Chapter 391

The large-scale instruments entered in the early stage are constantly excavated and excavated. The condition of the wounded who were excavated later became more and more serious, followed by the doubling of the rescue time.

"Dean, the operation can't be done!" The vice president in charge of surgery, his hands began to tremble. There are too many wounded to deal with. Many of the wounded who had a chance to live may have lost their chance to live forever because they were a few minutes late.

Ouyang had very heavy legal lines. Because of fatigue and anxiety, it became more obvious at this time. It was like an axe. People couldn't look directly at him with cold eyes.

"Go and set up a tent! Let the soldiers set up their tents, remove the door panels and use them as operating beds to divert doctors and nurses from the operating table. There are not enough staff. The physician can't do it, so let the nurse do it. In a word. We must do our best. "

"Yes!" After listening, the vice president took the soldiers to action. Dean Ouyang, there's no way. No one, no place, she can't help it.

Many doctors have been shunted out. Doctors who used to be a help in the hospital have been shunted out. If not at this time, you have to do it. Surgery, must go to independent surgery, no superior doctor platform, no family members will find trouble. Just ask you to operate. Just ask you to save people!

But the more no one investigated, the greater the pressure, the more flustered they became" I'm here to save people, not to kill people! " One of the doctors of general surgery, seeing the wounded with obvious abdominal trauma and visible abdominal contents, was afraid to do it for a long time, and his heart kept shouting.

If there is a superior doctor standing on the stage, he absolutely dares to start, because he has to rely on, but now the situation is special, the special situation has forced him to the corner, and the pressure in his heart is extremely huge. If allowed, he wants to cry and cry loudly.

Do whatever you want? It's impossible. As long as a doctor with regular professional background, he will never play with the patient's life. The soldiers who entered the medical school carried a wounded man covered with blood and put it on the temporary operating table made of door panels. Wang Yanan involuntarily looked behind her. She subconsciously went to find Zhang Fan.

Hoo Hoo! Hoo Hoo! Because it is an open wound on the chest wall, the outside is directly connected with the chest. After the patient's laborious breathing, the sound of air entering the wound can be clearly heard.

The thoracic structure of the human body is very complex. If you say it in detail, it is estimated that hundreds of thousands of words can be expressed clearly, but if you simply say it, it is also simple.

The chest of the human body is like a relatively small balloon. Then, in this balloon, a larger balloon is stuffed in and out. First, the air between the first balloon and the second balloon is evacuated to form a negative pressure.

Then tie the mouth of the first balloon to the neck of the second balloon, and then blow air to the second balloon. After blowing large, the outer balloon will shrink, and then press out the gas in the second balloon.

The first balloon is the chest and the second balloon is the lung. This is a simple statement. The human body inhales by muscles, and then presses the air out of the lungs by the negative pressure formed between the chest and the lungs.

When there is an open wound in the chest, the negative pressure between the chest and the lung will be changed, and then the air in the lung can not be pressed out, resulting in the inability to inhale fresh air, which will form asphyxia. The principle is probably the same.

No one can help her anymore. Some people grow up quickly without a backer, while some people may just flinch when they leave the backer.

Our Wang Yanan is the first. After a little daze, the girl immediately said, "Vaseline gauze, come on!"

The nurse immediately handed Vaseline gauze. Already wearing gloves, Wang Yanan quickly blocked the open wound on the chest wall with vaseline gauze.

"Tape! If it sticks directly, make sure the adhesive tape is firm. " At this time, she is the backbone of the tent and the center of the operation team.

"OK, Dr. Wang." The nurse's tone became polite.

"Iodophor disinfection! Prepare a 50 ml syringe. Open the chest and wear the bag! " The operation began. Wang Yanan's brain became clearer and clearer, and he gave orders faster and faster.

Under Wang Yanan's oral medical advice, the two nurses quickly prepared the required instruments.

After disinfection, Wang Yanan quickly re wore a pair of sterile gloves, "lidocaine diluted for local anesthesia!" While talking, his men kept rescuing.

Local anesthesia, and then the puncture needle stabbed steadily into the midpoint between the central clavicular line and the second rib of the wounded, pulled back, then clamped, pulled back and clamped.

The patient's suffocation has improved significantly, which is only a preliminary treatment, but now in this case, it is enough. Because the biggest danger of the wounded has been relieved, it's like the lead of the bomb has been removed.

"Inhale oxygen and open the venous channel. Give rapid replenishment of missing crystals. After correcting shock, antibiotic anti-inflammatory treatment was given at the first time. " After Wang Yanan handled the chest trauma, he began to correct the shock first.

The treatment of clavicle fracture was finally started. Compared with chest trauma, clavicular orthopedics is much simpler for her.

"Bandage! Come and help the wounded up and be steady. You sit behind him and support the wounded with your back. "

"OK, Dr. Wang." Seeing the patient's face from blue to white, and then slowly began to ruddy, the nurses have involuntarily recognized her technology. This is the charm of technology and the performance of strength.

The clavicle fracture at this time has no time and no conditions for surgery. It can only be treated in the simplest and effective way. Whether there will be sternoclavicular arthritis in the future, I really don't care about it now.

Manual reduction, bandage, circle by circle around the patient's shoulder, the arm begins to wrap, and then the triangular towel is suspended. Sweat slowly flowed down from the girl's temples. The originally elegant short hair was wet and applied to her cheeks. The originally slightly cold face seemed to have a little more heroic at this time.

After rescuing this patient, Wang Yanan was a little nervous, slowly recovered, his hands became more and more stable, his thoughts became clearer and clearer, and his spirit became more and more excited.

If it was in the game, she would really shout "no more! No more, no one can fight! ha-ha! Ha ha! " Because she has the right to be proud.

In this war, she came out of the novice village. This is why doctors who have been in charge of life and death rescue are often more powerful than doctors who have not been in charge of life and death rescue, because she or he has gone through a very cruel heart, a very painful heart.

"Come on! Get out of the way, get out of the way! Come on. Hold on, don't sleep, open your eyes! You hear me? Don't sleep. You have to be a mother. Don't sleep! Come on! "

As soon as Wang Yanan finished handling the wounded, he heard a loud cry from the outside. Generally, there are only three soldiers for the transfer of the wounded, and this time almost more than ten soldiers came to escort. The stretcher was almost lifted by them.

Not an official, not a leader, but a pregnant woman. A pregnant woman with a baby dug out of the soil. Ouyang, who was originally like the God of war, was also moved.

"Come on, get out of the way, everyone, get out of the way. Car three, come on, car three. President Li, go to the No. 3 surgical vehicle and do all the support work."

Ouyang shouted loudly and hissed at the bottom, almost using all her strength to shout. Because of the emotional excitement, her whole body felt constantly shaking, and her hands and feet began to feel numb.

No, it won't work, because she saw blood and left blood from pregnant women. Children represent the future. Especially in China, the continuation of life and expectations for the future will be entrusted to the next generation.

And most importantly, when giving birth to children, it is the most dangerous time for women, and the body is overloaded. But now, regardless of the damage, this kind of super shock may cause terrible one corpse and two lives.

Chapter 392

Mother, it's not easy for a woman to become a mother. Her body changes greatly during pregnancy. In late pregnancy, because the fetus becomes larger, with the elevation of the diaphragm, the heart will move to the left, front and top, that is, the heart will be more attached to the chest wall.

The cardiac output can be significantly increased to 30% of the normal cardiac output!

Blood volume directly increased by 45% at the end of pregnancy.

The rest of the urinary system, digestive system, respiratory system, endocrine system and all kinds of metabolism have changed greatly. Especially in late pregnancy, pregnant women are directly walking on the edge of various system collapse.

The loud shouts and noisy footsteps have been heard by the doctors in the No. 3 operating vehicle" Come on! Open the door and there's a patient. Maybe it's a pregnant woman. " Cheng Hong, director of Gynecology, who had just handled a female wounded, was brought up.

"Xin Kui has dealt with the patient, otherwise he can't help it directly..." Cheng Hong muttered in her heart, quickly washed her hands and began to change her disposable surgical clothes.

"Slow down! It's a big belly! Slow down! " Among the soldiers who sent pregnant women, one of the leading soldiers was at most eighteen or nine years old, but he looked serious and always reminded his comrades in arms to cheer up the pregnant women lying on the stretcher at any time.

He is still a child, but he has rushed to the front line of rescue and disaster relief! Muddy water covers the green and astringent face. It makes people look distressed! It's pitiful to look at it.

"Come on, come on, lift it up a little. Good! " The little soldier finally took a long breath and finally sent the pregnant woman to the operating vehicle, although I don't know if she can stick to it.

But they've fought for her. Hundreds of meters, on the muddy road, they ran again desperately, shouting trumpets and running again with neat steps, which is deeply afraid of the turbulence of the steps and the bumpiness of the stretcher. It's really difficult for them to pay attention to the harmony of footsteps in their struggle. It's so difficult!

With a bellows breath and a hot voice, "ha ha, it's finally here. Oh, monitor! I can't walk anymore! The thighs are very soft and sour. " A little soldier who looked like he had just joined the army sat on the muddy ground and couldn't stand up.

"Come on, I'll rub it for you. You have lost your strength. " The squad leader squatted down. In fact, he felt bad himself. I also want someone to rub his sour muscles.

"Here, drink some glucose." A passing nurse didn't even think about it. She took a bottle of glucose to the little soldier. The baby was too poor. She had dry lips and had to stand up. The consumption was too intense. How could she stand up.

