## Chapter 273

The high-speed motorcycle finally found Lao Yang in front and the garbage cart parked in the middle of the road. There were more than a dozen motorcycles you chased me. The motorcycles in the front row were better and could be avoided, while the motorcycles concentrated in the middle and rear had no way directly.

Four heavy motorcycles rushed into Lao Yang's garbage truck! Although it is already decelerating, the huge inertia can no longer stop. The big stone at the riverside intersection is actually the obstacle where they put it to prevent vehicles from entering the Riverside Avenue. Unexpectedly, they met Lao Yang who was eager to dance~

Unexpectedly, there was such an accident and tragic accident. Other motorcycles hid in the past. Although they hid in the past, two motorcycles met on the side of Lao Yang because of avoidance. The motorcycles they met were like crispy potato chips and directly fell apart!

The two pairs of men and women on the car were directly thrown into the roadside garden. One of the riders was directly twisted and broken by another motorcycle wheel! It's as easy as cutting tofu with a knife. The lower leg is twisted into a meat stuffing with bone in an instant!

The four people thrown into the garden didn't even make a sound! Only the wheels still rolling, the wheels stained with blood rolled into the distance alone!

Lao Yang opened his mouth and looked at the motorcycle rushing in front of him, "bang!" The huge crash sound spread far away! Lao Yang doesn't know whether his luck is good or bad.

I wanted to finish my work early. I went to find an old lady to dance, but I met this group of desperate guys. It's bad luck, but also a little luck. This garbage truck is easy to get angry because of sanitation workers, so the quality is particularly good. Almost all of them are welded with steel plates with palm thickness, and there is a big stone in the car.

In this way, the wheels of the four motorcycles directly hit the garbage truck with unpleasant smoke. The energy is too great. The steel bars on the wheels of the garbage truck spread directly and plunged into Lao Yang's belly like a hedgehog. It bloomed on Lao Yang's belly like a birthday cake candle! The garbage truck pressed on Lao Yang's chest, instant energy, Ka! At least seven or eight ribs connected to the sternum were broken. And it's a multiple fracture.

The lower limbs were directly crushed by one of the lost riders and out of control motorcycles, Ka! The lower leg of the right lower limb is directly broken! Huge, strong and fast pain attack, Lao Yang turned his eyes and went into a coma!

It is because of this garbage truck, although it pressed on Lao Yang, it also protected him, and his head and cervical spine were not seriously impacted! Luck in misfortune.

Among them, the riders of three motorcycles and the three girls behind the car fell down before the collision. With inertia, they collided with the motorcycle on the garbage truck, and the six people directly crowded together.

The fragile neck exploded like a twist. Under the impact of huge kinetic energy, the rider's hat of the motorcycle became a mess like paper.

Blood, red blood, accompanied by the green smoke of the motorcycle, scattered like a fountain! Brain, white brain Hula Hula scattered on the ground, like a bowl of overturned tofu brain, almost coriander and pepper!

Six young lives became corpses in an instant! Well, at least it's not painful. The brain and neck are broken first. You shouldn't feel pain before you die.

Immediately following these three motorcycles is a white motorcycle. The little girl in grade three is sitting in this car, excited, exciting and too exciting. Huge engine sound, fast speed, so excited! It's going to heaven.

The other three cars were discovered early and braked early. When the car behind was discovered, it was very close. The rider with two knives, a sudden brake, directly somersaulted with the white motorcycle and jumped over Lao Yang and his garbage truck. While turning over, he kept throwing out the parts of the motorcycle and rider. His hand and one hand with motorcycle gloves flew up the branches of the roadside.

The brakes were too strong. The little girl behind was like a rag doll thrown out by her master. She threw her limbs and screamed. It was really heaven! Flying in the air! Pop! It was thrown directly into a water pool watering flowers and water on the roadside, making a sound like a rotten box falling to the ground. The scream stopped in amazement!

More than a dozen motorcycles, including riders and girls who escaped. What happened at this moment was over before they even prepared their surprised expressions.

A total of six motorcycles were involved in the accident. The little girl on the last one gave a scream. Others were crushed in four places like a silent lamb or a slave with his mouth stuffed.

Some smart people, without saying a word, directly started the motorcycle and quickly left the scene

without looking again! One left, not stupid, ran clean in dozens of seconds. The girl in one of the cars felt inappropriate and finally couldn't help it. She called 120.

"City hospital? There was a car accident at Shuiting garden on Binhe Road, and the dead. Come quickly! "Then, regardless of the question of the operator opposite, he hung up the phone directly.

120 is the same as 110. As long as someone calls the police, they have to go out, whether true or false! Even if they leave nine times, they will go as long as they are true once. Human life is more important than heaven, but these young people play with life like children's games. Finally, something big happened. There's nothing to regret!

In the car of 120, Xiao Li yawned. In the early morning, when people were most sleepy, he didn't have time for the night. It's hot, and there are more people in bars and people who drink beer and eat barbecue at night.

Drink some wine, and then: what are you looking at! I'll see! Then there was a crackling meal. The beer bottles danced, fists came and feet went. After the head was broken and bleeding, the wine woke up! The loser will be hospitalized, while the winner will enter the police station.

120 doctors hate summer nights most. There are fights and injuries almost every night. There are drunks who are beaten like pig heads. They don't take advantage of each other. After coming to the hospital, they play lengtouging, either scolding doctors or pushing nurses, very, very many.

In general, if there is no police, the hospital will generally let the security guard of the security department accompany! You can control his hand, but not his mouth!

Swearing, threatening and everything. Really, 120 doctors have the highest injury rate, a pediatrics department and an emergency department. Now there is another facial features department. Sometimes it's not too much like a battlefield!

Many unemployed people made trouble and clashed with doctors. He doesn't care. It's a big deal to close them for a few days. It's not that they haven't gone in, and the doctors are in trouble. They keep writing, reporting and explaining the situation to their superiors. Nausea can kill you! So often when you encounter this kind of thing, the doctor can bear it. It's very difficult to do!

In the early morning, when even the taxi went home to rest, 120 people rushed down the road in the city and arrived at the scene of the accident in more than ten minutes. When Xiao Li saw the scene, he was directly shocked. He had seen the world after working in the emergency department for several years. As a result, the scene really scared him.

Like Shura field! Scattered limbs and feet without legs in high heels step firmly in the middle of the road. The motorcycle parts with green smoke and sparks, under the light of 120, the blood flows on the road like a stream, and the white brain is paved all over the ground! I don't know whose brooch is swaying slowly in the breeze with blood!

"Come on, call, call, call 110! Call the hospital! " Xiao Li's voice trembled. The driver of 120 was a retired soldier. He hurriedly called. The emergency nurse's legs were soft. It was terrible!