

# The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3601

At this moment.

Charlie and Helena have already arrived at the ward of the queen on the top of the castle.

The guard at the gate originally wanted to stop, but after asking Olivia for instructions, he immediately let it go.

When he came to the ward, Charlie sent the medical staff out and glanced at the old man on the bed. This was an old woman who was going to die. She had been tortured by long-term illnesses, and she could no longer see the aura and majesty of a queen.

Helena on the side looked at Charlie expectantly and asked him: "MR. Wade, can you heal my grandma and wake her up?"

Charlie said lightly: "As long as she still has a breath, I will definitely be able to heal it."

With that said, Charlie walked to the hospital bed, put his hand on the veins of the old man, and a trace of aura slipped in quietly.

After a while, Charlie gradually frowned, and said: "Old lady, I guess you should be the loneliest person in the world now, right?"

As soon as Charlie said this, he felt the old lady's fingers trembling slightly.

Helena asked puzzledly: "Charlie...what do you mean by this?"

Charlie shook his head and sighed: "Your grandma's consciousness is still sober, if I guessed correctly, she should be able to hear us now."

"What?" Helena exclaimed: "Grandma, can she hear us? Then why does she stay in a coma?"

Charlie said seriously: "It's her body that is unconscious, not her consciousness, it's just that she can't control her body."

After speaking, Charlie deliberately said with a very regretful tone: "Why do I say that your grandma is the loneliest person in the world, because no one knows that her consciousness is still sober, no one knows that she just lost her body control....."

"She is now trapped in her body forever. If she can regain control of her body, she can be truly awake, otherwise, she can only live in a closed brain forever. Cannot communicate with anyone until the body declares death."

"This kind of thing is not alarmist. A considerable number of vegetative people are not brain-dead. On the contrary, their brains have no problem at all, but they have lost control of their bodies. Such people are the loneliest people in the world. Everything is clear, but unable to express, unable to move, can only lie here like a living dead..."

"Some people are lucky and have a chance to wake up after being in a coma for a few years or more than a decade, but some people may not be able to wake up after decades of lying in a hospital bed until their bodies die..."

When Charlie said this, she saw the empress with her eyes closed, two lines of tears flowed from the corners of her eyes, but she still couldn't control herself to open her eyes.

Helena was already in tears at this time, and choked up: "MR. Wade, please save my grandma... Don't let her suffer such inhuman torture anymore..."

Charlie sighed and said: "Save her, naturally it can be saved...but..."

When Charlie said this, he felt that the old lady was desperately trying to shake her fingers.

It's a pity that her mind is very strong but her strength is very weak. Although she tried her best, the amplitude of the shaking of her fingers was only a few millimeters.

Seeing this, Charlie thought to himself: "This old lady really has a strong desire to survive. If that's the case, you might as well stimulate her again."

At this time, Helena's Charlie stopped talking, and hurriedly asked him: "MR. Wade, since you have a way, please save my grandma anyway. I will repay you as a cow and a horse in my life. Kindness..."

Charlie said: "I do have an ancient Chinese medicine that can cure your grandma, but this medicine is too precious, even a little bit is invaluable. To be honest, for an old man of this age, use this This medicine is really not cost-effective."

Helena was a little stunned for a moment. She didn't understand that Charlie had obviously promised to save her grandmother and help herself become a queen, why now she seemed to regret it again.

But at this time, Charlie suddenly turned to look at the unconscious queen on the bed, and said: "Old lady, I do have a way to make you sober again, and I also have a way to make you live for two, three or even five years. Ten years, but you have to promise me a few conditions. I wonder if you agree?"