

Chapter 351

Zhang Fan and his friends made a turn. There were many people and stones, but they didn't meet the really suitable jade. "You know, it's not jade diggers who really make money here." Liu Yaowen said, looking at a man on a beach.

"I won't sell a stone for hundreds of thousands. How can you not make money?" Zhang Fan asked them in surprise.

"It's all fooling laymen. There are few really valuable people in a year. It's these foreign bosses, excavators and cutting machines who make money. You don't seem to make money from jade. In fact, they are the ones who really make money."

The excavator roared and the head shook.

The fat vice president will run up and down to find someone. When the medical team in the city came, he was a little big and didn't leave others' contact information. When section chief Wang first came, he contacted the landline of the hospital.

Now the fat vice president, shaking his fat body, sent all the medical department, hospital feeling office, logistics and hospital security to find the medical team of the municipal hospital.

After thinking about it, he seemed to feel that he couldn't do it. He had the cheek to contact the Health Bureau of chasu city and the hospital office of chasu city. He was worried that his face was oily. Anxious and busy, I finally heard the phone of leader Wang.

"Section chief Wang, where are you?" The fat Dean's tone was very polite.

Section chief Wang, who can roll in the government, listened to the tone of the vice president and bowed before and after. "This guy must have asked me."

"Oh, we're going back. You are from the high-rise compound. Our gang are from the countryside. It's boring to stay." He said with a gun and a stick, neither soft nor hard. Don't take me Lao Wang as a cadre? You're not in my hands.

"Hey, it's all our fault. It's not well received! Chief Wang, you don't remember villains. You're too busy these days. In the evening, just this evening, our dean must personally make amends to the superior leaders." The fat Dean is not a flesh man. Opening his mouth is a lie.

"No, work is important." Section chief Wang just doesn't get into trouble.

The fat man's teeth are breaking. But there's no way. He can't blame others for doing 15 after he did the first day of junior high school. The bowl of notes at the banquet was really annoying.

"Greeting you is our most important job at present. Really, where are you? I'll come now." The fat vice president is worried. The experts in the capital can't appease him anymore. He's playing an egg.

"I'm at the manna teahouse." Section chief Wang felt that the fire had come, so he reported his position.

"I'll go to the office first. You drive quickly and drive 120 out to wait for me." the fat man shook off his thighs and ran like a four-wheel tractor, shaking the floors. He is also a leader and knows the rules.

Took good tea and set off at 120. It's not that 120 is comfortable, but 120 has lights. He's afraid of traffic jam.

Section chief Wang slowly tasted the tea, and his mind turned rapidly, "what's the matter?" This is their special point. No matter what happens, you should think about it first. It's also necessary to have less hair.

"Hey! My leader is really a good place. I haven't found this place for many years. I really have no eyes. " The fat vice president came in with a smile and eased his panting before entering the door.

"Hehe, it's not like you are busy with business. It's like people we haven't seen in the world."

"Ha ha, ah! They are all tea people. Really, I have no face. Try this, Tie Guanyin! It is said that you can't see it in the market. If you smell it, I don't understand it. But you are an expert at first sight. You can give it a test. " The fat man is flattering.

Now the medical team is his only hope. If there is no one needed by the bird market experts, the fat vice president will have to consider the future.

"It's all about work. What's the matter with such a hurry? " Section chief Wang smelled the tea before he spoke.

"There was an expert consultation in the capital, and our hospital was exposed. I thought, didn't the superior come to support us? We can't let the experts in the capital look down on our tea vegetable area, can't they. So I recommended you. " Anyway, neither of them is a kind person. They threaten and counter threaten. They are soft with thorns and words. Really, ordinary people really can't cope.

"Oh! Let's try it. It's not necessarily OK. " As soon as Wang's eyes turned, he figured it out. It's about the

capital. You can't take this fat man anymore. Don't say whether you can go first. If you don't go, it's a matter of attitude.

Speaking, section chief Wang wants to call the contact person. The fat vice president turned his eyes and said, "there are several doctors from that department."

"Well, maternity, breathing, anesthesia, orthopedics." As soon as the vice president heard it, he was in a bad moment. He is also engaged in medical treatment. As soon as he heard it, he knew that there was no hope. The big guy lying in the hospital has a problem with his head and stomach. These departments can't meet him.

"Hey!" It's hopeless! The sky of fat vice president collapsed. He didn't speak much. Holding the last glimmer of hope, he said, "what's the name of these doctors!"

Section chief Wang looked at the fat man with a little surprise, "what's the matter with this thing! How dangerous, like a dead father! " They are all human spirits. They can get benefits. If there is danger, don't touch it. I'm afraid I won't be far away.

"Breathing Zhang Yanfeng, gynecological LV Shuyan ~ ~" the section chief Wang hurriedly reported his name.

"Dean, the name of tea vegetable is ~ ~" the fat man didn't care about section chief Wang, reported it in a low tone, and then hung up the phone. He smiled unnaturally at section chief Wang. Even if there is no hope, there is no need to provoke each other. Maybe one day I will meet someone else. I wasn't afraid before, but it's hard to say in the future!

"Sorry, section chief Wang, I'll go first." His face was instantly gray and depressed. Section chief Wang was deeply afraid of what he might be contaminated with. He hurriedly said, "OK, OK, work is important." He's not curious. He doesn't even ask.

The president of stone city hospital was dumbfounded. No general, no brain! Holding the phone, I can't put it down.

