

# The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 2450

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"What? That's impossible!" Leon was stunned and stood abruptly.

He was about to agree to give the Morrisons thirty percent of the total profit. To his bewilderment, Georgie greedily demanded seventy percent of profit and shares.

This was an unreasonable request and there was no way Leon would agree to it.

"Nothing's impossible! Mister Wolf, you should that Cynthion Group means nothing in the western region. You have no backers!

If you want to establish a branch here and grow swiftly, you need to rely on us! All you need to input is technology and produce some pills, and you can just sit around waiting to profit. If that's all you're contributing, it's considered generous that we are letting you have thirty percent of the total profit!" Georgie sneered arrogantly, sounding almost as though the Morrisons were being extremely generous.

"Mister Morrison, if the technology in producing alchemical pills is that insignificant, why don't the Morrisons just go ahead and establish a few companies here to sell them? Why bother working with Cynthion Group at all?" Leon scoffed, displeased by Georgie's arrogance.

Cynthion Group's core value was the technique of producing alchemical pills. With that skill, any pharmaceutical firm could be transformed into the next Cynthion Group.

However, without it, Cynthion Group would become just an ordinary pharmaceutical firm.

This was just how important the skill was.

However, Georgie behaved arrogantly and even looked down on alchemy, which in turn meant he was looking down on Leon and the Cynthion Group.

Clearly, Leon was not going to show him any respect.

"But-" Georgie was rendered speechless as Leon was merely telling the truth.

Alchemy was the foundation of the Cynthion Group and without it, the Morrisons would have no way to establish a similar firm in the western region.

"Mister Wolf, please calm down. Georgie's too young and reckless. Please forgive him." Spotting the dark expression on Leon's

face, Caleb intercepted immediately.

He knew that Cynthion had control over the core technology in producing alchemical pills and that was irreplaceable.

It was out of line for the Morrisons to demand seventy percent of the total profit. Still, Georgie only made such a request for the

family's sake, so Caleb did not blame him for it.

"Mister Wolf, how about this? Let's divide the share and profit by fifty-fifty. This collaboration is meant to be mutually beneficial

and it's only fair for us to get half of everything,"

Caleb proposed thoughtfully.

"Fifty-fifty? Impossible!" Leon shook his head and refused without hesitation.

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