

Chapter 219

Man is a curious creature. The more afraid you are, the more you want to see and understand. Originally, the general tracheotomy would not be so tragic, but it was in first aid. How could we care? The nurse pressed the limbs and body of nine beds, and several little girls almost had to climb onto each other.

The patient with suffocation could not speak, but was also struggling desperately. The scene was tragic, just like a mime. The two sides were fighting fiercely. The nurse was speechless because she had to grasp the patient hard.

Both beds are old patients, and their diseases are particularly similar. They both have poor lungs. They come to the hospital every year. They are also patients sharing weal and woe. Suddenly, they see the pain of nine beds and think of their own diseases, just like their own experience. The taste in my heart is really a pain with infinite sadness.

When the operation was finished, the old patient in the eighth bed looked at Zhang Fan's bloody hands again. There was a white sleeve around the neck of the ninth bed, and the black hole in the sleeve made him dizzy like magic. His heart was about to jump out. He took a step forward a little, and his eyes were black!

The lung of the eight bed old patient is not good. There is a saying in the medical industry that if the lung is not good, it is bad. At this time, he has had a cold and fever for two or three days. His body is extremely weak. Coupled with such stimulation, he leads to sinus tachycardia, insufficient blood supply to the brain and syncope!

Zhang Fan's nine bed patient here also needs to fix the cannula. If a cannula slips accidentally and blood enters the lungs, he can choke to death according to the old man's body. So Zhang Fan didn't dare to be careless. While sewing quickly, he paid close attention to the situation of eight beds. It's really dual-purpose.

The head nurse of the respiratory department stood at the door and opened his voice: "come on, doctor, nine beds fainted, come on." At this time, a transferred doctor in the nurse station rushed over.

After all, he was still young and inexperienced. He came forward to help the patient. Zhang Fan looked at the old man and estimated that it was the heart. Then he saw that the transferred doctor wanted to help the patient up and hurriedly stopped: "don't move, put the patient flat first." As he spoke, he sewed more quickly. He was really worried. He had never been pierced by a suture needle since he practiced medicine. He tied himself twice.

In this case, you can't rush to help the patient get up. First of all, you should judge what the problem is. If there is a heart problem, flat travel is the best posture at this time. If you help the patient get up, it will increase the burden on the heart and aggravate the condition.

This is the more anxious, the more accidents happen, but can we not worry at this moment! Zhang Fan sewed and fixed well. He didn't even have time to take off his gloves. When he looked at the situation of eight beds, he said to the head nurse, "go and push the ambulance." Then he said to several nurses, "go and send out all the other patients in the ward." He's really afraid of another patient with syncope.

"What about nine beds?" One of the little nurses, who was also busy and made mistakes, asked.

"Take it to the nursing station!" Zhang Fan said without raising his head.

"Give way! Make way. " The head nurse pushed the ambulance up. In the corridor, the patient's extra bed, shoes, water bottles, nurses for injections, and doctors for physical examination. In a narrow corridor, a woman in her forties pushed the ambulance fast.

The flat bottomed white nurse shoes kicked onto the iron bed in the corridor, and she didn't respond. Such a fast speed and such a great force were not her feet. Keep running forward for a moment.

"Come on! Get out of the way ~! "

At a distance of more than ten meters, the head nurse exhausted all her strength to control and run“ Zhang, here we are. " I can't say all my panting words.

At this time, it was not the time to care about her. Zhang Fan pulled out the ECG from the middle layer of the car, and then pushed the patient's clothes up. Squeak! Squeak! Squeak! The ECG spits out the electric wave drawing of the heart.

Zhang Fan looked at it and felt a little relieved. He had sinus tachycardia. "Lidocaine was injected intravenously, esmolol 25mgmin, pumped in." After the oral doctor's order, Zhang Fan also calmed down a little, and then called the doctor and nurse to carry the patient to the hospital bed.

The nurses moved quickly to start the treatment. After taking the medicine, the eight patients slowly woke up. When their eyes opened, he and the head nurse said, "my mother!"

When the head nurse saw the patient wake up, she felt that her toes hurt badly. She couldn't care about rescuing the patient in front. Now when she saw the patient wake up, she felt that her toes hurt and swell.

And eight patients, his voice should continue in the black hole, "Grandpa, how are you feeling?" Zhang Fan asked softly.

"Uncomfortable, I feel like I'm sucked into that black hole. Now they are very flustered. "

"It's all right. That's a cannula. You're so timid!" Zhang fan can't let him continue to recall that scene. He can only try to lure him to think about other things.

"Aren't you afraid! I ~ ~ "

"What a big thing. You're not even afraid of spanking needles. What are you afraid of? I'll tell you that you've recovered more than half of your illness next time. After such a high concentration, people's spirit suddenly secretes a lot of hormones. I think you can be discharged from the hospital tomorrow and the day after tomorrow."

"Really! Yes, I feel much more relaxed now. Hi! This is strange! " The old man was so happy when he heard that he was going to leave the hospital.

"This is science!" Zhang Fan's serious nonsense.

Today, this matter is really dangerous. Unlike other departments, the respiratory department is an old ward. There is no such partition zipper. It is urgent to rescue patients, and there are insufficient manpower. Something has happened in several aspects.

That is, today is a sinus tachycardia, if you make a heart failure. The doctors and nurses present were overwhelmed. There's nothing to say about this. In charge of the doctor's unit, no matter what the hospital facilities are.

They would definitely say, "you scared the patient to death in the ward!"

Helping the head nurse out of the ward, Zhang Fan and the older nurses couldn't help wiping a sweat. The danger in it was unknown to the younger doctors and nurses, but Zhang Fan and these old nurses knew very well.

The head nurse who helped him said, "do you say it's an inch today? Save one and scare the other to death! Hey, I'm running away. No, the foot hurts badly. Zhang Fan comes to show the old sister. I reckon I can rest! "

That means a fracture. In the doctor's office, the head nurse sat on the chair and took off her shoes. What came into her eyes was a blood red. Zhang Fan frowned and didn't speak. They were all medical and had nothing to comfort.

The head nurse stuffed her head into the arms of the nurses around her, not fear, but pain. Heart

piercing pain. The socks won't come off. "Because it's stuck with the wound," said the head nurse. I said, "when you're ready, take a deep breath." Zhang Fan looked, and the fingernails of his thumb turned up directly.

This can only be reduced with scissors. There's no way. There's no need to hit the anesthetic. It's just a little Kung Fu. Zhang Fan gently pulls up the edge of the sock and gently pulls up the place where the adhesive nail is connected with the soft group. The head nurse has begun to moan.

"Head nurse, get ready!" Speaking Kung Fu, Zhang Fan pulled quickly, and then went down with a pair of scissors "OK, I'll disinfect and bandage you now. "

"Ouch! My mother, you dead child. I'm not even ready to breathe! " The tearful head nurse patted Zhang Fan.

This is a sign of intimacy. She also knows that Zhang Fan distracted her attention. But it's still painful to disperse!