"What's the matter?" Zhao Jingjin was a nice person. He looked at the other party's sad appearance and asked.

"There are no doctors from general surgery and brain surgery."

"Well! Does orthopaedics have it? " Zhao Jingjin asked after a little meditation.

"Yes! Yes! " The dean's eyes glowed.

"Zhang Fan, is it Zhang Fan?" The Dean was in a hurry. His voice turned up several tones and was a little sharp.

"Yes, that's him." Zhao Jingjin was happy when he heard it. It's fate. The boy came to stone city, too.

Director Han xuanzhuo began to tremble. If he hadn't been familiar with Lao Zhao, he would have gone wild! Isn't that bullshit? Orthopedic doctor, you can do something!

"We don't have to do this. It's not impossible to choose a date for this operation. If it's really not possible, let's choose a day and I'll come. " Old Han is afraid, sister. The northwest wolf doesn't bark for nothing. These guys really dare to fool around!

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Some technical giants in the medical industry, especially in large hospitals, don't want red envelopes at all. The so-called recipients of red envelopes are all done by some doctors who can't stand out.

Those who engage in technology should speak with technology. There is no room for carelessness. No one wants a medical accident, so Han xuanzhuo doesn't look very good.

Han xuanzhuo didn't turn his face to Zhao Jingjin. He was very polite. They had to maintain some local experts when they came down for surgery. If the president of stone city said this, it was estimated that he would turn around and leave.

Let the so-called orthopedic doctors do extracerebral surgery or general surgery, this is not nonsense!

Zhao Jingjin smiled and said to Han xuanzhuo, "this Doctor Zhang is also a strange man. Lu Lao, the closed disciple of academician Lu Qingniao. It is estimated that he is the first person in the frontier in terms of the accuracy of the operation. It's strange here. Old Lu confiscated several disciples all his life, but this guy went to orthopedics. " Then, like a memory or aftertaste, he paused for a moment.

He said: "last time I went to the annual meeting of liver disease, I paid a special visit to old Lu. Old Lu really loved and hated this disciple." Zhao Jingjin didn't say it in detail, but he has explained Zhang Fan's identity very clearly.

Taking the opportunity of the annual meeting on liver diseases, Lao Zhao paid a special visit to academician Lu. Otherwise, he really didn't have the courage to hand over millions of scientific research funds to a guy who didn't have all the hair.

"Well! Academician's disciple! " The president of stone city hospital issued a startling voice. If Lao Zhao's identity was not here, he almost thought that Lao Zhao would boast again.

Lao Zhao and Lao Han ignored the president of stone city hospital.

"Oh! This can also be called a strange man. Lu Lao? Is it master Qiu's disciple? " Han xuanzhuo, after all, is not an ordinary foreigner. He thought about it for more than ten seconds before he remembered who it was.

"Yes. He was the strongest person outside the four King Kong. It can be regarded as a master. Now many surgical textbooks are written by their generation. "

"Gen Hongmiao Zheng, why do you go to orthopedics? But also ~ "Lao Han was really surprised this time. He didn't mean to say how to come to the frontier.

"I'm not very clear about the details, but according to Lu, he's a versatile person."

"Really? Well, I'd like to see it, but it's just outside the green bird's brain. " Despise chain, naked despise chain. What's the matter with academicians? They just engage in general education. They can become a flying man in the medical industry. There must be others who don't admit defeat.

"Ha ha!" Lao Zhao didn't say anything, "out of his mind! Lao Liang, the director outside your mind of the golden mean, is full of praise for Zhang Fan. You can't see it! "

You can't say that. It's annoying to say it.

"Well, shall I pick someone up or invite him?" Zhao Jingjin said that the president of stone city had no idea. What specifications should such a big follower receive? This is the difference in thinking between technology and administration.

"It's all right. Don't bother. I'll call. I know him very well. "

"Is it appropriate?" The president of stone hospital was a little at a loss. He thought in another position. If he had such a powerful master, he would have to lay the red carpet at least!

Lao Zhao smiled and waved his hand. He had dialed the phone, "Hello! Zhang Fan, where is it? " Since Lu Lao implemented Zhang Fan's identity, he became more familiar with Zhang Fan.

Lu always cherishes his materials. He doesn't care about Zhang Fan's behavior of pulling tiger skin. Instead, Zhang Fan claims to be his disciple. Lu is very proud that he thinks Zhang Fan is coming soon.

"Director Zhao, I'm in stone city and visiting the Gobi desert." On Zhang Fan's side, Lao Liu has a crush on a stone and is bargaining with adaxi.

"Buy jade?" Lao Zhao asked curiously.

"I can't talk about it. Just turn around and see what's the matter, director Zhao."

"Then hurry to the hospital in stone city. I'm also in stone city. There is a patient. Come and have a look. It is estimated that there will be an operation. " Lao Zhao didn't say it in detail. It's not clear on the phone.

"OK, I'll be right there." Zhang Fan said as soon as he heard of the operation. Hung up the phone and photographed Lao Liu, "let's go. There's an operation." Then he left without looking back.

Lao Liu took a pity look at his beloved stone, gritted his teeth, stood up, turned and left. His hobby is no bigger than surgery.

"Ah! Hey! Hey! Darcy, it can be discussed. Don't go, don't go, hey! Die! " Lao Liu didn't look back and quickly caught up with Zhang Fan.

"Go, there's an operation!" Like a command, several girls trotted up from around. They were like returning soldiers in the dry gobi desert, long figures and dust and smoke.

