

Arabella 1695

Chapter 1695

"Is she the doctor you guys have brought with you?" His gaze focused on the surveillance screen, which shows a clear image of a pretty young woman. "How old is she? She can lead a surgery already?"

"She's Dr. Bell," Steward informed him.

"The famous, elusive Dr. Bell? She's just a girl?" Derrick was intrigued. So many had assumed Dr. Bell was some elder.

"So, you're saying she can extract the bullet from Sean's heart?"

Given Dr. Bell's presence, it shouldn't be a problem.

"Dr. Bell is assuredly one hundred percent certain she can do it."

Derrick looked impressed. Indeed, Dr. Bell sure knows how to make a promise.

And just how stunning might she be under that mask?

condition. Back when it happened, none of the top doctors at the hospital would guarantee a successful surgery. Yet, to his

recuperate at my hospital with ease. I'll ensure he gets the best room and top-notch care. I just want the guy back on his feet as soon as

behalf of Sean,

"Think nothing of it."

Three hours later.

bullet that had lodged itself in Sean's

had only been five cases worldwide of a person surviving

Anne said excitedly. "There's

same here. Sean is incredibly fortunate." Dr. Doreen added, relieved. "That bullet had been in

is, Sean lived to be treated by Dr. Bell. Had it been with any of us, frankly, we wouldn't have

Sean can live without worries, nor the agonies of illness. Dr. Bell, how was

but entered at an angle into the heart muscle. It didn't penetrate the chamber or severely damage the blood vessels in the heart muscle. Instead, it was over time encapsulated

Anne added. "Had it struck a major vessel, he wouldn't

Arabella nodded, affirming that assessment.

"Dr. Bell, would you be willing to stay back to sign an autograph for me?"

“Dr. Bell, may I have a photo with you? Also, I have some quick questions if you wouldn’t mind, they shouldn’t take more than a few minutes.”

Arabella agreed.

After the photo opportunity, autograph signings, and answering their questions, Arabella removed her scrubs, sanitized her hands, and stepped out of the OR.

The doors to the OR swung open, and Dr. Anne and Dr. Doreen wheeled Sean out. Steward rushed forward, “Sean.”

“He’s still under anesthesia. He should come around in a couple of hours.”

Upon hearing Arabella’s words, Steward and his crew gathered around her. “We apologize, Dr. Bell, but we need you to stay until Sean regains consciousness.”