

Chapter 6706

The private doctor blurted out:

"Don't you know that Mr. Hank waited for an abnormality all night!"

Dr. Johnson was stunned:

"Waiting for abnormality, what does it mean to wait for a whole night?"

"Is Mr. Hank looking forward to his body showing abnormality?"

The private doctor smiled and said,

"You are right. Mr. Hank just wants his body to show a little abnormality."

"There is nothing abnormal, which seems to make him more anxious."

"God damn..."

Dr. Johnson pushed his glasses and said awkwardly,

"But Dr. Hank would not expect his CA199 index to be abnormal, right?"

The private doctor, who was smiling just now, was stunned for a moment.

After a moment, he came back to his senses and blurted out,

"What CA199 index are you talking about?"

"Are you kidding me?"

As Hank's private doctor, he knows all kinds of important physical indicators.

CA199 is a carbohydrate antigen, also known as a tumor marker.

There are many kinds of tumor markers,

And different tumor markers often correspond to tumor problems in different parts of the body.

In most cases, if a person does not have cancer cells in his body,

All tumor markers must be within the normal range.

Once a tumor marker is abnormal,

There is a high probability that the patient can be diagnosed with cancer.

Of course, if tumor markers are abnormal,

It does not mean that there is cancer 100%, but the probability is also very high.

Especially CA199, is related to digestive system cancers,

Such as pancreatic cancer and gastric cancer, and it is extremely sensitive.

Once this indicator is abnormal,

There is a high probability that it is digestive system cancer.

So he quickly asked: "What is Mr. Hank's CA199 index this time?"

Dr. Johnson hesitated for a moment before saying: "628..."

"What the h3ll did you say?!"

The private doctor felt dizzy.

The limit of the normal value of CA199 is 37.

If it exceeds this value, it means there is a problem,

And the greater the proportion of exceeding this value,

The higher the probability of a problem.

Hank's CA199 index soared to 628.

According to his experience, this is basically pancreatic cancer.

So he quickly asked:

"Mr. Hank, what was the CA199 index three months ago?"

Dr. Johnson said: "Three months ago, it was 12..."

The private doctor wiped the cold sweat:

"It's only been three months,"

"And it has skyrocketed dozens of times. This is too fast..."

Johnson nodded: "It's really fast,"

"But it's not exaggerated for pancreatic cancer."

"Some patients develop very quickly and die in a few months."

"In this way, Mr. Hank is not the fastest developing group,"

"At most, he is above average."

"Fck..." The private doctor asked nervously:

"Should we do a whole body scan to confirm the size of the lesion and whether it has spread?"

"Confirmed."

Dr. Johnson said: "Do you want to tell Mr. Hank, or should I tell him?"

"Explain it clearly to him."

"After obtaining his consent, we will immediately arrange for a nurse to inject him with a contrast agent,"

"And then we can arrange a whole body scan."

"I'll go and tell him..."

The private doctor murmured: "If you go, I'm afraid he can't bear this blow."

After that, the private doctor hurried back to Hank's ward.

At this time, Hank was lying in the group, talking nonsense with his friends.

Seeing the private doctor coming back, he smiled and asked,

"How's the situation?"

The private doctor didn't know how to tell him for a moment, so he coughed awkwardly:

"Mr. Hank... that... there's something wrong with one of your indicators..."

"Ouch?"

Hank was instantly happy, got up from the bed, and asked with a smile:

"Which indicator is wrong? Tell me quickly to make me happy!"