

## Her Revenge 17

### Chapter 17

Lorrand was momentarily stunned but inexplicably convinced by her. Together, they lifted the person onto the inner ward bed.

Lea took off her cloak.

Underneath, she wore a white shirt, which belonged to Alfred, stained with her blood. She also wore black suit pants, also Alfred's. She had cut them shorter, making them look less harmonious but exuding a touch of elegance and charm.

“Do you

you have surgical gowns Lea asked while pulling aside the intravenous tube and tying up her long hair.

Lorrand hesitated. “Yes”

The surgical gowns he had were salvaged from medical waste, about two or three sets. He fetched a set for her.

Realizing what she was about to do, he locked the door outside and changed into a surgical gown himself, taking out all his surgical foos

Lea changed into the surgical gown, donning a cap and mask. She took scissors from the surgical toolkit, cut open the patient's clothes, and checked his condition

Then she fed him th

three of her own pills before starting an ultrasound examination of his wounds.

Lorrand, nervous and sweating on his forehead, couldn't help but remind her, “The machine I have is from five years ago, not very

The patient's condition was serious, especially involving the heart, a vital organ, requiring more precise equipment.

Lea stared at the screen, her eyes fixed, focused, and serious

Seeing her composed demeanor, he also calmed down a bit.

y clear.”

Glancing at the young man on the hospital bed, he said, “His name is Yannis Sanders, just came of age half a year ago. He's a boxer at the nearby boxing arena, often getting injured.”

He would come to him for treatment whenever he was seriously injured, so they were somewhat familiar,

Lea also checked his other bruises, knowing he was a boxer, which explained his injuries.

“Do you have his medical records?” asked lea

“Yes” Lorrand answered.

Lorrard pointed out Yannis' previous medical records on the computer desktop, and she opened them.

"Do you have Type A blood!" asked Lea.

"Yes, I have some prepared," Lorrard answered.

With the ultrasound test data ready. Lea adjusted the computer window, opened another window, and started typing code.

Her translucent deep eyes stared at the screen, occasionally blinking. Her fingers flew rapidly over the keyboard, the rhythmic capping sending shivers down one's spine, inexplicably exhilarating.

The code frame kept moving upward, and a human figure gradually appeared in the other window.

Lorrard stared at the screen of the monitor. The human body modeling was quickly completed. The chest area was enlarged, a few parameters were input, and soon the image of the patient's chest appeared.

The 3D modeling of the depressed wound area was also presented, including the heart and the detailed condition between the broken chest and the heart.

Previously, Lorrard thought his instrument's precision was incapable of making accurate detections, but now, the severity of the patient's injuries was vividly displayed before his eyes.

He glanced at Lea in shock.

The cold light from the screen reflected in her eyes, her gem-like pupils gleaming. Her exquisite and white features were faintly translucent coupled with her actions.

In a daze, he felt she was a perfect creature from the future.

A sheet of A4 paper was printed from the printer, and Lorrard took a look. It was the final diagnosis.

Lea's formula calculated Yannis injury details, as well as the force and object that caused his injury, and finally, the surgical plan after diagnosis

After reading it, he looked at Lea in astonishment, completely in awe.

"I've seen the best doctors in the world, but none can do w

what you... He was too amazed, ending with, "You're mcredible"

Lea's reaction didn't surprise Lorrard.

She represented the most advanced medical technology ten years from now,

With a twenty-year gap in medical expertise before him, it was unimaginably vasi,

"Gan it be done?" Lea asked hini.

"We can try," said Lorrard.

“I’ll assist you.” Lea’s left scapula had been pierced by a bullet, preventing her from personally performing the surgery

They arranged the surroundings, quickly setting up a simple but complete operating room. Lorrard performed the surgery while Lea assisted.

The wound was more severe than they had imagined, with the broken ribs almost touching the heart. Trembling, Lorrard used forceps to handle the shattered bones, sweating profusely and feeling nervous.

“I’ll take over” Lea had to take matters into her own hands.

Lorrard hesitated, making way for her and handing her the tools

Her movements were fluent and precise, like a sophisticated robot. He was once again astonished.

If she weren’t injured, she would be the best cardiac surgeon he had ever seen.

Lea continued with the surgery, handing over the parts that required the use of her left hand to him.

After an hour and a half, the surgery was completed. He sutured the wound, and Yannis blood pressure and heartbeat were normal.

Lorrard breathed a sigh of relief, even feeling excited. This surgery, which was almost impossible to complete, was very successful

Lea had rested for a while on the side. She looked at the person on the hospital bed, pondered for a moment,

took out her phone

phone, and made a call.

“Mr. Wessen, I have a patient who just underwent heart surgery here. Could you please arrange to have him transferred to your hospital for recuperation?”

The medical environment at the clinic was poor, and many rehabilitation programs couldn’t be carried out. Sending the patient to the hospital would ensure a complete recovery

Okay, Miss Berry, I’ll arrange it immediately. Charles answered.

Lea gave him the address

“By the way, Mr. Alfred is looking for you. Have you been in contact? Charles asked.

There came a knocking sound on the door. “Bang, bang, bang”

anyone there?\* Eddie asked.

A black SUV was parked across the street.

Inside the car, Craig frowned and asked. “Is Miss Berry here, Mr. Alfred?”

