Chased 4

Chapter 4 This Girl Knows Medicine?

Before the doctor finished his sentence, Isabella threw a small bottle over without taking her eyes off the old lady.

"Heart Tonic Pill?" When Dr. Bennett saw the thing in his hand

clearly, he couldn't hide his shock, "Isabella, where did you get this thing?"

Wasn't this the magic medicine that had caused a big stir in the black market recently?

It was said that it had miraculous effects in treating the heart, and a small pill cost tens of millions...

Apart from the high price, the most important thing was that this little thing was so rare that only one pill would be auctioned in a month!

How did Isabella get such a rare thing?

"The Brown family has treated you like this. To be honest, you have done enough for the Brown family, and there is no need to...

"

Before Bennett finished his sentence, he received a warning look from Isabella.

"Why, am I not right? Her son is not as attentive as you..."

Six months ago, Bennett had graduated from a top domestic medical university and came to the Cameron Hospital for an internship.

Born in a medical family, he was arrogant and conceited after he worked there.

It wasn't until he met Isabella that he knew there was someone better than him in medicine...

Once, he was studying a tricky case. He studied it carefully late at night and couldn't sleep at night. But Isabella took a look at it and gave him a very good plan.

Another time, Isabella accidentally saw the patient's chest X-ray and CT and knew that the patient had lung cancer. Before that, he thought it was severe pneumonia.

There were many more things like this...

What impressed us more was that Old Madam Brown, a dying person, had been rescued by Isabella again and again!

Isabella was a terrifying high school student. Every time she appeared, she would bring him endless shocks, shattered his arrogance, whipped his ignorance, and forced him to keep his head down! During the half-year internship, Bennett had also witnessed that she was not welcomed by the Brown family, and they got to know cach other later on and became friends.

He knew that in Old Madam Brown's case, it was best to have a heart transplant.

But she was an old lady with high blood pressure and heart failure... She couldn't have surgery at all. Isabella was giving her the Heart Tonic Pill now, hoping that her condition would improve so that she would be strong enough to make it to the operating table.

But the Brown family didn't know about it, and they thought it would be fine to pay some money to keep Old Madam Brown in the VIP ward...

"The Brown family definitely wouldn't have bought this thing with 10 million."

"Okay, help me take care of Grandma." Isabella glanced at Old Madam Brown and said reluctantly, "I should go."

It was not suitable for her to stay here for a long time. If Old Madam Brown woke up and saw her, she would become more excited.

Her condition might deteriorate and it would be more troublesome to deal with.

Bennett glanced at her and said softly, "I'm here. Don't worry."

"OK." Isabella turned her eyes to Old Madam Brown. Although she had a lot to say, she left Ward 301 without saying a word.

At the same time, several doctors walked hurriedly, looking flustered.

"What's going on? Why did Old Mr. Mason's condition suddenly deteriorate?

"It is said that to force Mr. Mason to show up, he has been refusing to take medicine..."

"It's just nonsense!"

Not long after Isabella left Ward 301, she was suddenly hit on the shoulder by one of the doctors.

They hurried to Ward 306. When Isabella pa*sed by, she happened to see that the old man on the hospital bed was dying.

"He stopped taking the medicine without permission. He's risking his life!"

"What should we do now? Have you notified his family?"

"His family members are already on their way here. Now we can only wait for his family to arrive before deciding whether to operate or not..."

Standing at the door of Ward 306, Isabella casually reminded, "He will die before his family arrives."

Hearing this, several doctors who were in a state of desperation looked over

A young girl was standing at the door. She looked like she was only in her teens, but she looked cold and confident.

Her eyes were bright and clear, and her legs were long and slender, which added a lot to her temperament.

"Young girl, what do you know?" The male chief doctor saw that she was still a teenager, and didn't take her seriously, "Old Mr. Mason's condition is very complicated. If we are sure, we will save him as soon as possible. "

Now they had no choice but to wait for his family to arrive.

Isabella raised her eyebrows in doubt, and asked lightly, "Rheumatic heart disease, is it serious?"

"You can see it?" The male director was a little surprised.

Another older female director was also surprised, "This girl knows medicine?"

"Since you know that it is caused by rheumatic heart discase, you must know that if one had this discase, he will need a valve replacement operation. This is not the first time this Old Mr. Mason had performed a valve replacement operation!" the male director explained.

Isabella raised her fair and delicate face, and her charming eyes shone brightly as if she didn't take it seriously.

"Since you need another valve replacement operation, it only means. that you didn't use enough antibiotics to treat the infection and paravalvular leakage."

Hearing her words, the doctors in the entire ward were stunned.

"This girl knows medicine?"

"She even knows about paravalvular leak..."

Old Mr. Mason had an infection and paravalvular leakage because he stopped taking the medicine without permission and did not take a full course of antibiotic treatment.

"What are you arguing with a young girl? How long will it take for his family to come?" A man in his fifties said. He was Professor Carter, the best cardiologist in the hospital. He spoke with a sense of majesty.

"Professor Carter." Seeing him speak, everyone else became respectful, and one of them replied, "It will take them twenty minutes at least."

Twenty minutes was too long.

Professor Carter thought about it. Old Mr. Mason couldn't afford to wait.

Old Mr. Mason had undergone mitral valve replacement surgery abroad before, and he developed paravalvular leakage not long after. So he went abroad again and underwent heart valve replacement again.

However, not long after the surgery, he developed an infection and recurrence of a paravalvular leak. At that time, the situation was very critical, and it was too late to go abroad again, so he could only be rescued in the country.

Cameron Hospital's cardiac surgery was well-known throughout the country, and Professor Carter's medical skills were even more famous.

That night, Professor Carter had completed an impossible operation under great pressure. It was a miracle!

But not long after, Old Mr. Mason developed an infection again and had to undergo another surgery. Now, his condition was getting worse. The upper respiratory tract infection gradually developed into pneumonia. The pneumonia was finally brought under control, and symptoms of heart failure appeared again...

Just now, Professor Carter found that Old Mr. Mason had prosthetic valve infective endocarditis and paravalvular leakage again...

The condition was very critical.

Under such circumstances, the success rate of surgery was less than 10%.

So they could only wait for his family to come!