

CEO's Mysterious Fiancee

Chapter 577 It's Not a Big Problem

After passing through the magnificent living room, Paige followed Carl to the master bedroom on the first floor.

As soon as she entered, she saw a fairyland-like garden outside the French windows.

It was decorated as a warm tea room. Further in was the cloakroom, a large sinkhole, and finally the bedroom.

There was a kind old lady lying on the spacious and luxurious bed with all kinds of medical instruments next to her, showing her live physical condition.

A caregiver and servant stood silently at the side, and they stood up and bowed respectfully when they saw someone arrive.

"This is the famous doctor we invited." Carl took the initiative to introduce Paige's identity and looked at the two of them. "Tell her about Mrs. Stowe's physical condition recently."

"Yes." The two servants were extremely respectful to Carl. They looked at Paige and called in unison, "Ms. Paige."

"Nice to meet you." Paige sat down and listened to their report. She put her slender and white fingers on the pulse of the old lady.

Mike held his breath, looking forward to her judgment.

Carl also looked at her, feeling a little nervous.

He had never expected that after so many efforts, he would be able to invite the miracle doctor, Skylar Benson...

Some people said that Skylar Benson was elusive, and it was extremely difficult to ask her to treat someone...

Paige's expression had always been calm. After taking the lady's pulse carefully, she said lightly, "It's not a big deal."

Carl and Mark heaved a sigh of relief and beamed with joy.

The caregiver was a little surprised. Many experts couldn't do anything about Mrs. Stowe's disease. Even Mike William, who was known as a miracle doctor, couldn't think of a better way...

Paige was the first person to say that it was not a big deal...

She looked like she was only in her teens. If it weren't for her cold aura and confident look, people would suspect that she was a charlatan...

However, if she was really a charlatan, how could she dare to cheat in front of Mr. Spike?

It could only be said that this girl was very capable...

"It requires multiple dosages." Paige got someone to fetch a pen and paper and wrote down three prescriptions before she continued. "These are the medicines needed for the first three days. I've noted the sequence, method, and duration of brewing it... you guys just have to follow my note."

The servant hurriedly took the prescription and showed it to Mr. Spike.

When Carl saw the strong and imposing handwriting on the prescription, he felt that it was inexplicably familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere...

Unexpectedly, Paige's handwriting style was just like what she was, generous and refined, which was eye-catching.

"Do as she said." Carl handed the prescription over to the caretaker. He trusted the medicine prescribed by Paige.

Mike hurriedly went over to read the content. He had also studied traditional medicine. When he saw the first prescription, he praised it again and again.

"Amazing, wonderful! I never expected that these herbs could be combined..." Mike was shocked and admired Paige from the bottom of his heart. "Ms. Paige's prescription not only includes the best medicine, but it's also benign for patients. It's unlike the medicine that I prescribed previously that has side effects..."

At that time, he knew that Mrs. Stowe would feel suffocated and tired after taking the medicine he prescribed, but there was no better way...

At that time, with Carl's consent, he had no choice but to use those medicines to temporarily save Mrs. Stowe's life...

Later, when the bus hit the back of the car, Paige accidentally helped. After she pointed out the side effects of the medicine on Mrs. Stowe, he did not dare to apply it to her and quickly stopped...

But later, he couldn't find a better medicine to replace it...

Fortunately, he found his teacher, and she had time to come over...

It was only after he read Paige's prescription that he realized that he was not as skilled as Paige.

It seemed that he still had a long way to go in medicine.

"These are only the medicines needed for the first three days. I will prescribe the following according to Mrs. Stowe's condition."

She couldn't prescribe all the prescriptions at once. She had to make it in terms of Mrs. Stowe's reaction after taking the first three days' medicine.

Carl was extremely grateful. He bowed to her.

"Thank you so much. With you here, the problem that has troubled me for a long time is finally solved."

During this period of time, he took his mother around to seek medical treatment, and her condition had never improved. He was under a lot of pressure because he could not explain it to the other members of his family...

The girl in front of him made all these change. This was the so-called hope, right?

"Ms. Paige, if Mrs. Stowe gets better in three days and there is no problem with the medicine, how long will it take for her to recover?"

"In one to three months. It depends on the specific situation."

If there was no surgery, it would take a longer time for her to recover.

If taking surgery, she would recover faster. But Paige had to consider Mrs. Stowe's physical condition to see if it was suitable for her to have an operation.

Hearing this, Carl vaguely felt that there was still a long way to go. But with this girl around, he believed that no matter what happened, she would be able to deal with it calmly.

"Okay, thank you." Mike was more confident when he heard Paige's words. 'I don't know if you have any other plans. If you're free, I'll ask Carl to arrange a room for you. You can stay here first.'

"Yes, just live here. Don't stand on ceremony," Carl said.

"I still have something to deal with at home."

After all, Yana's condition was much worse than that of Mrs. Stowe. If the antidote was not made, she would not be able to hold on any longer.

"What about the follow-up treatment of Mrs. Stowe..." Mike asked again.

"Tell me about her condition three days later, and I'll tell you how to take the medicine in private." Paige stood up and continued, 'I'll take my leave first.'

She promised her mother that they would meet today.

She wondered why her mother suddenly asked her to go abroad to meet her.

"Are you in such a hurry? I'd like to treat you to a meal to thank you." Carl suddenly felt a little reluctant to let the girl leave.

But Paige glanced at the clock on the wall and said, "Next time."

At this time, her cell phone vibrated. She took it out and found that it was Jairo Black.

"Boss, many of our men have already gone in the company that Mr. Plath left for you. Everything is under normal control.

"His subordinate was very loyal. He knew that you were deeply loved by Mr. Plath when he was alive, so they were very convinced that you take over the company. Those old directors and shareholders have been fully supporting you in the group... I mean, should we find a time to show up in the group?"

"After all, you haven't appeared since you took over..."

When Paige thought of how Samuel left her on the hot summer day after SAT, her heart ached.

She said lightly, "I'll find a time to go there."

"Well, then I'll talk to the old directors and shareholders first and tell them that you'll visit them in a while... In this way, everyone will be motivated... When will you come back?"

"Maybe tonight, or tomorrow."

"Okay, everything is normal in the country. Our people have been guarding the Larsen Villa and River Villa. No suspicious people have appeared for the time being."

"Okay, got it. I'm hanging up." After hanging up the phone, Paige found that Carl and Mike were waiting for her.

Judging from the content of her conversation, she seemed to be very busy...

What was the identity of this girl? She didn't look like an ordinary person at all..