

## Ye Chen 3631

### Chapter 3631

Wei Liang asked in disbelief, "And why exactly is that?"

Smith said, "Because in our opinion, there are some cooling and analgesic ingredients used in that kind of hemorrhoid suppository, and this kind of ingredient can let patients relieve pain, but it can only relieve pain, in our opinion, these ingredients not only can't really treat the lesion, but it is likely that they will also cover up the condition as a result, thus delaying the scientific treatment of patients, so we also issued a warning some time ago, reminding patients using this drug to be careful to screen it and not to ignore the core problem because of the relief of superficial symptoms."

"In addition to this, we have also researched a certain something combined with tablets that used to sell very well in China, which was said to be a special cold medicine made from honeysuckle and forsythia with some western ingredients."

"But after our research, we found that in that kind of medicine, what really plays a therapeutic role are two western ingredients, one is a common medicine to reduce fever and pain, acetaminophen; and the other is a medicine specifically used to relieve allergies, rhinitis and symptoms such as sneezing and runny nose, paracetamol, the two of them combined just enough to treat fever and cold and runny nose. "

Here, Smith spread his hands and said seriously and with a touch of helplessness, "Mr. Wei, I am also not deliberately targeting you, or traditional medicine in the East as a whole."

"But think about it, if you, Jiu Xuan Pharmaceutical, also casually used some plant ingredients, and then paired it with Metformin, a western ingredient that can control blood sugar, and then just claimed to the public that it is a Chinese medicine that can effectively lower blood sugar, then do you think it is possible that we would approve such a drug to be marketed?"

"This is why, we have always been very, very cautious with Oriental medicines, medicine is a very rigorous discipline, it must be clear and unambiguous before it can be done, it cannot be irresponsibly and recklessly pieced together."

Wei Liang also felt a little embarrassed and said stiffly, "Mr. Smith, I do not deny what you have just said, there are a few so-called Chinese medicines, or medicines combining East and West, which are indeed suspected of selling dog's meat with sheep's head, but I think that you cannot beat all traditional Oriental medicine medicines to death just because there have been such cases, there are still many, many excellent medicines."

Smith nodded: "I certainly don't deny that, but what I want to say is that even excellent traditional Oriental medicine medicines must meet all our FDA requirements before they can enter our market, so if your medicine wants to be sold in the US market, you must let us first find out all its ingredients and the uses of each ingredient with potential dangers."

Wei Liang asked rhetorically, "Then if, as you just said, the ingredients of many proprietary Chinese medicines are so complex that they may not even be explained by a few ingredients, or even to dozens or hundreds, then how can we determine each one of them?"

Smith shrugged, "If we can't determine them one by one, then we'll have to pass without."

Wei Liang asked again, "Even if you know that this medicine is very effective, but just because you can't fully determine the ingredients as well as the effects, you refuse to put it on sale?"

"Yes." Smith said categorically, "That's our attitude, even if this drug is really effective, it absolutely cannot be marketed until we have figured it out."

Wei Liang couldn't help but ask, "Then don't you think that this is also a loss for the American people?"

"A loss?" Smith heard this and said in a more or less contemptuous tone, "Mr. Wei, to be honest, for all the Eastern medicines that I currently know of, we have plenty of alternatives in the US, and safer and more efficient ones at that!"

"Whether it's about headaches, brain fever, or all organs, blood vessels and the nervous system, including the heart, liver, spleen, lungs and kidneys, we have everything in your Eastern traditional medicine, and our Western treatments are much better than your Eastern treatments!!!"

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With that, Smith turned the tables and added, "And! There are many things that we have in Western medicine that you don't have in Eastern medicine at all! For example, psycho-psychiatric diseases, viral diseases, immune system diseases like AIDS, and auto-endocrine system diseases like hyperthyroidism and hypothyroidism ....."

At this point, Smith shook his head while laughing, "There are too many similar examples for me to list, in short, I think that it is not a loss to our people if we refuse to sell your medicines into our market, because we, at home, have better options!"

Wei Liang's pride was deeply stung by this bone-deep pride of Smith's.

He knew very well that this attitude of Smith's appeared to be respectful on the surface, but in reality, he carried contempt and disdain for Oriental medicine in his bones.

