

Chapter 299

After a while, Jia SuYue was called back by Wang Yanan. Jia SuYue didn't run far. In fact, he was standing at the door of the office. After all, it was Shaohua's best friend. Zhang Fan had to say hello.

"What's the matter? Is it uncomfortable?" Zhang Fan asked Jia SuYue, but turned his head to Wang Yanan. Now, although Jia SuYue doesn't hate him much, Zhang Fan is still a little uncomfortable with Jia SuYue without Shaohua. The girl's lethality is too strong and Zhang Fan has a deep memory.

"She's big ~ ~" Wang Yanan just wanted to open his mouth and said that he was covered by the red faced Jia SuYue.

"Can't say!" Jia SuYue is really a little worried. That's just for unmarried young girls. If a young woman had children, she would have said it three times.

"Well, well, I have to go out for a while, hehe!" Shao Hua has the greatest face. Zhang Fan is not stupid. How can he not know why Jia SuYue is embarrassed.

Jia Su is more and more in the hematology department. He is also a man and Wang Yanan. He can't run away with anemia. Look at Jia Su's white skin and a little white lips. He usually stays at home. He must lack exercise and doesn't eat much. Therefore, Zhang Fan greets Dr. Ruan and goes out.

In fact, he really has nothing to do. He simply went to find Li Hui. He hasn't met this guy for a long time. Since he got married, this boy has become a person and doesn't go to bars. He doesn't even harass Zhang Fan. He is a good woman and man in the whole family.

Li Liang said this change once. After Li Liang came to the city, he had a close relationship with Li Hui. Li Hui's wife is really a professional teacher. Although she is three years older than Li Hui, her EQ is quite high. The atmosphere at home is particularly good. Although she is pregnant, she seldom loses her temper and acts like a spoiled child. "Husband, I'm tired. Your feet are swollen!"

"Husband, you are the best. I'm so happy. " Set Li Hui off as a big man! It is said that Li Hui and Li Liang once said this after drinking. Zhang Fan almost didn't laugh when he heard it. This man is really one thing down!

Li Hui is now assigned to the respiratory department. He is in a building with the hematology department. Zhang Fan strolls to the respiratory department.

Here, Wang Yanan looked at Zhang Fan and said to Jia SuYue, "what's wrong? Look at you. And shy! "

"Asian man!" Jia SuYue blushed even more. How can we not be shy? Even if we don't know each other, Zhang Fan and she are acquaintances. How can we not be shy.

"Well, well, I won't say it. Dr. Ruan is good. I'll take you there. " Jia SuYue is really anemic. How to say, it is because he lacks exercise. He usually eats less in order to keep fit. He has a little more holidays this year, resulting in dizziness and fatigue.

When I came in the morning, I first asked Wang Yanan to take me to the gynecology department. The gynecology director looked at it and directly told Jia SuYue to go to the hematology department. The little girl doesn't eat well and doesn't exercise. That's not good. How old are you.

There are many outpatients, and Wang Yanan is also embarrassed to jump the queue, so he takes Jia Su to the hematology department. Zhang Fan, who is so good to die, is also there. I don't know whether it's because he's getting older or because he's familiar with it. Anyway, Jia Su Yue is a lot less arrogant than before.

After reading the checklist, Dr. Ruan prescribed some iron supplements and asked Jia SuYue to take medicine on time and have regular re examination. After seeing a doctor, Wang Yanan and Jia SuYue went out of the hematology department together.

"You still have to exercise, otherwise taking medicine will have no good effect!"

"All right. Ya Nan, thank you. " Jia SuYue took Wang Yanan's arm and said intimately. Jia SuYue with long hair and Wang Yanan with short hair stand together, really showing the different brilliance of women. People coming and going, whether doctors or patients, couldn't help looking over.

In particular, Wang Yanan, dressed in a white coat, with both hands in pockets and flat soft shoes, has a calm feeling after more than a year of surgical life training.

"Well, I won't send you. I have to go back and change my dressing. Take your medicine on time! " Wang Yanan said after taking Jia SuYue to the bottom of the building.