"What surgery? Don't they look down on us? " After Baoyin got on the bus, like a curious baby, the probe climbed over from the back and looked at Zhang Fan and asked.

"I don't know. Director Zhao of bird market called. We don't rely on them to look down on the living. " Zhang Fan said.

Starting, cooluze is designed for this kind of place. The wide tires directly fly up the smoke and dust.

"Ah! Tired from death! Driving so fast! Is it great to have money? Drive an old car! " The jade diggers around shouted abuse.

Lao Zhao didn't make it clear. Zhang Fan thought it was an emergency, so it was very fast. In addition to Baoyin complaining, the others didn't say anything.

Career is to save the dying and heal the wounded. You can't forget this purpose because of what others say or slight contempt.

Come on, get on the road, get into the hospital. A group of people stormed into the hospital office.

Looking at a group of people in a hurry, old Han nodded in his heart, "this is the appearance of doctors

and nurses. There is a wind under his feet. Can half dead be regarded as doctors and nurses!"

Fat vice president, very polite. He hurriedly served tea and poured water. The president of stone city also hurriedly stood up and looked at the older Liu.

But old Han stared at Zhang Fan, because Lao Liu didn't have that momentum. Although Zhang Fan was young, he already had a momentum, and he didn't give in.

"Ha ha, Zhang Fan, we're still destined. Let me introduce you. Han xuanzhuo, a big winner outside the golden mean. The president of stone hospital ~ ~ "Lao Zhao introduced it to you in front of a middleman.

The president of Shitou hospital almost dislocated his chin. He and the fat deputy director looked at each other. "Is director Zhao sure he's not bragging? How old is he? "

"Hehe, you don't dare to take anything. You've done it for a few more years. Han xuanzhuo, the golden mean, is high outside his brain." I can be strong in my heart, but Qiu Lao's sign is too powerful. Han xuanzhuo, the ancestor of Chinese surgery, joked that Han xuanzhuo, who engaged in surgery, really didn't dare to take it big.

"Zhang Fan, tea vegetable resident." Zhang Fan didn't introduce his department, because Lao Zhao is a general foreigner, and this one is outside the brain. The patient is definitely not an orthopaedic patient. He wants to have an operation, so ~ ~! Zhang Fan also started chicken thief!

Although we can't talk about smiling, we are all looking at each other. As long as it involves surgery, Zhang Fan's temperament is different immediately. It can be said that he is aggressive! Laugh when you meet people, which is when there is no operation!

Liver, non-stop liver, this is the return. Anyone may cheat you, but your liver will live up to you!

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"Come on, let's stop talking. Professor Han's time is tight. Let's take a look at the patient's examination first." Zhao Jingjin has taken over the seat of the president of stone city hospital. He began to greet him.

"Turn off the lights, close the curtains and turn on the slide projector." In the office, the president and vice president of Shitou hospital quickly got up and busy working. Because it was Dana, there were no other personnel. Baoyin also got up and helped.

"Let me introduce the patient to you. Patient Peng Changwei, male, 45 years old.

There was no acute or chronic disease and no obvious family genetic history in the past. The headache

worsened for more than a week for three days. Keep it.

After questioning the medical history, the patient and his family complained that the patient likes to eat unprocessed meat and vegetables on weekdays. After completing the relevant examinations, the laboratory examination and imaging results were consistent with the diagnosis.

The first diagnosis of the patient was cerebral echinococcosis complicated with hepatic echinococcosis. The second diagnosis was secondary epilepsy and the third diagnosis was hypoproteinemia with ascites. "

With that, Zhao Jingjin operated the slide projector and turned over the patient's laboratory test results little by little. While turning over, he noticed Zhang Fan, because he and Han xuanzhuo had seen the inspection results several times, and now mainly let Zhang Fan see them.

"What about imaging." Zhang Fan looked at the slide carefully and said after the laboratory examination.

"Open the curtains and open the viewing machine." A Da Na in the provincial capital and a Da Na outside the capital directly seized the initiative, and the two presidents of the hospital also did chores.

"This is CT, this is MRI, and this is color Doppler ultrasound of the liver." Zhang Fan looked carefully and looked very slowly. Watch and plan in your mind.

"At the same time, surgical treatment was performed, first in the cystic cavity of the head, and then in the abdomen. We can't delay any longer. We'll be in trouble after the capsule breaks. " Zhang Fan said directly after reading it.

"Well! This operation is very difficult. Once it breaks during the operation, the consequences are unimaginable. And you see, although this capsule is limited to one place, it is conceivable that it is difficult to do action here. "

Han xuanzhuo really doesn't want to do this operation. First, he does less of this kind of operation. Second, he can't rely on Lao Zhao's word alone. He goes to the operation rashly.

"It's all right. Now the thickness of this sac is just the thickest. Make a wide bone window and use a large

dose of dehydrating agent to reduce the tension of the dura and enter directly from the side road. It's not a big problem." Zhang Fan said with confidence.

Old Han, Professor Han is sweating. It's not that Zhang Fan's operation plan is good, but listening. He finds that it seems that this guy wants the main knife!

That's great! You are a disciple of old Qiu. What can you do. Old Han blushed, "Dr. Zhang, the difficulty of this operation is not just talking about. It's good to enter from the side road, but ordinary extracerebral doctors can't do it. "

Lao Zhao looked at them with a smile and didn't make a sound. It's not that Lao Zhao doesn't pay attention to it. At this time, it's estimated that it's the angry rubber doll carrying the pot.