Seeing his indiscriminate disparagement of Oriental medicine, Wei Liang could not help but ask him, "Mr Smith, you say that Western medicines are better than Eastern medicines, then I would like to ask you, can the West effectively treat advanced cancer nowadays?"

"Late stage cancer?" Smith's expression was suddenly stunned, and then he said, "Advanced cancer is a medical problem all over the world, and with targeted drugs and before resistance develops, it may be possible to extend life for a few months, but if it has reached the end stage where it has spread throughout the body, there is nothing God can do."

At this point, a trace of sadness flashed across his brow, and then he shook his head and laughed, with a bit of sarcasm and disdain, "But even so, Western medicine is an absolute authority in the field of cancer!"

Wei Liang forced his anger and nodded, saying seriously, "I admit that Western medicine, as the most mainstream treatment in the world, has indeed contributed greatly to the entire human society, but this is not the basis for you to completely deny Eastern medicine."

After saying this, he asked Smith rhetorically, “I wonder if Mr. Smith has heard about a well-known entrepreneur in China who suffered from advanced pancreatic cancer some time ago, but has now been completely cured?”

Smith said disdainfully, “How is that possible? It’s the biggest joke in the history of medicine that terminal pancreatic cancer can be cured! Don’t you tell me that this patient was cured by traditional Eastern medicine.”

“Exactly!” Wei Liang said with his head held high, “The advanced pancreatic cancer that all Western doctors have pronounced a death sentence for was cured by Eastern medicine!”

Smith sneered coldly, “You are simply joking with me! I have been studying in the medical field for more than twenty years, and I look so much like a retard in your eyes?”

Wei Liang took out the two boxes of Jiu Xuan Zai Zai Pills that he had prepared long ago and placed them on the table, saying to Smith, “Mr. Smith, this is the Jiu Xuan Zai Zai Pills that we have just developed, this medicine is specially developed for cancer, it has very good therapeutic effects on cancer, even terminal cancer patients, as long as they take this medicine, they can still sustain their lives, and long-term use can even cured!”

If you don’t believe me, you can find a terminally ill cancer patient to try it out, with your medical level, as long as there is a volunteer willing to try taking one, you will also be able to see the changes in his body, by then, you will know if I am joking with you or not! ”

Smith’s expression gradually cooled, tugged his tie, stared at Wei Liang with both eyes, and said in a stern voice, “Listen, I don’t mind someone paying \$30,000 to call me out for a meal, and I don’t mind sitting here listening to you talk bullsh\*t like cow sh\*t all night, but you don’t joke about terminal cancer patients in front of me!”

At this point, Smith’s expression twisted a little as he yelled down, “My son! My sweet, twelve year old son! From the time he was found to have a glioma five years ago, he has undergone multiple open-heart surgeries and has now progressed to stage four!”

“In those five years, he has suffered what many people cannot suffer in a lifetime!”

“And I, too, have used all the best treatments that I could find in this world, the best treatments!”

“It is because of those top of the line medical technologies that he has survived to this day!”

“Otherwise, he might have left me three years ago!”

“So, if you promise to put away your junk medicine of unknown origin, and in addition, from now on, not to mention any more words about terminal cancer patients, I can maintain my gentlemanly demeanour and sit here with you through this meal!”

“Otherwise, I’m leaving right now!”

“And I won’t refund you a single cent of your thirty thousand dollars!”

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Wei Liang didn't expect that the other party's family had such a thing going on, and for a moment he felt somewhat the same way.

So, he said with an apology, "Mr. Smith, I am very sorry to hear such a thing, and I take the liberty to ask, how is your son's condition now?"

When Smith heard this question, the aggressiveness of a moment ago was gone, replaced by a despair and helplessness that came from the bottom of his heart.

He let out a long sigh and muttered, "Just half a month ago, he received \$470,000 worth of T-cell immunotherapy from Novartis Pharmaceuticals, but with little success ....."

"Now, his tumour has recurred and spread throughout his body ....."

"Just three days ago, the largest tumour in his brain, has compressed his optic nerve, so he is now blind ....."

"I was late just now because an hour before I left work my wife told me that his hearing was also affected and he couldn't hear people anymore ....."