"If you're hungry, leave this to the wounded." The little soldier with fluff on his mouth is very firm. The nurse almost burst into tears. What's a bottle of glucose? If it's in the city hospital, it's too cheap. Really, it's cheaper than a bottle of mineral water.

Pregnant women dug out of the soil are covered with mud and water. There is obviously a large area of blood in their lower body. Their pale face feels like they will stop breathing at any time. Even so, the mother always protected her stomach with both hands.

Cheng Hong's heart is in her throat. The uterus of a pregnant woman has obviously reached between the umbilical cord and the xiphoid process. This is the third trimester of pregnancy. It is possible to give birth at any time, or at any time.

"Come on! Cut off her pants, come on! Wash with warm water. " Cheng Hong is crazy. The pregnant woman is estimated to have too much bleeding. Her face is as pale as a piece of white paper.

The nurse's hands were very sharp. The scissors were like flowers and quickly cut off the pregnant woman's pants and clothes.

"Director, her leg is hurt and bleeding again!" As the nurse spoke, she put her hand directly against the bleeding part of the wound. It was hit by a stone, and the blood and flesh of her right thigh were blurred.

"Oh, my God!" Although it's not Yin (a) bleeding, the situation here is not optimistic. Now look at her face, she's on the verge of shock.

To make matters worse, she has no strength. Don't say anything about natural labor. She can't even speak. And maybe shock at any time!

"Go! Call Dr. Zhang Fan, come on! Be quick! " Because it's a thigh injury, it seems that it should hurt bones or large blood vessels. Cheng Hong is not sure how to deal with it. I have to call someone.

Now, if we want to solve the shock of pregnant women, we must stop bleeding first. Orthopedics. At present, doctors at the director level of tea vegetable city hospital know that Zhang Fan is the leader of orthopedics in this hospital.

Therefore, director Cheng Hong subconsciously said to the nurse. It's really a mess, hemorrhagic shock. Now the fetus in the abdomen is absolutely hypoxic and may become a stillbirth at any time!

"Wear a mask, come on! Give her a mask to breathe oxygen. Open the venous channel and prepare the whole blood. Come on. ECG monitoring, fetal heart monitoring. " The director of clinical for decades is a little chaotic.

Like a broken house leaking everywhere, she can't plug it with her hands. If she was in the municipal hospital now, it is estimated that at least five or six doctors and more than a dozen nurses would rescue it at the same time, but now, she is the only doctor and only two nurses.

"Dr. Zhang, Dr. Zhang! Dr. Zhang Fan, come on, the pregnant woman in car 3 is dead. Come on! " The little nurse stumbled and ran over. The road is too slippery and muddy.

Zhang Fan is giving a triangular towel to a patient with humeral fracture to stop bleeding. As soon as I heard the cry of the nurse outside, I hurriedly said to the nurse beside me, "come! Continue to apply the bandage along the. I'll have a look."

"Doctor Zhang, I haven't called!" The nurses around Zhang fan are almost crying. Although she has seen many doctors' operations, she has never done it herself. Besides, it's not a nurse's job.

"If you can't, go on with the bandage." Zhang Fan gave orders directly. No way, Zhang Fan heard that she was pregnant, and the nurses outside shouted anxiously. It is estimated that it is a very troublesome thing. The wounded here are almost fixed.

He had to let go of the urgency. The nurse in Zhang Fan's operating car bit her teeth and tears swirled around her eyes. Although she had seen the doctors' operation countless times, when it was her turn, it wouldn't be for a while.

With a little movement, the wounded man's teeth were almost broken in pain. Although the wounded insisted on not saying a word, she knew that she didn't do well. Be careful, be careful, be careful.

"What's the matter, girl? Don't worry. I can stick to it. It's not bad for you, girl. My daughter is about your size. If, if she... "Said, the strong man cried, maybe it was his arm or his heart. I don't know and don't want to know!

"What number car?" Zhang Fan jumped out of the operating car and said to the nurse who came for help.

"Number three! Number three! " The nurse's hair was scattered. Because she was worried, she may have hurt her hand after accidentally falling, and she was stained with a lot of blood.

Zhang Fan doesn't care about her. As soon as he hears that it's car No. 3, Zhang Fan turns around and starts running. He runs in big strides. At this time, time is too precious.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" After getting rid of his shoes, he took off his muddy clothes. Zhang Fan entered the operating car. The sound had come before he heard it.

"In late pregnancy, the femur is estimated to be a fracture! It's going to shock now! The blood can't stop. " Cheng Hong quickly explained the key points of her illness to Zhang Fan. The time was too urgent to talk more.

Zhang Fan wears gloves while walking. He looked at the pregnant woman's stomach, looked at her face, and finally looked at the injured thigh on his right side, and his heart began to "step on! Step! Step! " I panicked. I panicked badly. It's no exaggeration at all.

Since getting the system, Zhang Fan hasn't really been so flustered. Even when he was in the county hospital and faced the seriously injured police, he hasn't been so flustered.

Because at that time, he only needed to refuel for rescue and surgery. Whether there was hope or not, there was only one goal.

But now, he or Cheng Hong must choose. Rescuing adults or children is not a joke. This is the fucking situation at this time. There is no extra way to choose big or small.

According to the situation of thigh bleeding, the fracture can't run away, and there is definitely great blood vessel damage. Now women are going to shock immediately. If they want to stop bleeding, they have to have surgery. But if the fracture is operated, the children in the belly of pregnant women will definitely not be able to keep it.

If you cut open your stomach to take the child, plus the original bleeding, pregnant women simply can't stick to it. He was sweating and his mouth was so dry that his tongue began to knot.

"What to do! What should I do? What shall we do? "

Chapter 393

"What's the blood pressure?" Zhang Fan is about to explode. It's too TM difficult.

"7040mmhg, tachycardia." The nurse said quickly.

"Bleeding is not an artery, it's a vein." Zhang Fan knew immediately. If it were an artery, there would be no chance.

"The bleeding is too severe. You can only choose big or small." Director Cheng Hong immediately said that the blood pressure was already shock blood pressure. Although the heart rate began to increase compensably, it was estimated that it would not last long.

"What if I can stop bleeding quickly?" Although Zhang Fan said he could stop bleeding, he said with a cold face.

"Can you stop bleeding quickly? Then I can keep one big and one small. " Director Cheng Hong said without thinking.

"Boy! Please, doctor, boy, I can't. Please! Child. " At this time, the pregnant woman spoke with all her strength because of the opening of the venous channel and the increase of the amount of return blood.

"The child is still in your stomach. What are you afraid of? Who says you're dying? Now you just adjust your mind. I say you listen. If you understand, nod your head if you know what to say. " Zhang Fan said loudly and very stiffly.

Director Cheng Hong looked at Zhang Fan in surprise, but she seemed to have figured it out. She thought secretly, "cheating on her may give her confidence to live. It seems that Zhang Fan wants to choose an adult. Well, as long as adults are here, there will be children in the future! "

"Now, I want to treat you, you understand?" Zhang Fan looked at the pregnant woman on the operating bed and said quickly.

The pregnant woman nodded gently and laboriously.

"I'll tell you the truth. You're very dangerous now. Don't tell your child. You're very dangerous. Now ~ ~ "

Before Zhang Fan spoke, the pregnant woman who had closed her eyes opened her eyes and said very hard, "doctor, please, please, child, child, let the child ~ ~"

Cheng Hong was a little angry. The pregnant woman was already on the edge of shock. If she stimulated like this, she might not have a chance directly" It's okay, you ~ ~ "

"Listen to me!" Zhang Fan's voice is not small. Even the pregnant woman and Cheng Hong let him calm down.

Zhang Fan gave Cheng Hong a look, meaning to wait a moment, and then he continued: "now, I may give up one of your legs. Maybe I can save you and your children, or you and your children can't live. Will you? "

"Yes, yes, doctor, child, save the child, just keep the child. I, I don't care! " The pregnant woman tried to look up at Zhang Fan.

"Shut up, don't you know how poor the motherless child is? Now shut up, breathe, come on, and try your best to survive." Zhang Fan said, his eyes red and sour. This is the so-called maternal love.

"Yes!" The pregnant woman didn't dare to speak with a cry and nodded her head quickly and continuously" I want to cheer on and live. The child's father, the child's grandparents, you must bless our children. "

The woman thought of her husband who was still touching her belly last night and her grandparents who were still preparing small clothes for her children. Then her tears couldn't stop flowing down and hurt her heart. Really, there is no more pain in the world.

"What are you going to do?" Cheng Hong asked in a low voice.

"Blind puncture was performed directly, followed by venous closure. Well done, adults and children have been saved. If they can't be done well, adults and children can't be saved. How about the director. Bet or not? " Zhang Fan closed his eyes and said softly.

"It's too dangerous! I can't make it. There's no size! " Cheng Hong calmed down and said in a very bad tone. I'm kidding. Large blood vessels, as long as they are slightly larger veins, are almost parallel to arteries and nerves. Just a few millimeters away, blind penetration may be damaged under direct vision, let alone blind penetration. If it hadn't been for what Zhang Fan said, she would have hit someone!

But she knew that Zhang Fan was not a mallet or boasting. The famous doctor would not talk nonsense at this moment and would not fool around at this moment. However, this proposal is too ridiculous.

"Is there any other way?" Cheng Hong also knows that there is no way, but she still doesn't give up and wants a better plan.

"Yes, choose big and small, you decide!" Zhang Fan said very briefly that the election is small! This is not a two-color ball, this TN is human life. If the baby exceeds a certain month, the law stipulates that abortion is not allowed.