"Well, yes." Zhang Fan turned around, put his hands on his desk and looked at the doctors sitting around his desk. He began to order: "Lao Liu, you are anesthetized. The operation time is relatively long. You may need to wake up the patient during the operation. Is there a problem? "

"As long as the anesthetic is ready and the bedside ventilator works normally, I have no problem." Awesome old Liu.

"Dr. Lu, you are my assistant. Is there a problem?"

"No." Zhang Fan's great momentum gave LV Shuyan enough courage.

"Baoyin."

"No problem." The girl said crisply.

"Lao Zhang, help us stand on the platform. The operation time is a little long. "

"OK!" Zhang Yanfeng was unequivocal.

"Director Zhao ~ ~" Zhang Fangang spoke.

Lao Zhao interrupted Zhang Fan, "no problem, I have no problem." He and Zhang Fan had surgery and knew Zhang Fan's problems. Instead of letting others say it in person, he might as well take the initiative. And a good reputation.

Zhao Jingjin and Han xuanzhuo seized the initiative from the president of stone city hospital, and Zhang Fan took the initiative from them when he came.

"Good! Enter the operating room, make preoperative preparations, check and count instruments and drugs. "

"Yes!" The medical team got up and set out without hesitation. The dean of stone city looked at several big men. He was really at a loss.

Zhang Fan also had to cut the mess with a sharp knife. Don't give old Han a little chance to speak. After all, he is Zhenggao. He is hospitalized. If he is more serious, he will be in trouble.

Old Han watched Zhang Fan directly start arranging the operation. His mouth was dry and he couldn't speak. "This thing is so unorthodox that it directly excluded me. " Qiu Lao's aura is too dazzling, or Lao Han will explode directly.

It doesn't matter whether the operation or not. In fact, he is not very willing to do this operation, but he can't do it if he is ignored. When he was looking for Zhang Fan to theory.

"Director Han, help me stand on the platform! Director Liang of the golden mean said, "the golden mean doctor's vision is definitely the first in China. With you, I don't have to worry." After arranging the operation, Zhang Fan turns and prepares to trap Lao Han.

People are like this, holding on, holding back. Old Han was a little angry. "This thing excluded me from the operation. I'm ready to take responsibility."

"Our director is not so arrogant." After saying something coldly, he continued, "your table is too high. I ~ ~ "

Zhang Fan was deeply afraid that he would say nothing, and hurriedly said, "Hey! Am I wrong. Last time director Liang and I had an operation, we clearly said that! " Zhang Fan pretended to be innocent and said.

"Huh? You? And our director? "

"Well, it seems that last year, I had an operation on a soldier in tea." Zhang Fan must hold old Han. After all, LV Shuyan is not a doctor outside the brain, and Zhang Fan doesn't want to give up the position of the main knife.

"Let me ask." Lao Han did not shy away. He took out the phone and dialed directly. Technically, it must not be vague, because it is a matter of human life.

"Director, I'm old Han. Zhang Fan of tea vegetable ~ ~ "

"Good! I see. " After hanging up the phone, old Han sighed a long sigh and said to Zhao Jingjin, "the waves behind the Yangtze River push the waves ahead. There are a large number of talents. OK, I'll pull the hook for Dr. Zhang. "

"Great! Thank you, director. Thank you, director. Have some water first. Come on, I'll pour you water. "

"Ha ha! Come on, you can sell well when you get a bargain. You are a dog. If I don't hook you today, I guess you'll never have a good face for me. " Han xuanzhuo was angry and smiling. He scolded Zhang Fan with a smile. He flew all the way to pull the hook. It's hard to say.

"How can you? It's you who led our young doctor. Model, the model of the doctrine of the mean professor "Zhang Fan doesn't want his face for surgery!

"Ha ha, OK! Let's go into the operating room? " Zhao Jingjin said with a smile.

"Well, I'll see the means of the ancestral system today. I hope you won't let me down! "

The dean and the fat Vice Dean looked at the three people who came out of the office, a head of fog, "when was tea so awesome?"

"I don't know! Strange. " The vice president echoed.

"It looks like a giant crocodile. Let's leave it alone. Let the surgical director pay attention to the operation. I'll report to the factory. You hurry to change their rooms. Don't you have several VIP rooms. Let them live. And send someone to worry about their life, food and so on. "

"OK, Dean." Then they split up.

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"Aren't you drunk?" The boss in charge of the third industry of a barrel of oil in stone city looked at the president of stone city hospital with a look of disbelief.

"Really, Mr. Wang. Director Zhao of bird market and director Han of the golden mean confirmed it. I'll report to you as soon as I hear it. " The dean is about to swear.

"Oh! Academician's disciple? I can't help it. In this way, I'll see the operation first. No matter how the operation is, they'll have the operation. Call me quickly and I'll entertain them myself. " President Wang said after thinking.

"OK, I'll be busy first."

"Well! Go. "

"Academician disciple!" After the Dean went out, President Wang sat on the big class chair, frowning and meditating.

In the operating room of stone city hospital, doctors and nurses of tea vegetable city hospital directly took over the operating room. What about hospitals in factories and mines? Almost all people working in such hospitals have staffing, regardless of doctors and nurses. Wages and benefits follow the benefits of the oil field.

Therefore, doctors and nurses pay more attention to the benefits of the oil field than their own medical technology, so the hospital can carry out few operations. Anyway, with money, the patient either went to the bird market or invited experts from the bird market.