"So I rushed to the hospital and the doctor told me that in his current condition, he was beyond treatment and had a month left to live at most."

Speaking of this, Smith clenched his fist and said with great reluctance, "But I still want to try the T-cell therapy again, once it doesn't work, maybe twice or three times it will work, even if I can only keep him alive for another two or three months, I am willing! Because only if he lives will a miracle be possible ....."

Wei Liang once again pushed those two Jiu Xuan Zai Zai Pills in front of him and said seriously, "Mr. Smith, since your son's situation is already so critical, I hope you can put aside your preconceptions about traditional Eastern medicine, take these two boxes of pills back and give him a try, a miracle will definitely appear!"

Smith's grim expression resurfaced as he swept the two boxes of Jiu Xuan Zai Zai Pills roughly to the ground and roared angrily, "I've told you! Put away your rubbish! Even if you kill me, I won't use my precious son as a test subject for your backward traditional medicine!"

Wei Liang had been maintaining excellent cultivation and had been sympathetic to Smith's mood, but to his surprise, even after he had reasoned so well, Smith was still hostile to traditional Oriental medicine.

What's more, Ye Chen was his benefactor and the object of his greatest admiration, but seeing that Ye Chen's hand-made Jiu Xuan Zai Zai Pills had been knocked to the ground by the other party, he could not bear it any longer!

With that, he stood up and said angrily, "Mr. Smith! I've been putting up with your contemptuous attitude many times, but your attitude of being so proud and number one in the world is just too much and lacking in cultivation! Do you think I flew halfway around the world and spent \$50,000 in PR money just to tease you? Then you're taking yourself too seriously!"

With that, he bent down and picked up the two boxes of Jiu Xuan Zhen Zhen Zhen Pills, gently wiping the dust from them, while carefully restoring the deflated parts of the boxes.

Then, he said to Smith with the utmost seriousness, “Mr. Smith, I ask you to remember this medicine, its name is Jiu Xuan Zai Zai Pills! It is made by a top master whom I admire immensely! It doesn’t matter if you don’t believe in this medicine, one day I will show you how stupid you are today! Your so-called pride and self-confidence, in my opinion, is just like a frog in a well, watching the sky from the bottom of a well!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, he immediately pulled up his suitcase and said in a cold voice: “There is no need to continue this meal! No need to return the money either! Good-bye!”

Smith was slightly stunned, but still spoke stiffly, “In that case, then I won’t see you off!”

Wei Liang turned around at this time and looked at him, his heart softened slightly as he put one of the boxes of Jiu Xuan Zai Zai Pills back in front of him and said indifferently, “Although you are arrogant, the child is innocent after all, this box of pills is left to you, use it or not as you wish, be good to yourself.”

### **Chapter 3634**

After saying this, Wei Liang pulled his suitcase and left the restaurant with great strides.

At that moment, Smith felt as if he had been humiliated.

In the moment when he was in a daze, Wei Liang had already left the hotel.

He looked down at the box of Jiu Xuan Zai Zai Pills on the table and was so angry that he raised his hand and threw the box of pills into the rubbish bin, saying in a cathartic rage, “What bullsh\*t Zai Zai Pills, it’s all f\*cking sh\*t! I’ve spent millions of dollars trying all kinds of cutting-edge technology to cure my son! Even if the President had cancer, he would never get more treatment than my son! After all that work, he can’t be cured, how can he be cured with this sh\*tty Chinese medicine!”

At this point, the PR person who had been hiding in the back and had not come out to disturb the two men hurriedly came out and asked after him, “Mr Smith, what happened? Mr Wei is gone?”

Smith said angrily, “He’s gone!”

The PR person asked awkwardly, “The meal is almost ready, or should I serve yours first?”

“Serve my a\*s!” Smith cursed in annoyance, “I’ve been trying to tell you for a long time that your chef’s cooking is ten thousand times worse than sh\*t! If it wasn’t for the money, I’d have shoved all his f\*cking cooking up his a\*s!”

The PR man was momentarily frozen, never dreaming that this Smith, who was always a gentleman and gentleman, would be so furious.

But he also understood that Smith must be in a very bad mood, and that he could not touch him at this time.

