

Chapter 194

When fighting in the street, I'm afraid of a boy in his seventies or twenties, or a middle-aged strong man in his forties. The first one in front is a green headed man. Most of them can't control themselves. Most of the serious injuries caused by fighting are caused by mistakes. The latter is terrible, because I have experienced a lot of things, and I have seen through the society or my heart is black. I don't pity myself, let alone others. If something happens to such people in a fight, it will be a big deal, because often these people start to run for human life, rough and direct!

The wounded in the hospital can come out from the fight. The fight among young people looks very tragic, with bruised nose and face, broken head and blood and blood all over. In fact, the problem is not very big.

The middle-aged fight has few injuries, but the injured place is the place that can be fatal. This kind of semi-old stubble begins to decline in physical strength, but has rich experience. This kind of fight hardly says that it is a mistake or manslaughter. Call wherever it is fatal!

Zhu Bing is a criminal policeman. He has combat training almost every week. There are four or five people opposite him. Generally, such people can't take Zhu Bing. Even if they can't fight, Zhu Bing can get away, but not today. He can't run because there is a goddess in his heart behind him! And after drinking several bottles of beer, he was still a little slow.

These people don't talk much nonsense, but they are very cruel. They don't say a word and fight when they come up. In fact, the fight was just a matter of dozens of seconds. Zhu Bing kicked and pushed several times, but there were many people. Just when Zhu Bing turned around, the flower arm chopped down by him with a whip leg was directly sent to Zhu Bing's left chest with a "stick". Then without even looking, a group of people roared away! Life or death is no longer important to them. Now the most important thing is to escape quickly!

Lu Renjia hurried into the box and ran out of breath. While running, she called her father's secretary, and then entered the door and said, "Zhang Fan, someone is playing hooligans with me. Now they are pestering Zhu Bing. Go and help him." Then he said to the phone, "KTV, hurry up. There are a lot of them."

As soon as Zhang Fan heard this, he quickly got up and went out. Although Zhang Fan's skill was average, he could always persuade him to fight. Zhang Fan got up and went out, and several girls followed out.

When Zhang Fan walked quickly, Zhu Bing in the distance of the corridor was already lying in the corridor, and he could see a pool of blood on the ground. There are waiters and some guests standing

around, shouting and calling. After staying in entertainment places for a long time, these guys know that they can't rush to help the injured at this time.

As soon as Zhang Fan saw that the situation was wrong, he hurried to run. Lu Renjia also saw it. A sharp voice came out of her throat, "Zhu Bing! ~"

As soon as Zhang Fan passed, he first saw a dagger that didn't enter his left chest, and a lot of blood had come out. "I'll go!" Zhang Fan is nervous. This place is either the heart or the big blood vessels, or the big blood vessels or the lungs. These are all places that want human life. If you hit the key, you won't have a chance to rescue! Minutes kill people.

Shao Hua and Jia SuYue's faces have turned white. Lu Renjia is at a loss. He keeps muttering: how could this happen! How could this happen! Lejie stood beside Jia SuYue and looked at him with a pale face. He had seen such a scene since childhood.

Zhang Fan first touched the carotid artery, "Oh, my God, there's a pulse!" Then, regardless of the blood, he knelt beside Zhu Bing, tore Zhu Bing's clothes and shouted to Shaohua: "call 120."

This kind of trauma generally can't pull out the dagger rashly, and can't let the dagger move again. Jia SuYue and Lu Renjia can't count on it. They are scared silly. Although Shaohua is better, it's not much better. His hands tremble and can't open the mobile phone button! Although Lejie is a boy, he doesn't have much courage. His mouth is dry and his tongue is dry. He can't speak. He feels that his tongue has fallen into his stomach. His friends who were just eating and drinking together have been lying in a pool of blood in a few minutes. It's terrible!

Finally, Shaohua got through the phone and explained the address intermittently! After Zhang Fan finished speaking, he began to give first aid. This kind of trauma should first compress the bleeding and close the lung wound connected with the outside.