"Well, you go and get busy. I'm going to work, too." Jia SuYue is not seriously ill, because he doesn't like sports at ordinary times and stays at home all day.

If you don't exercise, you will eat less. Then, because there are a little more holidays, you will have this anemia symptom, or iron deficiency anemia.

Anemia is caused by insufficient human red blood cells, and iron is one of the raw materials of red blood

cells. Let's briefly talk about the growth process of red blood cells.

In adults, red blood cells grow in bone marrow. When it finally grows into a figure similar to the Arabic numeral 8, it means that it has grown up, jumped out of the bone marrow and began to work in the blood vessels. It is a driver and has been doing transportation. After working for more than 100 days, the red blood cell becomes old and can't work. When it passes through the spleen, it is swallowed by the macrophages of the spleen. In this way, his tired life is over.

Born in the bone marrow, working in the blood vessels, buried in the spleen. Then these components that make up red blood cells are used again. Form new red blood cells. Therefore, people who do not have massive bleeding or long-term chronic blood loss generally do not have iron deficiency anemia.

Iron intake in food is not much, but also very difficult to absorb. Once it is missing, dizziness and nausea will not be supplemented for a while and a half!

When Zhang Fan came to the respiratory department, Li Huigang just finished his medical order. Li Hui was also very happy to see Zhang Fan appear in the respiratory department. Although he rarely met Zhang Fan after marriage, he was still very happy to see Zhang Fan suddenly.

When Zhang Fan saw Li Hui, he was a little surprised. Although he didn't have a few cents in his pocket and his socks showed his thumbs, his hair style was always kept intact and combed neatly.

Now it's even cut into a board inch, with a faint cyan in the eye circle. It suddenly seems that it's ten years old.

"What's the matter?" Zhang Fan asked in surprise.

"Nothing, very good!" Li Hui, still holding the medical record in his hand, took Zhang Fan to the staircase of the building and hurriedly took out a cigarette. Zhang Fan glanced at the red river of three yuan.

"Short of money?"

"Hi! My wife is pregnant and has a baby. Something has happened to my parents' health. It's better to save a little. "

"Say it if you don't have enough money."

"It's all right. I'll fight it. Just dozing! " After taking a fierce puff of smoke, Li Hui narrowed his eyes and said.

"Doesn't your daughter-in-law sleep well at night?"

"No, there are too many patients in charge. They are a little tired."

"How many patients have you managed? Is your director's old house so cruel?"

"At my own request, I manage more than 20 patients alone and work overtime until 2 p.m. every day. You can't do it without spending. You have to spend money everywhere. Hey! How free I used to be! "

"Then take it easy!"

"It's all right. The wave ahead is too strong. It's a debt repayment! How are you? When will you get married? "

"Soon!" Suddenly, both of them were silent, as if the pressure of life was like a rope, shrinking slowly, making people unable to breathe freely.

"It's all right. What can I do without refueling. If you don't have an umbrella, just run. If you don't talk, you have to write a medical record. If you finish writing it early, you can go home early. When you have kung fu, come out and sit down. " After a while, Li Hui threw away his cigarette butts and said to Zhang Fan.

"OK, pay attention to your body." Looking at Li Hui who seems to be a little bent, Zhang Fan seems to miss that incomparably smooth and jumping young man. Has he grown up? Mature? Maybe it's the price of maturity.

When Zhang Fan returned to the Department, he was a little depressed. He seemed to see his appearance from Li Hui's back. Before I could feel it, I came to a patient, a patient admitted by the director.

Male, 68 years old, without any inducement of tertiary cell reduction. The patient was hospitalized in the local hospital because of sudden gum bleeding, edema of both lower limbs and aggravation of dizziness for half a month. After no obvious improvement, he was transferred to our hospital for treatment.

Today, Dr. Ruan received the patient. When the elderly patient was admitted to the hospital, Zhang Fan looked at the outpatient hospitalization list and had a helpless, helpless feeling in his heart.

Before entering the Department, Zhang Fan worked in the hematology department for several nights. He was not proficient, but he was also an entry-level. Compared with rheumatism, this department is more troublesome in endocrine. It's almost a replica of a systemic disease.

