

CEO's Mysterious Fiancee

CEO's Mysterious Fiancée By Piper Dunlap Chapter 5

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Chapter 5

You Can't Afford Tim continued to think, as long as Mr. Stowe's family signs the consent form, we can operate on him. Even if he di*s, it will have nothing to do with us. We did the best we could. However, I don't think he can wait that long. If we don't do something, he will d*e in ten minutes.

"Professor Swift, shall we wait for his family?" Denise Moore, a young deputy doctor, tentatively asked. "If we operate on him directly

...” She thought, if something happens, Mr. Killian’s grandson will come after us. Our hands are tied. Mr. Killian is bound to die today. “I suggest we give him heart stabilizer and efloxate now. The others can wait till his family gets here,” Denise suggested. The other doctors couldn’t think of anything better. They remained silent and looked at Tim, waiting for him to make a decision. Tim did not speak for a long time. Seeing that, Denise decided to be the decision maker and ordered the nurse beside her, “Go fetch the heart stabilizer and efloxate.” The nurse was about to do as she was told.. Paige, who was at the door, spoke lazily again, “If you do that, he will die.” She thought, once they give him the heart stabilizer and efloxate, no one c

an save him. He is now too fragile to take any medicine. Giving him the heart stabilizer and efloxate can only sober him up for a while. He will d*e within thirty minutes. “Who are you? Where do you come from? Go away. We are busy here. We have no time to waste on you.” Denise thought, what a pain in the a*s. Where does she come from? We are the experts, and we are trying to come up with solutions here. What is an ignor*nt girl doing here? “Quack.” Paige didn’t bother to waste time with them and was ready to leave.. “What did you say? Stop right there!” Denise was furious and shouted. “Denise, she is just a girl. There’s no need to be so serious with her. Mr. Stowe is our priority now,” Devan persuaded her. “She calls me a qu

ack!” Denise was angry and looked at Paige with dissatisfaction. Denise thought, I’m the most qualified, youngest deputy doctor in this group. I have received countless awards and praise. How dare she question my medical skills? Chapter 5 You Can’t Afford 1/3 “She doesn’t know what’s going on here. There’s no point arguing with her.” Devan was anxious. He just wanted to deal with Killian as soon as possible. He thought, in any case, he must not die here, or everyone present will be doomed. Right now, we can’t operate on him, and we can’t just let him die like that. I guess the heart stabilizer and efloxate are our only options. “Who did you call a quack?” Denise came in front of Paige and asked, unconvinced. “Tell me. I’m listening.”

“Who else besides you?” Paige raised her eyebrows, obviously not taking Denise seriously. “You...” Denise was furious. She thought, how dare you! Paige crossed her arms in front of her chest and said in a la*y tone, “In his condition, there is nothing to do but operate.” “Operate? Easy for you to say.” Denise was so angry that she grinned. “Mr. Stowe has already had five heart surgery. Nowhere in his heart is intact. Let a lone Farwen Hospital, no hospital in the whole country dares to perform his sixth heart operation on his scarred heart!” “Forget it, Denise.” Devan just wanted to smooth things over. However, Denise was way more hot-tempered. “There is no case like his in all the medical literature, including the foreign ones. His case is ver

y unique,” Denise said word by word. “Do you know how difficult the operation is? Before that, we communicated with numerous well-known cardiac surgeons at home and abroad. No one could think of a better way.” “That’s because you are bad at it.” Paige raised her eyebrows. Denise sneered and scoffed, “Are you saying that you’re good at it? Go ahead then.” Paige glanced at the old man on the bed. She looked somehow a bit more unbridled, and she said in a casual tone, “You can’t afford me.” Denise was amused. “He is not someone ordinary. Money is just a figure for him. If you can save him, forget about the money. I’ll kneel in front of you!” “Alright.” Paige raised her eyebrows. Denise didn’t take Paige’s reaction seriously. “You are so ignorant. Have you g

raduated from high school? Do you know which side of the body the heart is on? Surgery is a serious business. It's not like cutting some steak in a restaurant. You can't just do whatever you want. I don't care who you are or where you come from. Apologize to me and get lost, and I'll let you slide." Paige glanced at the ID card on Denise's left chest and said disapprovingly, "You're the deputy doctor of cardiac surgery, yet you can't even operate artificial valve replacement. And you want me to apologize to you?" "You..." "A quack is better than you." "Listen to her! What the heck is she talking about? How can she say that?" Denise was flustered and exasperated. The female director muttered to herself, "I'm surprised that she knows artificial

valve replacement..." She thought, it's such a professional medical term. I can't believe I heard it from her mouth. Maybe she knows medicine indeed. Devan realized the same thing. He looked at Paige with surprise and shock in his eyes and whispered to Denise, "Why don't we let her try? Maybe she can do something." "Mr. Herbert, what are you thinking? How can you believe her?" Before Denise finished speaking, another doctor whispered, "If something happens, we can let her take the blame..." "She is not a doctor here!" Denise turned around and whispered. "You know who Mr. Stowe is, don't you? If something happens, all of us present will be doomed. Do you think letting her be the scapegoat will be enough?" She turned around

d and glanced at Paige, her eyes full of contempt. "If she knew anything about medicine, she'd be known for it, and she'd be the chief here. None of us would be needed." Devan was helpless. "But we don't have a better way now..." "Maybe we should... get Dr. Williamson here," the female director said tentatively. Colin was recognized as a genius in the hospital. However... "Dr. Williamson is very proud. He won't take a look at patients who aren't in his charge." Denise knew it very well. Therefore, she never bothered Colin with such a matter. Colin had a bad temper. Chances were, they might get kicked out. He wouldn't care about embarrassing them at all. "Then what should we do now?" Perhaps their voices were a bit loud. Around e

ight people outside the ward were
watching them, discussing.

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