

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3443

Chapter 3443

Hearing that Morgan's instructions were very different from the old master's instructions, Director Morris asked, "Young master, should I ask the old master for instructions then?"

"No need!" Morgan said offhandedly, "You rush to rescue, make sure to take all the measures, if grandpa blames down, I'll take the blame!"

Director Morris heard these words, and then associated with what Morgan said just now, afraid that not resuscitating will fall on people's hands, weighing the matter, immediately said, "Okay young master, we immediately carry out resuscitation!"

Helena's desolate eyes, staring straight at Morgan, wanted to open her mouth to disagree, but the words came to her lips and swallowed back.

She knew that Morgan was only thinking of clearing everything away from her impending death, and did not want to take any responsibility.

Although she has some contempt for Morgan's attitude, but to some extent, she can also understand, after all, this matter was deliberately concealed in the first place.

Thinking of this, she sighed miserably in her heart: "I blame myself, if it wasn't for Morgan's brother Charlie who broke all this."

"I might still be continuing to deceive Morgan as well as the rest of the Wade family, so I have this downfall today, and I deserve it"

So she gave up her last struggle and thought, “If these people want to pretend to rescue me, just let them the sins that will be suffered in the rescue, just think of it as my atonement to the Wade family.”

Seeing Helena’s miserable and desperate eyes, Morgan felt a little weak, so he hurriedly said to Director Morris: “You guys resuscitate patients, I’m an amateur so I won’t add to the mess here, I’ll go wait at the door.”

Director Morris nodded and said, “Then please move outside and wait for a moment.”

“Okay!” Morgan answered, turned his head, and headed out.

With Morgan gone, the other doctors had already rushed over and prepared to perform the final resuscitation on Helena.

Helena didn’t say a word, her eyes were staring at the ceiling, and her heart was already expecting death to come soon.

She knew that terminally ill patients who were resuscitated would generally suffer great pain and suffering, so she could only pray that the process would be as quick as possible and give her a dry run.

At this moment, in her mind, for some reason, she suddenly remembered the scene when she met Charlie that day.

Thinking of the way he looked at himself, remembering the way he grabbed his hand and said those words.

At this point, a sudden jolt in her head!

She remembered the instructions Charlie gave her at that time, the instructions that sounded very absurd and not even pseudo-scientific.

“He said if my heart pain is too much to bear, bite right middle finger hard this method, will it really work?”

Seeing that the doctor had already prepared the defibrillator, prepared epinephrine and various equipment for emergency intubation.”

“Helena knew that even if Charlie’s words were absurd, as long as there was still a one-in-a-million or even one-in-a-million possibility, it was her last straw at this point!

So, she raised her right hand with difficulty and put the middle finger of her right hand into her mouth!

With the idea of making one last death struggle, Helena bit down hard on her right middle finger!

An instant, intense pain, so that her eyebrows immediately locked.

A doctor saw it and blurted out, “Director Morris, the patient is biting her own finger!”

Director Morris, who was preparing to give her first aid, saw Helena biting her finger, and hurriedly said to the other doctors,

“The patient is probably having a deathbed hallucination, so she can bite if she wants to, as long as she doesn’t bite her tongue.

As she was speaking, Helena felt that her right middle finger suddenly had warm energy that broke through the shackles and flowed to her heart at a very fast speed!

This energy transfer speed to unimaginable, as if in the hottest weather, almost dehydrated, suddenly drink a bottle of cold Coke, as long as a sip down, the feeling of survival will instantly penetrate the soul!