No one pays attention to medical technology. There are only people from the medical team in the operating room.

"Wow! Look at their operating table. It's all remote controlled. Look at this German ~! " While preparing the instruments, Baoyin sighed with emotion to anesthesiologist Liu Yaowen.

"Can you be modest? People look down on us. Don't go into the city like a steamed stuffed bun."

"Hum!" Baoyin glanced at Lao Liu and stopped talking. She also felt a little surprised.

Three of Zhang Fan entered the operating room. As soon as he entered the operating room, Zhang Fan began to arrange. After all, it is not the operating room of your own hospital. You should worry about all the drugs and instruments used in the operation.

Zhang Fan helped to improve the equipment. Han xuanzhuo and Zhao Jingjin were chatting. Lao Zhao said to director Han xuanzhuo: "last time I went to the annual liver meeting, the venue sent a document, that is, the cause of echinococcosis. It is said that ten out of 60 adult autopsies in a certain place in Northwest China were found to have the disease. It's even higher than ten years ago. "

"Really? Is there a conclusion? " Director Han xuanzhuo was also surprised. He didn't expect that the disease had such a high prevalence.

"It's caused by the increase of eating habits and a large number of pets. Especially in recent years, the rise of so-called raw meat has directly led to the high incidence of the disease. There are also pets. If domestic pets are discarded, and then discarded pets come into contact with domestic pets, and domestic pets come into contact with people, they will be directly infected. "

"I haven't seen this disease for many years. Unexpectedly, it has revived again. The disease hates recurrence after surgery." Han xuanzhuo said with emotion.

"Yes!" They sat in the operating room and chatted casually. The anesthesiologist said, "wash your hands."

"The disinfection area should be larger, and the incision of this operation should be larger." Zhang Fan said to LV Shuyan who disinfected.

"OK."

After disinfection, the three put on their surgical clothes and prepared for the operation. LV Shuyan, who was originally a first aid, was pushed to the position of the second aid. Because it was a skull operation, Zhao Jingjin was not in a hurry to get on the operating table, but sat on one side with his hands in front of his chest and closed his eyes.

The operation began. Zhang Fan started to make an incision with a knife.

This disease is particularly annoying because it is very easy to infect. For example, a wild animal has parasites in its body, and there are a large number of insect eggs in its feces.

This egg is particularly resistant. In some special environments, it is estimated that people can't survive, but it lives very moist.

Moreover, the insect eggs pollute the water when they enter the water, and pollute the food when they touch the food. People casually touch the body of animals with insects, and they are polluted. Especially children are particularly vulnerable to dog infection.

After the egg enters the human mouth, it immediately enters the mesenteric venous system and then reaches the whole body with the blood. Other places are just fine. If the eggs swim around the eyes and breed, maybe one day you will see a long white insect climb out of the eyes and look at the mobile phone with you.

Drilling and biting, Zhang Fan did it very neatly and clean. Although it was the first time for him and Lao han to cooperate, they had a very tacit understanding, because they both knew what to do next. And almost no communication.

When you open the skull, you see the human brain, the fresh brain. With the breath and heartbeat, the brain is like a carved tofu, and the tofu is up and down.

The position has been set before the operation. Zhang Fan enters very accurately. Open it and you can see the cyst of Echinococcus. This operation is really a typical fear of wolves before and tigers after.

The insect sac is attached to the brain, and the brain is connected to the insect sac. If it's in other tissues, it's a big deal to cut off the insect sac together with the tissue. But the brain doesn't work. Don't cut it. If you move a little bigger, you're deeply afraid of problems.

Han xuanzhuo also looks at Zhang Fan again. If Zhang Fan moves a little bigger, it is estimated that he will stop Zhang Fan's operation. The egg is on the top of the forehead of the brain.

Inside the white transparent film about the size of an egg, there are countless, slightly pink pearl like particles lying quietly. Such a lovely color makes people creepy.

With the peristalsis of the brain, the small ball seems to be peristaltic. The sticky liquid slowly stirs and pulls the silk. Small pink particles are arranged densely in the sticky liquid. From a distance, it really looks like the granular jelly of pearl milk tea nests on the crawling tender tofu.

The brain can't move and the insect sac can't move. This thing is almost translucent. It's absolutely broken when you pull it. As long as you break a small mouth and flow out even a little liquid, the operation will fail, because this liquid also contains a lot of young insect eggs.

"Stop." Zhang Fan not only stopped himself, but also stopped his two assistants.

"Do you want to do stripping? Microscope?" Director Han xuanzhuo asked suspiciously.

"No!" After Zhang Fan finished, he said to the itinerant nurse, "hang up the warm saline prepared before the operation."

"OK." The itinerant nurse turned and took out 2000ml warm saline from the incubator and hung it on the infusion rack. Zhang Fan linked it with a sterile connector.

"Well! Interesting." Lao Han probably understood a little.

"Lower your head and prepare the sore washer." Millions of electric operating beds work really well. They can be placed in any position they want.

The sore washer, in short, is a reduced version of the high-pressure car washing gun head.

After lowering his head, Zhang Fan squatted, and old Han struggled to follow him. There was no way. People had a hard waist. Zhang Fan and LV Shuyan could accept this position, and old Han struggled.

"Good idea." Old Han looked at Zhang Fan and said softly.

