on the surface.

"It worked. It worked..." Abbigail sat on the sofa. She typed her information and clicked login.

"How is it? Can you see the result?" Lindsey rushed over to take a look. The system collapsed again.

After a long while, Abbigail refreshed and logged in. She finally got in!

"Dad, ****, I scored 1,320 points!" Abbigail shouted excitedly as she stared at the number on the screen.

"Really?" Lindsey walked over to take a look. She was so happy that her eyebrows were relaxed. "1,320! It really is 1,320! Does that mean that there is no problem with going to a key university?"

"So impressive! How lucky we are!" Tyrell laughed loudly. The haze that had been over him the past few days had been swept away!

"I didn't expect that Ms. Abbigail's grades would be so good!" The s*rvant at the side also said happily, "I heard that the test this time is very difficult. Many good students did not perform well. My niece just said that she scored 1.130 points! I didn't expect that Ms. Abbigail would get 1,320 points! So amazing!"

Lindsey proudly raised her chin. How could a s*rvant's niece compare to Abbigail?

Abbigail was born to be so outstanding!

"Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Tate for having such a smart and capable daughter!"

"If Ms. Abbigail can enter a good college, her future will be promising!"

"Ms. Abbigail is really amazing. We uneducated people can only worship her!"

The s*rvants complimented her.

It had been a long time since such a happy event had happened at home. Lindsey felt proud. "Tyrell, go and inform the other relatives in the family. We are going to treat them to a meal at the best restaurant in Chicago! We can also announce Abbigail's identity! By the way, Abbigail, how are you and Davon recently? Have you contacted him?"

Abbigail was initially very happy, but when she heard this, her expression froze. "Yes."

She contacted Davon every three to five days, and she was the one who took the initiative every time!

It could not continue like this!

Otherwise, she would really lose Davon completely!

"That's good. That's good!" Lindsey was even happier as she suggested, "Then you can also invite their family

over for a meal. If his parents don't want to show their faces, you can invite Davon alone to get familiar with

our relatives."

"Davon is at the best university. With your score, can you go to his university? Tyrell suddenly asked.

Abbigail bit her lower lip. "The admission score of the University of Chicago in previous years was more than 1,400 points... This year's exam is more difficult. I don't know if there will be a drop this year...

If it dropped to 1,300 points, she could barely make it!

"Isn't Davon's campus also in Chicago? As long as Abbigail can be admitted into a university in Chicago, she can still see Davon every day!" Lindsey was not worried about this problem.

"Mr. and Mrs. Tate, there are many people outside! They are all looking for Ms. Abbigail!"

"Who are they?" Lindsey was surprised. "Are they Abbigail's classmates?"

"I don't know. They seem to be from famous universities, who want Ms. Abbigail to be their student!"

"Really? Do they come from a famous university?"

Lindsey was flattered, and Tyrell was obviously stunned.

Abbigail looked at her pajamas and said, "Dad, ***, help me stall for a while. I'll go upstairs to change my

clothes first!"

"Could it be that this exam is difficult? Abbigail's score is among the best in Chicago, so that's why they're here?" Lindsey guessed excitedly.

"It's possible!" Tyrell hurriedly looked out the window. The door was full of people. Abbigail's SPA this time

must be very good!

After Abbigail changed her clothes, they also tidied up their appearance and went out to welcome them.

A recruitment teacher saw them coming out from afar and shouted, "Hello, I am a teacher from Cornell University. Your daughter's SPA is very good. Have you considered coming to our university? She can enjoy a full four-year tuition fee waiver!"

When Tyrell and Lindsey heard this, they walked even faster.

"Open the door. Open the door now..." Tyrell hurriedly ordered someone to open the carved door.

Twenty teachers swarmed in and surrounded them from all sides, fighting to be the first to get Abbigail.

"We can also provide the conditions given by Cornell University! Not only will you be exempted from four years of tuition fees, but we can also provide a single VIP dorm! You can stay there for free for four years!"

When Abbigail heard this, she was so excited.

"We can also provide a single dormitory! Not only will the tuition fees be waived, but there will also be 80 thousand dollars of scholarships!"

80 thousand dollars?

"I will offer you 160 thousand dollars!"

160 thousand dollars?

"Our university has a beautiful environment. No matter which major you choose, there will be the best. professor to bring you up!"

"Our University of Chicago is the best university in the country. We can satisfy all the conditions they offer!"

"Stanford University can also follow!"

Tyrell and Lindsey didn't expect their daughter to be so popular and were immediately overjoyed!

Lindsey stepped out of the crowd and whispered to the s*rvant behind her, "What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and record this glorious ***. We can show it to everyone on the big screen at the banquet. Abbigail is so popular!"

"Yes!" The s*rvant quickly turned on her phone and started the recording.

Abbigail guessed that her grades should be very high. Otherwise, it would be impossible for Stanford University and the University of Chicago to come to her at the same time.

"Thank you for your kind invitations," Abbigail smiled. "Actually, all universities you guys mentioned are very good. I like all of them, but the University of Chicago has the major that I want to study. I'm sorry to let the teachers from other universities come here for nothing.1

When she said this, she even bowed to everyone politely, just like a good student.

"Why don't you reconsider? Duke University is really not bad."

"Northwestern University is also not bad!"

"If you feel that the conditions offered by Rice University are not attractive enough, I can apply to the school

and satisfy your request!"

Tyrell stretched out his hand in high spirits, signaling everyone to be quiet. He was like a leader in a meeting,

laughing and saying, "Thank you for the attention of the school leaders and teachers for my daughter. We really appreciate it."

He smiled and continued, "Everyone has come from afar. Please come in with me to have a seat to drink some coffee. Then we can talk about your universities."