Don't think it's cool and powerful to decide others' life and death. It's all bullshit. As long as a normal person, a normal person with a little conscience, made this choice today. It's hard to say for a lifetime. At least in four or five years, she will definitely feel guilty and think of it from time to time. Maybe it's her permanent nightmare.

"How sure are you?" Cheng Hong's heart is pulled together. It's too uncomfortable. Biting her teeth, she pronounces with the deepest voice, like a roaring female wolf.

"I don't know, but I think I should be sure. The director doesn't have much time. Choose!" Zhang Fan kept his eyes closed. In fact, he quickly turned over the anatomy of his thigh in the system. Although he is very familiar with the anatomy here, he is afraid of variation and displacement. It depends on whether God gives her and her children a chance!

Looking at the rogue look of Zhang Fan with his eyes closed, Cheng Hong is almost angry" Why am I not a resident? How can I be a director? Why didn't this bastard choose? Why let me choose! "

"Director!" Zhang Fan urged again.

"Wear it!" That is, a female doctor. If he is a male director, he may have been rude.

"OK. Prepare the puncture bag! Disinfect and speed up the infusion. Today is the child's birthday. We will succeed. " Zhang fanyue said the louder.

Tearful pregnant women, busy nurses and runaway director Cheng suddenly seem to be looking forward to hearing Zhang Fan's nervous cry.

"Disinfect, come on. Director Cheng, Xiao Li, let's start at the same time. I said start, and you'll have a caesarean section. We can do it! "

"Well, we can do it. Come on! "

"Come on!"

"Sharp knife, hemostatic forceps. Be fast. Director Cheng, you start too! Come on. " Anesthesia began, and Zhang Fan began the operation.

The injured place of the pregnant woman is about two centimeters above the knee joint. Now if you want to stop bleeding, you can only choose a place closer to the heart to find the upper end of the damaged blood vessel.

Blood vessels with the evolution of human beings, almost all important large blood vessels are at the back of the body, and there are quite a lot of thick muscle protection. The most troublesome thing is that large veins and arteries are generally in the same quilt. They directly cover the same quilt and deviate slightly, which will cause greater bleeding.

At this time, it's too late to open the muscles layer by layer. If you want to ligate as quickly as possible, you can only use the scalpel to open the skin directly, and then the pliers rush in directly to clamp the vein of the same quilt, and you can't disturb the artery. To tell the truth, it's too dangerous.

At this time, there is no chance to hesitate. Director Cheng has begun to open the skin. Director Cheng wants to be fast, fast and faster. Even if Zhang fan can't stop bleeding, at least he can keep the small one.

Regret? No, as long as they get on the operating table, they have only rescue, only surgery, and no other complicated things in their mind. Even if it is regret, it will be in the future. Now, forget it.

"Blood transfusion, whole blood transfusion, cardiac stimulant and intravenous injection at the same

time." This is the chance, fight! It is estimated that the desire of pregnant women to survive is also very strong, and the effect of cardiotonic is very good. But this thing is like an overloaded machine, which may break at the peak.

"Shh!" Zhang Fan took a long breath with pliers. Success or failure is in one fell swoop. He slowly calmed down his breathing, adjusted his muscles, made himself reach the best state, and made his hands reach the most stable state. Zhang Fan closed his eyes to shield all external interference.

"Blood pressure began to drop. Come on! I can't hold on! " The anesthesiologist is crying. All the drugs he should use are used. If he doesn't improve again, he won't use any drugs!

At this time, Zhang Fan opened his eyes! The straight mouth hemostatic forceps with cold light in their hands, just at this moment, with Zhang Fan's strength, they entered the muscle layer like tofu!

Outside the car, the soldiers and doctors continued to run. Ouyang stood on the roof and paid distracted attention to car 3. The vice president stood at the door like a door god!

The wind and rain continued, but the cloudy sky was not so cruel because of some green and some white, and because these people who were sweating and biting their teeth slowly changed as if they had a trace of warmth!

Yes, this is China, China in disaster, China without exaggeration!

Come on, boy! Come on, mom!

Chapter 394

You may not see it in a short time, but as time goes on, you will never treat you badly.

In order to practice his surgical proficiency, Zhang Fan gave almost all his spare time to the system. It can be said that the total time he spent with the system absolutely exceeded that with Shaohua.

In order to practice muscle stability and accuracy, he protested from liver to body until hypoglycemia occurred. Without these day and night efforts, even if there is a system, he dare not say blind wear.

Cheng Hong has been a doctor for decades. It is estimated that the delivered children can fill an ordinary kindergarten, but this is her most painful delivery.

What level and what to reduce muscle tissue damage were all abandoned. In order to save her life, she wished she had four hands. Where the blunt separation should be in normal operation, she used scissors to compete for time.

Now she is not only in a race with death, but also with Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan succeeded and everyone is happy. If you fail, you'll help death overtake in the corner.

So now Cheng Hong doesn't believe anyone and doesn't expect anyone. He believes in himself and his hands.

"Knot! Knotter, suction! Come on, suck blood, pull the hook, pull it open, use some strength, didn't you eat! " Xiao Li really didn't eat! Director Cheng, who usually pays great attention to temperament, ran away. Xiao Li was a little slower, and she was about to swear directly.

The muscle, like tofu, let Zhang Fan pierce it, avoid the sartorius muscle, penetrate the internal femoral muscle, and pierce the anterior medial muscle interval. Avoid the capillary bed, the nerves and the great saphenous vein on the surface. Through the gastrocnemius, Zhang Fan steadily entered the quilt of popliteal artery and popliteal vein.

Three people! A shameless trio. Popliteal artery, popliteal vein and peroneal nerve lie in a quilt. If expressed in color, it is red, yellow and blue. Red is an artery, blue is a vein, and yellow is a nerve.

Red is at the bottom of the innermost side, the Yellow nerve is parallel to the red artery, on the other side, and blue is slightly above both of them. Almost close together, the three of them held tightly together and wrapped the quilt tightly.

The sense of muscle breakthrough made Zhang Fan clearly feel that now his pliers are outside the red, yellow and blue quilt. Gently forward, a little resistance, general elasticity, this is the vein. If it is a nerve, there is little resistance. If it is an artery, the resistance is the strongest.

Zhang Fan's sweat at this time is directly like a tap water pipe. This is not in the system. If he fails, he doesn't come back. The anesthesiologist's anxious gasp came from his ear. Don't hesitate! Zhang Fan did it.

The hand muscles gently exert force, and the hemostatic forceps gently open the small mouth, can it be 100% a vein? Zhang Fan is not sure. No one can guarantee without looking directly at him.

Clip! Zhang Fan was sure again" Click! " The crisp sound of the hemostatic forceps directly hit Zhang Fan's heart like Huang Zhong Da Lu.

Zhang Fan's time stopped. Before clamping, he was full of courage, like superman. He felt very confident and thought he should be able to do it.

However, after the real clamp, he was very flustered. Did he fail? hear nothing of. This time is just a few seconds, there is no time to judge.

"Come on, clip it!" With that, Zhang Fan stood opposite Cheng Hong and began to help with a caesarean section. I can't tell whether it's bleeding or not.

"Doctor Zhang, you can be a helper." Xiao Li automatically stepped aside after looking at Cheng Hong.

"OK!" Zhang Fan was not polite. Now is not the time to be polite. They changed their positions. Zhang Fan and Cheng Hong began to cooperate and their speed increased. Both of them have no time to talk. Whether they succeed or not, they have no time to think about it. The only thing they can do now is to grab time.

The sweat on their foreheads was dense. It's too late to lift your head. One more action will take a little more time. General surgery is very concise, and there are as few redundant actions as possible, not to mention this kind of time-saving surgery.

Outside the operating car, the vice president ran around in the wind and rain. The appearance of rich and powerful officials makes no one left to be destroyed. How embarrassed it is. With his little hair, it was obvious that he was bald in the wind and rain.

Standing outside the operating car, he kept muttering: no news is the best news!

The whole rescue is advancing, and the road is getting farther and farther.

Xue Fei's face was pale, "Mom, it's terrible. I will never stay up late to play mahjong again! " After rescuing a wounded man again, he felt that his chest was about to explode. I stayed up playing mahjong last night and didn't sleep long. The high-intensity work almost collapsed.

With the deepening of large-scale machinery, Xue Fei and others began to deepen slowly. Really effective rescue, in fact, is the first seven or eight hours of the disaster.

Beyond this time, the chances of the wounded surviving are too small. It can only be explained by miracles. Although various reports say that a person can be saved after a certain place appears for many hours, in fact, it sounds good!

Xue Fei shook his legs like lead, clenched his teeth and tried to chase the team. At this moment, there is really no way to complain and no one to rely on.

"Come on, Dr. Xue, this way! Found the wounded! "

Wang Yanan from the beginning of excitement, tension to calm, and then to numbness. Now she is like a robot, working constantly, rescuing one after another, and groaning patients are lined outside the tent.

"Blood pressure! The blood pressure is rising! " Zhang Fan was in their operation car, and the anesthesiologist was so happy that he was about to jump up. It's so painful. For more than ten minutes, like centuries, it's finally like the bride's veil has been lifted. Yes, it's beautiful!

"Yes! It really succeeded! Great. " Zhang Fan is also very happy.

"Director, hurry up, there can be no delay. If the vascular clamping time is too long, it is ischemic necrosis." I can still be too happy to save my life, because this is the thing to stop boiling.

Although the bleeding was temporarily clamped, this is a deep large blood vessel, not a capillary. It can not be clamped for a long time. If it takes too long, it is necrosis.

"Yes!" Cheng Hong didn't dare to relax. This is not the time to relax.

