《Medical road》

Chapter 42

Zhang Fan is helpless to restore Li Xiaokang. It can't be said that the director of the second Department of orthopedics is wrong. There is no future system. Li Xiao's condition is that surgery is the only way out. According to the current treatment methods, people are dismissive of taking it to orthopaedic University for rehabilitation. There are countless examples of paralysis.

In the middle of the night, Zhang Fan finally returned to his dormitory. There was a layer of ash in the house. Zhang Fan probably cleaned it and went to bed. In the middle of the night, the urgent phone rang, "Zhang Fan, there is an emergency, whether to come or not." Zhou Chengfu's night shift, more than three o'clock in the morning, when he was sleepy" Brother Zhou, come right away. " After washing his face, Zhang Fan rushed to the hospital.

In a township of Chalke County, villagers took their wives and children to turn relatives on a motorcycle. It was a little fast. When they turned the corner, they hit a cart parked on the side of the road. The border is really big. The county is not the farthest from the urban area, which is more than 200 kilometers away. The man was the most seriously injured, with bleeding in the skull fracture. The child was caught in the middle. Except for shock, he was not injured. The woman was thrown out, with extensive abrasions and comminuted fractures of the right humerus and clavicle. Sent to the county hospital, opened the venous channel, and was directly sent to the municipal hospital.

The man underwent emergency surgery outside the brain and the woman was sent to the orthopaedics department. The location where the crane stops is the no parking area. Fortunately, the crane insurance is sound. Doctors in hospitals like this kind of patient, who is not limited by medical insurance and has sound commercial insurance. This patient is Zhou Chengfu's. He makes decisions on medication and instruments. Lao Gao's management of the Department is relatively democratic. In addition to reporting the spine to him, he decides the instruments, and almost doesn't care about other surgical instruments.

On the operating table, Zhang Fan is the main knife. When I look at the instruments, I go. The imported locking steel plate is all the same. These two steel plates are less than 20000. Together with the operation expenses, drugs and hospitalization expenses, they all cost at least 30000. "Brother Zhou, no problem." Zhang Fan asked.

"What?" Zhou Chengfu didn't understand what Zhang Fan meant.

"It's steel plates, all imported. The equipment department won't find trouble"

"No, this kind of car accident patient is the best. There is no dispute, and the medication is convenient. You can rest assured."

Zhang Fan is the master of the knife, and Wang Yanan also comes. It's not easy for the little girl at night. She really likes surgery. Lao Zhou is very good at life. Knowing that Xiao Wang is eager to improve the level of surgery, Yizhu gave it to Xiao Zhou. He went straight back to the Department to sleep" Zhang, go back to rest after the operation. I've finished taking the medicine, so you don't have to worry."

"Lao Zhou is really black hearted. He will definitely use three kinds of drugs." After Zhou Chengfu left, Wang Yanan whispered to Zhang Fan.

"OK, wash your hands quickly. Do you disinfect or I disinfect." Zhang Fan doesn't want to gossip behind people. He can't do anything about this kind of thing. Doing the operation well is what he can do at present.

Western medicine has developed abroad for hundreds of years, but China can catch up with others in recent years. All kinds of patent barriers. For the same device, the foreign one is easier to use than the domestic one, and the material is good. It is not that the domestic one is not good, but it is limited by the patent. As small as opening several holes in a steel plate, the shape and material are protected by patents. Therefore, imported steel plates are more comfortable to use, and of course, the price is more expensive.

The operation went smoothly. After the patient was thrown out, the friction on the road removed a lot of energy, and the bone was not broken seriously. When the steel plate was finished, Wang Yanan began to shout: "suture the fascia, muscles and skin for me. I came here at night and sewed a skin. You have the heart!"

No way, Zhang Fan also understands her. If she can't improve the level of surgery as soon as possible, even if someone above finally stays in surgery, she won't be comfortable. After seeing Wang Yanan start stitching, the operation nurse began to skim her mouth, "hurry up, I have to tidy up the instruments. In the morning, the second Department of bone in the operating room needs to make a joint and disinfect it."

