Medical road

Chapter 110

This temperate man is good at coming. As long as Zhang Fan and Zhu Qianqian are on the night shift, he will send a small thing. What fruit? Boxed milk. Anyway, as soon as I'm on duty, I'll send something.

Although Zhu Qianqian muttered, "they are worthless things." But something is better than nothing. So she is also interested in this patient and often reminds Zhang Fan to go to ward rounds: "Dr. Zhang will be a surgeon in the future. Although transferring to a department is also a formality, it will be very helpful for you to manage a special patient in a department." Zhu Qianqian has a high IQ, but it's useless!

Even if she doesn't say, Zhang Fan will go to the ward round regularly.

Back in the dormitory at night, Zhang Fan read seriously. If he wants to have a future in the medical industry, he must strengthen the foundation. Where the foundation lies lies in textbooks. Textbooks must be thoroughly understood. Zhang Fan is now paying off his debts, and the courses left by the university must be made up a little.

The foundation laid by the university has come to retribution after work. What if we fall behind? If you fall behind, you have to be beaten, that's liver. Over and over again.

In the municipal hospital, Ouyang was awakened by a phone call from his superior. "President Ouyang, I'm the leader of the municipal Party committee. To make a long story short, there are two seriously injured people on the way to the municipal hospital. You must mobilize the best soldiers of the hospital to rescue the wounded. This is a political task. "

After hanging up, Ouyang sweat came down. She has a special mobile phone number. Only the leaders know it, and even her family don't know it.

He didn't dare to linger. He quickly called the on duty leader of the hospital. It happened to be the logistics Dean: "now, call the directors of various departments and Deputy high-level doctors immediately, and all come to the hospital. If you can't get through, use 120 to answer, call the chief nurse, and let the head nurses of various departments return to the hospital immediately for standby. Be quick."

After that, she didn't dare to linger and asked her husband to take her to the hospital. Today is too special to wait for the driver. When she came to the hospital, almost all the Department Directors arrived, and very few head nurses haven't arrived yet.

The directors are not young, and almost all live in the family hospital built by the hospital, which is also convenient to convene. Ouyang said to the dean of surgery: "the superior called to say that two seriously injured people might have surgery. See if the director of surgery is there."

"The two chief directors of orthopedics went to the bird market for a meeting. An expert group from Hong Kong benevolence has come to the bird market."

"How could this happen? Are the deputy directors there?"

"Yes!"

"I hope it's not orthopedics."

Before long, a siren sounded in the distance. Looking from the upstairs of the hospital, the police car opened in the distance, followed by professional vehicles such as armored vehicles or personnel carriers.

In the dark, it winds like a dragon with fire. The hospital has long cleared an empty site. Ouyang stood on the stairs of the emergency room, took the microphone and shouted sharply: "open the door, all departments are ready, and count the first-aid drugs again. All posts shall be kept in combat readiness. Again, I'll smash the job of whoever smashes the job of the hospital! "

Seven or eight minutes later, traffic police, emergency vehicles, personnel carriers and armored vehicles drove directly into the hospital. A group of soldiers jumped out of the armored car. The smell of fireworks was very strong. Then two stretchers were slowly carried out of the car.

The expression was solemn. The man on the first stretcher was covered with military uniform and seemed to have died. There was blood everywhere on the second stretcher. The ambulance held a bottle and shouted, "come on, shot in the neck. The blood pressure is gone."

The directors of each department acted as doctors in the emergency department and pushed the patients into the emergency room with the help of young doctors. Various instruments and drugs are carried out quickly without disorder.

"Who is the leader here." A middle-aged man, military uniform, walked down from a military green SUV. The expression can't see the emotion, but it can make people feel cold and the eyes bite people.

"I'm the dean." Ouyang didn't know how to call him. His voice trembled when he looked at each other's eyes.

The soldier looked at it and said, "two were seriously injured and one died on the road. The other one, no matter what method you use, will keep his life."

"Yes, we will do our best."

"Yes! I don't care what way you use, you must, listen clearly! " The sound was loud, and Ouyang was caught off guard. After a while, the city leaders also came.

"How?" Ouyang asked after entering the rescue room.

Here, the directors in the heart and the general foreign affairs department are the main directors, supplemented by the directors of other departments.

The director of Shenwai said, "the bullet is stuck between the seventh vertebra and the first thoracic vertebra. It just compressed the artery and medulla oblongata. It is estimated that the energy of the bullet has already damaged the artery, and now it is just stuck and blocked the bleeding. The degree of damage to the medulla oblongata is also difficult to judge."

"In other words, the bullet can't be taken?"

"It depends on what the orthopedics say."

Lao Li is from the first Department of bone and Chen Qi is from the second Department of bone. Lao Li shook his head in silence. Chen Qi said, "the problem is that the impact injury of bullets now impacts and compresses the medulla oblongata. If you don't take it, with tissue edema, breathing will become weaker and weaker until suffocation."

"What should I do?" Ouyang asked quickly.

"I'm an orthopaedic expert. I can take out the bullet without damaging the medulla oblongata and repairing the artery. Maybe there's still hope."

"Now this situation is sent to the bird market. Is there any hope?"

"Forty minutes at most. No decompression, estimated $\sim \sim$ "

Outside the emergency department, the leader and the middle-aged soldier were talking: "what's the matter? How did he get hurt? "

"It's meaningless to say these things. It depends on your life! Please emphasize it to the hospital leader again. I have informed the leader that he has asked her daughter to leave. It is estimated that she will arrive before dawn."

"OK." Then he whispered a few words to the secretary.

Ouyang was called out of the emergency room by his secretary, "leader!" Ouyang was very Muggle in her heart. If the operation could be done today, she certainly hoped that the leaders would come, but the operation could not be done. The two directors of orthopedics were absent, and the two deputy directors didn't even have the courage to go to the operating table.

Before Ouyang opened his mouth, the Secretary said, "whether you invite an expert, transfer to another hospital or have an operation, you have to save the life of the wounded. You don't have to report the professional situation. I'm not as professional as you. "Serious expression.

Ouyang's mouth was bitter for 40 minutes. It was too late to invite experts from the bird market in the dark. Turned into the operating room and said to Chen Qi and Lao Li, "the superior gave a dead order. It's not trying, it's necessary. Say the terms. As long as you have surgery, I can agree to any conditions within my authority."

There's no way. I hope there must be a brave man under the heavy reward. They can change the hospital to continue to be his doctor, but Ouyang can't. If you leave here, it will be a delusion to be the president of a class III hospital.