So he hurriedly said with a smile, “Please don’t worry, Mr Smith, we will definitely change the chef next time, and we will invite a Michelin-starred chef from New York to come and serve you personally.”

Smith shook his head and said coldly, “That won’t be necessary.”

At this point, his whole body dishevelled and his red eyes said, "This is the last time I work with you, don't call me again for anything like this in the future ....."

At this moment, Smith, deep inside, already knew very well that his son was hopeless.

Although he had just told Wei Liang that he still hoped to give his son the \$ 470,000 worth of T-cell immunotherapy from Novartis Pharmaceuticals to continue, he knew very well in his heart that that so-called cutting-edge technology was far from being the nemesis of cancer; it only had good therapeutic effects against blood and lymph cancers, but had very mediocre effects on solid tumors.

In the presence of patients with end-stage solid tumours, this \$470,000-a-time immunotherapy is as much fun as a joke and has minimal effect.

To use a less appropriate metaphor, it's like, the wind can easily blow away a fart, but it's hard to blow away a piece of sh\*t completely.

Plus, he's now so housebound that it's hard to come up with the \$470,000 he needs for his next treatment.

Smith usually earns a good income and the family has very good health insurance, but what it does cover, are treatments that are officially commercially available and have been covered by health insurance.

In order to keep his son alive, Smith has been using his access to the world's best medical technology, many of which are still in the experimental stage.

The kind of medical treatments that are extremely costly and that health insurance simply doesn't care and won't cover a penny of it.

So, over the years, Smith has dropped millions of dollars into his a\*sets.

And, of that, at least half of it, was grey income like today's.

Right now, he can no longer afford it.

What's more, he knew in his heart of hearts that his son's condition had begun to take a sharp turn for the worse, with blindness and deafness following one another.

At this rate, a month was the best that could be expected.

A little worse and he might not even make it through a week.

In this situation, there was really no need for him to continue making such extra money.

The PR man was still thinking about how to persuade him, but he had already stood up, turned around and was about to walk out.

However, after taking a few steps out, he suddenly thought of the words Wei Liang had said before he left.

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So, in his mind he was also asking himself, "That Chinese guy seems to be right, why did he go to the trouble of flying halfway around the world and spending \$50,000 to come and talk a bunch of sh\*t to me?"

After a moment's hesitation, he turned back sharply.

Seeing that the PR man was about to take the bin away, he snapped, "Don't move! Put the bin down!"

Surprised, the PR man asked, "Mr Smith ..... you ..... what's wrong with you?"

Smith strides up to him and snatches the bin out of his hand, then takes the box of Jiu Xuan Zhen Zhen Pills out and turns around and leaves the restaurant with the box of pills.

At this moment, outside the restaurant, there was no longer any trace of Wei Liang.

Just a minute earlier, Wei Liang had already gotten a taxi and headed to the hotel he had already booked in downtown Washington.

He knew in his heart that a person as stubborn as Smith was, the odds were that he would not be able to take it down.

Therefore, he had to hurry up and think of a way to implement Ye Chen's 2nd plan.

That was to find a way to find a celebrity who was a household name in America, and it had to be one who was already suffering from cancer.

In the taxi to the hotel, he had already started searching for relevant information on his mobile phone, hoping to find the most suitable person to test the drug on.

While looking, he was still feeling indignant about Smith's attitude just now, and couldn't help but complain in a low voice under his breath, "This person really has eyes without pearls already, he doesn't even believe in the divine medicine made by Master Ye himself, I flew more than 10,000 kilometres to bring you a creation that many people have dreamed of for a long time, but you didn't want it, I really don't know what kind of regret you will have in the future ....."

At the same time, James Smith had also gotten into his car. He did not rush to start the car right away, but held the Jiu Xuan Zhen Zhen Pills in his hand and examined them repeatedly.

He found a plastic pill board inside, and through the transparent material, he could see seven black and round pills inside.

He subconsciously plucked one of the pills out of the plastic sheet, and the moment the foil was removed, a strong scent of herbs burst out of it.

Smith was startled by the aroma, but his first thought was a controlled mutter: "Such a heavy aroma, could there be fragrance or aromatic substances added to this?"

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but be a little disappointed, sighed, put the medicine on the passenger side and drove to the hospital.