Zhang Fan quickly untied Zhu Bing's clothes. The dagger was very sharp. It entered the chest along the gap between the ribs. A lot of blood bubbled and overflowed from the wound. Moreover, Zhu Bing also choked, and the blood kept choking out of his mouth.

There's no good way. Zhang Fan directly pinched the wound with his hand, then said to the waiter and hurried to find scissors and towels, but no one listened to him. "Come on, if someone dies, you can't get rid of it." This can't scare others. If the boss of KTV is OK, it's not a guest or a waiter working here. He's not afraid of big things. The last person who looked like a manager hurried to find what Zhang Fan wanted, and the others hardly moved. They have seen too many such things. They are all people at the bottom of society. They have no time to hide their gratitude and resentment. How can they be contaminated.

If the lying person dies, they will help, because this is a homicide case, and the murderer will peel off his skin if he doesn't die. But if you are not dead or seriously injured, who can guarantee that there are no murderer's companions in the crowd. What if these people come back to retaliate? The boys in the entertainment place know best. This kind of place can be a Jianghu tycoon. Moreover, the pre employment manager also said that try not to get involved in the disputes between guests.

The manager trotted and brought several towels and scissors. "Please cut long strips of cloth." While suppressing the wound, Zhang Fan cleaned up the bleeding in Zhu Bing's mouth. Zhu Bing had blurred consciousness. The manager was also the one who had seen the big scene. He squatted beside Zhu Bing, cutting towels neatly under his hands, and didn't delay his speech: "I said brother, are you this man's friend?. Look at you, know some first aid! I've called the police. Don't worry! " After the accident, they will definitely call the police at the first time, and then 120.

"I'm a surgeon at the city hospital." Zhang Fan has to explain to others, and the manager is also exploring the bottom. If Zhang Fan doesn't explain clearly, the towel he cut into cloth strips may not be given to Zhang Fan.

"Come and help. Do you cut them all?" After the manager asked Zhang Fan, he shouted to the waiters standing next to him.

"Well, cut them all into strips of cloth, and then connect them into a long strip."

There were so many people that it was done in a few minutes“ Brother, come and help my friend, let his back a little off the ground, be sure to be light and steady. " Zhang Fan said to the manager that no one else dared to move forward, so he had to rely on the manager. Jia SuYue and them also came slowly. She gently pushed Lejie around her. It was obvious that she wanted him to help. Lejie also wanted to help, but she couldn't walk a step with her legs soft. Although Lu Renjia and Shao Hua were white with fear, they had slowed down at this time, and the two women hurried forward to help.

The cloth has been made. Zhang Fan was particularly worried that the dagger would pierce the heart or the main artery. As a result, it had been stabbed into the fourth rib, but Zhu Bing's carotid artery was still beating and coughing badly.

Zhang Fan knew the reason with a touch. He was frightened by the cold sweat before he touched it. With the eight character bandage, Zhang fan fixed the dagger in one hand and wound it around again and again. Finally, he tied a cross knot in front of Zhu Bing's chest, which gave him a long sigh of relief.

After a while, a man in his thirties and almost 40 led a group of police, "brother Weijun!" Lu Renjia finally cried and grabbed the middle-aged man's arm and cried.

"Jiajia, stop crying. Get in the car and go to the hospital." Zhang Weijun, Lu Renjia's father's secretary, looked at Lu Renjia with his hands full of blood and said quickly.

"I'm fine. Help Zhu Bing. He's for me! He did it for me! ~ "

After a while, 120 will come too. As soon as the emergency doctor of the municipal hospital saw that it was Zhang Fan, he asked, "what's the matter, Doctor Zhang!"

"The left chest is stabbed. Surgery is needed immediately. First put on the mask, open the venous channel and inject morphine intramuscularly. " After that, he said to the police, "come and help the patient and carry the patient on the stretcher." There was Lu Renjia, and the police cooperated very well. The middle-aged man stood aside and called.

Zhang Fan was covered in blood for 120. Before getting on the bus, he looked at Shaohua and said, "I'm sorry! I'm going to have an operation. Hurry home! Be careful! "

"It's all right. You don't have to worry about me. Pay attention to yourself!"

120 whimpers!