Open the womb, Cheng Hong takes the child out of the womb with both hands. It's like holding the baby out of the bathtub. The baby is wet and curled up with the umbilical cord.

Cut off the umbilical cord, pinch the small mouth, put the middle finger deep into his mouth, empty the gray and green meconium in his mouth, a little lack of oxygen and a little purple all over his body.

But I'm not afraid" Oxygen! " The mask directly covered him, wrinkled like an old man's small face. Then, director Cheng began to shine on his feet a few times, Pa Pa Pa! Then the little boy began to cry, wow! WOW! WOW!

Although Zhang Fan is suturing the uterus, he has paid more than half of his attention to the child. If the child doesn't cry, really, it is estimated that he will collapse! WOW! WOW! WOW! It's the best reward for him. There's no better reward in the world. It's so beautiful and beautiful.

Cheng Hong gave birth to an unknown child. When the child was crying, she also shed tears. It's too hard. It's really too hard" Xiao Li, come and wipe it quickly to keep warm. "

With that, after giving the child to Xiao Li, she continued to deal with pregnant women with Zhang Fan. The operating table keeps ringing, Ka! Click! The sound of clicking, which is constantly suturing and ligating.

"Director, come on, it will be half an hour soon. The time limit for large blood vessels is coming. " Zhang Fan urges Cheng Hong.

Wave after wave, people with a poor heart will die of heart failure.

"Zhang Fan, thank you!" When opening the leg muscles, when Cheng Hong saw that the hemostatic forceps clamped the veins very accurately, Cheng Hong said without a head. Only she knows why to thank Zhang Fan. Thank you. It's hard.

"Ha ha!" No time to talk to her.

Just when they were dealing with the injured leg of their mother, there was a roaring sound in the distance!

Chapter 395

The soil on the mountain makes the rain soak as soft as a cake. It can no longer support the huge stones on the top of the mountain. With the huge kinetic energy, the stones roar and rush again with stones and soil.

"Run! Run! " The soldiers who had dug to the bottom of the mountain pulled the nurse and ran desperately. Two soldiers or three soldiers cooperate together, like holding a chicken, carrying a nurse and running desperately.

"Run!" Ouyang stood high and looked far away. At this time, the old lady was anxious and almost spent her whole body to shout. Looking at the doctors and nurses who struggled to climb in the distance, her whole body's blood came up to her head.

If only these soldiers, it is estimated that there is no problem. They are well-trained and agile. This distance is not a problem for them.

But don't forget, there are doctors and nurses in it. At this time, they become a burden. They can't run fast, and they can't run faster in white coats. Because of the high-intensity work and the muddy road, they run three steps, fall twice, and then run and climb forward! The stone chased after them.

Although they worked together for only a few hours, the soldiers did not abandon their comrades in arms.

"Everyone, come with me, turn around and bring them out! Go! " One is estimated to be the leader of a battalion level unit. Anyway, he is almost thirty or forty years old. He shouted loudly.

"Go!"

"Rush!" The soldiers who had run out of the dangerous area turned around again and rushed to the debris flow like a counter charge. No one hesitated.

In the face of natural disasters, human beings are mole ants directly, but these mole ants covered with mud and water do not retreat in the face of natural disasters.

"Come on, throw this away." The soldier grabbed the first aid kit in the nurse's hand and threw it aside. Then he grabbed the nurse with another soldier and ran away.

It was so embarrassing that the nurse almost hung her feet and lost her shoes. Hair scattered, frightened eyes, and the roar in my ears seemed to be swallowed up in a second.

The doctors and nurses sent by Ouyang to the disaster area are almost the youngest generation. If these department directors are put in today, it is estimated that there will be no more than three.

The potential energy of the stone was finally exhausted. Ouyang looked at the doctors and nurses who had collapsed on the ground and began to count, "one less, who isn't here, come on, one less, who hasn't come out! Look! "

"Xue Fei! Xue Fei! Xue Fei didn't come out! Dean, it's Xue Fei. He didn't come out. "

"Where's Xue Fei, where's the man!"

"Come on, find it! Probably around the stone. Come on! " The regimental commander also ran over from the other side. One less doctor gave a direct order.

"Chief, it is estimated that there will be secondary mudslides. It's too dangerous. "

"Roll the calf, no matter how dangerous it is, we must go. We can't abandon him. Let's look for him outside first. Come on! " The commander took the lead and rushed in. Ouyang, who was helped down by the soldiers from the roof, felt soft all over. It took all his strength to stand up.

"Come on, help me in. I have to have a look. I'm going to have a look. Xue Fei is the most naughty doctor in the hospital. He'll be fine. I'm going to have a look! Come on, help me in! "

"Dean, you can't go in. I'll go in. I'm younger than you. I'm still a man. Somebody, hold the dean. Come

on, come on. Follow me in. " The vice president of surgery directly commanded several nurses to catch Ouyang. Ouyang's current state, let alone save people. It's good not to let others save him!

As he spoke, he took several male doctors and rushed in with the army without hesitation. When he and Ouyang were both vice presidents, they were fighting to the death. They almost wanted each other to fall and die, and it is estimated that they both played a lot of dirty tricks.

But at this time, he stopped Ouyang without thinking about it. He rushed in himself. No one was sure of the second disaster. Maybe he couldn't get out if he went in.

But he still took the lead and rushed in. At this time, if someone took the lead, someone went in. Men, they are men who stand up, have strong shoulders and can bear it.

On the other side of the disaster area, after a man was rescued by soldiers, he didn't go alive or dead, "let go of me, let go of me. My parents and my wife are still inside! My wife is still a big belly. Let me go! Please, let me go. I'm going to save them."

Men cry like a puddle of mud. The soldiers had no choice but to tie him up and carry him down.

"What's the matter, captain?" A group of soldiers in the regiment came down from the other side.

"There was a secondary mudslide, and a doctor didn't come out. The regimental commander took people up again. " Said a soldier who is also estimated to be a cadre.

"Oh, my God! You continue to command here, call the superior and speed up the opening of the highway. The rest, go, follow me. " Then he rushed in with the soldiers who had just come down from the other side.

Ouyang felt dizzy. He just took two steps forward. It was dark in front of him and the old lady fainted directly. Stay up late and worry. Then Xue Fei didn't come out and fell into the disaster area. The huge stimulus directly knocked over the old lady.

"Dean! Dean! Come on, the Dean fainted. Come quickly. "

"Let me see, let me see." Zhang Fan just came out of the operating car and saw Ouyang fall to the ground. He ran quickly. After touching the carotid artery, he said:

"It's all right. I guess I'm too tired. Come and give me some water, some sugar, some salt water. " As he spoke, Zhang Fan started and pressed directly on the old lady's orbital nerve.

After syncope, people often press the upper lip and the bottom of the nose on TV. Zhang Fan doesn't understand the principle of traditional Chinese medicine, but he knows where the pain is and where the stimulation is strong.

The nerve on this frame is at the eyebrow arch. There is a branch of trigeminal nerve in this place. It hurts when pressing. Some forensic doctors press this place when identifying whether the prisoner is dizzy.

Two seconds, three seconds, five seconds. The old lady directly pushed Zhang Fan's hand away with both hands, "Oh! It hurts me, son of a bitch. Do you want to press me to death? " Zhang Fan directly pressed the old lady out of her coma and woke up.

Speaking, Ouyang wanted to stand up, but her whole body was soft and her legs couldn't stand up directly" Um! Dean, are you all right? " Zhang fanslightly said awkwardly.

"It's all right. If you press it again, I'll be in trouble. Come and help me up. I'm a little hypoglycemic! Xue Fei, have you heard from Xue Fei?"

"Not yet. You just fainted for a few minutes."

"Come and help me get on the roof. I have to look at him. I have to look at him." There was no way. The old lady was so strong that Zhang Fan had to help her and put her on the roof.

Looking at her shaky body, Zhang Fan said, "give me the glucose. She has to fall down like this!"

In the light rain, the old lady with liquid sat on the roof and looked at the distance motionless.

"Come on! Let the excavator in first! Come on. " It's hard to say how many Chinese troops rank in the world. However, China's Zhouqiao troops are not the first, nor can they run out of the top three.

The superior's order was five hours. They dug and planed mechanically for four hours. They directly collapsed three or four kilometers and let them get through.

With the entry of large machinery, the government's backup assistance came. Countless engineering teams also entered. The militia of the farm also came, and the black crowd directly entered the disaster area.

The original Khaki open space was covered with people. There are people everywhere. The trumpet sounded everywhere, "one, two, one, two, up!"

"Dean Ouyang, you can come down and have a rest. We will take your place!" The director of the Health Bureau of chasu city and the president of the traditional Chinese medicine hospital brought the doctor.

If at ordinary times, Ouyang will definitely sneer at them, joke and take over. Do you have the ability to take over! However, today, Ouyang did not respond as if he had not heard it. He looked at the disaster area in the distance like a puppet. Only the liquid around him was ticking! Tick ~!

"I'll have a look!" Looking at the disaster area without news, Zhang Fan said to Lao Gao and was ready to

enter.

"Come back, what can you do in there? Can you dig better than them? Your current position is here, ready for surgery and saving people at any time. Even if you go in, I'll go in. " Talk.

Lao Gao wants to go in, "stop, go back!" Ouyang sat on the roof, looked at Lao Gao coldly and said nothing. Lao Gao couldn't walk anymore and stared at the disaster area.

"You must live! When you came to tea with a quilt on your back, you said you wanted to build a house for your family. I take care of your marriage. You say you will listen to me well in the future. Now, you must listen to me and come out! " Lao Gao looked at the disaster area and cried.

