

Chased 7

Chapter 7 Here Comes Mr. Mason

After remaining silent for a long time, Professor Carter finally said, "I'm going to observe the operation. Let's see how capable she is."

Seeing him leaving, the other doctors followed behind him and said. "Professor Carter, you can't just watch. We need to figure out a solution before Mr. Mason arrives."

Aubrey looked at the nurse and ordered, "Ask them to turn on all the surveillance cameras in the operating room. We need the evidence. And I'm looking forward to seeing her make a fool of herself!"

Hearing a teenager would perform an extremely difficult operation, the other doctors in the hospital all rushed to watch it.

Even Professor Carter could do anything about the illness. What could a teenager do? Was she a charlatan?

Isabella changed into a sterile suit. When she was about to enter the operating room, Aubrey came in and said, "I am warning you! Old Mr. Mason's pericardium was damaged in the previous operation. His heart is almost stuck to his sternum. If you make any mistake when opening his chest, his heart will rupture. He will instantly die, and you will be finished!"

"I'm not you."

Isabella slightly raised her eyebrows and said with disdain in her beautiful eyes, "I won't make such a low-level mistake."

"You!"

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Aubrey furiously said, "Fine! I'll wait for your first cut!"

She then angrily turned around and walked into the observation room.

The room was full of doctors. When they saw the chief surgeon walking into the operating room was indeed a young girl, they were all stunned.

"Professor Carter, where did she come from? Are you going to let her do such a ridiculous thing?"

"How old is she? She looks like a high school student. The patient on the hospital bed is Mr. Mason's grandfather!"

"If anything goes wrong, everyone will be buried with him."

“She likes seeking the limelight. And Dr. Robinson is willing to bear the consequence alone. There is no need for you to feel worried.”

Aubrey folded her arms over her chest and ironically looked at Isabella through the large glasses.

After she put on a medical mask, her charming eyes looked bright and clear. She was so calm that people would believe she was indeed a surgeon.

“Correct his posture.”

“Anesthesia.”

“Skin disinfection.”

“Scalpel.”

The doctors in the observation room were surprised to see Isabella order Bennett in an orderly manner.

“Has she studied medicine?”

“The procedure is correct.”

“Can she save Old Mr. Mason’s life?”

Aubrey sneered, “She probably learned it from TV dramas. I advise you not to have too much hope.”

If the girl knew how to operate, Aubrey would swallow the scalpel on the spot.

But when the people who held hope for Isabella’s medical skills saw her hand holding the scalpel, they became restless.

“What’s the matter with her? Why is she using her left hand in such a major operation? Is she left-handed?”

“Left-handers are not as stable as right-handers.”

“If she is right-handed but intentionally uses her left hand for surgery, she must be insane!”

“She doesn’t take this operation seriously.”

“Maybe she does not know how to perform surgery at all. Professor Carter, how can you believe her words? We’re all screwed!”

No one dared to use his or her left hand to perform such an important operation!

Bennett was also surprised to see her holding the scalpel with her left hand because he remembered she was right-handed.

Was it because her right hand was injured that she could only use her left hand? |

Because Old Mr. Mason had undergone many heart valve replacement operations, the structure of his heart had long become different from that of ordinary people.

Everyone was stunned to see Isabella neatly open his sternum.

“Even old doctors with decades of experience would not dare to do this. How can she remain so calm and confident? Was she a teenager? I can’t believe my eyes!”

“Her first cut is perfect!”

“It’s no exaggeration to say her cut was fast and precise.”

Even Aubrey murmured in shock, “How is it possible?”

How could she do it? She looked very experienced!

After opening the sternum, Isabella found Old Mr. Mason’s heart was full of scars. His blood vessels were not

in their original positions, so it was hard to tell which one was which. Because his heart did not have the pericardium’s protection, it was almost stuck to the sternum.

Seeing this, Bennett knew the seriousness of the matter. He was a little worried that she would be at a loss for what to do first. But she remained calm and handled every detail perfectly.

“Enlarge the details!” Professor Carter said in shock, wondering how she would deal with it next.

Isabella was carefully separating the broken adhesions between the heart and the posterior sternum, which was the most difficult part of

the operation.

According to Old Mr. Mason’s current situation, even an

experienced doctor would spend several hours dealing with it. But half an hour was enough for Isabella.

When she lowered her head, her charming eyes were shining, and she was exuding confident vibes.

All the other doctors held their breath because this procedure was crucial. If she accidentally injured the heart tissue or a blood vessel, she would be finished!

At the same time, a mighty team appeared!

The man

in the lead looked in his twenties but was exuding a powerful aura. He had dashing eyebrows, a prominent nose, and exquisite facial features. He looked handsome, cold, and dignified.

Seeing them, everyone made way and respectfully said in fear, “Mr. Mason.”

Eight cardiologists were behind him, who were all top figures in the industry.

No other people could convene these experts within such a short period except for Mr. Mason!

Professor Carter hurriedly bowed and respectfully said, “Old Mr. Mason’s illness deteriorated. After we managed to control the pneumonia, he has symptoms of heart failure. During the examination today, we found he has an artificial valve infective endocarditis and a paravalvular leak.”

Benjamin coldly looked at the chief surgeon in the operating room and asked, "Who is she?"

She was wearing a medical mask, only revealing a pair of clear eyes. But it was not hard to see she was in her teens.

"She is..."

When Professor Carter looked over, his heart was beating violently. If he told the truth, Mr. Mason might kill him right away.

Green flew into a rage and snapped, "The hospital must not hire such a young doctor. On the way here, I heard a high school student offer to operate on Old Mr. Mason. Is it her? How can Cameron Hospital be so irresponsible? Does she have a license or experience? Do you think whoever is bold can operate on Old Mr. Mason? Are you courting death?"

"Mr. Wood, you misunderstood!"

Professor Carter was so frightened that he felt limp all over. He instantly lost his voice, unable to say a single word to explain.

The other doctors in the observation room were all frightened out of their wits.