When he arrived at the hospital, her wife was sitting outside the ICU ward in tears, and through the huge glass window, he could see his son lying in a hospital bed with tubes all over his body.

When his youngest daughter, aged eight, saw him return, she hugged her and asked, "Daddy, is my brother going to die?"

Smith hastily reassured, "Don't think about it, your brother is not going to die."

As he said this, he couldn't control his own sour nose.

Immediately afterwards, he realised that his son, who was in the ward, was on a ventilator.

Although his son's condition was relatively serious, there were no major problems with his respiratory system, so it was not serious enough to require a ventilator.

Moreover, when he had just left, his son had collapsed a little because of his deafness and the doctor had given him a little safe measure of sedation and he had fallen asleep before he left himself, so he did not understand why the child had to be put on a ventilator while he was asleep.

So he hurriedly asked his wife, "Jenny, why is Jimmy on a ventilator?"

His wife, Jenny Smith, choked up, "The doctor said his body was declining fast and his blood oxygen was showing a drop, that's why he was on the ventilator."

Saying that, she lost some control and said through tears, "James ..... the doctor said that Jimmy might not have much time left ....."

### **Chapter 3636**

When cancer reaches the end stage, any part of the patient's body can be at risk at any time, and subsequently become life-threatening.

This is because the entire body system, like an ever-higher stack of building blocks, is already on the verge of collapse and could come crashing down at any moment.

What's more, Smith's son is only twelve years old and his body has long been stretched to the limit during his years of fighting cancer.

Add to this the fact that the tumour in his brain was growing larger, and his emotions were so intense after his vision and hearing had been affected that the doctors had given him a sedative, and all these factors were hastening his demise.

Smith looked through the window at his son in his hospital bed, his whole being in utter despair.

He knew that after all his years of trying, he had finally lost.

Just then, a doctor walked up to him and said with a little respect and a little sympathy, "Mr Smith, Jimmy's condition is really bad, I'm afraid he won't survive the night, do you think we should still prepare resuscitation measures?"

Since Smith was a senior member of the FDA and was in charge of drug review, he had very strong connections in the medical system throughout the United States.

Therefore, he was able to use a constant stream of the most cutting-edge anti-cancer technology in the world on his son.

It is also because of this that the doctors at the hospital are extremely attached to his son.

Right now, the doctor also knew that his son had no chance of survival, but in view of Smith's strong beliefs all along, he still had to consult Smith to see if he had to do one last resuscitation on his son, again.

No matter what the status or background, once a person becomes critically ill, they are without dignity, not only without dignity, but they may have to suffer the most intense pain in the world.

Many resuscitation techniques are very harmful to the body. For example, in cardiac arrest, powerful cardiac resuscitation techniques may break the patient's ribs; cardiac defibrillation may also lead to skin burns; in respiratory distress, doctors may even need to intubate the patient's trachea, or even intubate the whole body, and then put the patient on various devices for extracorporeal circulation.

Some patients have a chance of being revived after this series of resuscitations, but in the case of terminal cancer patients, it is likely that they will only be kept alive for a few more days without any dignity.

The hospital where Smith's son is staying, called Mayo Clinic, is the best oncology hospital in the United States, if not the world, and the Washington campus is the newest and most advanced treatment centre that they have just opened this year, with huge investment of resources.

The doctors here have a wealth of experience and represent almost the pinnacle of medical treatment for cancer, and have a worldwide reputation.

The global medical establishment speaks very highly of Mayo, and the sum of the various rumours can be summed up in one sentence: the King of Hell lets anyone die at three o'clock, but Mayo keeps him until five o'clock.

So, too, Mayo's doctors were certain that by resuscitating at all costs, they could keep Smith's son alive for a few more days.

But it all depended on Smith's wishes.

After all, in the doctor's opinion, the boy had already gone through so much pain that at this time there was absolutely no need to put him through another round of hell before he left.

Smith's eyes were already red from crying by now, and tears were crackling down his face.

He hesitated, but sighed and said, "Forget it ..... and let him live out his last days in peace ..... I don't want him to go through any more torture ....."

The doctor nodded with a heavy face and spoke, "Mr. Smith, you have made an incredibly good decision and I'm sure Jimmy will thank you for it."

