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Hearing Kobayashi Ichiro's open denial, Tianqi said coldly: "I remember that you have three medicines that are marketed globally, namely, a stomach powder, a clear throat powder, and an eczema lotion. The three medicines have one prescription. It comes from Jones Zhongjing's Treatise on Febrile Diseases and Miscellaneous Diseases in the Eastern Han Dynasty of China, a Yellow Emperor's Internal Classic from the Western Han Dynasty, and one from the Compendium of Materia Medica. Am I right?"

Ichiro Kobayashi's expression was a bit ugly, but he insisted on denying it: "Isn't Mr. Shi joking? These ancient Chinese pharmacopeias one or two thousand years ago are basically rubbish without any clinical application and no scientific basis. How can a big company use the backward pharmacopeia one or two thousand years ago? What a joke!"

Hearing that Ichiro Kobayashi publicly insulted the essence of traditional medicine left by his ancestors, other traditional medicine experts in the room scolded him.

Tianqi also said with a righteous look: "It happens that I have been idle for these two days. After the expo, I will personally write three papers, detailing the prescriptions, ins and outs of your three medicines, and detailed records in our ancient pharmacopeia. I sort out all of them, and after the publication, see how you still quibble!"

Kobayashi Ichiro's face suddenly turned black.

He is the vice-chairman of Kobayashi Pharmaceutical. This company was founded by his father. He naturally knew the details.

The reason why Kobayashi Pharmaceutical has grown to today's scale is entirely based on the prescriptions recorded in the ancient Chinese Pharmacopoeia.

The Japanese themselves are good at making packaging, so they took ancient Chinese prescriptions and packaged them to a certain extent, and publicized that they had spent a lot of money to research new results. With good curative effects, they immediately opened the market.

However, Kobayashi Pharmaceutical was unwilling to admit that their drug formula had plagiarized the ancient Chinese Pharmacopoeia. For this reason, Tianqi has been very dissatisfied but has never found a chance to protest.

Unexpectedly, he saw Kobayashi Ichiro here today, so he naturally wanted to seek justice for traditional medicine.

Ichiro Kobayashi did not expect Tianqi to accurately state the origin of the prescriptions of his three medicines. For fear that Tianqi would actually publish a paper, he hurriedly said: "Tianqi, thesis or something, is it unnecessary? I just thought. Find you to cooperate with new medicine. If you agree, we will cooperate. If you do not agree, we will not cooperate. Why hurt harmony?"

Tianqi said seriously: "Since you deny that you have plagiarized Hanfang, then I have nothing to do with you, goodbye."

After speaking, Tianqi said again: "By the way, I will definitely write the thesis."

Ichiro Kobayashi gritted his teeth and looked at Tianqi. After a while, he still held back his anger, nodded and said, "Well, since the genius doctor Tianqi is unwilling to cooperate, then I won't force it."

Then, he asked, "I don't need the prescription. Can you sell me a medicine? I'm willing to pay 50 million! My father suffered a car accident the year before and was lying in bed with paraplegia at a high position. I really hope to cure him!"

The price of 50 million frightened Tianqi.

Tianqi glanced at Charlie. After all, this was Charlie's magic medicine. If he was willing to sell one piece to Kobayashi Ichiro for fifty million, then he would be a match for Mr. Wade.

However, Charlie waved his hand quietly at him.

He doesn't care about 50 million, let alone sell the medicine to someone who plagiarizes traditional medicine for 50 million.

Seeing Charlie wave his hand, Tianqi immediately said to Kobayashi Ichiro: "Sorry, Mr. Kobayashi, the medicine has been used up, there will be no more."

Ichiro Kobayashi gritted his teeth, nodded gloomily, and said, "OK genius doctors, I know, I don't want to force everyone to have aspirations, we will have a period later."

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After that, turn around and left.

Charlie said to Tianqi at this time: "This Japanese seems a bit insidious. If he thinks you really have a prescription for high paraplegia, then you must be more careful. After all, once this magical medicine is produced, Can earn huge wealth in the world."

