

MRS. AND MR. SMITH

Chapter 68: Hurry and find Mr. Smith!

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After finishing his sentence, Ethan Smith turned to Edward Green, instructing, "Go buy me a box of silver needles."

"Silver needles?" Edward Green was taken aback, "Mr. Smith, what do you need the silver needles for?"

Ethan Smith wryly smiled, "I'm afraid I'll need to use the silver needles for the treatment this time."

Upon hearing this, Edward Green couldn't help but exclaim, "The Schultz family doesn't trust you, yet you still want to save them. Mr. Smith, you indeed embody the compassionate heart of a true healer!"

Ethan Smith just waved his hand, not saying any more.

Meanwhile, in the Schultz family's bedroom,

Matias Howe was berating Leonard Schultz.

"Mr. Schultz, This would only happen with you. If it were anyone else, I would have left long ago!" Matias Howe proclaimed angrily.

"Yes, yes, yes... Please do carry on with my wife's treatment, Dr. Howe..." Leonard Schultz hurriedly replied with a smile.

Matias Howe snorted, "There is no need to rush, I have everything under control."

"Also," at this point, Matias Howe paused.

"We previously agreed on one hundred and sixty thousand dollars for the diagnosis fee, right? It's time to raise the price!" Matias Howe said callously.

Leonard Schultz's face changed, and he said awkwardly, "Dr. Howe, isn't it inappropriate to raise the price at this time? And I..."

"If you don't raise the price, I will leave now!" Matias Howe threatened.

Leonard Schultz quickly held Matias Howe back to stop him from leaving, and hurriedly nodded, "Okay, I agree with you, however much you want to raise the price."

"That's more like it, then add another one hundred and sixty thousand." Matias Howe said indifferently.

"Okay, another one hundred and sixty thousand it is!" Leonard Schultz agreed without hesitation.

"Then go transfer the money. What are you still staring for?" Matias Howe dismissed him.

Leonard Schultz furrowed his brow and said, "Dr. Howe, can you start treating my wife first?"

"I can't do that! What if the disease is cured and you don't pay?" Matias Howe said with a snort.

Leonard Schultz scolded Matias Howe hundreds of times in his mind! But he had no other option and could only agree.

"Jonathan, go transfer the money to Dr. Howe!" Leonard Schultz said through gritted teeth.

"All this is because of Ethan Smith, what a waste of one hundred and sixty thousand dollars" Jonathan grumbled.

After he said that, Jonathan rushed out of the house.

Leonard Schultz stood by the bedside anxiously. Seeing his wife suffer on the bed, he felt extremely impatient.

"No need to worry, everything is under my control." Matias Howe said indifferently.

An hour flew by and Jonathan finally arrived back home.

"The money has been transferred." Jonathan said, panting.

Matias Howe pulled out his phone to check, then nodded in satisfaction.

He took out a small bottle of medicine and handed it to Mrs. Schultz, saying, "Drink this."

Mrs. Schultz looked extremely weak, and somewhat delirious.

She took the medicine bottle in a daze, opened her mouth with great difficulty, and swallowed the medicine.

"Honey, how do you feel?" Leonard Schultz asked anxiously.

Mrs. Schultz opened her mouth, but said nothing.

But her expressions indicated that she was not feeling well.

"Don't rush, it's not that fast." Matias Howe said.

"Even an instant effect drug would take at least half an hour to work. Let's wait."

Although Leonard Schultz was extremely worried, he could only nod his head.

"Go fetch me a pot of water, I am thirsty." Matias Howe waved his hand.

"Go get Dr. Howe a drink!" Leonard Schultz ordered.

Jonathan immediately ran out, He brought out the tea leaves that had been treasured for many years and made a pot of tea for Matias Howe.

During this time, Leonard Schultz kept staring at the clock. As soon as the time was up, he quickly ran to the bedside and asked, "Honey, how do you feel now?"

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Mrs. Schultz's complexion became even paler, and her expression became contorted, perhaps due to the pain.

Matias Howe sat at the bedside, drinking tea and waiting.

Meanwhile, Leonard Schultz and Jonathan stood by.

"This tea is quite good." Matias Howe commented deliberately.

Leonard Schultz wryly smiled. "As long as Dr. Howe can cure my wife's illness, I will supply the tea leaves in the future."

"Heh, thanks a lot, Mr. Schultz." Matias Howe nodded with satisfaction.

Time slipped by every second, and before they knew it, half an hour had passed.

During this time, Leonard Schultz kept staring at the clock. As soon as the time was up, he quickly ran to the bedside and asked, "Honey, how do you feel now?"

Mrs. Schultz's complexion became even paler, and her expression became contorted, perhaps due to the pain.

She opened her mouth, trying to say something. In the next second, she fell unconscious.

"Honey!"

"Mom!"

Upon witnessing this, the Schultz father and son rushed over and tightly held Mrs. Schultz.

"Honey, what's wrong? Wake up!" Leonard Schultz said in panic.

Regardless of how he called out, Mrs. Schultz did not respond.

"What on earth is going on? You said it would take effect in half an hour!" Jonathan turned around in anger, grabbed Matias Howe by the collar, and demanded an explanation.

Matias Howe's face also looked a bit ugly, and he said in panic, "I...I also don't know, maybe...maybe it will take a little longer..."

"I'll wait for you!" Jonathan angrily made a fist and took a swing at Matias Howe!

"Stop hitting him!" At that moment, Leonard Schultz suddenly shouted.

"Go and find Mr. Smith quickly, bring him back!"

Only then did Jonathan come back to his senses. He let go of Matias Howe, pointed at his nose, and said, "You just wait!"