Smith choked up and asked, "Is he going to wake up?"

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The doctor said, "We gave him a very small dose of sedative medication and if there is nothing unexpected, he should only wake up in another hour, so you can go in and spend more time with him as a family."

Smith nodded with red eyes and the doctor patted him on the shoulder and said reassuringly, "You can go in now and I won't bother the family here, just ring the call bell if you need anything and I'll be the first to come."

"Good ....."

With the doctor gone, the ICU, which originally had very high requirements for a sterile environment, was no longer making any restrictions, which meant that the patients in the ward had started to go with the flow.

Smith walked into the ward with his wife and daughter, his son on the bed was still unconscious, but it was obvious that he was now in a very poor state, his whole body was without a trace of blood, pale and thin.

Smith's wife lost some of her emotions and spread out on the edge of the hospital bed in tears, she held her son's hand hard and choked out, "Jimmy, promise mommy you'll get better, mommy can't live without you ....."

Smith quietly wiped a tear from his eye and choked out, "Jenny, we're losing Jimmy, you have to accept that ....."

"No ....." Jenny Smith said shaking her head, "I won't accept it! No one is going to take my son away from me, not even God!"

Smith said helplessly, "Jenny, we have exhausted all the options available to us in this world ....." What better solution can you have if you don't accept?"

Jenny seemed a little crazy and blurted out, "My good friend knows a psychic! That psychic lives in Arizona, and it is said that she is not only psychic, but also well versed in some kind of Mexican deism, I'll invite her over now!"

With that, Jenny immediately pulled out her mobile phone.

Smith hurriedly stopped her and spoke, "You're a high school graduate from the University of Pennsylvania, how can you believe in something like psychics that has no semblance of scientific basis?!"

Jenny questioned him, "Then tell me! What do you think I should believe!"

Without thinking, Smith blurted out, "In modern medicine, of course!"

Jenny pointed to her son in the hospital bed and cried, "Jimmy, he's dying! Tell me, how can modern medicine save him? How can you save him!"

Smith covered his face, took a deep breath and spoke, "If it wasn't for modern medicine, Jimmy would have been gone three years ago, the cancer cells in his body are now all over his body, no amount of good medical technology could have saved him, he's my son too, I want a miracle to happen, but let's be realistic, otherwise you may never walk out of this life ....."

Jenny shouted like a madman, "I don't care!!! I don't care about anything right now! All I want is for my son to live! So I can't stay here and watch him die! We have to do something! If you won't do it, then don't stop me!"

With that, Jenny remembered something and added, "I heard someone say that there is a Chinese doctor in Chinatown who is very good, I'll ask my friend for his contact information now!"

Smith also suddenly remembered the box of medicine Wei Liang gave himself and subconsciously said, "Someone just gave me a box of Chinese medicine, just try it if it doesn't work, if this Chinese medicine doesn't work, there's no need for you to hire any Chinese doctor."

Jenny asked, "Where's the medicine? Bring it to Jimmy and try it!"

Smith said, "It's in the car, I'm going to get it."

### **Chapter 3638**

Two minutes later, Smith returned to the ICU ward with the box of Jiu Xuan Zai Zai Pills.

As soon as Jenny saw that he really did have a box of pills in his hand, she snatched it up and asked him out of the blue, "Is this medicine taken orally? How do I take it?"

"It's for oral use." Smith said with some hesitation, "But I don't really know how to take it, the person who gave it to me didn't tell me."

Jenny held the medicine in her hand and looked at it, well the back of the box had written instructions in English and Chinese.

She looked at the simple line on it and said in amazement, "It's just one sentence, it says: Cancer patients, take one a day on an empty stomach, take it consistently for a cure and also to help your body recover quickly ....."

"D\*mn it ....." Smith cursed, gritting his teeth, "I've never f\*cking seen such an uncritical anti-cancer drug! Even the bubble gum that kids eat has more instructions than this! There's no f\*cking credibility to it!"

After that, he said with a contemptuous grin, "What the f\*ck is this about restoring vital energy? I hate the Chinese theory of vital energy and yin and yang, it's all sh\*t in my eyes! Let's just throw this box of crap away!"

Jenny shook her head and said firmly, "No! I'm going to give Jimmy a try!"