Zhang Fan opened the sore washer. After the pressure was adjusted properly, he began to rinse with saline along the insect sac. Bit by bit, with the saline, Zhang Fan slowly deepened the sore washer. The insect egg is oval. It's too difficult to separate it from the surrounding and brain in a conventional way.

Little by little, Zhang Fan didn't dare to breathe. Slowly, rush and rush, finally, with the deepening of the sore remover, this slightly pink pearl jelly floated.

"Bend." Zhang Fan didn't dare to shout, but Han xuanzhuo didn't give it in vain. He shouted hurriedly.

After the instrument nurse quickly handed over the bend, Han xuanzhuo shouted, "put your body down again." With the electric bed quietly lowering the head, the Pearl jelly fell into the bending plate with the salt water.

The reddened Han xuanzhuo carefully held the bend and slowly straightened his old waist“ Shh! " He breathed a long sigh of relief as the bend was put into the tissue bag.

"High, really high. I'm a disciple of the ancestral generation. " Lao Han was directly conquered by Zhang Fan. He took out the eggs completely without damaging his brain.

Lao Zhao opened his eyes, took a look, smiled and said, "accurate!"

"Precision! It's too accurate. "

"Hehe, let's wash and sew." Zhang Fan ignored them, said a word to LV Shuyan and continued the operation.

More than an hour, the head operation was over.

Chapter 355

Han xuanzhuo, who used to be a little arrogant, directly became a chatterbox. There was no way. It was like a good wine man drinking pure wine and a tea lover drinking Dahongpao specially offered on the cliff.

"That's a wonderful idea. It's really wonderful." Han xuanzhuo, who had undergone the operation, was not in a hurry to have a rest. Instead, he sat on the high stool in the operating room and chatted with Lao Zhao Chen. Now he can't fly after the operation. The plane ticket is tomorrow morning, so he won't leave the operating room.

"It's not only wonderful, but also skillful. When Dr. Zhang washed, I was really afraid that the salt water pressure would break through the capsule wall." Han xuanzhuo closed his eyes like a little drunk and recalled.

"Ha ha." Lao Zhao wants to speak, but Zhang Fan mercilessly interrupts him. Zhang Fan hehe directly makes Lao Zhao unable to chat with Han xuanzhuo.

Old Han didn't talk to him, and he didn't think it was interesting. "Go on, I'll go to the hotel and lie down for a while. After the operation, let's talk." With that, without waiting for them to answer, Lao Han turned and went out.

"Professor, you're out. Would you like to have a tea break or have dinner first?" The fat vice president was at the door, and the director of general surgery in their hospital had reported the results.

"No, I'll have a rest first." Out of the operating room, old Han restored his status as a professor of the golden mean and vaguely alienated the fat Dean. It's easy to pay back money, but difficult to pay back. Generally, flying knife doctors rarely develop friendship with the following doctors or patients.

After taking old Han to the hotel, the fat president arranged a young man to wait in the hotel. He returned to the door of the operating room. They are great gods. He can't favor one over the other.

On the operating table, Zhang Fan and LV Shuyan washed their hands and changed their surgical clothes again. Generally, other operations hardly need to change clothes during the operation. This infectious parasitic operation cannot be too careful.

Lao Zhao was quite relieved of Zhang Fan's huge liver tumor. Zhang Fan did very well, not to mention a echinococcosis. Lao Zhao is a semi scientific and semi therapeutic expert with many doctors, so he habitually likes to talk during the operation.

"The salt water is divided, and then the salt water floats up. That's a good idea. You can publish your paper." When Zhang Fan gently opened the skin of his abdomen and stopped bleeding with LV Shuyan, Zhao Jingjin was not in a hurry to start, but stood on one side and couldn't help talking.

"It's not so exaggerated. This technology is too limited, that is, the patient's part is relatively special. If it's deeper or not at the top, it's not easy to use." Zhang Fan had to say a word.

"Lu is really right. He is a versatile man."

Zhang Fan, who was praised by old Zhao, blushed. Zhang Fan knew very well that he would be very good in orthopedics without a system. This is not easy to answer. He can only pretend not to hear it. LV Shuyan is envied here.

Just after the operation, she hasn't reacted much. The result is over. Those engaged in medicine, especially those engaged in surgical system, don't expect to be a knife.

"Zhang Fan, when will your trip to the countryside end?" Zhang Fan ignored Lao Zhao and Lao Zhao began to ask other things.

"It will take three months. Now it's only one month."

"Three months!"

"Yes!"

As soon as Lao Zhao heard this, he felt numb in his heart. National funds are not spent casually. If you want to write a report regularly, you have to report the experimental results and steps to the school. Three months later, the day lily is cold.

"Oh God, what should I do?" Lao Zhao muttered.

"Huh?" Zhang Fan is now quite sensitive to the word "Ou".

"Nothing." Lao Zhao didn't explain this to Zhang Fan. He said it to Zhang Fan before negotiating with Ouyang. He couldn't figure it out. He was obviously an expert. Why didn't he focus on a project and have to blossom in an all-round way, "maybe this is a genius!" He thought.

Many people don't understand why the clothes in the operating room are either green or blue, why not white? Like a white coat.

In fact, in the early years, the clothes in the operating room were really white. But with the development of various operations, white is a little inappropriate. For example, it is not suitable to wear white for the operation of middle liver echinococcosis.

Because the cyst cavity of the insect egg is white, if you wear a white surgical suit, it will accidentally splash on the surgical suit, which will cause the parallax of the surgeon. Because the brain space is limited, there is a certain pressure, so generally, the insect eggs will not be much larger.

