

## Chapter 505

But after only a moment, he wanted to understand the truth in Charlie's words.

Since urine is a drug primer, it must be used to induce drugs, that is, he must drink urine first.

However, one liter is too much...

Fredmen felt his head as big as a fight when he thought of this.

Charlie smiled and said at this time: "This matter can't be delayed. If you really suck it up by yourself, don't blame me for not saving you."

Fredmen shuddered in shock, and blurted out: "Okay! I listen to you!"

Charlie nodded and said to Youngzheng, "Mr. Wei, please drink more water first, and also, quickly arrange for someone to boil the medicine."

How dare Youngzheng nod, he hurriedly nodded and said, "Mr. Wade, don't worry, I'll go drink more water..."

Fredmen sighed, already admitting his fate.

To him, healing the fester is more important than anything else.

Charlie was particularly happy at this time.

To treat Fredmen's ulcer, what kind of pee and the most bitter thing are important?

As long as a little bit of medicine dregs is removed from the pills he refined before, he can heal his fester.

The reason why he told him that he was asked to use Youngzheng's urine as a medicine was to cheat him.

After a while, the entire Wei family was filled with the extremely bitter taste of traditional medicine, and the bitter throat was dry and mouth astringent after just smelling it. It was hard to imagine how uncomfortable it would be to drink it.

A few large pots of water were boiled on a high fire and boiled into a liter of concentrated black medicinal soup, which looked no different from oil.

Youngzheng hadn't returned yet after the herbal soup was boiled.

Fredmen was waiting anxiously, so he ordered someone to urge him.

Youngzheng has worked hard. He is old and his kidney is not good. It is really painful to drink so much water in one breath and force himself to urinate.

After waiting for another twenty minutes, Youngzheng finally made up one liter and hurried in, clutching his nose.

"Mr. Wade, one liter of urine is enough!"

Charlie was afraid that the smell would suffocate him, so he immediately stayed away, clutching his nose and said to Fredmen: "Come on, drink this first, and then drink the medicine!"

"Ok!" Fredmen nodded hurriedly.

The severe pain there made him realize that this matter was urgent, so he did not dare to delay, and directly took the big bottle of orange liquid from Youngzheng's hands.

Barena on the side looked nauseous, seeing Fredmen want to drink this thing, he immediately involuntarily remembered his licking of the urinal in the brilliant club.

Every time he thinks about it, he will inevitably want to nauseate.

Fredmen also wanted to vomit.

Youngzheng, this bad Old Master, was really willing to give it to him. With a large cup of one liter, the liquid level was even a few millimeters higher than the scale of one liter.

But when he thought that this thing could save his life, he didn't dare to delay a little bit. He hurriedly picked it up, closed his eyes, gritted his teeth, and directly poured it down!

In an instant, the inside of Fredmen's mouth exploded, and the whole mouth and nose were filled with a strong odor. He just wanted to vomit when he was sick.

"Gulp Gulp....."

Fredmen almost couldn't hold back, almost vomiting out, but because of fear of affecting the effect of the medicine, he hurriedly covered his mouth and swallowed again!

The others are almost throwing up.

## **Chapter 506**

The situation of this grandson at this moment, and the rich second generation who grabbed sh!t on YouTube some time ago, is really a match...

Fredmen drank it, wiped his mouth, and hurriedly said, "Where is the medicine? Quick! Give it to me!"

Charlie took a liter of thick black medicinal soup from the hand of his servant, and sprinkled in his fingertips a little bit of scraps that had just been picked from the pill.

Afterwards, he smiled and brought the medicinal soup to Fredmen, and said with a smile: "Come on, Fredmen, please!"

There was a strong smell in Fredmen's mouth. At this moment, he couldn't wait to cover up with a little other smell, so he picked up the soup and took a big sip.

This mouthful of medicinal soup hardly fainted him bitterly.

He had never tasted anything so bitter in his life. It was so d\*mn bitter, like 10,000 bottles of licorice slices melted into this bowl of medicinal soup.

And this medicinal soup is not only bitter, but it also burns badly!

The tongue that burned in the mouth became numb, and then the whole mouth was numb.

Drinking into the stomach, the whole stomach feels like drinking sulfuric acid, burning uncomfortable.

However, at the same moment when he drank it, Fredmen immediately felt a different kind of heat spreading from his stomach to the bottom.

The pain there was relieved immediately!

Hey! What a f\*cking god!

Fredmen was so excited, he didn't care that the ghost was going to die, so he poured in.

When he drank it, the dregs in the bottom were as thick as black sesame paste, and when he drank it in, it was pasted in mouth. It was uncomfortable.

However, he swallowed all the dregs of medicine into his stomach for the sake of effect.

At this time, his entire mouth was numb to death. He didn't know that at this moment his taste buds were burned out by the ghost medicine soup. What he eats in the next few months will definitely be tasteless. What's more, the mouth his will always be numb, and the burning pain is enough for him.

More importantly, this medicine burns the stomach and intestines. In the next few months, he estimates that he will scavenge several times a day. In short, there will be sins.

However, Fredmen didn't have the energy to experience the discomfort in other places now. He felt more and more that the painful part of the ulcer was refreshed and comfortable, and the whole person seemed to be much easier.

"It's amazing, it feels effective!"

Fredmen was overjoyed and immediately took off his pants in front of everyone.

When he glanced at it, he was almost excited to shed tears, the place where the fester was originally present, healed quickly! This is really amazing!

At this time, Charlie said calmly: "Your ulcer should have been cured, but your nerves have been necrotic. It must be very difficult to regain your strength in the future, and I advise you not to take that medicine indiscriminately, otherwise Maybe there will be the same experience again.

Fredmen nodded repeatedly.

Since the roots began to fester, he no longer hopes to regain his glory, as long as he can let it stay there, he is already satisfied.

I'm fine now, my roots are kept!

Charlie said faintly at this time: "Fredmen, you should be grateful that at the auction that day, I took the 300-year-old premium purple ginseng, not you. Otherwise, with your condition. If you took the 300-year-old premium Purple ginseng, I'm afraid it will just rot away there, instantly. Giving you no time"

Fredmen was scared after a while.

At this moment, in front of Charlie, he didn't dare to pretend to be forced, and he could only say respectfully: "Thank you, Mr. Wade for your rescue!"

Charlie said, "Since you have recovered now, there is no need to embarrass the Wei family, right?"

"Of course, of course!" Fredmen nodded repeatedly.

Although I have suffered a lot of crimes, since the roots have been cured, there is indeed no need to continue to talk to Wei's.

Now he is full of sadness for Aurous Hill, as if he has come to Aurous Hill and his life has not been better.

At this time, his roots were also preserved. Deep down in his heart, he wanted to return to Eastcliff and leave the sad place of Aurous Hill behind forever...