Smith blurted out, "This medicine doesn't even have ingredients, contraindications or side effects written on it, it's complete rubbish, how can you just give it to Jimmy?!"

Jenny said stubbornly, "It doesn't matter if he wrote his stuff or not, what matters is that he wrote that he can cure cancer and since he did, I'm going to try it!"

Smith's head was as big as a bucket, and the contempt and disdain he had for traditional Eastern medicine in his bones made him really reluctant to let his son try such an untrustworthy Chinese medicine in his own son's last dying days.

But Jenny didn't care about that anymore.

She was like a drowning man on the brink of death, and the box of pills in her hand was her last straw!

So she took the pill that Smith had already opened, carefully held her son's head, removed the respirator mask, and put the pill into his mouth.

Smith yelled out of the blue, "Are you out of your mind? You're in his oxygen mask now, he's going to die! And even if you're going to put him on this rubbish pill, wait until he wakes up first, otherwise what if he chokes?"

Jenny couldn't care less about that anymore, she stuffed the pills into her son's mouth and then was ready to get a bit of water from the bed to help her son deliver them.

And when she got the water in her hand, she found that the pill had gone into her son's mouth and disappeared immediately afterwards.

After all, this was a spiritual medicine made by Ye Chen himself, and it was mixed with the Blood Dispersing and Heart Saving Pill, so the moment it entered his mouth, it reacted with saliva and immediately turned into pure medicinal liquid that flowed down the patient's throat and into his abdomen.

When Jenny smelled the aroma of medicine emanating from her son's mouth, she subconsciously muttered, "This pill melted quite fast ....."

Smith covered his forehead with one hand and said in dismay, "I really can't believe that I have focused the world's best anti-cancer technology on Jimmy, but at the end of his life, he was forced to take this so-called Chinese medicine from an unknown source, it's such a shame for me!"

Jenny couldn't help but complain, "Ever since you joined the FDA, you have become more and more extreme and harsh as a person, modern medicine is not the only thing that works in this world, why do you have to bash other medical treatments?"

Smith said very seriously, "I am not bashing others, but any treatment must stand the test of perfection! That is a scientific principle!"

Jenny asked him rhetorically, "And do you believe in God?"

### **Chapter 3639**

"I ....." Smith was speechless for a moment.

In America, if a person openly says he doesn't believe in God, he must be ostracized by the entire society.

Because in this country, even when the president comes to power, he has to say God bless America in the last sentence of his oath of office.

So, to believe in God, here, is political correctness.

Even if you really don't believe in it, you can't deny that it exists.

So, Smith was embarrassed all of a sudden and stammered, "God is more of a faith and a guide for us, how can a mere uncritical Chinese medicine be compared to God?"

Jenny said coldly, "I know that you don't have a God in your heart because you don't believe in God at all."

"I don't!" As if his tail had been stepped on, Smith hurriedly said in a loud voice, "You know, I go to church with you every week and pray to God every day, so how can I not believe in God? I just don't believe in this proprietary medicine."

Jenny said very meanly, "Don't think I don't know that every time you go to church with me, your heart is always perfunctory! I've never seen the fear of God in you! In all these years you've been like that!"

Smith was about to retort, but just then he suddenly heard a boy's voice, asking, "Dad, Mum, what are you arguing about?"

He subconsciously looked at his son in the hospital bed, and when he saw that he had woken up, he said offhandedly, "Your mother says I don't believe in God, and when have I ever not believed in God?"

Only after saying that did he come back to his senses and blurt out, "Oh my God! Jimmy! You're awake? The sedative must have worn off, how are you now?"

Jenny turned around subconsciously and saw that her son was awake, so she reached out and touched his forehead and asked, "Jimmy, how are you feeling? Don't be afraid, mummy is here, mummy will always be with you ....."

Jimmy whispered, "I feel thirsty and I'm a little hungry too ....."

Jenny was busy passing the straw from the glass of water to his mouth and spoke, "Jimmy you need to drink some water!"

After saying that, her whole body suddenly stared wide eyed and exploded as she asked, "Jimmy, can you ..... you hear me?!"

Smith also froze, before his son was sedated, he was a little agitated because he had lost his hearing, and the doctor was afraid that his life was in danger, so he was injected with sedatives.

