

Chapter 6707

The private doctor was extremely embarrassed.

He really couldn't understand what medicine Hank had taken wrong,

And why he was always hoping for health problems.

Thinking of what he said just now about the saying, he suddenly said with some shame:

"Mr. Hank, I want to apologize to you."

"Now I feel that what they said seems to make some sense."

"There may be some phenomena that cannot be explained by science."

"It may be what they call metaphysics."

Hank nodded and said in agreement:

"The world is inherently diverse."

"Each of us can only see a part of it."

"As for the invisible part, we are still very ignorant."

As he said, he waved his hand: "Let's not talk about this,"

"Let's talk about business. What's wrong with me?"

The private doctor hurriedly said:

"Your CA199 index is a little too high."

Hank asked expectantly: "What is this CA199 related to?"

"By the way, does it have anything to do with s3xual ability?"

"I don't seem to be very good in that aspect recently."

"Could it be related to this abnormal index?"

"s3xual ability?" The private doctor was confused and explained:

"Mr. Hank, this index has nothing to do with s3xual ability."

"It is related to digestive tract cancer,"

"And the relationship is very close!"

"Shit!"

Hank was stunned and blurted out,

"What do you mean?"

"You mean, my digestive system cancer indicators are abnormal, right?"

"Yes."

The private doctor summoned his courage and said,

"Not only are they abnormal, but they are extremely abnormal."

Hank was shaking with nervousness and asked anxiously,

"What do you mean? Explain it to me clearly!"

The private doctor explained, "It means that you are very likely to have digestive system cancer,"

"And the probability of pancreatic cancer is even higher,"

"Because your indicator has increased dozens of times in three months, from 12 to 628..."

Then, the private doctor asked in confusion,

"Mr. Hank, who told you that you might have pancreatic cancer?"

"This person is so amazing. How did he make that judgment?"

"Oh my god!"

Hank turned pale with fear. He asked him,

"What do you mean? Do I really have pancreatic cancer?"

The private doctor said, "We can't be 100% sure yet."

"I just communicated with the attending physician."

"He means to do a whole body scan for you as soon as possible to see if there are any clear cancer lesions in your body."

"If so, we also need to see if there is any infiltration and spread of lymph nodes and surrounding tissues."

"If you have no objection,"

"We will let the nurse inject you with contrast agent and start further examination immediately."

Hank blurted out in panic, "Fck, I was expecting some small problems to be found out,"

"But a big problem happened! Why the hell are you asking this nonsense?"

"Hurry up and arrange the examination, quickly!"

The private doctor hurriedly said,

"Okay, Mr. Hank, please wait, I will go to communicate and coordinate."

"In addition, you don't have to be too nervous."

"We have the best cancer experts here."

"If it is evaluated that you can have surgery today,"

"We can perform the surgery on you immediately today!"

Hank cursed, "Stop talking nonsense and arrange it!"

The private doctor ran out in a panic.

For him, Hank's health is related to his future income.