

Chapter 6722

Hank waved his hand, "Don't ask,"

"It's useless to ask."

"One billion US dollars for one treatment,"

"How many people do you think can afford it?"

"One billion US dollars?!"

Johnson was stunned, and exclaimed,

"You went to China to treat pancreatic cancer this time,"

"And it cost one billion US dollars?!"

"Yes." Hank felt a pain in his flesh.

Treating cancer and treating impotence both cost a billion dollars,

But now it seems that treating cancer is more cost-effective.

Johnson was dumbfounded and blurted out:

"One billion US dollars can buy a large hospital..."

As he said that, he quickly asked again:

"Mr. Hank, what kind of treatment did they use on you that was so expensive?"

"Was it some new type of equipment?"

"Or some new targeted special medicine?"

Hank asked back: "You ask me, who should I ask?"

Johnson quickly said: "This is it, please think back,"

"What kind of treatment did you receive in China,"

"For example, what was the treatment environment like?"

"Did they take you to a treatment room with many equipment or large equipment?"

"Like our CT room or radiotherapy room."

Hank shook his head and said:

"No, their treatment environment was a hotel box."

"Hotel... box?!"

Johnson exclaimed: "How is this possible..."

"There are many clear requirements for the treatment environment."

"It is impossible to do it in a hotel box, right?"

Hank shrugged: "You don't believe it even if I tell you,"

"It's in a hotel box."

Johnson asked again: "If it really is a hotel box,"

"Then there shouldn't be any professional equipment?"

"Did they give you any special medicine?"

"No." Hank said calmly, "No oral medication was given,"

"And no medical equipment was used."

"They just talked to me, chatted with me, and then told me I could get out, and I came back."

Johnson was stunned: "This... this is too much of a joke."

"They let you come back without any treatment?"

Hank asked back, "Aren't my cancer cells gone?"

"Aren't my positions gone too? So they still treated me,"

"But the treatment methods are too advanced."

"I don't understand, and neither do you."

Johnson murmured, "But this doesn't conform to basic logic."

"They can make your cancer cells disappear completely,"

"So they must have direct intervention."

"According to what you said, they seemed to have done nothing."

Hank said, "This may be metaphysics."

"Don't we have these so-called metaphysics here too?"

"Throw a cross into the water, and the water will become holy water,"

"Which can exorcise demons."

"We may not believe it at ordinary times, and always think that these things are all folk legends,"

"But if we really meet the devil one day, maybe doing this will really help and will have an effect. "

Johnson said awkwardly: "Those are all legends, stories, and film and television works."

"When it comes to medical treatment, we still have to believe in science..."

Hank waved his hand: "Okay, you go and believe in your science."

"I'm too tired these two days."

"I want to rest for a while."

"When the CA199 results come out, remember to tell me as soon as possible."

Johnson knew that he was ordering him to leave,

But he didn't ask about the situation clearly, and he didn't want to leave,

So he hurriedly said: "Mr. Hank, I don't know if it's convenient for you to recommend the doctor who treated you?"

"If there is a chance, I want to visit him and see what's going on."

Hank sneered twice and thought to himself:

"If I introduce him to you, I don't know he will deal with me."

"Besides, you will definitely not get any benefits,"

"If you go to him like this."

Thinking of this, he waved his hand and said:

"Don't bother to ask so much. He is a hermit and will not meet you."

After that, he winked at his private doctor.

The private doctor immediately came up and said to Johnson,

“Doctor Johnson, Mr. Hank needs to rest. You should go out first.”