However, the fact that his son could now talk to his wife was proof enough that his hearing had been restored!

Jimmy nodded and said, "I can hear you guys, and ..... and ....."

The couple hurriedly pursued the question, "And what?!"

Jimmy blinked hard and spoke, "And I feel ..... like I can see a little light now ....."

"What?!" Smith was confused and blurted out, "Can you ..... you can see mommy and daddy now?!"

"Not yet ....." Jimmy said, "It's just that it's gone from pitch black to some light in front of my eyes and I can see some vague outlines, but they're very faint and blurry ....."

Smith was busy saying, "Dad turn on all the lights!"

After saying that, he hurriedly turned on all the lights in the ward to the brightest, and asked excitedly out of the blue, "Jimmy, how do you feel now?"

Jimmy was also a little excited and his voice shook a little as he said, "I can see things more clearly ..... Dad ..... I can see you! I can see your outline now! But I can't see your features right now ....."

Jenny instantly covered her mouth with both hands and choked out a controlled sob, "Oh my God ..... it's a miracle! A miracle!"

## **Chapter 3640**

Smith was also a little appalled.

However, he was slightly more calm than his wife, so he immediately held out two fingers, gestured in front of his son and asked, "Jimmy, can you see how many fingers Daddy is holding out right now?"

Jimmy nodded, "Two, I can see."

Smith was instantly ecstatic and switched to three fingers and asked again, "Now what?!"

"It's three ....."

Smith burst into tears of excitement and choked out, "Oh my God, you can really see it ....."

Jenny on the side was even more excited, looking at the Jiu Xuan rejuvenation pill in her hand, and spoke, "This medicine is simply amazing! Jimmy has only taken it for a minute or two and not only has his hearing returned, but his vision is slowly starting to return as well ..... this ..... is incredible ....."

Smith couldn't help but say in amazement, "But this shouldn't be, if this medicine is really effective, then it shouldn't work so quickly, right?"

Jenny questioned him, "It's the truth! The truth is right in front of you, do you still want to deny it?"

"I'm not ....." Smith hurriedly explained, "I'm not trying to deny it, I just don't think it's quite right ..... could it be an illusion? ? Or maybe the previous treatment is just taking effect now, just in time for this medicine to catch up with it?"

Jenny said with some indignation, "You are incorrigible!!!"

After saying that, she remembered something, pointed to the indicators on the instrument and blurted out, "Haven't you noticed. Your son's blood oxygen indicators now. As well as the blood pressure and heart rate indicators, they are all much stronger than before! Before this your son's blood oxygen had been so low that he had to use a ventilator!"

Smith then remembered this detail and said in horror, "This ..... is unbelievable ..... I'm calling the doctor!"

So he immediately pressed the call bell and said out of the blue, "Doctor, please come here as soon as possible!"

Soon, several doctors rushed over in unison.

They thought that the patient's condition must have deteriorated.

But when they arrived, they found that the patient was talking to his mother.

And, by the way he was talking, his body had indeed recovered considerably; after all, he had been overdrawn to the limit long before this.

Seeing that the doctors were amazed, Smith hurriedly said, "Jimmy's hearing has returned, his vision is slowly returning, he can see the general outline, he can see a few fingers, and all his indicators have improved greatly, so please help me to see how he is doing now!"

Several of the doctors were also a little surprised.

They had been specialising in cancer for many years and were considered the top cancer experts in the world, but they could not understand why Smith's son was able to make such a big change in such a short period of time?

In theory, there are only two possibilities for recovery from a tumour that is pressing on the visual and auditory nerves, one is to remove the tumour directly by surgery, and the other is to use chemotherapy to shrink the tumour significantly.

However, Jimmy's physical condition was already so bad that he could not even withstand the general anaesthetic, let alone a major operation like a craniotomy.

Not to mention the chemoradiotherapy, which his body had already been unable to withstand for a long time.

Therefore, in the doctors' perception, his condition would only get worse and worse, and there was never any possibility of turning back.

However, what was happening in front of them had completely overturned their perceptions.

So, they could only rush forward to conduct a meticulous examination.

After their tests, the patient's hearing had indeed returned, and the recovery of vision continued to improve.