Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 61

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Arrogance

"You looked very good when you wore a shirt last night"

"I don't usually look good?" Paige raised her eyebrows.

"You always look good "

Martin approached her small and cute ear, his voice magnetic and lustful. "But last night, you were particularly attractive."

Paige was stunned.

Martin's doting eyes were full of love as he raised the comer of his lips "You were a good girl last night."

After Paige fell asleep, she was like the sleeping beauty. Her serene and beautiful face was like that of a fairy from the tales.

you can pull over here. I need to get off now."

Paige didn't know what happened after she fell asleep. Seeing that the car was about to reach the company, she said, "Rhys,

"Yes. Ms. Paige!"

Martin reached out and touched her face. "I will pick you up at noon."

"Alright."

Paige had just entered the company when she heard a mocking voice. "Hey, isn't this Ms. Paige? Did you come to work in a luxury car? This car is not cheap, is it?"

The person who mocked Paige was Nigel. Before Paige worked here, he was the company's boss.

Although Nigel failed to see the license plate number, he could tell from the extended length and the Rolls-Royce logo that the

car was expensive.

"Considering Ms. Paige's age, you're quite extraordinary if you can afford such a luxury car. I admire you a lot."

When Nigel said this, he deliberately bowed like a gentleman.

Paige coldly curled up her lips. "Mr. Ingram, don't you have work to do? Aren't you supposed to be working at this time?"

"I am waiting for a client. I didn't expect to see Ms. Paige here!"

Maybe it was her sugar daddy's car.

"Does it have anything to do with you?"

Nigel said with a mischievous smile, "Ms. Paige, is that your own car? Or is it your boyfriend's car?"

"Just do your own thing" Paige walked towards the elevator.

you so arroganj

Nigel looked at her thin and beautiful back, curling his lip. isn't your success only because of your young and beautiful face? Why

Ms. Paige, Ms. Robins has been waiting for you for a while.

are

"What's up?"

Paige pushed open the office door and sat on the office chair. She raised her eyes to look at the girl in front.

Paige took the elevator to the 20th floor and saw her assistant Deon and the designer Mariela waiting for her at the door

Mariela handed over the design drafts and felt uneasy. She didn't know if Paige would give any advice.

Ms. Paige, this is my recent design work I'd feel honored if I could receive your guidance."

Seeing Paige's suspicious expression, Manela hurriedly explained. Mr Gardner attended the company meeting last time and showed

you my design drafts. After your revision, my drawings became more amazing."

"What kind of work do you want to design?"

Paige picked up her design draft and looked at it.

Mariela was quite sure of Paige's talent and worshipped her from the bottom of her heart.

When Mariela said this, her eyes lit up. "I hope to be like my idol, Master Quinn, and design the best clothes in the world. Ms.

Paige, have you heard of Master Quinn?"

"Good-looking, fresh, sweet. This is my design style."

Paige was stunned for a moment, and then her lips curled up slightly. "Yes, I have."

"Every piece of work she designed, including clothes and bags, is perfect!

"Every time I think this is her highest design level, I be completely stunned by her next new product." "Her ideas seem to be endless. Every new product clearly shows that she is improving.

"She is very talented! You can see her unique aesthetics and attainments in her works."

"She is really great!" Paige looked at the young girl in front and smiled, "Is she that good?"

long as the design is good enough, I can make a name for myself in the design industry."

"Of course!" Mariela's tone was full of admiration. "For every piece of her design work, countless designers will rush to imitate her idea when

it is launched Even a first-rate designer will find inspiration from her work. "Her work was an inspiration to me Similarly, I've learned from her not to blindly pursue the trend and to design my own style. As

More than a dozen drafts quickly became amazing works under Paige's guidance.

Mariela was stunned. Paige was so amazing. Within such a short period, Paige could find all the shortcomings and modify them.

Sensing Mariela's expectations for the future, Paige picked up the pen and gently said, "A change can be made here like this.."

The original ordinary clothes design had suddenly become a unique high-end luxury. At this moment, Deon's voice sounded from outside the door

"An employee like you is qualified to block my way?

Deon felt very sorry I am sorry, Ms. Paige. I. I failed to stop him.

"This is urgent. It concerns the future development of our company

The office door was suddenly pushed open.

"Mr. Ingram, you can't go in.

you

Nigel swaggered in, not putting anyone in his eyes. He went straight to Paige and said, "I have something to ask you at the last minute, so I can only come in this way. Ms. Paige, you're the bigger person, so I think you will not

Outside the door, Nigel looked at Deon with disdain. "Who do you think you are? You are nothing without your boss!"

should knock on the door when you come in?"

Paige didn't have the patience to continue listening. She coldly said, "Get out." "Ms. Paige, what I am going to say is not only about the future development of the company, but also.."

Paige raised her eyes and looked at the arro*ant uninvited guest in front. She smiled coldly and interrupted him, "Don't you know

She was so cool! "Mr. Ingram, please!"

"I don't want to say the same thing for the third time."

Deon made an inviting gesture. Nigel held back his anger and glared at Deon. After closing the door, he stood at the door and knocked impatiently.

Paige was not interested at all. "I think Mr. Ingram doesn't want to be carried out by the security guards, right?"

Mariela was scared. What was going on? Nigel was too arro*ant. But Paige seemed to be not afraid of him at all.

There was no response in the office. Nigel knocked for a long time and vented his anger on Deon. "Are you mute? You won't tell your boss I'm here when she ignores

"Tell him to leave."

Deon could only whisper outside, "Ms. Paige, Mr. Mr. Ingram has something to talk to you about..."

This time, Nigel could not suppress his anger and directly pushed open the door. "Then why do you want me to knock?" "Did I say that if you knock on the door, I will definitely let you in?"

me Why did the company hire you?"

A crisp reply came from the office.