

## Chapter 197

When Qin Gang saw Charlie, he hurriedly smiled and said, "Mr. Wade, I heard that you encountered something today, so I collected some medicinal materials and brought them over for you to have a look.

After speaking, a bodyguard behind him stepped forward and respectfully presented a red wooden box.

Qin Gang opened the lid and smiled respectfully: "Mr. Wade, please take a look."

In the box there was an old wild ginseng with a thick arm, as well as purplish red and shiny Ganoderma lucidum, as well as several expensive medicinal materials on the market, which are not found in ordinary traditional medicine stores.

Charlie glanced at it. Although these medicinal materials are precious, they don't contain much spiritual energy, but they are better than nothing.

It just so happened that he also had to prepare pills for promoting blood circulation and swimming, and these medicinal materials just happened to come in handy.

Charlie nodded faintly and said: "Give it to me."

Qin Gang hurriedly took the box and said, "Thanks to Mr. Wade's guidance, everything is going well in the Qin family now, and the business has doubled in the past two days, all thanks to Mr. Wade's credit. In the future, if Mr. Wade needs anything from the Qin family, please feel free. Qin must do his best to fulfil it."

Charlie said, "Then you continue to pay attention to me. If you have good medicinal materials, please bring them to me. They are really useful."

"Yes!" After Qin Gang agreed, he immediately said, "Mr. Wade, if nothing is wrong, can you come to the house to enjoy the noodles and have a home-cooked meal?"

Charlie said indifferently: "Someday, there is something wrong at home now."

"Okay." Qin Gang said hurriedly: "Then I won't bother!"

After speaking, he left.

Charlie also turned around and returned home.

Jacob's headache was unbearable, so Claire helped him to a nearby traditional medicine acupuncture center, wanting to massage and promote blood circulation.

Charlie said to him, "Dad, it's not suitable for you walking indiscriminately right now, so let's take a break. A friend just delivered medicinal materials. I will prepare a little pill for you. It should have a good effect."

Jacob asked wonderingly: "Charlie, do you still have the ability to cure diseases and prescribe medicine?"

Charlie said: "I learned a little bit of it before."

He could hardly say that he had read the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures and knew that there was a medicine Pill.

This is a lost traditional medicine prescription. It can not only remove blood congestion in the brain, but also has a miraculous effect on serious brain diseases such as cerebral infarction and stroke.

If a Pill for Dispersing Blood and Heart Relief is formulated, for Jacob, it will naturally cure the disease.

But Jacob was a little worried. He said embarrassingly: “Charlie, it’s not that your dad doesn’t believe you. You are okay in fighting. You can’t learn to treat illness and save people by watching TV.”

As he said, he coughed twice and said, “Well, let Claire take me to the hospital!”

Charlie smiled slightly and said, “Okay, if you can’t believe me, you can go to the hospital to try it first. If it works, it’s a good thing.”

Jacob hurriedly said: “It is not that I can’t believe you. It is a little bit painful right now. I will go and see a doctor first.”

After speaking, he said to Claire, “Claire, let’s go.”

Claire nodded and helped Jacob to stand up and they went out.

Charlie walked into the kitchen and began to make prescriptions.

According to the records on the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures, this medicine is very effective. Jacob only had a slight blood flow in his brain. To get the drug, Charlie subtracted a few medicinal materials before starting to make it.

## **Chapter 198**

The Pill was developed by the famous traditional medicine doctor Simiao in the Thompson Dynasty. His widely circulated works are Qianjin Prescriptions and Thompson Materia Medica, and the Simiao’s Medical Classics are his memorials of medical practice in the past dynasties, and many clinical records are recorded. Experience, these classics are also included in the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures.

Compared with the previous two medical books, this Simiao’s medical classics is more clinically valuable, but not many people know it. Now it has been completely lost, and most traditional medicine practitioners have not even heard of this name.

According to the prescriptions in the medical classics, Charlie quickly prepared a box of walnut-sized honey pills with six pills in total.

As soon as the pills were prepared, Claire helped Jacob back.

Jacob still had pain on his face, and he became increasingly uncomfortable walking.

Claire was also a little worried, and said, “Dad, if it’s not possible, let’s go to the hospital for a look, what do you think?”

Jacob waved his hand: "Oh, I don't want to go to the hospital anymore. It's too much trouble. I have to take a blood test and a urine test and I have to take a film. Sometimes all is right and something is wrong. Let's help me sit on the sofa for a while."

Jacob went to the traditional medicine Museum just now for an acupuncture massage, but he didn't expect that it wouldn't work at all. His head became more painful. At this time, he just wanted to sit down and rest quickly, otherwise he might faint.

At this moment, Charlie walked out carrying the pill he had just configured.

Claire heard the smell of medicine floating in the air, and she asked in surprise: "Charlie, are you boiling medicine?"

Charlie pointed to the honey pill in his hand and said, "Dad, this pill can invigorate blood and remove blood stasis, and the effect is very good. You can take one and try it."

He picked up the pill and looked at it. A particularly fresh medicinal scent came into his nostrils, making him feel refreshed.

He asked in surprise: "You made this pill?"

"Yes!" Charlie said, "I just made it."

Jacob asked again: "Have you studied medicine?"

Charlie said: "I used to learn from an Old Master sweeping the floor in an orphanage. His ancestor was a traditional medicine doctor."

Jacob said with a look of disbelief, "Really? Can the things taught by the old sweeping man work?"

"It is guaranteed to be effective. You can try it. The medicine will cure the disease."

Jacob felt a little nervous, but when he thought of his current situation, he couldn't bear the pain, so he took the pills in two mouthfuls.

Before Claire asked about the origin of Qing Pills, he saw that Jacob had already taken it, and quickly asked, "Dad, how do you feel?"

"It seems that I just ate it and my head really doesn't hurt so much." Jacob was also surprised.

This pill seemed unremarkable, but after he took it, it seemed as if a breath of fresh air reached his forehead, his nose opened up, his head became clearer, and the pain in the back of his head actually disappeared a lot.

Jacob asked happily, "Charlie, where did you buy this medicine?"

Charlie said, "Qin Gang just sent some medicinal materials over, so I just fiddled with them."

Jacob continued to admire: "This President Qin is such a good person! Knowing that I was injured, he even delivered medicine specially!"

Claire also said: "Everyone in Aurous Hill City said that Qin Gang is kind, and that seemed to be the case. If the uncle Noah was like President Qin with kind thoughts, how could it be like this."

When he mentioned Noah, Jacob looked down, waved his hand and said, "Don't mention him."

Jacob returned to the house to rest after taking the medicine.

Charlie saw that Claire's face was not so good, and asked: "You should rest soon, don't get angry, Willson family, you will definitely pay the price for today's affairs!"