

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3756

Smith choked and asked, "Can he still wake up?"

The doctor said: "The sedatives we injected him are in very small doses. If there is nothing unexpected, he should wake up in another hour. Your family can go in and accompany him more."

Smith nodded with red eyes, the doctor patted his shoulder and comforted: "You can go in now, and I won't be here to disturb your family anymore. If you have something to do, just press the call bell and I will come over as soon as possible."

"good....."

The doctor is gone, and the ICU, which originally required a very high sterile environment, no longer imposes any restrictions, which means that the patients in the ward have begun to let the flow go.

Smith walked into the ward with his wife and daughter. The son on the bed was still unconscious, but he could see that he was in a very poor state now. There was no blood, pale and thin.

Smith's wife was a little out of control, crying and she lay down on the edge of the hospital bed. She shook her son's hand hard, choked up and said: "Jimmy, promise mom you must get better, mom can't live without you..."

Smith quietly wiped a tear and choked up: "Jenny, we are losing Jimmy, you have to accept this reality..."

"No..." Jenny Smith shook her head and said, "I don't accept it! No one should try to take my son away from me, not even God!"

Smith said helplessly: "Jenny, we have exhausted all the methods available in this world... What better solution is there if you don't accept it?"

Jenny seemed a little crazy, and blurted out: "My good friend knows a psychic! That psychic lives in Arizona. It is said that she is not only psychic, but also proficient in some religious religion in Mexico. I will invite her over now.!"

With that said, Jenny immediately took out her mobile phone.

Smith hurriedly stopped her and said: "You are a top student who graduated from the University of Pennsylvania. How can you believe that psychics have no scientific basis at all?!"

Jenny asked him: "Then you say! What do you say I should believe!"

Smith blurted out without thinking: "Of course I believe in modern medicine!"

Jenny pointed to her son on the hospital bed, crying and asked, "Jimmy is dying! Tell me, how can modern medicine save him? How can I save him!"

Smith covered his face, took a deep breath, and said: "If it weren't for modern medicine, Jimmy might have been gone three years ago. Now the cancer cells in his body are all over his body, no matter how good medical technology is, it is impossible to save life. He is now, he is also my son, and I also hope that miracles can happen, but we still have to be realistic, otherwise, you may not be able to come out in your life..."

Jenny yelled like crazy: "I don't care! I don't care about anything now! I just want to keep my son alive! So I can't stay here and watch him die! We have to do something! If you Don't do it, then don't stop me!"

As she said that, Jenny remembered something, and then said: "I heard people say that there is a Chinese doctor in Chinatown who is very good. I will ask a friend for contact information now!"

Smith also suddenly remembered the box of medicine Liam gave himself, and subconsciously said: "Someone just gave me a box of proprietary Chinese medicine. If it doesn't work, try it. If this proprietary Chinese medicine doesn't work, you don't need to ask for anything. Chinese medicine."

Jenny hurriedly asked: "Where is the medicine?! Bring it and give Jimmy a try!"

Smith said: "In the car, I will fetch it now."

