## Chapter 6370

After that, he was about to weigh the two pills to see which or	ne was more.

Helena stopped him, took out a pair of disposable gloves, and handed them to him, smiling,

"Mr. Simon, after all, it's something you're going to eat,"

"So you still have to pay attention to hygiene."

Simon quickly took the gloves and put them on,

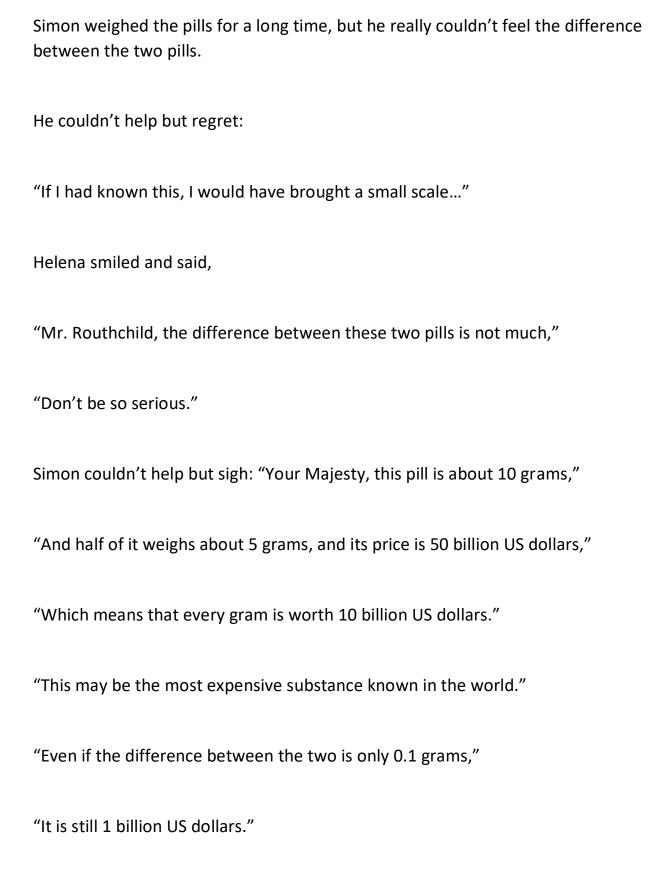
Then carefully placed the two pills in the palms of his hands.

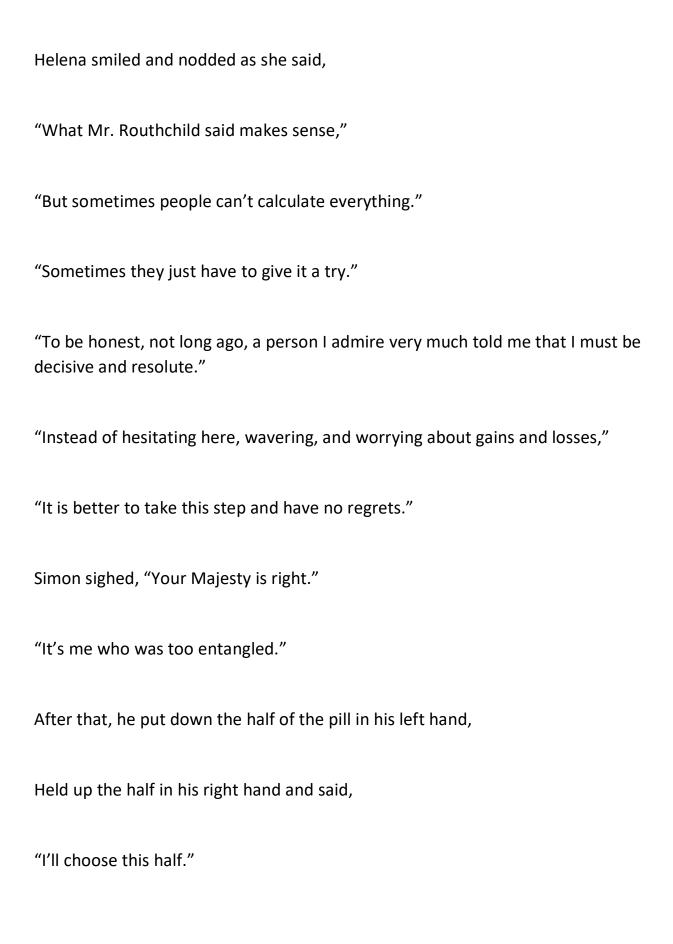
A pill weighs only a few grams, and the weight of half a pill is even more negligible.

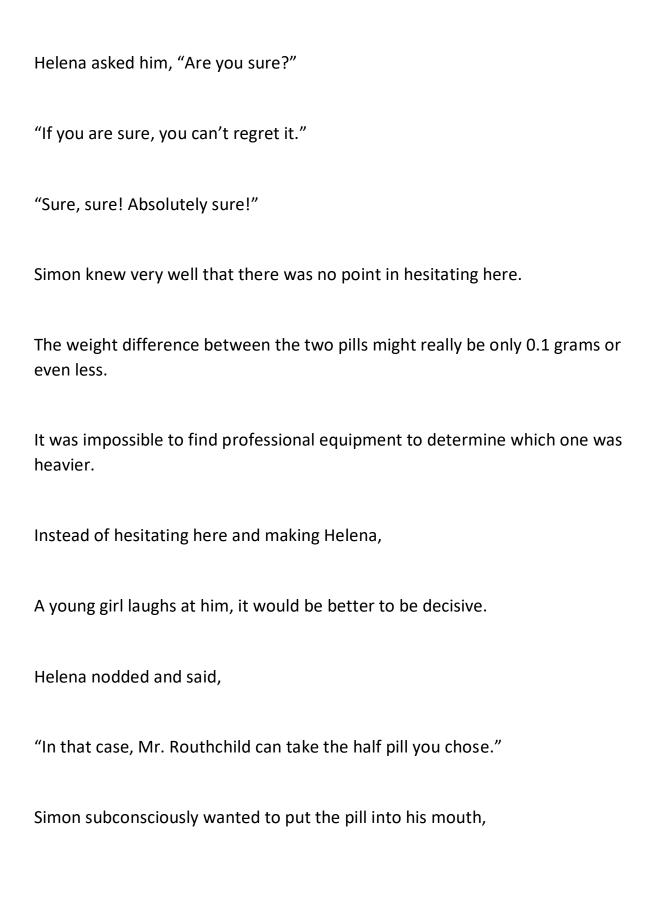
Moreover, Helena's cut is very centered, so the weight difference between the two is even more difficult to estimate.