Although Xue Fei is his least successful disciple, he is also the most obedient and most distressing disciple. Not my son's son!

Chapter 396

China's disaster relief is too urine. If there is a major natural disaster, it is the troops directly. Unlike other countries, there are many volunteer groups. Don't ordinary Chinese have a warm heart? No, there are too many enthusiastic people.

Chinese people, good things, not to mention star cheating and small three and four tearing, even two dogs fighting on the street, have good people to watch and comment.

These ordinary people live three ordinary meals a day. They usually fight bravely and wisely with the vendors selling vegetables and meat, but when their compatriots suffer, they are absolutely United.

Many people in chasu City spontaneously drove into the disaster area" Please turn around! "

"We are going to rescue and disaster relief!"

"Are you professional rescuers?"

"No."

"Sorry!"

"We are not professional, but we have strength. At least we can move some bricks and earth. There are many people and great strength! Let's go! "

"Sorry, please come back!"

That's how piss. The rejected people looked at the carts of troops and militia, and finally saw the convoy of personnel in ordinary clothes.

"They are not troops or militia. How can they go in?"

"They are Party member commandos organized by various units! They are organized! " Even those who usually complain can't scold at this time. This is the advantage of a strong country!

When the highway was opened, the wounded dug out began to transfer according to the level of injury. Emergency vehicles sped down the road. Tents are full of flowers in the disaster area.

The banner is all over the sky, and the young Party members of the education system of chasu City, the Communist Youth League disaster relief team! Chasu city banking system young Party member disaster relief team! The mobile company has also come. Of course, China Telecom and China Unicom will certainly not be absent.

Temporary aid stations were spread all over the disaster area. Food, drink, everything. Shao Hua also came. They were organized to help transport the victims.

When she learned that a male doctor was trapped in the disaster area, her heart clicked, although she wanted to inquire about it. But she held back. With great worry, she worked hard! Work! Work again!

The entry of reserve forces has improved the speed of disaster relief by several grades. The disaster area has been cut into several areas. Large machinery is emitting black smoke and has made great efforts to advance. It has been several hours, and the golden time for rescue is running out.

Chinese medicine hospitals also have operation vehicles. Although there are not as many as municipal hospitals, there are also three. However, their surgery is not good, which can be said in one orthopedic department in the past. Other surgeries are not good directly, so the other two surgical vehicles were directly requisitioned by the doctors of the municipal hospital.

"Bandits!" The president of the hospital of traditional Chinese medicine watched the doctors of the city hospital drive away the operating car of his own hospital. There's no way. Who makes his doctors fail.

The doctors in the municipal hospital were a group of mourners. Ouyang clenched his teeth and insisted

on commanding. The president of the traditional Chinese medicine hospital originally wanted to take over, but after looking at Ouyang's inverted eyebrows, he didn't dare to say anything.

"At present, through the officers and soldiers of the people's Liberation Army and the angels in white on the medical front of our city, regardless of fatigue and danger, most of the affected people have been treated and resettled safely and properly. Now please follow our camera and enter the rescue line. " TV reporters keep broadcasting online.

"Please look, the old man standing on the roof is Ouyang president of our city hospital. The old man has been working in the front line with his body for more than eight hours. In the wind and rain, they did not give up any people. They are the backbone of China!

Just now, we received a bad news. In order to rescue the wounded, a doctor in the municipal hospital was trapped in the disaster area by a secondary debris flow, and his life and death were unknown. Please pray for him! I wish he could turn his luck! "

At Shaohua's home, old men and women are at home. They have been watching the live broadcast of the disaster area on TV and don't even eat. As a result, the old man almost lost his breath when he heard the reporter say so.

"It's okay, it's okay, don't worry! It won't be Zhang Fan's, it won't be Zhang Fan's. " The old lady comforted the old man. The old man's blood pressure was a little high and his temper was anxious.

"How can we tell his parents if something happens! Hey, what's the matter?" The old man lay on the sofa with his eyes closed. He dared not watch TV.

Almost everyone in the city is paying attention to the disaster area. Xue Fei's family, "Mom, did dad go to the disaster area, too? My father is a doctor!"

"Yes, your father is a doctor, a doctor!" The rolling pin in Xue Fei's wife's hand fell to the ground, "no, I have to go and have a look. He is rash. No, it must not be him. He is as smart as a monkey. It must not be him." With these words, Xue Fei's wife took the children to Lao Gao's house.

They have no relatives here. They usually regard Lao Gao as their relatives" Aunt, please help me look at the cubs. I'll go to Tiaoshan to see where Xue Fei and uncle Gao are. I'm not at ease. "

"Well, well, go and see Lao Gao for me. The old man is old, alas! They just don't let us worry when they do this. "

With the addition of the new force, the originally stretched medical team has become much more relaxed.

"Brother, go down and leave it to us." A surgeon in the traditional Chinese medicine hospital said to a

doctor in the municipal hospital.

"It's okay, No." Speaking, he looked up at a big stone from time to time. Where were his colleagues and colleagues who didn't know his life and death.

Some people usually have no great luck. They don't even win the washing powder in buying lottery tickets. They will have bad luck from time to time. Walking on the roadside, the residents upstairs don't talk about merit and spit down, maybe they can spit on him.

That's it! However, this kind of person may use this place for a lifetime of good luck in the event of a real event.

For example, Xue Fei, turtle's son stayed up late playing mahjong and saved people with high intensity for several hours. His legs were soft and his eyes were dazzled. When the secondary debris flow came down, where could he run? He was originally in the middle of the crowd, running became the end of the team.

"Good boy! I'm here today. " Behind him, he felt the vibration caused by the debris flow very clearly. The flying stones hit his back like bullets hit his body.

Run, run desperately, but the eggs are not the same, the fat belly, the body corroded by staying up late and mahjong, where can you run through the debris flow.

When a flying stone the size of a car hit him, he plopped and fell into a pit. The pit more than two meters high directly threw Xue Fei into his mouth. It was too high and unexpected. He couldn't speak out when he fell directly. He bent into a bent shrimp in pain.

The pit was originally a large chimney. The debris flow came down. The chimney was hit by a stone into two sections, which was almost filled with soil. Then Xue Fei fell down in a panic. The flying stone also came down and directly hit the chimney into a big cover, and then the mud and stone flowed away along both sides of the big stone.

"I'm dying!" Xue Fei leaned against the wall to rest while spitting the soil in his mouth. He's running in such a hurry that his heart beats flustered.

He was not afraid of this. He was like this. He would fight hard when he was in a desperate situation. As long as there was a little possibility of breathing, he began to be lazy and shouted twice at the top of his voice, but the stone was dead, and the voice could not pass out at all.

Touch your body, hi! There was no hair missing. Staying up late and being tired, this thing fell asleep. I'm sleeping in this chimney. I'm salivating.

Groups of people outside were busy looking for him and worried about him, but he fell asleep and slept in the afternoon! It's an old saying: sometimes there must be in life.

"Wife, ah! This is my wife!" When the man crying into mud looked back, he saw the wounded carried down from the operating vehicle. He knew the color of the flower clothes too well.

His wife is pregnant. He bought it in extra large. He ran to the stretcher, "wife, wife!"

"The baby is born! You see, he smiled!" The woman lying on the stretcher is the pregnant woman saved by Zhang Fan and Cheng Hong.

"Oh! Child, wife! Ah! Good, good, good! "

"Where are your parents?"

"Dad! Mom! Parents, they... Oh, my God! " The man said, tears directly down the stream like rain, mixed with sadness and joy.

The woman turned her head sideways and looked at her child. Tears slowly flowed out, "grandparents will bless you!"

Chapter 397

There is no shortage of large-scale excavation machines in China today. There are as many as they need. But doctors are hard to find, especially mature surgeons, especially in the frontier. Therefore, Zhang Fan and none of them can be replaced. Fortunately, the traffic is smooth, otherwise they are too busy.

Injury treatment is about time. The earlier the treatment, the better the effect. It's really cruel to treat the wounded according to their grades. It's ok if you're pressed in the soil and can't be saved. No one can blame you. You can only blame your bad life, but it's too cruel to be saved without treatment.

With the entry of professional rescue team, more patients were rescued. Zhang Fan, their work is even busier. Although I miss Xue Fei, I can only miss him. I really don't have time to mourn the spring and Autumn period. More and more wounded, more and more crying, accompanied by light rain, the atmosphere is becoming more and more tragic.

After the initial treatment, as long as the rescued people can move around, one is counted as one. They are constantly looking for their relatives. When they find them, they are happy, cry with each other, and rejoice that they can still live. Those who can't be found, like the lost soul, wander in Zeng Jin's house, and the staff can't dissuade them.

Some of the wounded could not be transferred at all and had to be operated on site. Often, the wounded who cannot be sent away are almost all multiple injuries. The pain examination is too

complicated, and after all, it is only a simple treatment site, and many necessary examinations cannot be carried out.

Wang Yanan met a wounded man. For the patient with ulnar and radial fracture, she is going to fix it with splint first, and then perform fracture fixation operation after being transferred to the hospital.

As a result, she observed the patient while preparing the splint. The more she looked, the more something went wrong. It was originally thought that the patient's fracture pain led to mental depression. As a result, in just a few minutes, the patient's face became paler and paler, but also restless, and began to complain of abdominal pain and discomfort.

"No!" The girl immediately opened the patient's coat and found a large area of ecchymosis on her lower abdomen.

"Come on! Come on, come on. Transfer to operation vehicle No. 2. " Zhang Fan is on the No. 2 operating car. Wang Yanan is an orthopedic doctor. She can't deal with the abdominal injury at all, and the patient obviously began to enter a state of shock.

