

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3754

Therefore, he was also asking himself in his heart: "That Huaxia guy seems to be right. Why should he spend so much time flying over half the earth and spending fifty thousand dollars to come to me and say a bunch of shit?"

After hesitating for a moment, he hurriedly turned around.

Seeing that the publicist was about to take away the trash can, he blurted out hurriedly: "Don't move! Put down the trash can!"

The publicist asked in surprise: "Mr. Smith...you...what's wrong with you?"

Smith strode to him, snatched the trash can from his hand, then took out the box of Jiu Xuan Zai Zao pills, turned around and left the restaurant with the box of medicine.

Outside the restaurant at this time, Liam was no longer visible.

Just a minute ago, Liam had already boarded a taxi and went to the booked hotel in downtown Washington.

He knew in his heart that a person like Smith who was extremely stubborn would not be able to get it.

Therefore, he must quickly find a way to implement Charlie's second set of plans.

That is to find a way to find a well-known star in the United States, and must be a star already suffering from cancer.

On the taxi to the hotel, he has already started to search for relevant information on his mobile phone, hoping to find the most suitable test drug object.

While looking for him, he was still indignant at Smith's attitude just now. He couldn't help but whispered: "This person is really eye-catching. He doesn't even believe in the magic medicine made by Master Wade. I flew ten thousand. How many kilometers, I want to bring you the good luck that many people have dreamed of, but you don't want it. I really don't know what you will regret in the future..."

At the same time, James Smith was already in his car. He didn't start the car immediately, but took the Jiu Xuan Zai Zao Wan in his hand and examined it repeatedly.

Because he couldn't see one, he opened the pill box and found that the inside was a plastic medicine board. Through the transparent material, he could see that there were seven black and round pills inside.

He subconsciously pulled one of the pills out of the plastic board, and when the aluminum foil was pulled away, a strong herb scent burst out of it.

Smith was surprised by the scent, but his first thought was uncontrollable muttering: "Such a heavy scent, is there any essence or aromatic substance added to it?!"

Thinking of this, he couldn't help being disappointed, sighed, put the medicine on the co-pilot, and drove to the hospital.

When she came to the hospital, her wife was sitting outside the ICU ward and weeping. Through the huge glass window, she could see his son lying on the hospital bed, with tubes all over her body.

When the eight-year-old daughter saw him coming back, she hugged her and asked, "Dad, is my brother dying?"

Smith hurriedly comforted: "Don't think about it, your brother will not die."

Speaking of this, he himself couldn't help his nose sore.

Soon after, he discovered that his son in the ward was actually on a ventilator.

Although his son's condition is relatively serious, there is no major problem with the respiratory system, so it is not serious enough to require a ventilator.

Moreover, when he left just now, his son collapsed because of his deafness. The doctor injected him with a safe amount of sedative. He went on his own after he fell asleep, so he didn't understand why the child had to be on a ventilator while he was asleep.

So he hurriedly asked his wife: "Jenny, how did Jimmy use the ventilator?"

His wife Jenny Smith choked and said, "The doctor said that his physical function declined very quickly, and his blood oxygen decreased, so he used a ventilator."

As she said, she couldn't help it, and said with tears: "James...Doctor said that Jimmy might not have much time..."

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