

Chapter 263

People live for a lifetime, plants and trees for an autumn. When Zhang Fan went in, he had died. It was a relief for him! Although he died, he looked ferocious.

Because the virus invades the nerve and brain, when he is weak, the brain waves are actually disordered. When he is weak, the body is weak and the waves are disordered. Looking at his frightened remains, he may see some great fear between life and death!

The already thin face highlights the extra greatness of the eyeball! A face distorted by fear! Between the dry lips, you can still see the white tentacles floating slowly! In panic, all sphincters of the body lost their original efficacy, and excrement and urine flew together!

The intestines that haven't eaten for many days ejected yellow bloody feces! Zhang Fan rang the call bell! The nurse on duty came, "he's gone!"

The nurse looked at the frightened body on the bed and shrank behind Zhang Fan, "how can this man be so terrible! Doctor Zhang, I'm a little scared!" The little nurse grabbed the sleeve of Zhang Fan's white coat. Zhang Fan could feel her trembling hands.

"It's all right. Go and call more nurses. You can't handle it alone! Ah!" Although the patient died, there is still follow-up work to be done. First, the sheets and quilt covers have to be cleaned up by the nurse, but the bedding contaminated by AIDS patients must be destroyed. But even if it is destroyed, someone has to clean it up. This person is the young nurses!

We must endure extreme nausea and great fear to clean up. This work is really not done by people. Some girls in their early twenties are the same age and endure diaphragm reactions that ordinary people can't imagine. This is work! This is their job, these angels in white!

When the patient dies, first inform the director. The director of the infectious diseases department is in the outpatient department. If other departments or individuals die due to other diseases, if it is daytime, the director generally needs to be present, organize personnel for rescue, or preside over some follow-up matters.

But the patient, the director of the infectious diseases department, said directly, "inform the family members to cremate the body! And talk to your family about the cost. "

Zhang Fan was unlucky. The patient died in his class. This follow-up belongs to him, because when it was sent, Chen Feng's family paid a deposit for hospitalization. As a result, they may have asked a lawyer or something. They think Chen Feng is self-defense and does not need to be responsible. Therefore, it is impossible to pay the follow-up treatment expenses.

Originally, there was not much deposit. These days, this AIDS patient has already used up this deposit. First, these expenses were used up after an examination. Moreover, because he was hospitalized for a fight, the medical insurance is not reimbursed.

Fortunately, the man left his home phone before he was admitted to the hospital. Zhang Fan had to call his family to deal with the body and negotiate the problem of arrears.

This is the current bullshit regulation of the medical system. If the patient's arrears do not settle the expenses, the hospital will not come forward. The patient who is responsible for the arrears can only be asked by the doctor! So now doctors dare not give patients early medical treatment! It's not their fault!

There's a real joke! It is said to be a small doctor, a small public hospital, with more than ten doctors and four presidents. In surgery, an emergency patient needed an operation. They couldn't do it, so they invited an expert from a large hospital to do the operation.

As a result, when the operation was completed, "Ba hospital, you see, you are an expert in this field, and we are not polite. The director of the medical department of the hospital will give it directly to you. " Zhang Fan said directly.

"OK, no problem. I'll be your black face for a year. However, your structure is really difficult to deal with. All qualified doctors are shareholders, ha ha! " Although Batu didn't make his words clear, his meaning was very clear. He was afraid that he could not control or command these doctors with shares!

"Easy! Ba yuan, I haven't understood your guidance and criticism for a long time. When you enter the post one day, find a chance to clean up me again. Don't say, I still miss you after listening to your criticism for a long time! " Lao Chen said witty, but this is well intentioned. How can Zhang Fan not understand.

"Yes, yes, take me!" Li Liang also said.

"Lao Chen!" Zhang fan can't speak with chopsticks. Who wants face? Especially Lao Chen, a man who once lost face, has finally picked up the lost face. The pain in it can't be felt by others, but Zhang Fan is very clear in his heart.

"Master, I have to do this, otherwise I can't reflect the authority of the Palestinian Academy."

"Thank you, brother inspiration and Li Liang. I'll give you a toast." Shaohua looked at Zhang Fan and said to Lao Chen and Li Liang with a glass.

The relationship between Zhang Fan and Lao Chen is too bullshit. Sometimes, Zhang Fan really can't thank Lao Chen, otherwise they will be uncomfortable. Shao Hua has eyes. Lao Chen and Li Liang drink this wine very happily!

"With such an arm and such a virtuous wife, it doesn't make sense if it doesn't succeed! ~" Batu said with emotion.

Zhang Fan, who hasn't been drunk for a long time. This time when he was drunk, Zhang Sanbei didn't yell for nothing and went directly under the table.

Shao Hua and Li Liang held Zhang Fan. Lao Chen picked up the wine glass in front of him and said to Batu, "Ba yuan, the last glass of wine. I thank you for my master!"

"You're welcome. I didn't do it for him, Dean Zhang! I'll be colleagues in the future. Let's start over! Director Chen should call me Batu in the future. Director Ba, come and do it! "

"OK, director ba. Dry! "

A simple order determines the relationship between the upper and lower levels in the future. Men are so simple that they don't even talk about salary. They are so hasty.