

BLACK PLAIN 354

Chapter 354: Medical School 1

As they walked down the corridors on the first floor, Minos' group listened to Dillian's explain.

"Well, on this first floor of the hospital, a lot of things will happen around here. For example, all the patients' identification will be done at the entrance reception, where these people will receive the necessary information."

"Nothing too complicated, just the amounts needed for each type of treatment, registration, and primary care." As he said this, they finished going down a long corridor. Then, they reached a part with several compartments, numbered from 1 to 100, where there were beds, chairs, and some specific instruments in each of them.

Dillian then explained. "After registering in the entrance hall, the patient will be sent here. Here, the doctors on duty will make the identification of the anomaly, the initial care, and will discover the classification of the professional necessary for each problem to be solved."

Upon hearing this, Abby, who knew a few things about medical care, suddenly asked Dillian. "Why isn't the service done all at once in one place? Why subdivide this place that way?"

This young woman already knew the system adopted in her family's hospitals, so she found Dillian's subdivision a little strange. At the Miller family medical centers, each service was already made to solve a problem with a single doctor.

Dillian smiled and said. "This is due to the number of people we are going to serve here. Unlike the Miller family, which only serves people of high economic powers, this hospital will serve the common citizens. In other words, a much larger group."

And that was a fact.

Due to the costs charged by doctors across the region, only those individuals with significant financial reserves could pay for treatments. Because of this, the number of visits to hospitals in cities controlled by noble families was not substantial.

People like the many farmers in the Dry City definitely couldn't afford these services!

Or rather, people like that would have to save years if they wanted to be able to pay for eventual medical treatment!

And that was why Dillian had organized the local hospital differently. To attend to the thousands of people in this town, this hospital would need a fast and directed service. There would be no way to serve these people if each patient took days to find the doctor capable of curing them.

That consumed the doctors' and patients' time, whether they are already being attended to or were waiting for their turn!

Dillian then continued his explanation. "There are doctors with different experiences. For example, many can easily heal wounds, as this is a basic thing for a doctor. But what about those more specific

problems? For example, damage to the soul, vitality, loss of limbs, poisoning, memory, etc... In these cases, some specialized doctors can provide treatments that many others cannot."

"Furthermore, it would not be good to send a patient who needs a high-level, grade-1 doctor to a low-level grade-2 doctor. That would be a waste of the doctor's time and would also be more expensive for the patient."

"Because of that, this area will be crucial for the functioning of this hospital." He stopped for a moment as the group circled that triage point. Dillian then said. "We will have some more general doctors here, who will be able to identify the anomaly and decide on the professional's minimum classification to solve the problem."

"At the same time, these doctors will try to reduce the discomfort that patients may be experiencing, treating injuries, decreasing pain, etc. After that, these patients will be able to schedule an exam with a more specific professional." He said happily.

Dillian had never seen a hospital like this in the north of the Central Continent, but he felt that these changes he had made were decent. That would undoubtedly have a higher cost, as there would be a need for many specialists, but he thought it was worth it.

With the potential of the Black Plain, this place could one day become the medical center in the region!

After Dillian finished talking about this part of the hospital, Abby was wholly taken aback by the butler's way of thinking. She had never thought this guy would have such a different plan.

But not only was it different, but it also looked very promising!

Given her skill, Abby had always been somewhat close to this medical field due to her ancestor, who had an innate ability similar to hers and was a doctor. And precisely because of that, this young woman could understand that this operation mode solved many problems.

Obstacles such as delayed treatment, high costs due to constant consultations with different doctors, ineffective therapies, and the waiting list interfered a lot. And even considering the high costs of hiring such a professional, such things were enough to cause problems.

Imagine if the cost of medical treatment was affordable even for humble communities?

"That's a great idea! Next time I see my family, I'll recommend these changes..." She thought to herself as she praised ??Dillian's idea in her mind.

Abby wasn't worried about Dillian being angry that she wanted to copy his plan. After all, the moment the Black Plain opened up to the world, such a thing would sooner or later be copied!

As for the rest of the group, they didn't understand much about the subject. Still, they realized that it had been thought of considering the local reality. And that matched what Minos wanted for this place.

"This looks good. It will greatly facilitate and increase the capacity of patients attended per day at the hospital." Minos commented at the same time as the group headed for the second floor of the building.

On the rest of the first floor, there were several other parts. However, in general, these were bathrooms, cafeteria, staff rooms, supply rooms, and other primary care sites.

Anyway, Dillian then returned to present the building's structures to the group when they reached the second floor. "On this and the next floor are the grade-1 offices and rooms for patients to be kept under observation."

"We have about 500 beds and 40 offices on each floor. Obviously, there will be future professionals with different specializations on these two floors to attend to patients. But for now, we won't be able to do such a thing." Dillian explained with an apologetic expression.

There were few doctors in the Dry City... In fact, before the public library was opened, there was no one in this area.

However, after Dillian had left his Blue-grade techniques in that place, naturally, some people had learned them during the past time.

But, these people could be considered at most medium-level grade-1 doctors, and they were no more than 30 individuals!

After that, Dillian went back to talking about the hospital floors. "Above these two floors of grade-1 classification, we have another two floors of grade-2 doctors."

"In these places, we'll have the same capabilities, but for now, we're not going to use them."

Dillian was the only grade-2 doctor in the Dry City, so it wouldn't make sense for him to work alone on these floors when the two lower floors wouldn't even be at their maximum!

After hearing this, Eda commented to the group. "Well, it's normal that there isn't a full occupancy of this place in the short term. Medicine in this region is just developing, and it will take time for many doctors to emerge here."

She then asked. "But how do you intend to solve this?"

"That will naturally be resolved with the Medical School, which is located on the top two floors of the hospital. There, we'll have all the structure that is normally found in Spiritual World medical guilds."

"There will be a library with Black-grade techniques that the young master will buy, and I've already put there the two techniques of that classification that I had. In addition, we will have the necessary structure for the training of future doctors, with arrays and classrooms for exchanging ideas and planning."

For the doctors' training, as for other unique professions, training would always have its peculiarities. For example, a blacksmith would have to train his forge spiritual techniques by molding simulated items in a spiritual array.

Such arrays simulated the items used in the forge of specific things as if they were something virtual. And so, blacksmiths could train their techniques without wasting crucial resources for the production of artifacts.

And doctors had their special training too!