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Chapter 5 You Can't Afford It

As long as Old Mr. Mason's family members signed the consent form for the operation, they could save his life with permission. Even if he died, it would have nothing to do with the hospital or doctors because they would have done their best.

However, with Old Mr. Mason's current symptoms, it was obvious that his family couldn't arrive before it was too late. If no measures were taken, he would die in ten minutes.

"Professor Carter, let's wait for his family." A young deputy chief doctor Aubrey tentatively said, "In case of unauthorized surgery...'

If something went wrong, Mr. Mason would not let them go!

Under such circumstances, they couldn't make the call and save the

· patient!

Old Mr. Mason was going to die today.

"In my opinion, we should give him a sedative and a booster before his family arrives!" Aubrey suggested again.

The other doctors didn't have a better solution. They were silent and looked at Professor Carter as if they were waiting for him to make a decision.

Seeing that Professor Carter didn't speak, Aubrey simply acted as the "bad guy" and ordered the nurse at the side, "Go get the sedative and booster."

The nurse turned and was about to go get it.

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Isabella at the door said lazily again, "If you do that, he will dic."

As long as the sedative and booster were used, no one could save him.

Given Old Mr. Mason's current physical condition, he was too weak to bear the effects of medicinc. After these two doses of medicine were injected, it could only give him a brief period of sobriety. Within half an hour, he would die.

"Who are you, young girl? Go away. We, adults, are very busy and don't have time to chat with you." Aubrey disliked Isabella. The experts and doctors were discussing countermeasures. What was she doing here? She would only cause trouble.

"Quack." Isabella was too lazy to waste time with them and was about to leave.

Unexpectedly, Aubrey couldn't hold back, and snapped, "Who are you talking to? Stop!"

"Aubrey, don't fight with a teenager. Old Mr. Mason's condition is critical now." The male director persuaded her nicely.

"She called me a quack!!" Aubrey looked at Isabella angrily.

She was the most qualified and youngest deputy chief doctor among this group of doctors. She won many awards and praise. How dare this young girl question her medical skills?!

"She doesn't understand the situation. Why would you fight with her?" The male director was very anxious and just wanted to solve Old Mr. Mason's matter quickly.

No matter what, he could not die in a hospital, or everyone present

Dividing into pages now

Chapter

would be implicated.

Now he couldn't be operated on, but they couldn't watch him die without doing anything. It seemed

that they could only give him a sedative and a booster now.

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"Who did you call a quack just now?" Aubrey came to Isabella and asked angrily "Go ahead. I'm listening."

"Who else could it be except you?" Isabella raised her eyes slightly, obviously not taking her seriously. "You..." This d amn girl was so bold!

Isabella folded her arms and said in a casual tone, "In his current situation, there is no other way but surgery."

"Surgery? It's easy for you to say." Aubrey laughed angrily, "Old Mr. Mason has undergone five heart operations. There is no good place in his heart. There is no hospital where a doctor dares to perform a sixth heart operation on his scarred heart in the whole country, let alone our Cameron Hospital!" "Forget it, Aubrey." The male director just wanted to calm things down, but he obviously couldn't persuade her when she was so

angry.

"With Old Mr. Mason's situation, no matter in the domestic literature or foreign literature, we have never seen a similar case! It can be said that he is the only case from ancient times to the present!" Aubrey said loudly, "Do you know how difficult the

operation could be? We have communicated with many well-known cardiac surgeons at home and abroad, and no one could come up with a better solution!"

Isabella raised her eyebrows and said lazily, "That's because you're not good enough."

"You can do it?" Aubrey sncered, "Then go ahead and do it!"

Isabella glanced at the old man on the hospital bed. There was a trace of wanton sharpness on her face, and her tone was casual, "You can't afford it."

Aubrey was extremely amused, "Old Mr. Mason is not an ordinary person. Money is just a number for him. If you can save him, I will do anything you say, let alone money!"

Isabella raised her eyebrows, "OK."

"You're bold!" Aubrey didn't take her words seriously, "Have you graduated from high school? Do you know where a heart is? Surgery is not just a few random strokes with a knife. Do you think it's cutting steak in a restaurant and you can cut it any way you want? I don't care where you come from. Just apologize to me, and then leave. I will pretend that nothing has happened!"

Isabella glanced at the badge on her left chest, and said disapprovingly, "You're the deputy director of cardiac surgery and you don't even know how to replace artificial valves. How dare you ask me to apologize?"

"You..."

"You are worse than a quack."

"Listen, what is this d amn girl talking about?!" Aubrey was furious.

The female director on the side murmured, "She knows about artificial valve replacement..."

An ordinary young girl knew such a professional term. Did she know medicine?

The male director was also aware of this, looking at Isabella with shock in his eyes. He discussed with Aubrey in a low voice, "Why don't you let her try? Maybe she has a solution."

"Mr. Bruce, you're insane! How can you even believe what a young girl like her says?!"

Before Aubrey finished her sentence, another doctor whispered, "If something goes wrong, it can be blamed on her..."

"She's not a doctor at the hospital!" Aubrey turned back and lowered her voice, whispering, "Who is Mr.

Mason? If something goes wrong, all of us present couldn't get away! Do you think it's enough to find a girl to take the blame?"

She looked back at Isabella with contempt in her eyes, "If she knows medicine, she would have been famous long ago, and she would have been a director here!"

The male director was helpless, "But right now we don't have a better solution..."

"How about..." the female director said, "we ask Dr. Bennett

Robinson to come here?"

Bennett was a recognized genius in the hospital, but...

"Dr. Robinson was a very proud man. He wouldn't treat a patient that he's not responsible for."

Aubrey was very aware of this, so she hadn't bothered him with this

matter.

He had a bad temper, and he would probably kick them out ruthlessly.

"Now what should we do?"

Perhaps their voices were too loud and there were seven or eight people outside the ward watching, discussing something in a low voice.