

A Cue for Love chapter 561

When the nurse saw Samuel's injuries, she was uncertain. "Sir, you're injured as well. Under this circumstance, the hospital won't allow you to be a blood donor. Why don't you let the gentleman next to you do it instead?"

Samuel narrowed his eyes and started to undo his cufflinks.

His eyes turned cold and determined. "I'll bear full responsibility for my decision. Stop wasting time. Where is the blood transfusion room? You can take as much blood from me as the patient needs."

The nurse was startled by the icy aura coming from Samuel. She nodded timidly and took Samuel to the blood transfusion room.

Billy was worried that something might go wrong during the blood transfusion for Samuel, so he followed right behind them.

Back in the operating theatre, Christopher had different kinds of medical devices connected to him.

When Natalie saw the six wounds on Christopher's back, she was taken aback despite being mentally prepared for it.

Her hesitation lasted only a few seconds.

The moment Natalie picked up her scalpel, she made a clean cut on one of Christopher's wounds and removed the bloody bullet with a tweezer. She then placed the bullet in a glass container.

After that, she applied the ointment that she had concocted on the wound.

Natalie's assistant was stunned to see that. "Doctor, why are you putting this on his wound instead of suturing it?"

If he had not witnessed the professional manner in which Natalie had removed the bullet, the assistant would have thought that Natalie was a quack. After being in the medical profession for more than ten years, he had never seen anyone do something like that before in the operating theatre!

Natalie was fighting to save Christopher's life and had no time to explain.

"Suture the wound."

"You-"

"Do as I say. Suture the wound."

Natalie repeated herself as she began to extract the second bullet. Her voice sounded hoarse but calming. She was able to direct her assistant's attention back to the operation.

The surgery went on, and bags of blood continued to arrive.

The blood had to be replenished every five minutes.

Warm blood kept pumping into Christopher's body.

Perspiration started to appear on Natalie's forehead. In spite of that, she continued to focus on the extraction of the remaining bullets from Christopher's body.

One bullet...

Two...

Three...

Even after Natalie had placed the last bullet into the glass container, she did not relax.

Her assistant was not as fast as she was, so Natalie started to stitch Christopher's ruptured organs up.

During the period, Natalie would check on Christopher's vital signs every now and then.

When all of his wounds had been stitched up, there were no significant changes to Christopher's breathing, heart rate, and blood pressure.

It was only then that the surgery could be declared a success.

Natalie began to cry as she took a look at her bloodied hands and Christopher, who was lying on the operating table.

Her assistant and the rest of the nurses could not believe that Christopher was alive.

To be honest, when they first saw the patient, they thought he would be dead for sure. They did not expect to save his life under Natalie's leadership.

That is unbelievable!

Her medical skills certainly surpass those of the specialists in our hospital!

The lights in the operating theatre dimmed.

Both Yandel and Joshua rushed to the door.

Natalie walked out and removed her wet mask.

Joshua had cried till his voice became hoarse. "How is Christopher?"

Natalie patted his shoulders and replied with a smile, "He's out of danger now."

Joshua could not believe his ears.

Once Natalie had shared the good news, she blacked out and fainted from exhaustion.