

M Road

Chapter 162

Out of the brain, Zhang Fan's patients in charge of the bed were discharged from the hospital. The young man in the fight and dispute was also discharged from the hospital. The other party compensated 30000 yuan before hem and haw was discharged from the hospital. When he left, he still wanted Zhang Fan's phone, "brother, please say hello to him in the future!"

"Go to work well and don't make trouble again. You're lucky this time. You won't be sure next time!" Zhang Fan said that although he never gave a good face to the young man, the young man was long and short from beginning to end. He respected Zhang Fan very much.

It's no wonder that many people are polite. Before leaving, Zhang Fan mentioned him. Whether it had any effect or not, Zhang Fan warned him. The earthen pot is not far from the wellhead. If it goes on like this, it will suffer a heavy loss sooner or later.

The next stop is the oncology department, also known as the terminal department. Many people's lives stop here. The work pressure of the Department is not great, and the families of many patients have signed no rescue agreements. Although the income of the Department is good and not tired, it is not a very popular department for young doctors.

Life and death are different, yin and yang are separated, and even the most numb people will be affected when they see each other every day, so not many people want to go to the oncology department. Zhang Fan read the transfer list for a long time, and he didn't want to go.

The oncology department in the northwest, that is, a hospice care department, is really innovative. It's OK not to go. You don't have to tell Ouyang. Just tell the director of the medical department directly. But Zhang Fan hesitated for a long time and still went. He always had to face it, didn't he? Escape! Not the way.

The oncology department is on the easternmost side of the hospital, on the first floor, behind which is the morgue. In spring, a little girl who came to practice was frightened and cried all night.

Her teacher is a male teacher. She sleeps in the ward at night. Few interns and transferred doctors have never slept in the ward! The little girl was not brave enough to sleep in the ward. As a result, three patients just died during the day. I sleep in the ward at night. When I am confused, I hear a child crying and lie on the windowsill! The frightened little girl wrapped her head in a white coat and cried all night! The next day, my eyes were red and swollen and I didn't say anything!

The cry she heard was actually a wild cat crying for spring!

The director of the Department is a middle-aged woman, ANAR, in her forties. Although she is not very fat, she is not thin. He speaks softly and has exotic characteristics. The people in the Department are also very calm, unlike the doctors in other departments.

Standing outside the oncology department, Zhang Fan felt a sense of decay. When patients and family members in the Department looked at people, they felt indifferent. There was no hope and the feeling of waiting to die was too depressed.

The doctors and nurses in the Department don't want to be hasty or severe in other departments. The doctors and nurses in the oncology department are very quiet. They speak in a series with the director. They talk in harmony and are not impatient.

Zhang Fan handed the transfer list to director ANAR. She smiled and said to Zhang Fan, "Dr. Zhang, the workload of the Department is mainly in the medical records, but others are not very busy. You are familiar with some chemotherapy drugs, but there are not many patients who can undergo chemotherapy, and the patients who can undergo chemotherapy are often intercepted by other departments. You don't have to follow anyone. Just be familiar with the Department for a week. You also have a certificate. Can you be on duty alone next week? "

"All right, director."

"Well, you'll be familiar with it this week. The department work is actually very simple!"

There are six doctors in the Department, four men and two women, and two transferred doctors. The Department is well staffed. Zhang Fan has no work to do if he wants to work. The death discussion in this department is very simple compared with that in other departments. There is nothing to discuss.

Compared with other departments, the most work done by the oncology department is to issue a death certificate, which is opened almost every day.

"Go to bed five and get an ECG. People are gone!" Zhang Fan heard a doctor in the Department say to the transferred doctor that other transferred doctors have taught him. Zhang Fan is famous in the hospital because he has a certificate, so no one in the Department takes him, because Zhang Fan is destined not to work in this department.

Zhang Fan has nothing to do, looking at the cases of liver cancer, lung cancer, rectal cancer, pancreatic cancer, bone cancer, all kinds of late proliferation. These people are those who have been ticked by the

king of hell. The family can only meet the patient's last wishes. As long as the patient has any wishes, whatever can be met will be met as much as possible.

The characteristic of this department is that many people come to visit, and doctors and nurses will not stop it. Relatives and friends look at it less, and patients who can come to this department know their condition,

People's dying mentality is different. Optimistic, desperate, lying in bed that kind of desperate eyes are really uncomfortable. Zhang Fan couldn't read a few medical records.

Kang Hua, who hasn't been in touch for a long time, called. Since the last incident in Chalke County, Zhang Fan directly hacked the telephone of the director of surgery of the county hospital.

That is, during the festival, send Kang Hua a text message to say hello. There was little communication, but Zhang Fan still lived in someone else's house and once proposed to move out, but Kang Hua didn't agree. But also specifically called to ask Zhang Fan if he was dissatisfied. People were like this, and Zhang Fan didn't say anything.

Kang Hua is a strong woman with strong political skills. She can seize the fleeting opportunity. Tang Jingjing followed her for several years and finally arranged it properly. Now the secretary is also a girl, a relative of a leader. With the support of this leader, Kang Hua first started from the health and environment and displayed her ruling philosophy. The county health bureau and county hospital have a major blood exchange, and those who have the ability can go to the hospital.

But the county hospital is too stupid. After a few years of defeat, all the capable people are gone. The internal medicine can barely fool the past. The surgery has no doctors who can do surgery directly. The all-in-one elderly care army still complains a lot.

Kang Hua hired a deputy director of general surgery from other counties to be the director of surgery. The president was born from within. Although the director was skilled, he could only do some gallbladder and appendix, and the more complex thyroid gland could not be done. There's no way. The county can't dig real talents because of this condition.

Kang Hua changed people, but the hospital didn't improve much. The following leaders in charge kept making strange remarks, which meant that people and money were wasted without results. Kang Hua is also a little difficult to do. Can you flinch? No. So she thought of Zhang Fan.

"Doctor Zhang, have you been busy lately? Come and see my old sister in the county when you have time. I guess you're forgetting me! "

"Well, good leadership! I'm not busy. I'm afraid you're busy, so I didn't bother you. " Kang Hua's polite and enthusiastic tone surprised Zhang Fan.

"Come to the county tomorrow and I'll invite you to dinner. I heard from your sister Wang that you have

an object. Bring it together tomorrow and I'll invite you to dinner."

"Well! I'll take my girlfriend to nag you at the weekend, but she's going to work tomorrow. If the leader has anything to do, you can tell him to do it. " Zhang Fan knows that something must happen to her, otherwise it wouldn't be like this.

"Well! You're welcome. You'll come to chalk County tomorrow. Let's talk face to face. "

After hanging up, Zhang Fan had no idea that he had to go to Chalke county.