Because a little bigger, the brain pressure will increase, and people can't bear it. Don't say this kind of growing foreign body. After drinking a lot of wine, because the alcohol enters the blood, and then makes the brain cells slightly swollen and edematous, people will have a headache to death. What about this.

The manager could not bear it before he came to the hospital for examination. If he could bear it, it is estimated that he would never come to the hospital for treatment. Even if he did, he would not go to the local hospital for treatment.

"We'll use what solution to kill insects later." Lao Zhao started, and LV Shuyan automatically became the second assistant.

"Well, with high concentration ethanol?" Zhang Fan asked back. Liver echinococcosis is much more complicated than brain echinococcosis.

First of all, there is a large abdominal space. The insect eats and drinks happily in the liver, so its children and grandchildren have been for generations. After removing the cyst, it is not necessary to ensure no recurrence, but also to kill the surrounding tissues.

This killing drug used to use formaldehyde and silver nitrate solution. It has good killing effect, but the side effects are also very large. Later, there was a high concentration of hydrogen peroxide solution and chlorhexidine solution, the effect was general, and the recurrence rate was particularly high.

The high concentration of ethanol, such as 95% ethanol, has a good effect, but the side effects are not small, which will cause liver corrosivity. So it's hard for doctors to treat diseases like this.

It's best to wash your hands frequently. After rolling the dog and cat, don't hurry to eat with your hands and wash your hands! Wash your hands! And try not to eat any barbed pork from the meatball country. Who wants to know if the chef gives you barbed pork with a kitchen knife after cutting mutton, especially the buffet. That's not an advantage!

Zhang Fan cut his abdomen with a glowing scalpel in his hand. The incision is very large. In this way, when lying in bed, people first move three or four centimeters upward from the place where the rib arch of the body is next to the bed to the belly, cut it all the way to the navel, and then fold it up from the navel to cut it all the way between two (a) breasts.

In other words, the word "person" was cut directly on the patient's stomach. Because this disease is very bullshit. It is like the seeds of dandelion. When it is mature, it begins to fly full of stomach and take root wherever it flies. The abdominal examination may not be clear. Therefore, the doctor must open a large incision and eliminate it bit by bit through his own eyes.

It can be said that this kind of operation is not difficult, but the requirements for surgeons are quite high. Doctors who do this kind of surgery should first be physically strong, patient and stable. The most important thing is not to vomit!

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"Then ethanol, eh! This operation is tangled. " Lao Zhao also said helplessly. I can't help it. This operation is too bullshit. The insect sac is broken. If you want to kill it completely, it's estimated that the insect didn't kill. People were killed first. If you don't kill it completely, it may relapse after a while.

"Yes." Zhang Fan gently replied. After hemostasis and ligation, Zhang Fan and Zhao Jingjin quickly prepared for entering the abdomen.

"Wash your hands." Zhang Fan said to the itinerant nurse.

The itinerant nurse held the salt water prepared early high and began to rinse Zhang Fan's gloves and Zhao Jingjin's gloves in turn.

This is a general rule, because this kind of surgical gloves is easy for doctors to wear. There is talc powder on them. If this thing goes into the stomach, it can make the patient's intestines stick together after operation. Therefore, it must be washed before entering the abdomen.

When you enter the abdomen, you can't rush for surgery. You should explore first. In short, you should turn over various organs regularly and successively. Open the liver to see if there are insect cysts under the liver and gallbladder, and open the intestines to see if there are insect cysts behind the peritoneum.

Zhao Jingjin worked with Zhang Fan to turn the patient's organs "Let's do the free ligament first." Zhang Fan turned for a while and said after finding no obvious insect sac. What is such a thing really? Turning my intestines to find the insect sac sounds very lame, but this is the method of this operation. There is no good way.

If it is multilocular echinococcosis, surgery is the only treatment, and the highest resection rate is 58%. In other words, almost all of them will relapse. Once they relapse, the most thorough treatment is to directly cut off the liver and then change the liver. Therefore, there is a price for eating raw meat.

And this thing has different numbers of testis (a) pills, son (a) uterus and reproductive pores. In other words, it is estimated that this thing can be one to many, or many to one, and the blood will not be disordered. It is a super terrible thing.

After the exploration, Zhang Fan said, "change the gauze, remove all the white gauze, and don't go on the stage again."

"Good!" Baoyin nodded and counted the number of gauze with the itinerant nurse. There must be ten before the upper stage and ten under the lower stage. This is the Ordinance.

The cyst of the skull is shallow and small. The liver is usually deep and large. The insect sac is the largest in the head and is like a small egg. The liver less than 4cm can be treated conservatively, that is to say, it is not surprising that this thing grows into a small ball in the liver.

If the sacs are pearl jelly in the head, they are about the same size as small dumplings in the liver, shiny dumplings and small dumplings mixed with water at the slightest touch.

Little by little separation, found what tissue adhesion, Zhang Fan will open to see if there is a sac hidden. When Baoyin takes the blue dressing on the table. Zhang Fan began to enter, and the separation around the liver was clear.

The liver is too complex. It is not only a synthetic secretory organ, but also an detoxification and decomposition organ. Therefore, this is a super chemical plant. There are various pipes in it, and the insect sac grows here, and then secretes liquid to stick to the liver and various pipes.

Small tubes don't matter. If they stick to the inferior vena cava or hepatic vein, it's super troublesome.

