

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 533

Chapter 533 I Get Thirty Percent of the Profit, and You Get Seventy

"You just want to beat Royce.* Paige hit the nail on the head, raising the corners of her lips.

Royce was the principal of the University of Chicago. Cason and Royce usually competed with each other. Now that Paige had applied for Cason's university instead of Royce's, Cason seized the opportunity to show off in front of Royce.

"I leave this opportunity to other students." Not interested in participating in competitions among universities, Paige said, 'I have a very important experiment to do recently."

Before she finished speaking, Cason hurriedly asked, "What experiment? Conduct it with me! I like to challenge difficult experiments..."

"I'm afraid you'll have a heart attack."

This made Cason, who was anxious to outdo others, said unhappily, "Let me see what experiment can beat me!"

He wasn't bragging. He firmly believed that Paige and he could handle all experiments in this world.

"Okay, then I'll have someone send the blood samples to you later." Paige thought, "It will be better if Cason helps me. The sooner the toxins in Yana's body can be detoxified, the better. We cannot delay it any longer..."

"For the competition, you should at least lead a team. It will boost our students' morale. That's it."

In order not to be refused by Paige, Cason quickly hung up and turned off the phone.

Paige was speechless.

Two days later.

In the laboratory, Cason was furious and said, "See how I beat you!"

Paige pushed the door open and came in. Seeing that Cason had dark circles and struggled with data research, she couldn't help but curl her lips and said, 'I've told you that I'm afraid you will have a heart attack.'

"Paige, how much money can you make with this order?"

Cason thought, 'It must be a lot.

The little girl works so hard, so the reward is at least more than 16 million dollars?

The disease is so complicated. Did she ask for tens of millions more..."

"It's free," Paige replied.

"What?"

Cason's eyes widened, and it took him a while to react and said, "Free. Free..."

He wondered, "When did my little girl become so generous? Curing others for free?

Such a complicated condition. Free?"

"It's my future third sister-in-law."

Cason thought, 'That makes sense..."

"Then who was offended by her and gave her such a deadly poison?"

He asked in disbelief, "I've been studying it for two whole days, but I haven't figured it out. Who on earth invented this poison?"

He wondered, "In this world, is there a greater pharmacist than me and Paige?"

Paige handed over a new blood sample and said, "I suspect that the toxins in her body are made of the blood of these Medicine men..."

Medicine men were injected with various strange poisons since they were young. Their blood had already been extremely poisonous, and ordinary people cannot bear it. If Yana had not been physically strong since childhood and persisted in fighting one toxin with another for a year, she might have died.

"Is this the blood sample of Medicine men?" Cason's eyes lit up!

With this blood sample, his subsequent research would be easier.

"And the antitoxic pills I invented." Paige handed over another small bottle.

Cason's eyes widened, and he asked, "You. You invented the antidote within such a short time?"

He thought, "After all, I'm old and useless!

I've studied it for two days, but I didn't find anything...

I'm not as good as an eighteen-year-old girl!

It's true that the student becomes the master...

My little girl has grown up!"

Paige smiled lightly and replied, "This is only a semi-finished product. After taking it for two days, mice become listless..."

This showed that this antidote couldn't completely cure the poison within Yana's body.

"You have at least invented a semi-finished product..." Cason sighed. He didn't discover anything.

Seeing Paige walking to him, Cason clicked on his computer screen very quickly to completely deleted his research results of the past two days and then emptied Wastebasket... He didn't want to be laughed at by the little girl.

Seeing this, Paige smiled again and said, "Do you want to bet? Are you confident that you will invent the antidote within a week?"

"A week???"

In normal times, if the little girl said "a week", it would be an insult to him, a master in medicine. After all, he was a leading figure in the medical field.

He was a legend to numerous medical students.

But now, he thought that "a week" was a little bit short...

To save his face, Cason agreed, "Deal! If we work together, we will invent all antidotes, right?"

"You are the main force.' When Paige said this, her phone vibrated. She looked down and saw that it was a document sent by her subordinates, so she communicated with them in English.

After a while, an executive from a foreign country contacted her, and she made a call to him in French.

Seeing that she was really busy, Cason couldn't help but said, "Well. You are my honey. I don't want you to be too tired... I am the main force, and you are my assistant. Oh, by the way, have your injury healed? Does the healing medicine I gave you work?"

Paige rolled up her sleeves to show him and said, "It's much better. Your medicine is very useful. Make more. After selling them, I get thirty percent of the profit, and you get seventy."

"I invented this medicine, especially for you. You fight all day... Oh no. I know that I can sell my medicine for money. But why should I give you thirty percent of the profit?"

"I help you sell it. I cannot get some commission?"

"You... You even earn my money..." Cason felt that the little girl was so crazy about medical research that she even wanted his money. But he liked it, and he was willing to give her as long as she often visited him. He could even give it all to her, let alone only thirty percent of the profit.

After all, in order to coax her into studying at his university, he spent eight hundred million dollars to buy the world-renowned top drug research instrument H30!

There were only two H30s in the world. One was in the national research institute of Canada, and the other was in a laboratory of his university.

Paige looked at the medical equipment in the laboratory. With this equipment, their drug research would have more remarkable achievements.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door and said, "Mr. Cobb. It's me, Gideon."

The voice of the president of the student union sounded from outside, showing respect and courtesy to Cason.

"You said earlier that today the champion with full marks will lead us to join the competition. Just now, students from the student union went to her class and were told that she hasn't come to class for a long time..."

Mr. Cobb had told them that the team would be led by her, so Gideon felt it necessary to tell him about this...

Hearing this, Paige looked at Cason who didn't have the nerve to look at her, and asked, "Didn't I text you on Line that I won't lead the team?"

Cason talked about leading the team on the phone, and he hung up before Paige refused. So Paige texted him on Line that she was really busy and had no time to lead the kids...