

MRS. AND MR. SMITH

Chapter 67: Only Three Hours Left_1

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In fact, Leonard Schultz was also extremely displeased with Matias Howe's attitude, but since Matias had just helped him, it was really not appropriate to turn against him.

At this moment, hearing Ethan Smith's words, Leonard Schultz secretly praised him in his heart.

Matias Howe sneered, "You doubt my diagnosis? On what ground? Your fraudulent traditional medicine?"

Ethan Smith coldly said, "Don't think that just because you've been abroad for a few years, you've seen it all. I've met many people like you!"

"As for whether it's a scam or not, it's not for you to judge."

After dropping these words, Ethan Smith looked at Leonard Schultz and said, "Mr. Schultz, please allow me to have a look at your wife. What do you think?"

Mr. Schultz, do you think there is a need for that?" Matias Howe's tone was somewhat threatening.

Leonard Schultz's face was somewhat embarrassed, as he forced himself to say, "Since he's here, let Mr. Smith take a look."

"Take a look?" Matias Howe's face darkened as he snorted, "In that case, you don't need me. Let him treat your wife!"

Leonard Schultz's expression immediately turned ugly. novel binz was the first platform to present this chapter.

In order to treat his wife, Leonard Schultz had already expended much effort.

This time, he had used countless connections to invite Matias Howe.

If Matias Howe were to refuse treatment, Leonard Schultz would not know what to do.

Mr. Schultz, just return the medicine bottle to him. There's more than one doctor in the world," Ethan Smith coldly said.

Leonard Schultz forced a bitter smile in his heart.

Ethan Smith was really not considering his predicament. If it were that simple, why bother inviting Matias Howe in the first place?

Mr. Schultz." Ethan Smith saw that Leonard Schultz was unmoved, so he stepped forward.

He said earnestly, "I promise you that I will definitely cure your wife's illness."

The medical surplus that Ethan Smith possessed could be considered all-encompassing. It was not enough to bring someone back from the dead, but it was almost enough.

As a result, Ethan Smith was fully confident.

But Leonard Schultz was somewhat worried, and Jonathan Schultz, who was by his side, was even more anxious. "No, dad, we can't take this risk!"

Leonard Schultz's brows were furrowed, and his face was full of indecision.

Just then, Ethan Smith suddenly swung his arm, and a fierce gust of wind shot straight toward Leonard Schultz!

"Crack!"

Then, they saw the medicine bottle in Leonard Schultz's hand shatter directly! The medicine had even spilled all over the floor!

Seeing this, Jonathan Schultz was instantly furious and exclaimed, "What are you doing!"

Ethan Smith calmly said, "Since Mr. Schultz doesn't know how to decide, I'll help you choose."

Leonard Schultz opened his mouth, and although he was angry inside, he could not vent it.

Since it's come to this, I can only ask Mr. Smith to take a look," Leonard Schultz sighed.

Not far away, Matias Howe sneered, "Mr. Schultz, this will be the biggest mistake you make in your life."

Ethan Smith ignored him and strode toward Leonard Schultz's bedroom.

Upon opening the door, he saw a pale-faced woman lying in bed.

She appeared extremely weak, even having difficulty speaking.

Ethan Smith didn't say a word, and with two steps, he was by the woman's side.

"Mrs. Schultz, please relax," Ethan Smith said politely.

After finishing speaking, Ethan Smith slowly raised his hand and placed it on her forehead.

"Is this called medical treatment?" Matias Howe couldn't help but sneer. Worry began to grow in Leonard Schultz's heart.

Ever since his wife fell ill, he had sought medical advice from countless doctors, both Chinese and Western, but he had never seen such a method of treatment.

"If anything happens to my mom, I swear I'll fight you!" Jonathan Schultz threatened through gritted teeth.

Ethan Smith kept quiet, and just placed his hand on the woman's head.

A few minutes later, Ethan finally removed his hand.

"Mr. Smith, how is it?" Leonard anxiously asked.

Instead of answering Leonard, Ethan fixed his eyes coldly on Matias Howe.

"As I thought, you're useless," Ethan said dismissively.

Matias's face darkened with anger. "What did you say? You called me useless? I've been studying abroad for years, and now..."

"Even after a hundred years of studying, you'll still be useless," Ethan interrupted icily.

"You claimed Mrs. Schultz had low blood sugar, but that was utter nonsense! How many people have to suffer because of quacks like you?" Ethan yelled.

Matias's face turned ugly as he gritted his teeth. "How dare you criticize me? Fine, if it isn't low blood sugar, then tell her what the problem is!"

Ethan sneered, "It's a brain aneurysm."

Although Ethan was not a doctor, he could clearly sense the anomaly in Mrs. Schultz's head.

There was a tiny black spot in her artery, and Ethan could not think of any other condition besides a brain aneurysm.

But Matias couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Kid, do you even know what you're saying? If she had a brain aneurysm, wouldn't the hospital have found it? Hahaha!" Matias continued to laugh loudly.

Leonard furrowed his brow. "That's true... we've had so many tests at the hospital and they never found an aneurysm..."

Ethan spoke solemnly, "The brain aneurysm is still very small, perhaps just recently formed. Otherwise, I'm afraid Mrs. Schultz would have passed away long ago."

"You're spouting nonsense!" Jonathan could no longer hold back his anger, stepping forward and shouting, "Get out! If you dare curse my mom again, I won't let you off!"

"You dare disrespect Mr. Smith? You're courting death!" Edward Green stepped forward, ready to make a move.

Ethan held out a hand to stop Edward.

He looked at Leonard and said, "Mr. Schultz, please make a decision on this matter."

"Mr. Schultz, if you kick him out now, I can give you another bottle of medicine." Matias calmly took out another bottle of medicine from his bag.

Leonard hesitated once again, unsure of what to do.

One was a doctor who had studied abroad, while the other had no formal medical education and could not even be considered a doctor...Given the choice, most people would choose the former.

After much thought, Leonard bowed to Ethan and sighed, "Mr. Smith, please don't blame me. I love my wife dearly, and I can't afford to take such a risk..."

Matias laughed triumphantly. "Hahaha, kid, did you hear that? Get the hell out!"

Ethan sighed and forced a smile.

"Mr. Schultz, I don't blame you," Ethan shook his head, understanding Leonard's desperation to protect his wife.

"But I have to warn you." Ethan sighed and continued, "Mrs. Schultz has only three hours left. After three hours, even a Golden Immortal couldn't save her."

"Nonsense, Mr. Schultz, don't listen to his ramblings!" Matias yelled.

Leonard bowed to Ethan once more. "I'll keep your words in mind, Mr. Smith."

"Truly blind," Edward couldn't help but snort.

Then, the two men left the Schultz family residence.

Once outside, Edward couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Smith, does Mrs. Schultz really have only three hours left?"

Ethan nodded and said, "I know a little about the occult, and her acupoint in the middle of the nose has turned black. She has at most three hours left."