"Zhang Fan, Zhang Fan ~!" The girl was like a child looking for her mother. She shouted while running. The soldiers carrying the wounded were frightened by the girl. Looking at the cold and quiet girl, how can she be so irritable. In fact, this is the normal performance of doctors, because patients can't.

"What's the matter!" Zhang Fan asked. He was dealing with a patient with trauma.

"I guess it's the injury of lower abdominal organs. He's dying. Please show him!" The girl can't be in a hurry. After the patient was sent to the operating car, the girl sat on the edge of the steps of the operating car and began to cry quietly.

"What's the matter!" The vice president entered the disaster area. There was no leader to patrol in the operating area. Lao Gao had to endure anxiety and began to patrol.

"A patient had a fracture of the right radius and ulna. I didn't care, so I didn't check it carefully. Woo! Woo! Then prepare to splint him. As a result, he became more and more irritable and said he had a stomachache. When I opened his stomach, I found a large area of bruises in his lower abdomen. Woo! Woo! "The girl blamed herself and felt guilty. She couldn't help crying.

The little orthopaedic princess, like a mud monkey, sat on the muddy ground and cried sadly. Her pride that could have been operated on alone had long been submerged.

This situation is really difficult for her. In trauma, the most difficult to diagnose is the abdomen, and the lower abdomen is more annoying. After the rupture of the upper digestive tract, because of the outflow of digestive juice, it is directly severe pain, which can roll all over the ground.

The lower digestive tract is not good. Food is almost decomposed in the upper digestive tract, so there is almost no digestive fluid in the lower digestive tract, so the pain is not very obvious, and the degree of pain can not be compared with the upper digestive tract.

However, the infection caused by the lower abdomen is much more serious than that of the upper gastrointestinal tract, because there are too many bacteria in the lower gastrointestinal tract. Therefore, if you don't pay attention, it will be covered up by other symptoms. In this case, there is no way to be ignored in order to compete for time. There is a lack of inspection and insufficient manpower.

"Why are you crying? I'm not as good as you when I'm your age. Get up quickly. Look at the mud and water on you. Pack up and go to the tent. There are patients waiting for you. Pay attention and be careful in the future and learn this lesson. Get up! "

"Yes! OK, director, I, I'll go back now. I won't cry. "

"Well, let's go. I'm really proud of you. When you first came, I thought you would be scared and tired if you stayed long. I didn't expect you to stick to it. Stick to it! Girl. "

"Director, I'm gone. Which doctor Xue..."

"He'll be fine. Go quickly. Don't be distracted! "

On the road, Xue Fei's wife stood in front of the people's Liberation Army: "let me tell you, I'm really a family member of the hospital doctor. I'll come out after I go in and have a look."

"No!"

"Ah! Why are you so stubborn. oh dear! My stomach, oh, come on, get me a cup of hot water. No, it hurts me! " Sanchuan woman, simple with the cunning of small citizens.

Moreover, the guard was not a dead order, so it was not very strict. Unexpectedly, Xue Fei's wife slipped in this way.

If it weren't for the entry of new equipment, Xue Fei would probably spend the night in the chimney, because it was too tired and slept directly. The people looking for him came over for a few waves. If he

woke up and shouted twice, he might have been found early.

"Here, here, someone!" The soldier with the life detector shouted hurriedly when he saw the hint of life.

"This is a flue! Come on, call an excavator and remove this big stone. "With the rumbling sound of the excavator and the vibration of the track movement, Xue Fei finally woke up.

"Help! Help! There are living people here. Help me! " Xue Fei, who was full of sleep, even roared a lot louder.

"Come on! Someone, someone! Come on down, man. " While talking, a soldier with a rope jumped in. Because the excavator dug stones and fell down with some small stones, Xue Fei squatted with his head in his arms to avoid the stones. The people above thought he was seriously injured.

The soldier jumped down and picked him up without saying a word" It's okay, it's okay, I'll do it myself, I'll do it myself! " Xue Fei made a big red face directly and said shyly.

"Don't move. The more you struggle, the more serious the damage is. Be honest." The soldier thought he was scared a little insane!

"Xue Fei, it's Xue Fei! Ha ha, he's still alive. Ha ha, the boy is still alive. Come on, stretcher. " The vice president almost jumped up when he saw bolt Xue Fei. He was so happy that he didn't hold any hope. He was really happy.

"I'm fine, I'm fine." No one listened to Xue Fei. Everyone was really excited. The nurse smiled and tears were spinning. She took blood pressure and body temperature and almost put oxygen into his nose.

Without help, the people carried Xue Fei and walked down happily. Originally Xue Fei wanted to come down and go by himself, but others didn't agree. He was embarrassed. He lay on the stretcher and covered his face directly.

"Mother! What a thing! " Xue Fei was ashamed and embarrassed. The joy of being saved was strange.

Chapter 398

"Sister in law, why are you here?" As soon as Wang Yanan walked near the tent, he found Xue Fei's wife. When she and Xue Fei were on duty together, Xue Fei's wife sent several meals and knew each other.

"Ya Nan, what's the matter? His eyes are red. I'm tired. Look, you're covered with mud. Where's brother Xue? "

"Ah! Brother Xue, brother Xue, he... "Wang Yanan, who was originally crying red, couldn't stop crying.

Although they often quarrel, they fought together on the operating table day and night, and Xue Fei's tolerance made Wang Yanan vividly remember.

"No, no, he won't! Don't do that! " Xue Fei's wife is not stupid. Seeing this posture, she mumbled, then turned around and ran away, desperately running towards the disaster area.

Xue Fei's wife ran desperately, and Wang Yanan chased after her. Her tears drifted with the wind like rain in the wind" No, he won't die. No! " She provided for him to go to school. He married her immediately after graduation, and then went to work. Although it was plain and often quarreled, she took her as a treasure on his day.

When she saw Xue Fei being carried down, she didn't pay attention to other people's smiles. At this time, her eyes were only him. She thought Xue Fei was dead" WOW! " Cried out completely.

He rushed up with no life, "you are so cruel. How can you leave our mother? Woo! Woo! Woo! What do you want me to do? Get up, get up. Go play mahjong. I'll never stop you again. My heart, my God! Why don't you open your eyes and pity me! I... " Crying, she looked up.

The people around wanted to laugh, but they tried to bear it. Looking again, Xue Fei looked at himself lying on the ground with his head awkwardly, "I'm not dead!" She suddenly felt as if she had humiliated him in front of his colleagues!

"Are you okay. Where are you hurt! Let me see. It's all right, but I can raise you anyway! " A woman doesn't care about anything. She only cares about this man.

"I'm fine, OK, you see, you see, I'll get up and take two steps for you." With these words, Xue Fei quickly got up and went down to the ground. Although this woman is hot and sometimes unreasonable, she is his treasure anyway and is willing to obey her.

"Oh! My mother, you son of a turtle, I let you scare me!" As soon as Xue Fei was well, Xue Fei's wife felt extremely embarrassed and shy. Jumped up, hit Xue Fei, and then ran. Running and crying, she doesn't know why she cries!

"Daughter in law, daughter in law! I didn't mean it! "

"Don't call me daughter-in-law."

"Wife, really, not intentionally!"

"Later, I won't play mahjong!"

"No more. Oh, my legs! "

Xue Fei's wife hurriedly stopped and turned to find Xue Fei's shameless thing. She looked at her with a smile.

"I let you scare me, I let you scare me!" Xue Fei held his wife in his arms. Is everyone happy? It is estimated that they prefer plain and light. Life is not a soap opera. Plain is a blessing.

Lao Gao saw Xue Fei, alive and kicking, standing in the distance and looking at him, "bastard, I'm scared to death!"

"I said, he is the most naughty doctor in the hospital. The disaster is generally the longest and hardest!" Ouyang looked at the young couple fighting happily, and she felt that her legs were a little soft and sour.

"Old! If you don't hit, you can't stand. " Beating his sore knees, Ouyang slowly sat on the roof.

In the distance, Wang Yanan looked at Xue Fei and his wife enviously, "this is love!"

The scene of Xue Fei and his wife was seen by the bird market leaders, "what's the matter?"

"He is a doctor because ... "

"Typical, typical of modern doctors!" The leader said thoughtfully.

Luck, when you come, you can't stop it!

Zhang fan can't see the bustle outside the operating car. If he knew Xue Fei was coming, he might have to sigh, beat him and say: you're really lucky! But now, he is facing a critically ill patient.

Identification of abdominal injury is difficult, especially where there is no relevant auxiliary examination. It is too difficult to accurately judge the injury.

It's hard to judge. The injury caused by blunt impact is even more terrible. It's very difficult to determine what kind of visceral injury depends on symptoms.

"Come on, insert a gastric tube, catheterize and open the venous channel! Prepare for laparotomy. " I can't help it. Now I can only correct the shock and prepare for laparotomy.

Abdominal surgery now follows minimally invasive, but in case of this kind of undiagnosed, there is only a big opening. The so-called big opening is to choose the middle position of the stomach, from top to bottom, directly open!

While disinfecting, Zhang Fan said to the nurse, "go to the dean and say that this patient needs a lot of blood, at least 2000ml, and let the doctors of general surgery come and help."

"Good!" The nurse picked up her white coat and ran out.

"Dean, Dean, the patient is in shock. We need a blood transfusion of at least 2000ml, and some general practitioners. Dr. Zhang said he couldn't do it alone. "People are still immersed in the joy that Xue Fei has nothing to do. They can't react to this.

