

Chapter 39 Last Resort

All of a sudden, Arielle's body began to show signs indicating her physical state was worsening. Beads of sweat began to form around the forehead of the doctors who were present.

This was the most crucial point of the operation. If they couldn't stop the blood from flowing, the consequences would be dire. Arielle could die on the operating table.

"No. 8."

Melissa was the only person who seemed calm. She had already anticipated such a situation and had put forward her idea. But at that time, almost all the doctors had rejected it, stating it was too risky. After all, once the scalpel touched other blood vessels or organs, it would only worsen the situation.

However, Melissa was the chief surgeon in this operation and she had a say in what should be done.

In the face of such a massive hemorrhage, other doctors just wanted a way to stop the bleeding. Their attitude was unfair to the patient. Even if they succeeded, the subsequent risks were still incalculable.

In the end, everyone had to stand back and let Melissa do what she had proposed to do. Her aim was to merge the two blood vessels and make them one. If she succeeded in doing so, she would not only stop the bleeding, but also save the patient from any future troubles.

However, such an operation wasn't known to have high success rate.

Everyone stared at Melissa who calmly took the scalpel from her assistant's hand and slowly used it over Arielle's body.

"Add a blood bag, number 6, hemostat..."

Melissa firmly spat out orders.

By the time Melissa was done with the operation, Arielle's body stopped bleeding. Everyone watched her with surprise glinting in their eyes.

The success of this operation was enough to bring a newfound respect for Melissa in Andeport. It was also something that would make its way into medical books.

After she was done with her part, the others took over. The operation, which would have taken three hours, was completed half an hour earlier.

The doctors who were standing outside watched her in awe. It would suffice to say they hadn't witnessed such an operation in their life!

"Melly deserves the title of Divine Surgeon. She is capable of carrying out such a complicated operation so smoothly. People's blood vessels are very thin."

"Melly is bound to become more popular. Due to Melly's skills, the hospital is also going to gain an amazing reputation."

"Congratulations, director! You are so lucky to have such a good doctor!"

The director of the hospital was pleased to hear these words. Only a minute ago, he had been nervous, worrying about the outcome of the operation. He was worried Melly would mess up and bring bad name to the hospital.

He had been worried in vain! Not only the hospital, but his

status would also go up a notch.

Melissa took off her bloodstained outfit and gloves. She slowly walked out of the operating room.

People of the Sherman family had been eagerly waiting to hear what had happened. At her arrival, they rushed toward her.

When Emily saw the blood on Melissa's body, fear pierced through her heart. She grabbed Melissa's arm and said coldly, "Did you hurt my daughter? Why is there blood on your body? You are a murderer!"

Emily yelled at Melissa and the rest of the members of the Sherman family rushed forward to see what was going on.

Melissa's assistant was pushed down and her head hit the wall. A feeling of dizziness overtook her.

Melissa too was soon pushed to a corner before she could utter a word.

The surgery had been tiring and she was on the verge of exhaustion. The screams and the treatment she received from the crowd further drained her energy.

It wasn't long before she fainted and fell to the floor.

Everett had just arrived at the door of the operating room. As soon as he looked around, he saw a group of people surrounding the door. He heard a roar coming from the crowd.

"What are you doing? The operation is successful. Is this how you treat Dr. Sherman after everything she has done?"

