

Chapter 31: Doctor Shant

Over seven years passed. At Warlington Hospital, Operating Room. "Scalpel," the woman said in a blue scrub. She had a surgical loupe on as her eyes narrowed at the patient's chest.

She cut through the skin without hesitation. Everyone watched and aided the great chief surgeon of Warlington Hospital, resuming the incision and cutting through the chest bone.

That day, the doctor, who had become famous in just a year for her success rate in chest surgeries, had two unexpected back-to-back operations. Two hours ago, she removed a patient's damaged lung tissue. Now, on her second, she was performing an-open heart surgery on a patient with a ruptured aortic aneurysm.

It was a life-threatening situation, and the chief surgeon could not put off the surgery for later. The patient was hooked into a machine, temporarily doing the job of his heart, while the excellent doctor proceeded with the process. The female surgeon inserted a Dacron graft tube, replacing the ruptured aorta.

The doctor continued to stitch the new tube, tightening the aortic valve that had gone loose. Next, the same doctor sewed together the arteries. It took an additional hour for all the stitches to be completed. Only then did the team within the operating room awaken the heart by shocking it. After testing the heart and observing the patient's vital signs, the doctor and her team began to close up the patient's chest.

"Great job Doctor Shant. Another successful surgery!" The anesthesiologist said. "We are proud of you, Doctor Sant! Another life saved!" An assistant doctor declared. The hospital's chief surgeon was none other than Shantelle Scott, whom everyone called as Doctor Shant.

"Thank you, everyone. It's a long day today. You have all worked very hard," Shantelle said with a smile. "It's time for me to get some sleep."

Stepping out of the operating room, the patient's relatives were teary-eyed, giving applause for Shantelle's efficient work.

The nurses and the staff quickly surrounded her, giving her words of praise, and even as she still wore her scrub uniform, the family members of the patient did not hesitate to provide her with an embrace.

"Thank you, Doctor Shant. You are a savior from heaven!" The patient's daughter, a little girl in tears, said. It made Shantelle swell with pride. She leaned over and said to the little girl, "I'm glad I was able to help. You take care of your father when he recovers from the surgery, okay?"

"Yes, Doctor Shan!" The girl gave a salute before she carelessly wiped the stain on her face. As she bid goodbye to the family members and the surrounding staff, she made her way to the office, where her long-time friend and supporter were waiting for her with a bouquet of roses.

"Another triumphant surgery, adding to your success rate, and the more this hospital will become widely known as the best facility for heart patients," Keith Henderson said with a huge grin. His arms stretched, offering a hug.

“Awww.” Shantelle quickly embraced Keith. She said, “Thank you, Keith.” Shantelle went through tough times. Due to her being pregnant, she stopped schooling for one semester. However, upon her return, her father helped her get into an accelerated program for her medical degree. She burned her brows while her mother, Eleanor, fully cared for her son during the day and sometimes even at night.

It was a blessing that her father was already a heart surgeon. Doctor Scott gave Shantelle full access to his operations, crediting it to her medical experience. Furthermore, she also trained with another doctor who specialized in thoracic surgery, Doctor Hale.

Shantelle specialized in thoracic surgery, or surgical care for coronary artery disease, lung cancers, esophagus, and chest wall.

Abnormalities of the great vessels and heart valves, congenital anomalies, mediastinum tumors, and diaphragm diseases were also part of her scope.?

“Thank you for the flowers, but what brings you here? Aren’t you going to Europe?” Shantelle asked.

“I am,” Keith answered. “But I decided to put it off a day later and fly up here.” A hiss left Keith’s lips as he said, “I’ll be gone for a month, and I still need to go back to Rose Hills after my trip from Europe.” He shrugged and added, “So I decided to have dinner with you and Lucas first.

“Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. Busy Mister CEO,” Shantelle remarked with a smirk. “You have got something good going on. I mean, Prima MedCare is expanding in Europe! That is just awesome!”

Keith had been running the insurance company for over two years. It kept him very busy, but he always made it a point to visit Shantelle and her family.

“Anyway, about dinner.” Shantelle sighed and said, “I don’t know, Keith. I worked double shifts today. I’m exhausted, but we could have dinner at home.”

“That will work just fine,” Keith answered. “I miss the little guy. I have a gift for him too.’ “Mommy!” Lucas turned to Eleanor and said, “Grandma, mommy’s home!”

Yes, seeing Shantelle home before Lucas would go to bed at night was surprising. It was always busy at the hospital, and most emergency surgeries came in the evening.

“My baby, good evening!” Shantelle went down on her knees. Her hands stretched to embrace her six-year-old son. “I miss my baby.”

Shantelle carried her son up and pecked his cheek. She spun him around and tickled his sides. She announced, “I love you. I love you! I love you!”

Landing her son on the floor, she said, “ I love my Lucas.”

Lucas chuckled and answered, “I love you, mommy.” “And I have another surprise for you,” Shantelle revealed. She moved away from the door, and Keith walked in, carrying a gift box.

“Uncle Keith!” Lucas screamed. He jumped for joy, seeing that he had another gift from Keith. The young boy quickly opened the gift and found a new polaroid camera. He exclaimed, “Woah! You are the best uncle!”

Keith laughed and made a mess of Luca’s hair. He said, “I’m your only uncle!” z Everyone else wound up laughing.

The Scotts were preparing for dinner. Doctor William Scott had also arrived from a long day's meeting. When he first entered the living room, he congratulated his daughter, "I heard you had a back-to-back today. The board is pleased with your performance.

"When I retire next year, I will recommend you to take my place," Doctor Scott proposed.

Shantelle was posing for her son as he took pictures of her. Hearing her father, she rolled her eyes.

She replied, "I just got promoted to chief surgeon. I'm not ready to be a medical director, dad.

Doctor Hale should take the position."

"Perhaps," William replied. "Doctor Scott, good evening," Keith greeted. "Good evening, Keith. I did not know you were in town," William said. "

Joining us for dinner?" "Yes, I miss your wife's cooking," Keith said playfully. "Which is why I flew across the state to dine here. I think I am falling in love with Mrs. Scott."

Doctor Scott shook his head. He smiled and said, "You fool, since Lucas was born, Eleanor has not been cooking. It was the maid's dishes that you love. Go confess your love to Rosa."

Shantelle wound up laughing while Keith made funny faces. Meanwhile, Lucas was studying the pictures that he had taken. He was sitting on the carpet, laying out the photos. He put Eleanor's photo next to Shantelle then he examined the picture of himself.

Of course, he had to have his photo as the new camera owner. After some time, Lucas turned to Shantelle and asked, "Mommy, you look like grandma, but." The boy pouted his lips and asked, "But who do I look like?"

Lucas pointed to the pictures while asking. Immediately, Shantelle's heart raced. She studied her son closely. Who does Lucas look like?

Lucas had dark brown hair and brown eyes. He had a heart-shaped face, a straight nose, and thin lips. Of course, Shantelle knew this face. Her son, Lucas, looked like his father, Evan Thompson.