"Come on, director of general surgery?" Ouyang was supported by the nurse and trembled. The old lady stood for too long. Xue Fei was fine. He breathed for a long time. At this time, he really couldn't hold on.

"The director is still undergoing surgery!"

"I'll go! Dean, you're going to transfer blood. It's estimated that there are not many blood sources now. " The vice president said. He is a general foreigner. Although most of his energy is focused on administration, he is not bad in technology.

With that, vice president Li quickly followed the nurse to the operating car.

"What's the matter? Isn't there enough blood?" The leader of the bird market stood outside and heard their conversation. He frowned and asked the leader of the tea market.

"There are too many wounded! The blood stations in the city have gone all out. "

"Is it time to talk about difficulties? Do you have any difficulty with the wounded in the disaster area? Did you watch the wounded die? Is that how you deal with emergencies and disaster relief? " The voice was not loud, but the tone was very serious.

The leader of tea vegetable City, the sweat on his forehead came down. What else can you say at this time? No matter how hard you worked in the early stage, you are now off the chain at the critical moment" I reviewed, I didn't give play to my subjective initiative, I..... "

"Well, this is not a meeting. It's not a time for you to talk big. Go and find a way. The Party committee team will go in person." Then he ignored the local officials and directly entered the circle of doctors in the municipal hospital.

"Hard work! On behalf of the people in the disaster area, I thank you! "He first came to Ouyang, held Ouyang's hand and said with certainty.

Ouyang looked stunned, "who is this!" Although stunned, who is Ouyang? Although he doesn't know who he is, he is very angry: "there's no need to thank us. We are doctors of tea and the people support us. Now all this is what we should do. Unfortunately, the hospital conditions are limited, and we haven't done well enough! "

"This is the leader of the bird market!" The person next to the secretary explained that at this time, the leadership of tea vegetable had all gone to find a way.

"I am very glad that you can enter the disaster area together with the people's Liberation Army at the first time, which shows that the tea vegetable hospital has a strong leadership team and a team with strong style and qualified technology! Thank you! "

A few warm words, Ouyang's eyes are red. The iron lady with sharp teeth and sharp mouth eats this set. The affirmation of her superiors and the reputation of the people are what she wants most.

"Hard work!" The leader shook hands with the doctors and nurses one by one.

"Young man, your courage is commendable. When you fall into the disaster area, face it bravely. It's good. You're a good seedling! I hope we can make persistent efforts in the future! " After knowing Xue Fei's deeds, the leader specially praised Xue Fei.

Xue Fei's constipation on his face makes his wife very happy. It's human nature.

Chapter 399

During the inspection, although the leaders did not understand disaster relief, there were knowledgeable experts accompanying them" The decision-making of the local government was reflected fairly quickly, and the treatment and resettlement of the victims were very proper. " With these words, the tea vegetable leader who was going to be subjected to the board was relieved.

"Those units were the first to enter the disaster area." Since there is no dereliction of duty and dedication, the leaders of the bird market look a little better.

"There are the commanders and fighters of XX regiment and the rescue team of the municipal hospital. They were the first to enter the disaster area. With the strong support of superior leaders, troops and hospital doctors entered the disaster area at the first time. "Because the army is contacted by higherlevel leaders, that's not bad.

"We can't talk about support. It's mainly the comrades in chasu city who have done a solid job and haven't forgotten the people. Yes, I hope the comrades of tea vegetable will make persistent efforts and continue to maintain this excellent work style. We must do a good job in restoring production and life

after the disaster. "

"Yes! Resolutely implement the instructions of the leaders. "

"Also, especially the meritorious personnel, who do not give up difficulties and dangers under such dangerous circumstances, must not chill their hearts. Relevant personnel of the army should also send a letter of thanks to the military region. For local staff, you should pay attention to them. What should set an example and what should be rewarded must be rewarded to individuals. Don't always give a collective award. "

"Yes! We must do it and do it well. Never let the leaders down, let the people cold! "

Everything is afraid of being serious, and the vast disaster relief team directly flooded the disaster area. The first batch of soldiers who entered the disaster area finally came out of the disaster area with tired bodies.

After more than ten hours of high-intensity operation, the original fierce soldiers almost lost their strength at this time. Although they still marched in line, most of them helped each other out of the disaster area.

The chefs of local backup units and the cooking teams of various companies have also prepared hot meals. For more than ten hours, these soldiers have eaten compressed biscuits when hungry, drank bottled water when thirsty, and drank cold mineral water directly in their bellies.

After quickly picking up the food, the soldiers collectively opened their sleeping bags. They could not leave the disaster area. Just under the open air, it didn't take long to fall asleep one by one.

Too tired, the mechanical sound of the earthquake could not affect them at all. Vaguely, it seems that sweet smiles can be seen from their green faces.

Doctors in the municipal hospital no longer need to enter the disaster area, but they can't leave. Although most of the wounded have been rescued, fewer and fewer wounded and more and more bodies. The sound of crying resounded through the heaven and earth. But now, as time goes on, the condition of the wounded is getting worse and worse.

In the operating car, Zhang Fan and vice president Li started the operation" You or me? " The vice president changed his surgical clothes and said after he got on the operating table.

"My chief knife, Dean, you've been tired all day. Please help me!" Zhang Fan looked up and saw that he was the vice president, but he didn't speak modestly. Zhang Fan is absolutely not modest about this kind of thing.

"Good! Have a self respecting temperament! " Although the vice president has paid more attention to administration, the most essential thing of the hospital is to treat people. Therefore, he is more conniving at these top technical talents. Moreover, he is a surgeon and is more conniving at the top surgical talents.

Although Zhang Fan has gained a great reputation in the hospital, this is the first time he has set up a platform with the vice president. The vice president also wants to see how good this young man is.

"Start!" Zhang Fan said and began the operation. If there is active massive bleeding in the abdomen, open the abdomen to stop bleeding as soon as possible without delay. Shock can be controlled only after stopping the bleeding.

Laparotomy, select the midline into the abdomen. In fact, abdominal surgery, if described, is very boring. What rectus abdominis, peritoneum and omentum are too boring.

This kind of exploration, first of all, the laparotomy incision is very large. If people born in rural areas should remember that the scene of breaking the bore and laparotomy of new year pigs when they were young is not different from laparotomy.

Zhang Fan's movement into the abdomen is very fast. President Li's technology is quite good and can follow Zhang Fan's steps. Neither of them spoke. Zhang Fan was used to not speaking during the operation, while President Li didn't have time to speak. Zhang Fan's hands came down too fast. He couldn't keep up with his concentration. He didn't have the energy to speak.

Open the peritoneum and a sour smell comes to your face. The smell is too strong. It's like a drunk who gets up and starts vomiting after sleeping in the middle of the night. The semi fermented smell is directly filled in the operating car. Zhang Fan is almost suffocated.

Zhang Fan turned his head slightly to change the slightly weaker air. As a result, he found that director Li didn't respond at all, "leadership is leadership, and there is no direct response!" Zhang Fan's heart admired president Li to the extreme. This patience almost reached Mount Tai and the color remained unchanged!

"Well! Eh! " The anesthesiologist couldn't help but start hiccup.

"Take a deep breath, come on! How can this be? Is it still like surgery? " The vice president said to the anesthesiologist reluctantly.

The anesthesiologist endured for a long time before he restrained his hiccup. Then he said with tears in his eyes, "leadership is leadership. There is no response at all." In fact, he scolded in his heart: "what structure does this hometown have? It smells so bad that he didn't respond at all."

"Hehe, I made a mistake! I can't smell it! " Said the vice president.

The vice president made a joke. The atmosphere in the operation car was a little better. He and Zhang Fan were doing the operation, and the operation participants unconsciously began to be serious.

In fact, this also explains the difficulty of open surgery from another side. This is the job that ordinary foreigners do almost every day, and they are despised by other doctors as fecal workers.

Opening the abdomen doesn't mean you can quickly find the wound. A belly full of intestines and half full of intestinal contents are hard to find! Fortunately, the wounded is a thin man. If he is fat, the operation will be difficult for the doctor.

Not to mention the thick fat layer, there is also a lot of fat on the mesentery in the stomach. The fat is thick and greasy. Turning the fat man's intestines is really a manual job. A thinner doctor can't turn at all.

There are many organs in the stomach. The exploration is sequential. If you see food residues in the abdominal cavity, look first towards the upper digestive tract, and if you see feces, look first towards the lower digestive tract.

The patient had a clean stool in which water was not absorbed. Zhang Fan directly said, "lower gastrointestinal tract!"

"Yes." The vice president nodded. He has seen Zhang Fan's surgical skills. He is really solid and comprehensive. "I don't know how to practice it." After feeling for a while, he quickly concentrated on the operation with his follower Zhang Fan.

The digestive tract is artificially divided into upper and lower parts. Let alone ordinary people, even some doctors with two knives are estimated to be confused. How to define the upper and lower digestive tract.

In fact, human intestines are semi fixed in the stomach, just like sausages eaten by residents of Yunnan, Guizhou and Sichuan, which are hung on the wall. Human intestines are hung on the back wall of the stomach through ligaments.

Ligaments are like nails that fix the digestive tract. The upper and lower digestive tract is bounded by a

ligament near the small intestine. Above the ligament is the upper digestive tract and below the ligament is the digestive tract.

If you find the target, it's easy to deal with it. Wash it with a lot of salt water and repair it. As long as the disease can be diagnosed, there are countermeasures. The difficulty is that many diseases cannot be diagnosed in time.

With the extension of time, almost all the wounded rescued were seriously injured patients. The doctors in the city hospital are even busier. The early wounded can also be treated simply and wait for transfer.

