The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3788

Smith immediately yelled emotionally: "No! What if you don't achieve it in a month? Should I continue to watch my son wait to die? I don't care about the other things, this batch of medicine, I It takes 10 boxes, one less box will not work!"

As he said, Smith said again: "Don't think I don't understand pharmacy. You really want to figure out what formula is in this medicine. You don't need a lot of medicines as samples. Each experimental team only needs to divide two or three pills. Enough for them to do a long experiment! Ten boxes are seventy, definitely enough for you!"

Rutgers sighed helplessly, and whispered to Smith: "Think about it. Since the Mayo Center released all your son's treatment information, how excited and excited cancer patients all over the world are!"

"And if you think about it, there are so many cancer patients now, those politicians in the White House, whose relatives and friends do not have one or two cancer patients?"

"They are all looking forward to this batch of medicines coming in! It is the result of my hard work to save four boxes of medicines for your son!"

Smith looked dazed.

He already understood the meaning of Rutgers' words.

And it's easy to understand.

As he said, among his relatives and friends, there are not one or two cancer patients yet?

If it is a distant relative, it would be better to say, if it is a close relative, who is not like yourself, doing all you can to save them?

Now these twenty boxes of Magical Pill, I am afraid it has become their biggest expectation.

Thinking of this, Smith could only compromise and said to Rutgers: "You must urge them to crack this medicine out as quickly as possible!"

"Don't worry." Rutgers nodded and said: "This matter is now supervised by me as a supervisor. From now on, all my energy will be on this matter."

Smith nodded, took the Magical Pill from his body, and said, "I will give you sixteen boxes. I will take the rest to the hospital for my son."

Rutgers shook his head and said solemnly: "Smith, the special envoy of the White House has already said that all teams that develop this drug and all patients who need to be treated with this drug must be centralized and supervised by the military."

As he said, Rutgers said again: "That means you have to take your son to a laboratory provided by the military, and the medicine will also be under the strict supervision of the military. When you take the medicine every day, the medicine will also be given by the doctor appointed by the military. Feed your son."

Smith asked dumbfounded: "Is this... so strict?"

"It's not over yet!" Rutgers said again: "When your son took this medicine, the White House didn't know it, so it was unable to collect your son's excreta in time. So from now on, any patient who takes the medicine will not be aware of it. The excrement will be collected by the military uniformly and must not be leaked. All of this will be strictly controlled in accordance with the highest biosafety level!"

As he said, Rutgers whispered in his ear: "You also know that no medicine can be completely absorbed by the human body. In case the excrement carries active ingredients, it is a risk to leak out. We must pay for it in Jiu Xuan Pharmaceutical. Strictly guard against before the drug is officially launched on the market! Never let the second country have the same opportunity!"