

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 211

Chapter 211 Another Big Order

“Okay.” Paige went upstairs and went back to her bedroom. She had just turned on her phone when she received more than ten unread messages.

Just now, she had been busy in the laboratory. She muted her phone. On the way back, she ***by herself and had no time to check her mobile phone.

Among them, there were messages from Hernan.

Hernan: “Paige, I’m going abroad tomorrow morning. If something happens to our family or to you, just tell me. I will help you solve it.

“***and Dad have been managing the business for many years. Although they are successful in the business field, they will not bring that shrewdness home. They don’t observe and suspect their family all the time, but they are not confused or biased.”

Paige understood the meaning of his words. Patricia's clumsy tricks did not deceive Hernan’s eyes. Hernan's heart was clear as a mirror.

Hernan was right. V. h* would think of their kids as bad people and speculate if they had any ill intentions?

In particular, this child had performed exceptionally well. Not only was Patricia proficient in arts, but she had also given them respect from the bottom of her heart. Patricia did not have any bad intentions. Thus, they doted on Patricia from the bottom of their hearts.

Hernan: “Dad is a man. He’s not very considerate, and **has been spoiled by Dad for decades. She is a relatively simple person.”

Hernan: “Don't hide anything. You can tell me because I will always be your strong backing.”

Hernan: “Good night, Paige. Sleep well.”

Paige’s slender fingers gently touched the screen as she quickly replied: “Hernan, don’t worry. I will deal with it. Good night.”.

Then she logged out of the chat and checked the message from Martin..

Martin: “Have you seen your grandparents today? Are they doing any better?”

Martin: “Have you eaten?”

Martin sent a few photos of him eating.

“Without you around, the food is less tasty.”

Through the screen, Paige seemed to be able to think of the slightly depressed look on his

handsome face. The corners of her lips subconsciously rose.

Martin: “Are you still busy?”

Martin: “I miss you.

Martin: “I wonder what my fiancée is doing right now.”

Paige knew that if not for the fear of disturbing her, Martin would have sent her more messages.

Her fingers gently touched the screen and Paige quickly replied: “I just got home.”

Martin immediately called, “I finally got your reply.”

“Still not asleep?”

“I haven’t seen you for 16 hours. I can’t sleep.”

“Can you sleep now after we finish talking on the phone?”

“Hearing your voice makes me miss you even more. I can’t sleep.”

Without Paige by his side today, Martin would think of her no matter what he did.

On the way home from work, Martin would think about who Paige was picked up by, where she went, and who she met.

When Martin ate, Martin would think about whether Paige liked her meal and if Paige was not

happy.

When Martin was idle, he would think about what Paige was doing and why she did not reply.

Every minute and every second, her figure would appear in his mind.

No matter what Martin did, he thought of Paige.

Perhaps, this was love.

“Did you see your grandparents today?”

“Yes, I saw them,” Paige replied faintly.

“Are they feeling better?”

“They might need more than twenty days to wake up.’

“I heard that their condition is very tricky...” Martin paused for a ***and continued, “But as long as you are here, I believe that no matter what happens, you will have a way to solve it.”

“Do you have confidence in me?” Paige asked.

“Yes. There are only two types of people in this world in your place, dead or alive. You will definitely

have a way to save them as long as they’re alive.” Martin said with certainty.

Paige thought of the project she was studying. Not only did she spend a lot of money, but there was not much progress. Her tone was a little helpless. “But there are many diseases in this world that I can’t do anything about.”

“That's why you bought that mountain and conducted research privately. You want to help more people and let those who were sentenced to death by illness have a chance to survive. You have worked hard.”

“Do you think I am a dreamer?”

“No. On the contrary, I think that doctors should be like you, who are selfless and heroic. This is a truly noble character.”

When Paige heard this, she was touched.

“You are great,” Martin smiled. “I am very proud to have such an excellent fiancée like you.”

After a while, Paige finished the phone call, took a shower, and went downstairs to grab a bite.

“Ms. Paige, are you done with your work? This cream mushroom soup was specially made for you by Mrs. Lusk.” Bonnie took out a plate of cream mushroom soup from the kitchen and said with a smile, “How about you try it?”

Seeing that Bonnie

ot rested yet, Paige could not help but say, “It is so late. You should go and

rest first. You don’t need to serve me here.”

“I am not sleepy,” Bonnie smiled and looked very kind.

Paige drank a few mouthfuls of the soup and asked lightly, “Did Hernan talk to Patricia tonight?”

Bonnie was stunned. “Ms. Paige, how do you know?

“Just a guess.” Paige disagreed.

“A guess?” Bonnie was even more surprised. That was amazing. Paige’s prediction was so accurate.

Bonnie did not dare to hide it and truthfully reported, “Tonight, I was in the garden. I did see Mr. Hernan and Ms. Patricia chatting on the viewing terrace on the second floor. But I didn't know what exactly they talked about. It was too far away. I did not hear it.”

“It’s fine. I know what they are talking about,” Paige said lightly.

“You know?”

It must be a warning to Patricia, hoping that she would reflect on herself.

“Did ***make two portions of this soup?”

Bonnie was surprised again. How did Paige know everything?

“Mrs. Lusk did make two portions of soup. I was waiting for you to finish it before calling Ms. Patricia to come down so that you would not meet again.”

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Paige did not expect that Bonnie had good intentions. Their parents had always treated Patricia and Paige equally...

It was Patricia who made this...”

After finishing the soup, Paige went upstairs.

She turned on the computer, opened an exclusive software, entered a series of chemical equations, and then studied the medicine that her grandparents needed later.

This software could calculate what drugs could produce and what positive or side effects there would be. It was very helpful for research.

After a while, Paige received another call.

“Boss, there is a big order again! This time, the local tyrant said that he wants as many as we have! Tonight, you have to work hard to draw more manuscripts...”

“Is it someone I know again?” Paige curled her lips and asked.

“This time I promise, absolutely not! It is a foreigner!”

“Okay,” Paige promised confidently. “When does he want them?”

“It is best to finish them before eight o'clock tomorrow morning because I have to ask the factory to rush the production. We only have one day.”

“Okay.” After hanging up the phone, Paige continued to be busy.

On the other side, Bonnie came to Patricia’s room and knocked on the door. “Ms. Patricia, your mother made soup for you. It is a mushrooms cream soup that you usually like to drink. Come down

and take some.”