

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 25



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"Is there Heart Revive in this soup?" Arabella asked Brodie, her eyes sparkling with curiosity.

Brodie was taken aback, but quickly replied, "Yes, the person who delivered it said that Heart Revive is good for the heart and doesn't have any side effects..."

"You're right." Arabella finally figured out what the problem was, "But Phillip is weak right now. Having this soup would actually backfire

"So, it's not the soup that's the problem, but Phillip's physical condition?" Brodie was surprised by Arabella's intelligence. Just through a sniff, she knew where the problem was.

Just then, the door to the operating room burst open, and a nurse rushed out.

"Mr. McMillian, nice to see you! Please sign this surgery consent form..."

Romeo looked at the paper and pen in her hand but didn't take them. Instead, he asked coldly, "How's my grandfather?"

"Uh, it's not looking good... Please trust us, we'll do everything we can to save your grandfather! Also, could you please sign this?"

Romeo glanced at Arabella, "What do you think?"

"Phillip's condition isn't that severe yet." Arabella understood the implication of signing the surgery consent form. She checked the time, "Wait for me" She handed her bag to Romeo, who took it.

As Arabella walked away, everyone was stunned.

"Master, who is this girl?" Brodie was puzzled. Why was Romeo holding her bag?

"Isn't the operating room this way? Why is Ms. Bennett going that way?" Carl was also confused.

"Mr. McMillian, your grandfather's condition is very serious. Please make a decision quickly." The nurse was in a hurry, unsure what Arabella was doing and worried about the delay in treatment.

Arabella went to Caden's office to get a set of acupuncture supplies, then asked the nurse to lead her to change into sterile clothing.

"Mr. McMillian, she...?" The nurse was stunned. Was this girl crazy? Was she going to operate on the old man herself?

"Just do as she says."

Romeo's words were undoubtedly a huge support for Arabella.

"Whatever she says next, just follow her instructions."

The nurse understood and didn't say anything more. She quickly led Arabella away.

"Mr. McMillian, let's go to the observation room and wait. At least we can see how far along the surgery is."

"Alright." Romeo, holding Arabella's bag, walked ahead.

In the operating room, Dr. Greg breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Arabella. He immediately gave her the main position. Ever since he witnessed her medical skills last time, he had been in awe of her...

The nurses were stunned...

Did this girl have such great abilities?

Was this the miraculous young doctor from yesterday's hospital rumors? Was she the one who operated on Phillip?

If that's the case, it wouldn't be surprising.

After all, even the famous heart specialist Dr. Greg had failed in front of her.

Arabella finished the rest of the surgery, but Mr. McMillian's breathing was still very weak. Things didn't look good.

"Miss Arabella, what do we do now?" The other doctors were obviously at a loss.

They had been practicing medicine for many years and could handle all kinds of conditions with ease. But with Phillip's situation, they felt helpless

"Wait."

When Arabella said this word with certainty, the other doctors became discontent.

"Phillip's breathing is getting weaker, and we're supposed to wait? Wait for what?"

"This is the most critical time for rescue. Every second is priceless!"

Seeing Arabella standing motionless in front of the operating table, the other doctors started to panic.