

Mrs. and Mr. Smith

Chapter 66: The Followers of Western Worship_1

Perhaps out of respect for Emily Taylor, Leonard Schultz treated Ethan Smith quite politely.

On the way to the Schultz family home, Leonard Schultz said with a smile, "Mr. Smith, my wife's illness is quite severe, but luckily, there is already a treatment plan available internationally, which is quite fortunate."

Although Leonard Schultz's words were very tactful, Ethan Smith could still read between the lines, indicating that he did not need to provide treatment for the illness.

"Mr. Schultz, if there is a better treatment plan for your wife, then naturally that would be the best outcome. Our goal is to have your wife get healthy," Ethan Smith replied with a smile.

Hearing Ethan Smith's words, Leonard Schultz was overjoyed.

He quickly clasped his hands and said, "Mr. Smith, rest assured, I have prepared a gift for you as a token of appreciation, and you must accept it."

"That's really not necessary," Ethan Smith waved his hand.

"Mr. Smith, please accept it, our family does not like to owe others favors," said Jonathan Schultz.

It was true, Leonard Schultz never owed anyone any favors.

Ethan Smith didn't say anything more, and simply nodded in agreement.

The car sped towards the Schultz family's residence, and soon stopped at a high-end residential area.

Afterward, Ethan Smith followed Leonard Schultz up to the apartment.

In the living room, besides the people present, there was a young man in his thirties.

The young man was dressed very elegantly, with an extraordinary demeanor, looking every bit the successful professional.

"Mr. Howe," Leonard Schultz approached the young man and shook hands with him.

The man identified as Mr. Howe gave a nod, and then his gaze turned to Ethan Smith, his eyes filled with a hint of curiosity. The initial posting of this chapter occurred via Nøv€I-B!n.

Seeing this, Leonard Schultz hurriedly introduced him, "This is Matias Howe, a doctor who has just returned from studying abroad for many years."

Then, Leonard Schultz turned to Ethan Smith and said, "This is Mr. Smith."

After that, Leonard Schultz stood aside and remained silent.

Edward Green couldn't help but frown, adding, "Our Mr. Smith has specially come from River City to treat Mrs. Schultz's illness."

Upon hearing this, Leonard Schultz's face immediately showed a touch of embarrassment.

Yet Mr. Howe's eyebrows furrowed even more, expressing some displeasure: "Mr. Schultz, what do you mean by this? Don't you trust me?"

"No, no, no," Leonard Schultz hastily shook his head.

"Mr. Howe, please don't misunderstand. Mr. Smith is just here to accompany us," Leonard Schultz said stiffly.

Matias Howe glanced at Ethan Smith, then snorted, "It's fine if he's just accompanying us, but I must warn you, I don't like being disturbed while treating patients."

A flash of displeasure crossed Edward Green's face, but before he could speak, he was stopped by Ethan Smith's outstretched hand.

"Mr. Smith, please have some water first, I'll accompany Mr. Howe to see the patient," Leonard Schultz said politely.

After that, Leonard Schultz and Matias Howe went into the bedroom together.

Jonathan Schultz poured Ethan Smith and Edward Green a cup of tea in the living room and then chuckled, "Mr. Smith, are you a practitioner of traditional Chinese medicine?"

"Um... I guess you could say that," Ethan Smith nodded.

In the medical knowledge passed down by his father, silver needles were indeed used, which had something to do with traditional Chinese medicine.

But upon hearing this, a trace of contempt flashed across Jonathan Schultz's face.

"Mr. Smith, aren't you aware that traditional Chinese medicine is often fraudulent?" Jonathan Schultz said with a hint of mockery.

Ethan Smith didn't get angry, as the reputation of Chinese medicine had indeed been tarnished by a group of swindlers.

"Some diseases can only be cured by traditional Chinese medicine. Both Western and Chinese medicine have their advantages and drawbacks," Ethan Smith smiled.

Jonathan Schultz shook his head and did not say anything more.

As time passed by the minute, Leonard Schultz and Matias Howe finally stepped out about half an hour later.

"Mr. Schultz, there is no need to worry about your wife's illness. It is simply hypoglycemia leading to a state of mental disorientation," Matias Howe said lightly.

"By the way, in traditional Chinese medicine, it is called hypoglycemia-induced Yang depletion and a lack of nourishment for the body and mind," Matias Howe added, turning to Ethan Smith with a provocative glare.

Actually, Ethan Smith had no idea about these terms as he had never learned traditional Chinese medicine and was unfamiliar with these professional terminologies.

Leonard Schultz sighed and said, "We've had it checked at the hospital, and that's what they said there too. But after all the medicine she's taken, there's been no improvement whatsoever."

Matias Howe spoke with a touch of pride, "Chuzzle's hospitals lack resources, and their equipment and herbs are already many years behind the foreign countries, so of course they can't cure it."

After saying that, Matias Howe took out a small blue bottle and handed it to Leonard Schultz, saying indifferently, "This is a foreign research product, the effectiveness of which is far beyond anything that can be compared to the outdated Pyro. Just give it to your wife a few times and she'll be cured."

Hearing this, Edward Green couldn't help scoffing, "It's a real toady. You've learned so much from abroad just to learn how to fawn and seek favor, is that it?"

Upon hearing these words, everyone's faces in the room changed!

Especially Matias Howe, who scolded, "This Mr. Smith, please control your subordinates!"

"He's not my subordinate, he's my friend. Moreover, I think what he said is correct," Ethan Smith said expressionlessly.

Matias Howe's very gestures carried a toadyish attitude, full of contempt for his own country, while his face was all smiles when it came to foreign affairs, which was quite disgusting to see.

Matias Howe sneered and asked, "So, am I not allowed to speak of backwardness?"

"We may be behind, but we can catch up. Pyro is the place that nurtured us and nurtured us, so we should never despise it," Ethan Smith said coldly.

Matias Howe couldn't help laughing out loud, "I'm sorry, but I've already obtained a green card abroad. Strictly speaking, I'm no longer a native of Pyro."

Ethan Smith stared coldly at Matias Howe and said, "I can tell what kind of person you are from your tone."

"Oh?" Matias Howe raised an eyebrow.

"What kind of person do you think I am?" Matias Howe asked with a playful tone.

Ethan Smith sneered, "A person who betrays his country and grovels in submission! People like you will never learn the art of medicine well or, to be more precise, people like you will never achieve any learning."

"So, I doubt your diagnosis now!"

Ethan Smith's words were powerful, resounding, and hard to resist!

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