There was a movie before, called I am not a god of medicine. It was about a Chinese leukemia patient. Because he couldn't afford the extremely expensive medicines in the West, he could only go to India to buy imitations.

Through this movie, you can see how black-hearted a large pharmaceutical group is to make money. When a drug is developed, a patient needs to spend at least 20,000 to 30,000 a month to afford it. Isn't this a deadly rhythm?

Kobayashi Pharmaceutical also wanted to get a few special drugs that could be sold at a high price, so they set their sights on Tiangi.

Ichiro Kobayashi felt that if he could treat high paraplegia, it would be equivalent to having a powerful tool for collecting money.

A person with high paraplegia can not get out of bed, walk, or even urinate and defecate voluntarily. This feeling that life is better than death will cause them and their families to be tortured.

If a billionaire has high paraplegia, he will receive 50 million for medicine, and he will take it out willingly.

If a billionaire like Bill Gates had high paraplegia, he would give him 50 billion for a medicine!

As for the poor paraplegics, he doesn't bother to care about their life and death. What does it have to do with him? Want to buy medicine cheaply? impossible!

However, Ichiro Kobayashi did not expect that Tianqi would refuse so simply, which made him feel a little angry.

However, he didn't care, because he had already inquired about before, Tianqi should have the kind of magic medicine to cure high paraplegia.

I just need to find a way to get the magic medicine, and then bring it back to Japan, let the company's pharmacists study the ingredients in the magic medicine, and it should be imitated soon!

Tianqi also knew what Kobayashi Ichiro was thinking. In the face of such a huge benefit, this guy would never give up so easily, and would definitely look for other ways.

So he said to Charlie: "Mr. Wade, please rest assured, I will be cautious."

Charlie said earnestly: "It's useless to be cautious. You have to understand the truth that everyone is innocent and guilty."

Tianqi hurriedly asked, "Mr. Wade, what should I do then? The medicine you gave me later is also carried on my body. If they were snatched away, then..."

Charlie smiled slightly and said, "I will temporarily refine a few pills for you later. You carry them with you. If someone snatches them, give him the pills."

In Charlie's memory. That kind of pill is actually a kind of poison. The patient will get a great recovery in a short time after taking it, but it is only fake. Immediately after that, he would exhaust the last energy of his whole body and die suddenly.

This Kobayashi Ichiro's father doesn't know if he is really paraplegic, but he can set up a set for him. If he really plots against this magical medicine, then he will be out of luck!

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Refining such pills is not difficult. Just some of the more common medicinal materials. Before the auction started immediately before the auction of the ultimate purple ginseng, Charlie found Qin Gang and gave him a dozen medicinal materials. Qin Gang immediately went to help him gather the materials.

Later, Charlie went to the lounge rented by Qin Gang and refined four such pills alone. Since traditional medicines are all ingredients of Chinese herbal medicines, once they are boiled out, no matter what the prescription is for or how different they are, the soup after boiled out is dark brown.

The same goes for pills. This time, the color of this pill was almost the same as the previous magic drug, and Charlie deliberately made the size the same as the previous magic drug, and there was no difference at all. Later, he came to the auction venue, and while everyone was not paying attention, he gave Tianqi the four pills, and then took back half of the magical medicine from Tianqi and took him to keep it.

After doing all this, the auction just entered the stage of bidding for the best purple ginseng. Soon, the host stepped onto the stage and said: "Next, we are going to start bidding for our last finale medicinal material, the 300-year-old purple ginseng! Before we start the bidding, the famous genius doctor Tianqi Shi will come to personally appraise for us this superb purple ginseng!" Before Tianqi came, he promised the organizer that he would appraise this superb purple ginseng on the spot, so he walked to the center and took the superb purple ginseng from the hands of the hostess.

After careful identification, he opened his mouth and said: "Everyone, in Shi's humble opinion, the actual life span of this superb purple ginseng should be around three hundred and fifty years or even higher. It can be said to be the best among the best, please rest assured!" Everyone present exclaimed! They thought it was three hundred years old, but they didn't expect it to be more than three hundred and fifty years old.