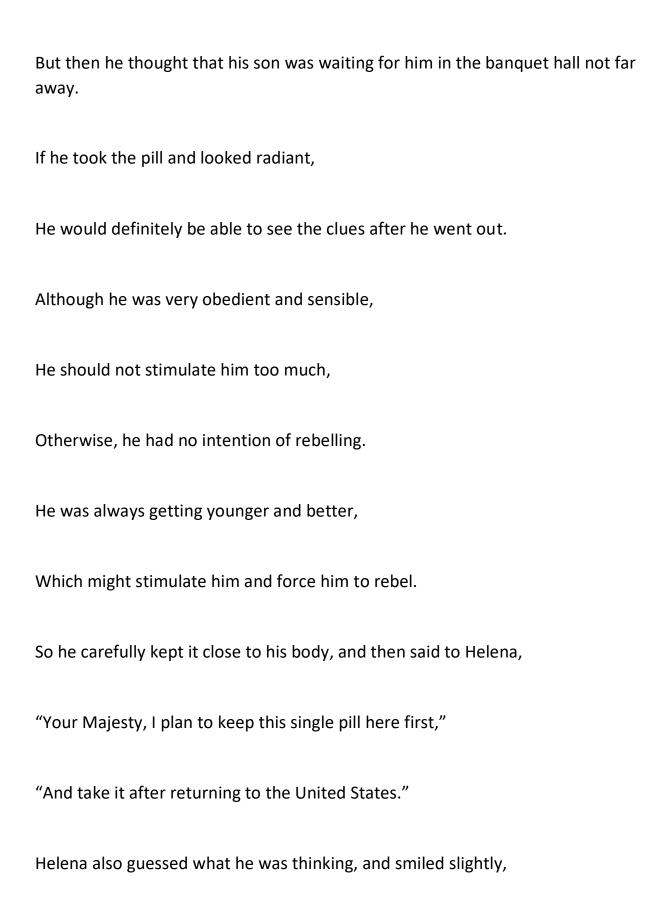
If you want to know which one is lighter or heavier,

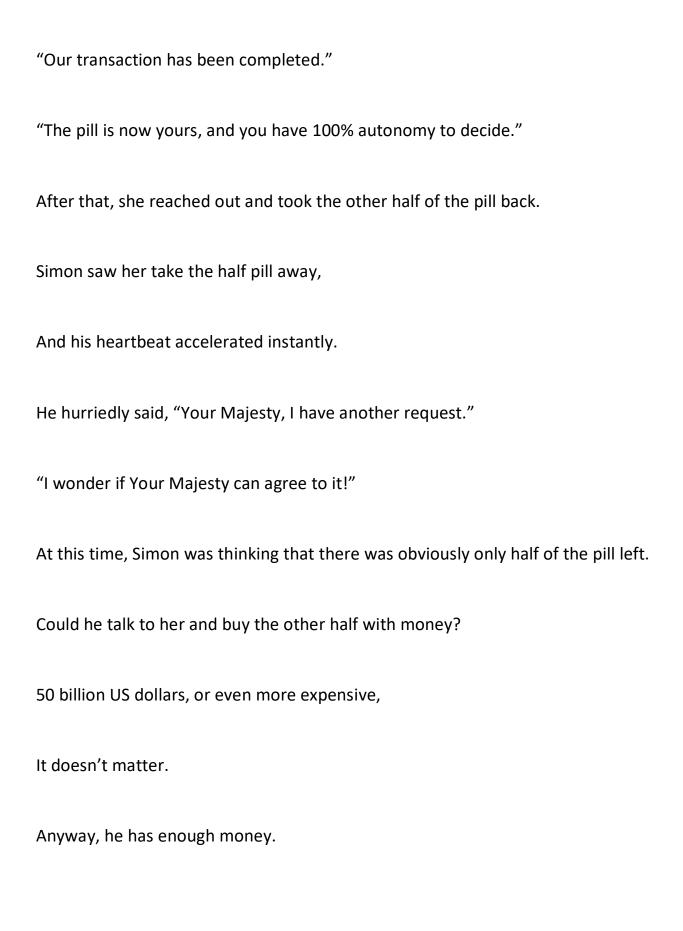
You can only use a high-precision device like a scale.











Now it's time to use the money to buy a long life for himself.
Helena heard him begging and guessed what she was going to say,
So she smiled and said,
"Mr. Routhchild, don't be so polite."
"If you have any ideas, just say it directly."
"I will consider it as appropriate."
After that, she casually took the half pill in front of her,
And under Simon's gaze, she put the pill directly into her mouth like eating a piece of chocolate.
Simon was still organizing his words in his mind,
Thinking about how to talk to Helena,
And then he saw the scene of his cerebellar atrophy.
Helena didn't even wait for him to finish his words before she ate

The half pill he had always dreamed of!