

Chapter 6709

Hank's soaring CA199 index finally made more than a dozen people in the group realize,

That Charlie did have an invisible ability that could determine a person's life and death.

Hank was already scared at this time.

He immediately received an injection of contrast agent,

And was pushed into the hospital's full-scan CT room.

The huge machine was running wildly around him,

And the huge vibration, roar, and alarm doubled his inner panic.

In the past, this advanced medical equipment was the power of technology and money for him,

And it was also a kind of peace of mind.

But now, this equipment makes him extremely flustered and terrified.

Since this scan requires scanning a person from head to toe in a circle twice,

It lasts for a long time, which is even more torturous for him.

Just when he felt that he was about to suffocate,

The machine finally stopped running and pushed him out of the huge ring.

The lead door that isolates radiation slowly opened,

The private doctor and several nurses quickly moved him to the mobile bed,
And sent him back to the ward.

On the way, Hank couldn't help but ask,

"What are the results of the scan?"

The private doctor answered him, "Mr. Hank, don't worry."

"The amount of data from the full scan is quite large,"

"And we have to wait for the computer to merge and analyze it."

"You should go back to the ward and wait."

"I have already communicated with the attending doctor,"

"Dr. Johnson and he will come to inform you in person as soon as there is a result."

"I won't waste time passing on messages in between."

"Okay..."

Hank nodded slightly,

His inner uneasiness is becoming more and more serious.

In the ward, Hank waited in bed for half an hour in despair.

The attending doctor pushed the door open and came directly to Hank's bed.

He explained solemnly: "Mr. Hank, we analyzed your plain scan results,"

"And found that your pancreas position was indeed obviously abnormal under the contrast agent."

"We called a number of experts to look at the film,"

"And agreed that it should be pancreatic cancer."

Hank asked hurriedly:

"Can it be confirmed through the film?"

Johnson nodded and said: "The film, plus the abnormality of the CA199 index,"

"Can basically confirm it."

"Of course, the final confirmation still requires pathological results,"

"And pathology is above all else."

Hank asked again: "Then what should I do next?"

"What is the current extent of my pancreatic cancer?"

Johnson said: "At present, we have preliminarily determined that it is still an early stage of pancreatic cancer."

"After all, the last examination was normal."

"From the plain scan results, no lymph node and distant metastasis have been found."

"That's great!"

Hank breathed a sigh of relief.

The cure rate of early cancer is much higher,

And he is very clear about this.

Johnson was not optimistic at this time.

He said solemnly, "Mr. Hank, pancreatic cancer itself has a very poor prognosis."

"Even in the early stages, we performed a total pancreatectomy,"

"And the five-year survival rate is the worst among all cancers."

Hank asked nervously, "The worst?"

"Not even the first place?"

Johnson said, "Comprehensively, it's not, it's the worst."

Hank asked, "Then will my surgery be effective?"

Johnson replied, "From our current perspective,"

"We are not optimistic, because it progresses too fast."

"In three months, the indicators have doubled,"

"Which proves that cancer cells are growing at a very fast rate and are coming on aggressively."

"The more such cancers are, the worse the prognosis will be."

Hank wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and asked him,

"Then what treatment plan do you have for me now?"

Johnson said, "I came here to discuss the surgery with you."

"The plan we are thinking of now is to intervene as soon as possible,"

"And perform the surgery to remove the pancreas."