This is really amazing! Charlie couldn't help but look at Tianqi with admiration. He didn't expect that he could also see the actual age of this top-quality purple ginseng, and it seemed that he had a strong Chinese medical knowledge. At this time, the host smiled and said: "Mr. Shi studied ancient and modern times and is a well-known Aurous Hill sage. A few days ago, he cured a patient with high paraplegia and created a medical miracle. I think everyone has heard about it, so with Tianqi's appraisal opinion, everyone can rest 10,000 hearts on this superb purple ginseng."

When Tianqi returned to his seat, vicissitudes of voice suddenly came to the mind behind him: "Old Master Shi, high paraplegia is a terminal illness that cannot be cured by Chinese or Western medicine. How did you cure it? Why do I not believe that you can really cure it? Tell me, did the blind cat meet the dead mouse?" Tianqi looked at the place where the sound was made. After he could see who it was, he smiled and said, "Bruce, you are not waiting for the Chinese Medical Clinic. What are you doing here?"

Traditional medicine lord! When they heard this name, the people around couldn't help being shocked. This traditional medicine lord is called a contemporary imperial doctor! he is the representative of the highest level of traditional medicine in China! Bruce laughed at this moment, and said, "I just came to see if you have the ability. The spread is too mysterious, I don't believe it." Tianqi smiled slightly and said,

"It's really just rumored, you don't really need to believe it." Bruce was stunned, did not expect Tianqi to be so humble? He thought he would be more real, but he would deny it directly, which made him suddenly wonder what to say. At this time, the host opened his mouth and said: "Next, we will start bidding for this 300-year-old purple ginseng.

Its starting price is 5 million, and the price increase should not be less than 1 million. Now everyone can show up." The host smiled sweetly, and after speaking, he stood aside. As soon as she finished speaking, she heard Barena Wei in the back row directly shouting: "Ten million." Everyone was speechless, this 300-year-old top-quality purple ginseng had doubled the price in the first bid.

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Barena Wei knew that if the premium purple ginseng was bid all the way, it would probably cost 20 to 30 million, so he simply doubled it and frightened others, so that he might even steal a chicken.

"Eleven million." A middle-aged man in the court also raised a placard and shouted.

Barena Wei glanced at the man with disdain, then raised his placard again: "15 million."

"16 million."

Someone spoke again.

"Twenty-five million." Barena Wei held up his card.

He is helping Fredmen participate in the auction this time, and the bid will also be borne by Fredmen, so he doesn't feel distressed at all.

The price of 25 million made many people have the idea of giving up.

Although the best purple ginseng is good, the effect of one plant is limited. 25 million is already at a very high price.

However, at this moment, someone at the scene suddenly shouted: "I'll pay 30 million!"

Everyone hurriedly looked around, only to find that the bidder turned out to be Charlie sitting next to Tianqi.

Barena Wei and Fredmen did not expect that Charlie would rob them at this time, so the two exchanged glances. Fredmen directly took the sign in Barena Wei's hand, raised it and said, "Forty million!"

Fredmen knows very well that Charlie is very difficult to deal with. Once he consumes him, the price will not be known!

Moreover, this guy couldn't buy it at first glance. He must know that he needed this superb purple ginseng to regain his glory, so he deliberately made trouble with himself and wanted to raise the price to disgust him.

Therefore, he planned to call for 40 million in one step, so that Charlie would not dare to follow!

However, Charlie raised his placard again at this time and said lightly: "50 million!"

In his pocket, there was a check for 100 million from Warnia last time.

Last time he gave this check to his mother-in-law Elaine by mistake, and it almost caused a catastrophe. He was very upset with the check. He was thinking about finding an opportunity to spend it, so he has done it today. Get ready, use this one hundred million check to bid for this superb purple ginseng!

Anyway, besides this one hundred million check, there is money in the card. In his eyes, this check is just a piece of waste paper that he doesn't know how to deal with. It finally came in handy today.

Hearing Charlie's call for fifty million, Fredmen died of anger.

He gritted his teeth and said to Barena Wei: "This horrible waste, deliberately wants to go against me! Fifty million, it's weird he can get it!"

