

## Chapter 6721

The doctor operating the machine immediately opened Hank's previous whole-body scan data.

At the doctor's request, he zoomed in on the pancreas.

Under the effect of the contrast agent,

In this image data, Hank's pancreas has a clear lesion occupying almost the entire pancreatic head.

Johnson looked at the location of the lesion and murmured,

"Yes, it's right here, so obvious, so big,"

"How come it disappeared when I am looking at it today?"

After saying that, he hurriedly urged,

"Quick, quick, switch to the one just now."

The doctor immediately switched the data to the one that had just been taken.

This set looked clean, without any tissue that had a special reaction with the contrast agent.

Johnson was stunned and asked several doctors around him:

"Do you think this is scientific?"

"It's not scientific."

Hank's personal doctor shook his head and said,

"I'm going to be honest, even if it was stained with ink,"

"It might not be able to be washed so clean in a day or two."

After that, he turned his head and asked the operating doctor:

"This fcuking machine is fake, is there something wrong?"

The doctor quickly said:

"Impossible, we did a comprehensive examination after receiving the notice."

"That's weird."

Johnson zoomed in on the enhanced CT of the pancreas again and muttered:

"It shouldn't be mechanized."

"The pancreas looks healthy."

"Damn, there's nothing wrong with it."

"What the h3ll."

Another doctor held his chin and said in confusion:

"No matter how it is treated, it can't have such a good effect."

"This is related to pancreatic cancer, there is no such thing as a cure."

Johnson said: "Let's wait and see the results of CA199."

"If the CA199 value also goes down,"

"Then there is no doubt that he is cured."

After that, he immediately ordered:

"Let the nurse send the patient back to the ward first."

"I will go over later to ask him what kind of treatment he received in China."

Hank was quickly and carefully sent back to the ward by the nurses.

His personal doctor came in first and asked in surprise:

"Mr. Hank, what did you do in China this time?"

"Did you go to any hospital for treatment?"

Hank did not answer, but asked him:

"How are my results?"

The personal doctor said:

"The CT results are very strange."

"There is no space occupied in your pancreas now."

Hank was surprised and happy and exclaimed:

"Sure enough! Sure enough! Dmn! I'm cured!"

The personal doctor hurriedly said:

"Mr. Hank, it's a bit arbitrary to say that you're cured now."

"We need to wait for your CA199 results to confirm it."

Hank asked: "When will the results come out?"

"Urge them to hurry up."

The personal doctor said: "This is already the fastest speed,"

"Because your blood test and reaction all take time,"

"You can You can take a short rest,"

"And you will be almost well by dawn."

At this time, Johnson knocked on the door and came in, smiling and said,

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

"From the CT scan, your pancreas has recovered!"

Hank asked, "Don't we still have to wait for CA199?"

Johnson smiled and said, "We must wait,"

"But I think there is an 80% chance of it."

As he said that, he walked to Hank and asked expectantly,

"Mr. Hank, can you explain to us what treatment you received?"

"I have been practicing medicine for so many years,"

"And I have never seen such a domineering treatment plan."

"Is there any new breakthrough in medical treatment in China?"