## **Chapter 6705**

Soon, other test results were sent to the ward.

Strangely, all the tests for toxins, heavy metals, and radioactive substances returned the same result:

Not detected.

A normal person would have smiled at this time.

But Hank's expression was gone,

The relaxed look at the beginning.

The private doctor was puzzled and asked him respectfully:

"Sir, with so many good results in a row,"

"Why is your expression getting more and more serious?"

Hank was very depressed.

He couldn't say that he was expecting an abnormal result,

So that he could connect it with his inexplicable impotence.

He could only say: "I've heard someone say. It seems that those who always have some minor ailments live longer,"

"While those who have never had any ailments are more likely to suddenly get a serious illness,"

"And then die quickly."

"Do you think their statement makes sense?"

"This..."

The private doctor hesitated for a moment, then smiled and said:

"I don't think it necessarily makes sense."

"It's more of a survivor bias."

"And I think people with many minor ailments don't live longer because they have minor ailments,"

"But because they have many minor ailments,"

"They will deal with hospitals and doctors more often than ordinary people."

"In this way, if he has any major lesions in his body,"

"They can often be discovered at an early stage;"

Then he said: "As for those who have always been in very good health and have no problems,"

"They will definitely be numb and careless over time,"

"Thinking that they will have no problems under any circumstances."

"If cancer cells are already growing in the body at this time,"

"Then they will definitely show up when they are terminally ill."

"At that time, it is often too late to find a doctor."

"Yeah!"

Hank nodded in agreement, raised his thumb, and said,

"I think what you said makes sense!"

"People should still believe in science!"

After saying this, he suddenly asked himself in his heart:

"No, believe in science!"

"I have impotence, and science can't find out."

"This is obviously not the scope of science."

So, he overturned the private doctor's words in his heart, muttering to himself:

"Well, no matter what, I still hope to find out some problems."

The private doctor was surprised and thought to himself,

What's wrong with this guy?

He has always cherished his life! Well, if there is anything abnormal,

He will be more nervous than anyone else,

And he must use the best way to treat it.

Why is he looking forward to having problems today?

He couldn't figure it out.

At this time, his mobile phone suddenly received a message from the attending doctor,

Asking him to go to the office quickly.

So the private doctor quickly got up and said,

"Sir, the doctor wants me to go over there for something."

"I'll go first and come right back."

Hank nodded, and the private doctor walked towards the office.

After the private doctor left, Hank said in the group:

"Brothers, all my tests have been normal so far."

"This is both good news and bad news for me."

"The good news is that there should be no problem with my pancreas."

"The bad news is that if there is still no abnormality in the end,"

"Our impotence problem may not be explained by medicine."

Everyone was a little depressed.

At this time, the private doctor had come to the attending physician's office.

He pushed open the door and asked hurriedly:

"Dr. Johnson, is there any problem in calling me so anxiously?"

Dr. Johnson nodded and said with a very serious expression:

"George, Mr. Hank's test results are compared with three months ago."

"There is a bad abnormality in one indicator."

"Great!"