Barena Wei also nodded and cursed, "This kid is really bad sh!t soup, this super-quality purple ginseng is actually about 20 million, and 50 million to buy it is really a waste. It can be said to be a fool! "

Fredmen gritted his teeth and said: "d*mn, I'll call him around to see, I can't wait for this problem with my body!"

After speaking, he held up the sign and shouted in a cold voice: "I will pay 60 million!"

Did he think, Charlie still dare to call 60 million?

Unexpectedly, Charlie directly raised his placard: "I will give out 80 million!"

Fredmen suddenly exploded and stood up and asked loudly, "What do you mean by that? What the h*II is he? It's 80 million, can you afford that much money?"

Charlie said with a smile: "My dear grandson, don't worry, grandpa can afford it!"

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Many people at the scene knew that Fredmen had knelt down before calling Charlie's father and Charlie's grandfather, so when they heard this, they suddenly laughed.

Fredmen couldn't hold on to his face, gritted his teeth, and said, "Okay! You have a seed! I will give out 90 million!"

Barena Wei pulled his sleeves beside him and said, "Fredmen, ninety million is too expensive. This thing is not worth so much. Don't be impulsive and fall for that b@stard!"

90 million to buy a ginseng? Except for thousands of years of super-premium products, no ginseng is worth so much money!

Although Fredmen is rich, he is not a lavish person. Sleeping Wendy only spent 15 million and asked him to spend 90 million to buy ginseng, which is really a bit superior.

However, what he was thinking at this time was that he had to heal himself!

After so many days, he hasn't felt there, it's almost like nothing. If this continues, he will lose hope in life...

So, he made up his mind in his heart and gave out 90 million, no more!

At this moment, Charlie faintly held up the sign and said: "I will give one hundred million!"

Fredmen immediately shivered with anger, and cursed, "What do you want to do with this rubbish? It is probably a good thing that disturbs me?"

Charlie smiled faintly and said: "I have taken a fancy to this purple ginseng. Of course, I have to bid for it. What's the matter? What if you, Chairman Willson, can't be snatched from you?"

Fredmen cursed: "Do you think I don't know your details? You are just a live-in son-in-law. You don't have 100 million in the entire Willson family! How can you get so much money? Come?"

After that, Fredmen turned his head to look at the host, and said: "I suggest you drive this guy out, this guy is cheating! He can't have that much money at all!"

Tianqi frowned and said, "All the expenses of Mr. Charlie today can be counted under my name."

Qin Gang also said quickly: "My Qin family's funds are also available for use by Mr. Wade at will!"

When the two of them said these words, the scene was shocked!

What is Charlie's background? Tianqi, the genius doctor and Qin Family Patriarch Qin Gang, are willing to pay for him. This is a hundred million!

At this time, Charlie smiled faintly, and said: "It's just a hundred million, I can still afford it. That's right, I have a hundred million in my pocket. It's been a d*mn half a month, and it's almost annoying. I'm dead, just take this opportunity to spend it."

Fredmen said contemptuously: "What are you bragging about? Do you treat everyone as a three-year-old kid? And you have 100 million in your pocket, do you know how much a billion is? A billion in cash weighs more than a ton! Can you? Put it in your pocket?!"

Charlie curled his lips and said with a smile: "You really are a stinky silk that has never seen the world."

With that said, Charlie took out the 100 million check that Warnia gave him from his pocket. The check had been crumpled in his pocket for many days, and it looked like a pile of waste paper.

Charlie raised the check and said to the host: "Beauty, let your financial staff come over and check it."

Fredmen sneered and said, "stupid, just take a wad of waste paper and say it is one hundred million? Then I will use several hundred million to wipe one butt!"

Charlie ignored him, holding the check indifferently.

At this moment, the host brought the financial staff, and Charlie handed over the check. The other party checked it for a while and immediately said: "This check has a face value of 100 million, which is true."

After speaking, everyone present suddenly exploded!

A one-hundred-million cheque, just as waste paper in his pocket?

What the h*ll should he do if he loses it?

What if it accidentally slips out of pocket while squatting in the toilet?