Often the disease is in the blood, and the organs that can express symptoms are uncertain. There is little difference between the current treatment measures of the old man, the municipal hospital and the county hospital. Are symptomatic treatment, because there is no clear diagnosis. Only symptomatic treatment.

Put it away, check the body and open various examinations. The old man kept pouting and muttering.

The escort was an old lady, slowly rubbing the old man's calf and constantly persuading the old man. Zhang Fan listened and found that the old man was unwilling to treat him. But the old man's children don't want to.

In the afternoon, director Li Qing went to the clinic, and the patient checklists had been reported. Because it was a special patient, the people in the department gathered together for discussion. After a long discussion, there was no conclusion.

"Idiopathic malignant cell histiocytosis with bone marrow metastasis!" At this time, Zhang Fan looked at the checklist and said.

"It's a bit like that, but this disease is so rare that I haven't seen it. Are you sure?" Li Qing said.

"Bone marrow puncture! "Characterize the disease?"

"OK, that's it. As soon as possible. " Li Qing nodded. In fact, Zhang Fan has been diagnosed with this disease. Zhang Fan has read countless blood disease journals these days and is very impressed with this disease.

Even if it's diagnosed now, there's no good way. Because this is a disgusting cancer, no surgery, no chemotherapy, no radiotherapy, no measures.

"Don't bother me any more. I'm going to be seventy. Hey!" When the bone marrow was punctured, the old man sighed.

A few days later, the results returned and met the diagnosis. What should I do? The old man's three children also came. The father of the old man's life pulled several children into adulthood, and the children all worked hard. The boss is a small boss. He is in the home appliance business. The second is a teacher. The third works in a state-owned enterprise. Generally speaking, his family background is still in the past.

"Doctor, is there no way to cure this disease? Go to the capital and Shanghai. Is there any hope?" Of the three, the boss has always made up his mind.

"Hey, there's no good way to go anywhere." Li Qing said sympathetically.

"Well, how can we delay the disease? The old man suffered all his life and didn't enjoy a few days! Doctor, do something!" The boss's eyes turned red.

"We can only keep transfusion, intravenous albumin and hormone. Time is really hard to say. And it costs a lot. "

"It's all right, doctor. Can my father live a few more days! Is there anything else to note? "

"The old man doesn't pay much attention to what he wants to eat or drink. If, if critically ill? If you need to cut an organ, do you want to cut it? "

"Let's discuss it!" The three children left lost.

"Take medicine! Ah! "

The cost is like a slot machine, swallowing RMB. Albumin, plasma, imported drugs to prevent bleeding, in 10000!

treatment? Or no treatment? Many times in China, it is vulgar to say that hospitals do not interfere or have no right to interfere in the treatment of patients, and a large part of them are treated to death.

There was once a very contrasting story. Canada, an elderly Chinese, a billionaire, advanced cancer. In the hospital, doctors refuse to give input plasma or even albumin.

The old man's last wish is to return home and return to his roots. The hospital sent three doctors and two nurses to fly the patients home. They believe that this is the last humanistic care for the elderly on their deathbed, which is necessary. But for ineffective treatment, they think it is a waste.

A week, 70000 hospitalization expenses. The old man is also getting older day by day, and the input of liquid is getting more and more day by day. In the afternoon, the sun shone in the ward, and the old man's gray face was particularly conspicuous.

The old lady went to pour urine for the old man. Zhang Fan gave the old man a simple examination. He was covered with plastic pipes. He was in pain! Extreme pain.

Just as Zhang Fan finished his examination and was about to go out, the old man grabbed Zhang Fan's white coat with his thin hand.

Zhang Fan looked at the old man in surprise, "let me go! Please! " Zhang Fan stood by the bed stunned. He knew. He knew what the old man meant, but did he have a way? No, Looking at Zhang Fan's tangled and helpless expression.

Disappointed, the old man slowly let go of Zhang Fan's white coat and slowly turned his head to the window. Zhang Fan walked out of the ward awkwardly. Does he have the right? No,

To die is filial piety? Can't you give up at this time? Zhang Fan looked at the painful old man and found out for a moment whether he had done something wrong?