

## MRS. AND MR. SMITH

52 Chapter 52: Traditional Medicine Conference

Especially Jaheim Miller! It was under his leadership that everyone went to ridicule Ethan Smith!

Ethan Smith looked at the crowd of businessmen below the stage and slowly said, "I don't have the formula, but I can give you all the agency rights, and I will only take ten percent."

Upon hearing this, the crowd was instantly excited!

Only taking ten percent, it was almost like giving it away to them for free!

"However, I have a condition." At this point, Ethan Smith suddenly spoke.

He looked coldly at Benjamin Hill and said, "No one can cooperate with the Hill family, and all prices must be unified."

"Otherwise, their agency rights will be revoked."

Ethan Smith's approach was obviously targeting the Hill family.

Once the prices are unified, Stephen Hill would not be able to buy from others!

Stephen Hill looked coldly at Ethan Smith, and suddenly slammed the table and scolded, "Ethan Smith, do you think you can fight against me with this shitty Soul Nourishment Pill? I'm telling you, it's impossible!"

"Possible or not, it's not up to you." Ethan Smith said coldly.

Stephen Hill stared at Ethan Smith with a fierce tone, "We'll see!"

Throwing down these words, Stephen Hill turned and left.

Jaheim Miller on the side couldn't help but feel awkward. He thickened his face and walked up to Ethan Smith, smiling embarrassedly, "Mr. Smith, I... I was just joking earlier, you don't mind, do you?"

Ethan Smith glanced at him, waved his hand, and said, "Ray Walters, throw him out for me!"

"Yes! Mr. Smith!" Ray Walters hurriedly called a few people and threw Jaheim Miller directly out the door.

Sylvia Johnson and Gary Brown didn't dare to stay any longer and quickly left No. 1 Grand Mansion.

"When did this trash learn traditional medicine..." After leaving No. 1 Grand Mansion, Sylvia Johnson couldn't help but mutter softly.

She and Ethan Smith had lived together for a full three years, but during these three years, Ethan Smith could only do laundry and cook, nothing else!

Gary Brown's face was ashen, and he didn't say anything.

After it was over.

Ethan Smith and Mr. Hansen came to the backstage together.

"Elder Hansen, this is the formula for the Soul Nourishment Pill." Ethan Smith was very generous, directly handing over the formula for the Soul Nourishment Pill to Elder Hansen.

"In my life, I never thought I could see such a mysterious formula... I'm content to die!" Elder Hansen held the formula, tears of excitement streaming down his face.

At this point, Elder Hansen suddenly looked at Ethan Smith and said, "Young man, if you're willing, I can refine the Soul Nourishment Pill for you!"

Ethan Smith was stunned and then overjoyed, "Elder Hansen, are you serious?"

"Absolutely! As long as you trust me!" Elder Hansen said earnestly.

"That's great!" Ethan Smith's tone was filled with excitement.

With Elder Hansen's help, Ethan Smith would be able to free up a lot of time.

And Elder Hansen had many apprentices beneath him, who could all refine the Soul Nourishment Pill for Ethan Smith later.

The two hit it off and talked happily.

Through their exchange, Ethan Smith could feel that Elder Hansen was a medicine fanatic who had devoted his life to refining pills.

"It's just a pity that my talent is lacking, and I can only live in River City for my entire life." Elder Hansen sighed slightly.

Then, he changed the subject, looking at Ethan Smith and said, "Young man, with your talent, you shouldn't stay in River City. At least you should go to the Traditional Medicine Conference and get a ranking to prove yourself!"

"Traditional Medicine Conference?" Ethan Smith frowned, not quite understanding, "What is that?"

Elder Hansen was surprised, "You don't know?"

Ethan Smith scratched his head, embarrassed, "Elder Hansen, I rarely go out, so I don't know much about these things..."

Hearing this, Elder Hansen immediately explained, "The Traditional Medicine Conference is a competition held in our country for traditional medicine practitioners. It's held twice a year on average. If you can get a ranking, you can receive a medicinal herb as a reward."

"Last year, the first prize in Chuzzle was said to be a hundred-year-old King of Medicine."

Upon hearing this, Ethan Smith immediately stood up.

"Elder Hansen, are you telling the truth?" Ethan Smith couldn't conceal his excitement.

A hundred-year-old King of Medicine would be enough for Ethan Smith to refine ten Qi Gathering Pills! By then, his strength would soar!

Elder Hansen nodded, "Of course it's true."

At this point, Elder Hansen said somewhat regretfully, "I've participated a few times, but I haven't been able to win a ranking for River City."

"I thought there was no hope for our River City, but if you participate, you will definitely bring glory to our traditional medicine community!"