Now, the rescue of a wounded person is almost a serious one who needs immediate surgery. The doctors had almost no free time, one operation after another, and even Xue Fei, who was rescued, had to participate. Everyone asked him to have a rest, but he still wanted face after all.

Assistants can also be replaced. With the aggravation of the wounded, several major surgeons can't be replaced at all.

Ten hours, eighteen hours, twenty-four hours, tired, hurry to find a place to squint between operations, eat two mouthfuls of compressed dry food when hungry, and sugar and salt water when thirsty.

Government staff also worked hard. Major units must donate blood as long as they are healthy. There is nothing to discuss. Wave by wave, we really get through the difficulties together.

"Dr. Zhang, you want to be convenient when you want it. You'll be convenient later. Another wounded person with a whole body crush injury came. After the operation, he was sent over immediately." The doctor who shunted the patients said to Zhang Fan at the door of the operating car.

"Good!" Zhang Fan said simply. At this time, for the patients lying on the stretcher, their only hope is the doctor.

Since I have been in this business and encountered this special event, I must go all out. Even if I am tired and faint, I will not hesitate.

Otherwise, I'm sorry for this white coat. I'm sorry for the oath, but I'm even more sorry for my conscience. At ordinary times, it's understandable to be lazy and touch a fish. At this time, if you still want to escape, it's really unreasonable.

Zhang Fan has been working continuously for nearly a day and a night. After the intestinal anastomosis operation, he immediately jumped out of the operation car for convenience, solved the urination soundly, washed his hands and went out.

When he was about to get on the operating car, he found Shaohua. The girl looked carefully from left to right in the medical area. Although she knew that the doctor trapped in the disaster area had been saved, she didn't see her lover with her own eyes and was always uneasy.

"Shao Hua!" Zhang Fan shouted.

"Zhang Fan!" The girl saw Zhang Fan and ran over happily.

"I'm tired! have you had dinner I have a piece of chocolate here. Have a bite. " As she spoke, the girl took out the chocolate in her pocket, but the chocolate had already become a lump with the temperature.

"Doctor Zhang, are you ready! Oh, oh, that, "the nurse hurried out to find Zhang Fan. When she saw Zhang Fan and Shaohua, she didn't know whether to urge or not.

"I'll be right there." With that, Zhang Fan looked at Shaohua, first hugged her, whispered in her ear, "don't worry, I'm fine. Don't worry." Then he swallowed the dark chocolate without much words and turned to the operating car.

Looking at his lover's back in blue surgical clothes, recalling his haggard face, and then thinking about the patients rescued by them at the transfer point, Shaohua seems to feel warm in his heart, although he is distressed.

Chapter 400

Seventy two hours is the dividing line of rescue. Every minute and second during this period is precious to the wounded. On the first day (i.e. within 24 hours), the survival rate of rescued personnel is about 90%; On the second day, the survival rate was 50% - 60%; On the third day, the survival rate was 20% - 30%.

The first day has passed. The PLA and armed police forces stationed in the disaster area have invested more than 10000 people. As the rain cleared, the air force also sent several helicopters into the disaster area. Search and rescue dogs, life detectors and all available equipment have been used.

After the first 24 hours, almost all the wounded sent up needed the cooperation of various departments. The medical area is also full of various tensions, because after the first day, many patients have died.

It's not that doctors don't try their best. They want to become thousand hand Guanyin. The reality is cruel. Often many people leave the world forever without time for treatment.

In the corner of the operating car, Zhang Fan curled up with a flower towel to wipe sweat on his face. The operation has just finished. At this time, he takes the time to rest. There is no way that anesthesiologists, nurses and assistants can rotate. The chief surgeon is too short and can only insist. There is no time to be sad, no time to sigh. Dozing is the most thing in the world that people can temporarily forget everything. Zhang Fan drooled and fell asleep in an instant. He didn't even have a dream. Other personnel in the operating car should work as quietly as possible.

"How many hours has he been running?" The vice president outside quietly put his head in and whispered that although the chief surgeon could not be replaced, the leaders of the triage of the wounded still wanted to do * * so that these people could take time to have a rest.

"30 hours." The nurse's shift handover has taken the continuous working time of the chief surgeon as the shift handover procedure.

"OK, let him sleep for an hour first. Ah, I'll try again. " We can't do it anymore. The vice president also knows that if we do it again, these doctors will definitely have the possibility of sudden death.

Zhang Fan had just slept for an hour when he was awakened by the patient outside. He shook his head and washed his face.

"What patient?" It is estimated that it is due to the lack of sleep. Zhang Fan's feet are not high enough. He walks like a drunk.

"Abdominal trauma! This patient is a relatively minor one. The vice president said to send it to you. Let you have a simple operation and have a rest! "

"Well! OK, come up. " Zhang Fan said in a hurry. The patient was carried up, followed by Zhang Fan's assistant. The municipal hospital has almost emptied Ouyang. Patients who can be discharged have been discharged as soon as possible. Those who can not be discharged have also been concentrated to let a limited number of doctors receive treatment. Other surgeons have begun to rotate.

However, the injuries in the disaster area are too complex, almost all of them are compound injuries. Generally, doctors in a single department can't get them at all, so Zhang Fan, who has very comprehensive surgical skills, is the most tired one.

It was a young patient. Life is big. Because there are guests at home, he sleeps in an old house. The old

house is a thin soil embryo house, and the beams are paved with bamboo. Therefore, his injury is relatively minor, that is, the fracture of both lower limbs.

As time goes by, fewer and fewer wounded are rescued. Even if they are rescued, they have not undergone surgery, or the rescue effect is getting worse and worse.

"Prepare to evacuate!" In a tent in the treatment area, Ouyang was having a meeting with the heads of the government and the army, and a leader was speaking.

"More than seventy hours have passed now. There are very few wounded who can survive. Now our focus is not here, but the follow-up work."

"Well, get ready to evacuate. Leaving a professional disaster relief team, other units began to evacuate slowly. Please ask the person in charge of each unit to go down and do a good job in evacuation."

"Yes!" The leaders got up one after another.

In fact, when the time entered 50 hours, the wounded began to decline from the peak, and the rescue efficiency became lower and lower. When all units were ready to evacuate, the soldiers in the disaster area issued a cry of surprise.

"There are people and signs of life. Come on, here!" With the deepening of the excavation, the more the bottom layer, the more there are no survivors. When everyone is about to lose hope, there may be hope again.

"Come on, dig! Come on! " The soldiers began to dig like perpetual motion machines.

"This is a cellar!" Dig, dig, someone will see why.

"Yes, I hope the survivor can survive." Because the time is too long, we almost dare not report any hope.

The cellar in the northwest is an L-shape, that is, first dig straight for about two meters, and then turn to the parallel ground and start digging inward. Because this can ensure that the vegetables and fruits stored in winter will not be frozen.

"I see! I saw it! This turning cellar has not collapsed! Come on! Let's work harder and open a little more. " The people around are very excited. For such a long time, there are no survivors.

When the soldiers dug big openings, a soldier immediately jumped down. Crawling in, wearing miner's lamps on their heads, they almost held their breath and looked forward to looking at the hole.

People, after all, still yearn for beauty. Who doesn't want to hear or see good news? After all, most people still have sunshine. The waiting time is only a few minutes, but the people standing around are as slow as centuries.

Slowly, slowly, the soldier came out backward, first feet, then legs, body and arms. The people around opened their eyes and looked.

Finally, the soldier came out backwards. It's a seven or eight year old girl. When the little girl saw the sun and the crowd, "Wow!" He burst into tears.

After seeing the little girl, the surviving villagers held their breath smoothly. Listening to the little girl's cry, these villagers also began to cry, and then an aunt jumped down directly.

"Nizi! Niko! Don't cry, don't cry! Where do you feel sick? Tell me! " Aunt said she didn't cry. In fact, she shed more tears than anyone else.

"Oh, where's my mother?" The toothless little girl choked and asked.

"Your mother, there, there, Nizi!" Aunt said, her lips trembling more and more, and she couldn't speak.

"Come on, let the doctor check." At this time, a doctor hurried down.

"I'm hungry, I'm thirsty! The raw potato in the cellar is finished. " The little girl was still placed by the doctor, but she couldn't help saying.

"OK, I'll give it to you now. Slow down! Drink some water first. " As he spoke, the doctor fed the child a little sugar and salt water, then gave the nurse a wink and directly started intravenous infusion.

The baby is dehydrated!

"Nizi, how did you get down to the cellar?" The aunt in front, holding the stretcher, followed one side and slowly stroked the child's hair with her hand.

"When I peed in the middle of the night, my mother took me out to pee. As a result, when I peed half, I heard a rumble. My mother pushed me into the cellar and shouted to let me climb in,

Then she said to call my father. Then you can't see anything. I cried loudly and shouted loudly. No one paid attention to me. I couldn't see anything. Later, I was very hungry and ate the raw potato in the cellar. I'll never eat raw potato without washing again. Don't tell my mother! " The little girl opened her teeth and mouth, slightly tilted the corners of her mouth and looked at her aunt like a spoiled girl.

"OK. Nizi, don't say anything, don't say anything. " Tear avalanche! Aunt burst into tears.

"Sister, have you seen or heard? Your baby is fine. You can go and rest assured. I will be her mother in the future. Our mother will live well. You must bless her! " She raised her head, looked at the sky, said silently in her heart, and then tears flowed directly into her mouth!

The doctors protect the little girl like a national treasure. All the monitoring shows that the little girl is normal!

"Miracle, miracle of life, miracle of maternal love!" Ouyang looked at the little girl and said with emotion.

Hope, this is hope!