

Chapter 285

When Zhang Fan walked quickly to the ward, the first thing he saw was glass debris on the ground. Sister Li's mother and father stood next to the hospital bed holding Sister Li. Sister Li turned and looked out of the window, pushing her parents with both hands.

"Don't move, don't move, lie down, lie down." Although Zhang Fan didn't see Sister Li's face. However, it can also be seen that Sister Li is pushing hard. Zhang Fan's cold sweat was scared out! This is another death!

He walked over step by step. When Zhang Fan saw Sister Li's expression, he shouted: "nurse! Come on, push the ambulance. Come on! "

Thrombocytopenic purpura is already very dangerous. Such pushing and shoving is resolutely not allowed to appear, let alone pushing and shoving. Even the patient doesn't let her defecate hard. If she has constipation, she will enema directly, and she didn't dare to let her force.

At this time, Sister Li was pushing her parents and gushing blood because she was dishevelled and bent her head. The two old people didn't find anything unusual. When Zhang Fan saw calling for a nurse, Sister Li was at the end of her life.

At this time, no matter what happens, save people first! The action should not only be fast but also gentle. In Sister Li's state, the action can't be bigger. It's too easy to cause bleeding in other places.

Compared with the nurses in major surgery, internal medicine and emergency department, the nurses in rheumatology department move a little slowly. There are few patients in this department who need first aid. The nurses have not been trained in what kind of subconscious state they can respond.

Zhang Fan shouted loudly. Before the nurses in the nurse station responded, Lao Hu hurried from the ward to the emergency room and shouted, "come on! Nine beds are estimated to be massive bleeding. "

With a bear like body, he pushed the ambulance and ran quickly. The momentum was too fierce. He galloped like a truck. While running, he shouted to the nurse who changed dressing in the ward: "call the director quickly."

Zhang Fan quickly held Sister Li's body and asked her to sit forward. At this time, you must not lie down. The bleeding is too fierce. Once you lie down, the blood flows into the trachea and causes severe cough,

which is really worse.

As soon as Hu Jun entered the ward, he saw the black and red blood on the ground, and then saw the patient's pale face. He said to Zhang Fan, "is the gastric fundus vein broken?"

"Yes. Double balloon three chamber tube, ready for blood transfusion. " The nurse hasn't come yet and can't wait. Hu Jun began to be a nurse and delivered first-aid supplies to Zhang Fan.

Sister Li's parents turned yellow with fear. Their hands shook and couldn't stand, "what's the matter! What's the matter! Bai Bing, don't be angry. Let's go, can't we go! Don't be angry! Bai Bing! " Her mother couldn't hold on at first. Sister Li was full of blood donation and couldn't open her eyes.

The two old men stood by the bed to block things. While preparing the equipment, Zhang Fan said to them, "get out!" It's too late to say a polite word.

Time at this time is too precious. Slow down. Sister Li is bleeding to death. It can be said that one more second and one less second have different chances of living.

The nurse is here, too. Zhang Fan said to the nurse: "Fifty ml gas injection. Take the quilt and put it behind the patient. Xiao Wang, you must sit behind the quilt and put it on the patient. "

"Good!" Xiao Wang was weak. He sat down and was afraid he couldn't hold it. Wearing shoes, he jumped onto the bed like a little monkey and put his shoulder against Sister Li's back!

Sideways, Zhang Fan grabbed Sister Li's chin, gently turned his head, slightly sideways, and said loudly: "hold on, no matter how, there are people who care about you in the world, we must hold on. We won't give you up. Come on, open your eyes! Speak! "

The voice is very loud and very irritable, just like the lion roaring skill! Sister Li doesn't have any desire to survive. If she doesn't have a strong stimulation at this time, she may sleep like this.

Sister Li, slowly opened her eyes, with a long mouth and a bloody mouth. What the poor woman said, Zhang Fan didn't know or hear, and couldn't care about her mood.

"Open your eyes, open your eyes. I'm putting something in your nose now. Hold on! Hold on! " I didn't slow down at all.

After cleaning Sister Li's nasal cavity quickly and gently with a cotton swab, she picked up the three chamber two capsule tube on which the nurses had smeared paraffin oil on the surface and began to plug it into the patient's nasal cavity. Bit by bit, when Zhang Fan felt that he had reached his throat.

"Spit, come on! Spit! " Sister Li doesn't have the desire to survive. She doesn't cooperate very much. She is like a dead body, waiting for the black and white double evils to take her to another world.

No way, Zhang Fan directly used a plastic tube with three cavities and two capsules to stimulate her throat, which could only make her hiccup. This action is too dangerous. If you don't do well or have bad luck, it will directly accelerate the patient's death!

But Zhang Fan doesn't have a little way. If there are other ways, Zhang Fan won't take risks. Human life is greater than. But when patients have no nostalgia for the world, no matter how high the doctor's technology is, he is also weak.

As soon as the throat is stimulated, as long as it is a living person, it can't resist the normal physiological response of the body, "Er!" Just as soon as she made this move, Zhang Fan quickly inserted the three chamber two capsule tube into her throat. Go straight to the stomach!

General doctors will do a suction when they reach the patient's stomach to see if they reach the stomach. Zhang Fan doesn't need this operation directly. First, it's too late and second, he is confident in himself! Thousands of times of system training, if you can't guarantee it, you have to do suction. It's estimated that the system will destroy itself!

Then he began to want to inject gas into the lumen, "Dr. Zhang, it's already 300!"

"Good! Fixed. " Zhang Fan said that the sweat on Zhang Fan's head was not hot or tired, but frightened. This is also the first time Zhang Fan has seen such fierce hematemesis!

What's this? In short, the great vein at the bottom of the stomach is broken. It's too late to do surgery at this time, so we can only press it.

The three chamber two capsule tube is like a deflated balloon, which is stuffed into the stomach. After being blown up, it directly compresses the great veins at the bottom of the stomach to stop bleeding.

"Blood pressure! Pulse! Start detection! " Zhang Fan said to the nurse while dealing with it. There is no time for rescue and monitoring.

"Dr. Zhang, 6030mmhg, 30 times. The pulse is weak! " The nurse reported back.

"Give oxygen, open three channels and prepare for deep vein embedding. Dopamine 200 ugmin, sodium bicarbonate solution 250 ml static point, scopolamine 0.3 mg static push. Concentrated red blood cells 500kl dexamethasone into the pot! " Zhang Fan was used to surgery. Without asking Lao Hu's opinion, he directly began the rescue and gave oral medical advice.

Lao Hu, who was supposed to open his mouth, looked and listened. Zhang Fan was very skilled, formal and accurate, so he was busy helping the nurse rescue the patient. This is the doctor. Since Zhang Fan began to preside over the rescue and there was no mistake, Lao Hu began to help without any care!

Even if you are full of unhappiness, you should help now. Even if you want to get angry and clean up Zhang Fan, it is also after the rescue.

At this time, only concerted efforts!