

Chapter 357

People's Hospital.

Because it was already night, after Noah Willson brought Fredmen Willson to the hospital, he could only hang up an emergency number.

After waiting in line for dozens of minutes, after meeting the doctor, the doctor asked, "Where is it?"

Fredmen Willson sent out Noah Willson, and said to the doctor himself: "Doctor, it seems to be dying all of a sudden, you help me find out what is going on."

"the instrument?!" The doctor was dumbfounded and said: "This is an andrological disease, and it is not in the emergency department. You should come over tomorrow morning and directly call the andrology doctor to check it for you. We at the emergency department are mainly responsible for headaches, brain fever, accidental injuries, or sudden illnesses."

Fredmen Willson said angrily: "Doctor is this a sudden illness! Can't you come to see it?!"

The doctor said embarrassingly: "I have been in the emergency for so many years, and I have never heard of sudden dysfunction. This thing has a process. It works well at first, then gradually becomes less useful, and then it becomes worse and worse. It's not easy to use, and then it won't work."

Fredmen Willson didn't expect that he would describe it to him in such a detailed manner. He suddenly became angry and scolded: "Are you sick? I asked you to arrange an examination for me. How can you tell me this?"

The doctor was also annoyed and blurted out: "What's the matter with you? I told you that your illness is not under our emergency care. If you mess around here, I will let the security guard clear you out!"

"You" Fredmen Willson gritted his teeth angrily. After a while, he pointed to the computer in front of him, and said coldly: "Hey Cortana, look at Future Company Group!"

The doctor frowned, "What?"

Fredmen Willson shouted coldly: "I want you to Google Future Company Group!"

The doctor was stunned by his attitude, and subconsciously opened the browser and searched for the Future Company Group.

After opening the encyclopedia of Future Company Group, he saw the head of the chairman Fredmen Willson.

This, isn't this the Chair of the Commerce committee in front of you?

d*mn it! Turned out to be a big man

The doctor hurriedly said respectfully: "Oh, Chairman Willson, I didn't know if you are coming, don't be angry."

As he said, he hurriedly said: "Well, please describe to me the course of the illness. I will see if I can arrange for a resident to help you go through the back door to check it."

Fredmen Willson's face looked a little better now, and he said, "I didn't have any history of this illness. I was fine yesterday, but I suddenly cannot use it today."

The doctor asked curiously: "Is it useless at all?"

"Yes!" Fredmen Willson said with a black face, "It's useless at all!"

The doctor said: "Then this may have something to do with the nervous system. So, Mr. Willson, I will arrange for a neurologist to do an examination for you. What do you think?"

Fredmen Willson waved his hand: "Hurry up!"

The doctor did not dare to neglect him, so he hurried to call the doctor in the inpatient department to help arrange the test.

After all, it's already night. The outpatient doctors have long since returned home after getting off work. Only the inpatient department has night shift doctors on duty.

Coincidentally, the doctor on duty in the inpatient department happened to be the attending doctor when Charlie's old-in-law Jacob suffered a spinal injury a few days ago.

The attending doctor performed a series of examinations on Fredmen Willson and looked at the results of various examinations with a grim expression.

Fredmen Willson was lying on the examination bed in a panic.

He can't feel that piece at all now, he feels that the place has disappeared, let alone use it again.

He had no choice but to use this mouthful in his life. If he couldn't use it anymore, he might as well die.

Chapter 358

Seeing that the doctor looked serious at this time, Fredmen Willson asked quickly: "Doctor, how is my condition?"

The attending doctor shook his head helplessly and said, "Fredmen Willson, your problem may not be cured, because through our equipment, your nerves have been completely necrotic and there is no cure.

"Is your hospital not good enough?"

Noah Willson on the side answered and asked.

The attending doctor glanced at him contemptuously and said: "With the current medical methods, the damaged nerves can be slowly recovered, but the necrotic nerves cannot be brought back to life. It is like encountering a car accident. Some people can stand up slowly, some people will never stand up for a lifetime."

As he said, he looked at Fredmen Willson again, and said seriously: "This situation is the same no matter where you go, even if it is abroad, it cannot be cured."

"How could this be!!!"

Fredmen Willson's face was pale and desperate, and he blurted out: "What I have is money! Can one hundred million do? Can one hundred million cure my roots?!"

The attending doctor said seriously: "Nerves are like human life. Even if you are dying, you have a chance to be saved. But if you die, you are really dead. No one can get you back to life."

After that, he said again: "Don't say one billion, ten billion won't save a mortal person. Look at Apple's Jobs, how rich he was? Didn't he die when he was in his fifties?"

As soon as he heard this, Fredmen Willson's heart felt like a thunder strike.

Can't heal? !

Is it really bad? !

Isn't it because he has made so much money to be able to live a fairy life in the amusement world?

If the roots are abolished, what is the meaning of his life?

Thinking of this, Fredmen Willson, a well-known business tycoon, even covered his face burst into tears, and wept.

Seeing this scene, Noah Willson beside him felt a fever in his eyes and almost burst into tears.

Being a man, he can understand Fredmen Willson's pain at this moment too much.

At the same time, he couldn't help but tighten his leg roots, thinking that he must protect his roots anyway! A man can't do without roots!

At this moment, the attending doctor suddenly said, "However, Chairman Willson, to be honest with you, someone can cure your disease!"

"What? What you said is true?!" Fredmen Willson suddenly got excited, grabbed the hand of the attending doctor, and tremblingly asked: "Who can cure it? Tell me!"

The attending doctor smiled mysteriously and said, "This person, he is not from our hospital!"

"Then how do you know that he can cure nerve necrosis?! Didn't you just say that nerve necrosis can not be cured?"

The attending doctor said: "It is true that it cannot be cured, but he alone can cure it! For him, he can cure people with high paraplegia and full paralysis from the neck down, not to mention you are just a handful of people. In the case of paralysis, it is estimated that he can easily heal you."

Fredmen Willson was so excited that he blurted out, "Who is he? Where is he? Tell me!"

The attending doctor smiled and said, "Fredmen Willson, it's okay to introduce it to you, but would you also give me some introduction fee?"

Fredmen Willson immediately took out the checkbook, wrote a check for one hundred thousand, and handed it to him, saying: "If the person you introduced can really cure me, I will give you another nine hundred thousand!"

The attending doctor excitedly accepted the check, and then said: "There is a genius doctor in Aurous Hill who cured a patient with high paraplegia a few days ago. This is a miracle in our neurology field! A clinic opened in Aurous Hill. If you ask him to take action, maybe he can really heal you."

When Fredmen Willson heard this, he was shocked for a moment, and asked happily: "The genius doctor you are talking about is Tianqi?"