Wang Yanan has just entered the society. Coupled with the good conditions in all aspects of his family, he is a little arrogant. Let alone the little nurse, he doesn't pay much attention to Zhou Chengfu. The little nurses in the operating room were even

colder. Here comes the invisible newspaper! And she has no certificate. As soon as she is proud, the little nurse can't ask Wang Yanan's head. She sews slowly, and the little nurse is not happy.

Zhang Fan knows that Wang Yanan will definitely hate the past. He didn't pity the fragrance and cherish the jade. If a group could help, he quickly said, "Wang Yanan, be quick. Xiao Yin, wait a little. I know you're tired in the middle of the night. I'll invite you to eat steamed stuffed buns at noon tomorrow. Thin skinned steamed stuffed buns will keep you full."

"Well, don't lose you tomorrow." The nurse is happy, not for steamed stuffed bun. Zhang Fan is single, and she is also single. The relationship is contacted bit by bit. Zhang Fan has just entered the hospital and has become the main force of orthopedics. In the future, her future is definitely not small. She is also willing to contact Zhang fan.

"You put the back line a little longer, or you'll fall off as soon as you pull it." After reminding Wang Yanan, Zhang Fan said to Xiao Yin, "don't worry, it's an absolute treat. You're also involved. One needle, one line. Let Xiao Wang practice more. One line, many needles. She's not proficient. It's all from novices. Be more considerate. "

"It's all right. Who hasn't practiced yet? Don't worry. It's almost dawn anyway. " Xiao Yin said to Zhang Fan.

Wang Yanan, biting his teeth and stitching again, was either angry or blocked his breath. Listen to what Zhang Fan and nurse Xiao Yin say to you and me. She's even more annoyed. There's no way. There's no human rights without a certificate in the hospital. However, she is still young. After a few years of experience, she will grow up. In real society, not everyone has the obligation to accommodate you.

After the operation, Zhang Fan and Wang Yanan casually found an empty ward, lay down in a coat for a while, and it was dawn. At the morning meeting, several operations to be performed today were discussed. Lao Huang appeared. He usually appears in the Department on Monday. He is usually very busy and generally does not come to the Department for ward rounds.

"I had an emergency operation last night, didn't I?"

"It's the dean. Here's the medical record." Zhou Chengfu took the medical record to the dean.

"Antibiotics are a little higher." The old yellow man is kind and gives face to the doctors below.

"If there are only fractures, it's OK to give some postoperative anti-inflammatory.

However, the patient has a large area of abrasions and severe wound pollution. I'm afraid the disinfection is not complete. If the infection problem is big." Lao Zhou has been a doctor for many years, and his mind is more careful. He has long thought of what to think.

"Oh, then round the room." Lao Huang didn't say much. He also came from the first-line doctor, and he understood. The patient's relatives knew him and greeted him. Otherwise, he could not know this kind of patient. The hospital has thousands of patients a day. How can we take care of them.

After checking the room, president Huang told him to take more care of it and left. But Lao Gao saw something. The patient may have been greeted by the Dean, otherwise he would not have come to the ward round early in the morning.

He looked through the medical records and looked at the consumables. He was obedient and imported them all. If there is demand, there is a market. If imported consumables can enter the hospital, they can't be used by doctors, but sometimes it's enough.

"The doctor has a meeting. Head nurse, you go to work and transfer to a doctor to change your dressing." He went to the director's office. Wang Yanan didn't realize it. If others would change their dressing, she had regarded herself as a doctor in the first Department of orthopedics. She also followed into the director's office. After she went in, Lao Gao took a look and didn't say anything. This is face, the face of her uncle, otherwise he would have been kicked out.

"A small meeting is held today. It's not right for people. In recent months, our department has the first consumables in the whole hospital. Yes, the amount of surgery is also the first. But can you restrain yourself? Some money is not so easy to take. Everyone has to live, support their families and earn more. It's understandable, but if you focus on income and ignore the red line, Then you'll have a problem sooner or later. Since you are engaged in the doctor industry, I don't ask you to maintain a benevolent belief, but at least you have to have a kind heart. Don't let money blind your eyes and darken your heart. That's all I say. Let's think for ourselves. "