

MRS. AND MR. SMITH

51 Chapter 51: The Old Chinese Doctor

Stephen Hill was stunned, and he tapped his ear, as if unable to believe that these words were coming out of Ray Walters' mouth!

"Ray Walters, what the fuck are you talking about?" Before Stephen Hill could speak, Gary Brown cursed first.

Ray Walters laughed, grabbing a nearby stool and throwing it directly at Gary Brown's head!

"What do you count for, daring to yell at me?" Ray Walters glared at Gary Brown and cursed.

Everyone's face turned ugly, and they all felt that something was wrong.

Wasn't it decided that Stephen Hill would be favored? But looking at Ray Walters' attitude towards Stephen, it didn't seem like that at all...

With a cold expression, Stephen Hill took a deep breath and said, "Ray Walters, I'll settle the score with you later! Get that old Chinese doctor out here, now!"

Ray Walters snorted and ignored Stephen Hill. He scurried over to Ethan Smith with a smile and said, "Mr. Smith, they're calling for you."

Although the voice was not loud, it reached everyone's ears.

"Ray Walters, what do you mean?" Gary Brown couldn't help but yell.

"Get the old Chinese doctor out here. What are you doing bringing that useless guy over?"

"Yeah, are you messing with us?"

"Our time is precious. Can you afford to waste it?"

Ray Walters sneered, "Is your brain not working, or are your ears not functioning? Mr. Smith is the old Chinese doctor. Is it that hard to understand?"

"How is that possible?!" Gary Brown shouted.

"Ethan Smith is just a useless person. When did he become an old Chinese doctor? What a joke." Sylvia Johnson also sneered.

The scene suddenly erupted. It was clear that everyone did not believe that Ethan Smith was the old Chinese doctor.

Ethan Smith slowly stood up and strode onto the stage.

"Edward Green!" Ethan Smith shouted.

"Yes, Mr. Smith," Edward Green nodded immediately.

He held a sack and walked over to Ethan Smith's side.

Then, he dumped the sack on the ground, and one after another, Soul Nourishment 15:58

Pills spilled out of the bag.

Then, he dumped the sack on the ground, and one after another, Soul Nourishment Pills spilled out of the bag.

At a glance, there were at least hundreds of Soul Nourishment Pills on the ground!

Everyone present couldn't help but gasp in shock!

Although the Soul Nourishment Pill had caused a huge stir in River City recently, it was extremely scarce!

Many big shots were willing to spend millions just to buy one pill!

So many Soul Nourishment Pills, how much are they worth?!

"Heh, you brought a pile of ordinary pills and claimed they're Soul Nourishment Pills?" Stephen Hill sneered.

Upon hearing this, everyone quickly reacted.

"Yeah, how do we know if these are really Soul Nourishment Pills?"

"Who doesn't know that you're just a freeloader? When did you become a Chinese doctor..."

"Tsk, trying to scam us with Ray Walters? In River City, we're the ones scamming people, not you!"

Hearing the people's comments, Ethan Smith's eyes narrowed slightly.

Just then, an elderly man with white hair rushed onto the stage!

"Quick, stop him!" Ray Walters shouted urgently.

"Wait!" Ethan Smith waved his hand.

The old man ran onto the stage and carefully examined one of the Soul Nourishment Pills.

"It's Mr. Hansen!" Someone recognized the old man at this time!

"It's really Mr. Hansen, the number one person in River City's Chinese medicine world!"

"Didn't expect Mr. Hansen to come as well, it's just right, let Mr. Hansen help us take a look!" The crowd shouted together.

The old man referred to as Mr. Hansen carefully observed the Soul Nourishment Pill, growing more and more excited, even his body began to tremble!

"Soul Nourishment Pill... It really is a Soul Nourishment Pill!" Mr. Hansen exclaimed with a trembling voice.

Then, he turned to look at Ethan Smith, somewhat excitedly said, "Young man, is this pill really made by you?"

Ethan Smith politely helped Mr. Hansen and replied, "Yes, Mr. Hansen, this pill is indeed made by me."

Hearing this, without a word, Mr. Hansen kneeled on the ground!

"I've studied Chinese medicine for decades and have never seen such a miraculous pill! Please, accept my bow!" Mr. Hansen said excitedly.

Ethan Smith, seeing this, hurriedly reached out to help Mr. Hansen up.

"Senior, please get up quickly. I can't bear this!" Ethan Smith said somewhat nervously.

Mr. Hansen shook his head and said, "Age doesn't determine everything. Since your skill surpasses mine, you're qualified to accept my bow!"

Hearing this, Ethan Smith was filled with admiration for Mr. Hansen!

Nowadays, there are too many people relying on their age to dominate others. People with Mr. Hansen's mindset are rare!

This scene left the people below the stage in shock and stupefied.

"Even Mr. Hansen says so, the Soul Nourishment Pill must be real..." Someone whispered.

"I didn't expect Ethan Smith to be the old Chinese doctor..."

"So young yet so skilled, no wonder he is favored by the Taylor family..."

"Mr. Smith, can you sell me the recipe for the Soul Nourishment Pill? I'm willing to offer ten million!" Someone was the first to react!

"I'm willing to offer one hundred million!"

"I'm willing to pay for an agency right!"

Businessmen below the stage shouted one after another!

Stephen Hill's face turned extremely ugly, and those who could have curried favor with the Hill family were filled with extreme regret.