

## Chapter 218

The superior also sent leaders in charge of medical treatment to take charge of the hospital. Xinkui is during the winter vacation, and the students have gone home on vacation. Otherwise, the situation will be more serious. It is the new year, and there are few people in the busy streets and shopping malls. People stay at home.

Other hospitals in the urban area did not have enough medical power to deal with the sudden influenza, and the sick people did not report expectations for other small hospitals. All the patients were concentrated in the municipal hospital.

The prevention and treatment team is established, with the leader in charge of health as the team leader, who is responsible for coordinating all relevant units to support and cooperate with the work of the hospital. The first deputy team leader Ouyang is mainly responsible for the treatment of the hospital. The remaining leaders are the heads of the Health Bureau, quarantine and other departments.

The leading group at this time is really hard to do, and it should be done well. If the epidemic can not be controlled, the members of these leading groups will be held accountable first. The response at an extraordinary moment is extremely effective.

At the order of Ouyang, he closed all general clinics and divided the sources of common diseases to other hospitals. Unless it was an emergency patient, he would not receive treatment. Then, all doctors below the attending level will enter the temporary epidemic prevention treatment group.

The benefits of transfer immediately appeared. These rotating doctors can be treated without training and learning. The outpatient hall is filled with hospital beds in order. Critical patients enter the ICU, those with weak physique and older age enter the respiratory department, and those with young age enter the pediatrics directly.

The mobilization meeting is a characteristic of China. Whenever there is a major event, a mobilization meeting will be held. This mobilization meeting was different from the past. All the leaders sat in the venue, and Ouyang was the only one standing on the stage.

"Comrades, the flu is coming, the serious flu is coming, the number of patients is huge, the condition is serious, and it is urgent. As comrades in the medical front, it's time for us to go up. There's no reason to quit at this moment unless you're willing to give up this career! I don't think there will be any deserters here. From today on, all vacations will stop unless you lie down! " It's cold, the tone is cold, and there's no encouragement. There's no reason to speak at this time.

This is the particularity of the medical industry. At ordinary times, Ouyang is a leader who is very protective of calves. Her character has been known to the public. Sometimes protective calves are unreasonable, because she is a doctor from the grass-roots level. She knows that this industry is not easy.

And this moment is the moment when she has to raise her big knife. Is there any retreat? There must be. How can people not be afraid? You can go to see many private clinics and hospitals. This kind of time has been closed. I'll take a rest. What can you do for me?

"The general affairs office began to issue equipment." Ouyang calmly looked at the doctors and nurses under the stage and said to the director of the general affairs office.

What is the equipment? It is a mask, a thick mask. Doctors who want to enter the ICU send more goggles. The usually disposable blue mask is replaced. All the staff put on a thick mask that can suffocate people and enter the ward.

After a day's rest, Zhang Fan was assigned to the respiratory department. The respiratory department received relatively heavy patients who had not yet reached the level of hospitalization in the ICU.

All bedside ventilators and monitors have been on standby. Each doctor has a bottle of hand disinfectant to disinfect at any time. Transferred doctors and residents are gathered together. Residents manage five to six patients alone, and transferred doctors without practice certificates do chores for other doctors.

Because Zhang Fan already has a practice certificate, he must take care of his bed alone. At this time, whether you have a relationship or not, whether you are physically unwell or not, he must become a benign factor in the medical collective, unless you also fall ill with influenza.

Wang Yanan, Zhao Zipeng, Tong Lili, LV Shuyan and other young doctors are front-line clinicians. The patients managed by Zhang fan are three elderly patients and two young people.

The high fever of influenza is very fierce. It is 39 degrees. Adults wilt at this temperature. If the virus continues to develop, the symptoms will become more and more serious.

Harvest, the virus began to harvest the old and frail people. In one day, six patients died due to complications caused by influenza. The body was like a domino. One organ followed closely, and many organs fell down.

"Zhang Fan, your nine beds are choking!" The little nurse in the respiratory department shouted Zhang Fan loudly. Nine beds is a thin old man who reports to the respiratory department every winter. He can't escape this time.

Zhang Fan quickly ran to the nine bed ward. As soon as I saw it, I knew that the problem was big. The old man had a high fever due to the flu, the throat was swollen badly, and the increase of sputum blocked the respiratory tract.

"Come on, sputum aspirator." Zhang Fan said to the nurse standing next to him. Because of the patient's suffocation and severe struggle, he can't cooperate with sputum suction" Don't struggle. Open your mouth and we'll suck out the sputum for you. Be obedient! " The little nurse shouted nervously.

But the patient can't cooperate at this time, twisting around the hospital bed, looking for a suitable position to breathe cheap air.

Looking at his increasingly blue face, Zhang Fan said, "no, prepare to cut it. Come on. Somebody hold him down. " The head nurse of the respiratory department also heard it and hurried to bring several nurses. At this time, doctors are busy. Only nurses can help with the doctor's orders.

The patient's breathing is very difficult and is on the verge of suffocation. Zhang Fan is ready for tracheotomy. This moment is too urgent to find his family members to sign and talk to them.

Zhang Fan said to the head nurse of the respiratory department while smoking lidocaine: "let other patients out first." Because of the flu, there were not enough staff, and there were five patients in the room with only three beds, most of whom were elderly people who were unable to move their legs and legs.

The movement speed is slow, but Zhang Fan's nine bed patients can't wait for their departure. If they delay again, they may suffocate and die. Zhang Fan also ignored it. After several nurses pressed the patient as hard as a pig, Zhang Fan pinched the thyroid cartilage with his fast left hand, cut the skin, subcutaneous tissue and muscle, and went directly to the trachea.

After touching the front wall of the device, the trachea ring was cut directly with a knife, the trachea was opened, and the cannula was quickly inserted. Zhang Fan's speed is very fast. The operation is done very fast, that is, more than 30 seconds at most. It is already very fast.

For the patient, this time is too long, too long, like centuries, suffocation, strong suffocation, and the nurse's pressure. This kind of discomfort has made him despair!

The old man's chest finally began to rise and fall, and the nurse opened the old man's limbs. The suffocating sense of dying made the old man cling to Zhang Fan's clothes and unwilling to let go. The feeling of extreme tension made the old man cry. It's not crying, it's frightening! These are strong people. Generally, people with this suffocation and dying feeling, let alone tears, are nothing.

What kind of feeling is the most terrible, is this clear consciousness, can clearly feel the feeling of suffocation, it's terrible. Death is approaching step by step, but the consciousness is particularly clear. If someone has felt this feeling, he will never forget it all his life.

"How's it going?"

"Wheezing! Wheezing! " The old man nodded and grabbed Zhang Fan's clothes like a child. His legs curled and curled together. He was really afraid. He was very fragile at this time. The old man couldn't speak because he opened his airway. Just as Zhang Fan was about to sew, an old man who had not left the bed next door fainted!

"Go and see. I'll sew it myself!" Zhang Fan hurriedly said to the nurse.

The nurses who just let go turned to help the fainting patient " Go and call the doctor, I can't care! " Zhang Fan's sweat came down. One by one, let the original very calm hands tremble slightly!

Syncope in the elderly is not simple. Maybe it's like this. I can't open my eyes anymore!