

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 7



## Chapter 7

Dr. Greg finally broke the silence and said, “Let’s just see how she handles this patient.”

After Dr. Greg left, several other doctors trailed behind him. “Dr. Greg, you can’t just watch. We need to do something before Mr. McMillian arrives...”

Susana turned to a nurse and said, “Turn on all the cameras in the operating room. I want to record everything. Plus, it’ll be fun to watch her make a fool of herself!”

Word spread around the hospital about a complex surgery being performed by a high school girl, and doctors flocked to watch. How a young girl could cure a disease that even Dr. Greg can’t handle. Was this some kind of joke?

As Arabella donned her surgical gown and prepared to enter the operating room, Susana approached her. “Just a heads-up, the old man’s pericardium was damaged in a previous surgery. His heart is practically glued to his sternum. If you’re not careful during the operation, you could rupture his heart and kill him. Then you’re done.”

“I’m not you,” Arabella replied coolly, her beautiful eyes sparkling. “I won’t make such a rookie mistake.”

Furious, Susana stomped and stormed off, muttering, “I can’t wait to see how you handle the first cut.”

The observation room was packed with doctors, all stunned to see a young girl at the helm of the surgery.

“Dr. Greg, where did this girl come from? Are you seriously letting her run wild?”

“She looks like she hasn’t even graduated from high school... The patient is Mr. McMillian’s grandpa...”

“If anything goes wrong, we’re all screwed.”

“She likes the spotlight, Dr. Caden is willing to take the fall for her. Why should you guys worry?” Susana stood with her arms crossed, watching the girl through the large glass wall with a sarcastic smile.

Arabella put on her surgical mask, her captivating eyes were bright and steady, and she exuded confidence.

“Adjust the body position.”

“Start the anesthesia.”

“Disinfect the skin.”

“Hand me the scalpel.”

Arabella issued orders to Caden in a methodical manner.

The doctors in the observation room were all taken aback.

“Does she really know what she’s doing?”

“She seems to be following the right steps...”

“Could she actually save Phillip?”

Susana sneered, “Maybe she learned it all from TV. Don’t get your hopes up.”

If this girl could actually save lives, she would eat a scalpel on live TV.

When the doctors saw Arabella holding the scalpel in her left hand, they all gasped.

“What’s going on? She’s left-handed?”

“Left-handed surgeons aren’t as steady as right-handed ones.”

“If she’s right-handed but deliberately using her left hand, she’s nuts!”

“She doesn’t seem to be taking this seriously.”

“Maybe she never intended to perform the surgery. Dr. Greg, how could you trust a little girl’s words? We’re screwed!”

Nobody would dare to use their left hand for such a major surgery!

Caden was surprised to see Arabella using her left hand. He remembered her being right-handed. Had she injured her right hand?

Due to multiple heart valve replacement surgeries, Phillip’s heart structure was far from normal. Arabella made the first

incision without hesitation, shocking everyone.

“Even experienced surgeons wouldn’t dare to do this. How could a little girl be so calm and composed? I’m starting to question my own eyes!”

“Her first cut was spot on...”

“She’s fast, precise, and ruthless.”

Even Susana was stunned. “How is this possible...”

How did she do it? She didn’t seem like a novice at all.

Arabella found Phillip’s heart covered in scars, with blood vessels displaced. Without the protection of the pericardium, his heart was practically attached to his sternum.

Caden saw the severity of the situation. Initially, he was worried she wouldn’t know what to do, but she remained calm and handled every detail perfectly.

“Zoom in on the video.” Dr. Greg, despite his shock, was curious to see how she would handle the next steps.

Arabella was meticulously separating the adhered heart and sternum, the most challenging part of the surgery. Considering Phillip’s condition, even experienced surgeons would take hours to handle this. But for Arabella, half an hour was enough. She was focused, her bright eyes sparkling with confidence.

Everyone held their breath, as this was an extremely critical phase. Any mistake could be disastrous!

Suddenly, a group of people entered. The man leading the group seemed to be in his twenties, but he exuded a powerful aura. With sharp eyebrows, a high nose, and delicate features, he was imposing and stern. People stepped aside when they saw him, their voices filled with fear and respect. “Mr. McMillian, you’re here?”

Behind him were seven top cardiac specialists.

Only Mr. McMillian could assemble such an elite team in such a short time!

“Phillip’s condition has worsened. We have barely managed to control his pneumonia, and now he’s showing signs of heart failure.” Dr. Greg stepped aside respectfully. “Today’s examination revealed that Phillip has prosthetic valve infective endocarditis and perivalvular leakage...”

“Who’s she?” Romeo’s gaze fell on Arabella, his eyes cold and indifferent.

She was wearing a medical mask, with only her bright eyes peeking out. You could tell, that she was just a kid in her teens.

“She, she is...” Dr. Greg’s heart was racing just looking at her. If he let the cat out of the bag, would he even see tomorrow’s

sunrise?

Meanwhile, his assistant Carl couldn’t hold back his rage. “How the hell could the hospital hire a doctor this young? On the way here, I heard some high school kid wanted to operate on Phillip McMillian. Is this her? Has Hope Hospital gone completely bonkers? So as long as you’ve got the guts, you can just go ahead and operate on Phillip, regardless of whether you’re qualified or experienced enough? I think you’ve all lost your marbles!”

“Carl, it’s not like that.” Dr. Greg was so scared he was shaking in his boots, unable to utter a single word of explanation.

Every doctor in the observation room was freaked out, not knowing what to do.

nin