"Probe." After the separation, Zhang Fan said to the itinerant nurse. In this operation, we must see clearly the relationship between the internal structure of the liver and the insect sac. There is still an error in doing color Doppler ultrasound across the belly. Therefore, after dissociating the ligaments and blood vessels around the liver, Zhang Fan began to explore the situation in the liver with color Doppler ultrasound.

Zhang Fan and Zhao Jingjin looked at the color ultrasound screen carefully at the same time. Under Zhang Fan's hand, the color ultrasound probe was slowly moved, and the probe was wrapped by sterile gloves.

"It's OK. I haven't touched big blood vessels. Director Zhao, would you like to have a look again?"

"OK, I'll see it again." Be careful before the operation. When you do the operation, you can rest assured. The cross examination of two people is more guaranteed.

"No big blood vessels." After Zhao Jingjin also did it once, he confirmed.

"OK, let's go, sharp knife." Zhang Fan said.

Holding a sharp knife, Zhang Fan slowly separated from the liver parenchyma boundary along the insect sac. There are many channels in the liver, and the operation is very slow. There are several channels in almost one knife.

Continuous ligation and cutting off is not the worst luck. If you lean on the hepatic vein, you can only pray to God or change the liver.

After cutting off all the blood vessels and bile ducts entering the cyst, Zhang Fan gently took the cyst with liver tissue out of the liver with a blue dressing.

Looking down from the shadowless lamp, the patient's liver was directly a pit, which was gouged out by a knife and was the size of a small bowl. Take down the insect sac. Zhang Fan looked at the situation around one side very carefully for fear that it had another insect sac on one side.

"No!" Zhang Fan read it again and Lao Zhao read it again.

"Come and see Dr. Lu. There are no white insect cysts. " Zhang Fan said to LV Shuyan.

"No!" LV Shuyan said after looking at it.

"OK, let's open the insect sac." This cyst content is very important for treatment. If the cyst fluid is clear and contains small fragments, it indicates that the cyst is active. Drugs must be used to kill the tissues around the cyst.

If the cyst fluid is milk like, it means that the cyst has weakened, but it is still infectious. If the cyst is toothpaste like, it means that the Echinococcus inside has died, so there is no need to kill the surrounding. This is the same as human amniotic fluid.

After Zhang Fan took the insect sac away from the operating table, he cut the insect sac with a scalpel. A stream of milk like liquid flowed out and showed water like. The pressure inside was not small, indicating that there were many reproductive insects.

At the moment of cutting with a knife, it was really like the sugar water dumplings with white sesame stuffing that had not been ground carefully. It opened a small mouth and directly flowed a bend.

"Bag." Zhang Fan directly put the whole plate into the tissue bag. Then he said to the tour, "this must be strictly disinfected."

"OK."

Then, Zhang Fan continued to change his gloves. The cyst has been removed, and no other insect cysts have been found in combination with color Doppler ultrasound. Zhang Fan said to Lao Zhao, "director Zhao, do you use ethanol?" In this regard, his experience is still not as much as Lao Zhao.

"Forget it, the operation was very clean, and no other insect cysts were found. This patient's liver was tested by alcohol. It's too fragile. Use formalin."

"All right!" It's better for Zhang Fan to listen to people's advice to eat a full meal.

Gently wipe the inner wall with gauze stained with formalin. While wiping, I looked at whether formalin

remained. If this thing remained, it would be a big trouble.

"Flush!" A lot of saline, more than a dozen bottles of normal saline, washed directly for several minutes, and the original vermilion liver was almost washed white.

After more than five hours, the operation was finally over.

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The operation was completed and the patient was sent to the ICU. Zhang Fan, Zhao Jingjin and they left the operating room. The fat vice president immediately came together. After more than five hours of surgery, he stayed at the end.

There is nothing wrong with the fact that the wife is dead and the street is broken, and the master is dead and no one carries him. The leader at this level of a barrel of oil is also very powerful, but few people came except a few guild officers and the manager's relatives.

After they came out, the fat manager couldn't care about the patient's family. Discerning people know at a glance that even after the manager recovers, he can only retire to the second line. This is why the manager endured and endured before the operation.

"Experts are suffering. Let's go to the hotel and have a rest. In the evening, the company leaders will personally entertain all experts. " The fat man explained and led the way.

The lineup of experts of the golden mean in the capital, experts of the bird market and disciples of academicians is quite luxurious in small border towns. The leaders of the company attached great importance to Zhang Fan, and their treatment was very different from that when they came.

After a very special dinner, Han xuanzhuo left a business card for Zhang Fan, "brother, call me when you come to the capital." Then the smiling old Han left. Lao Zhao then left. He was quite satisfied with Zhang Fan. This time, he made up his mind to conquer Ouyang.

The leaders of the hospital have realized what ability is this time. The next day, the patient was awake, the vital signs recovered quite well, and all indicators were slowly recovering.

Face, status is their own struggle, Zhang Fan, they are also famous in World War I, especially the leaders of units or leading families who know the inside story, directly form a group to see the doctor.

People are like this. Conformity is too strong. Almost all of Zhang Fan's outpatient clinics are women with high-grade clothes! Come and have a look whether you are ill or not. This can be regarded as a show in small cities.

Relying on mountains and rivers, stone city has developed, and the surrounding originally uninhabited places have also developed large and small settlements.

There is a saying in the frontier that the small four wheels on the Gobi desert can't be provoked. All kinds of rich minerals have led to all kinds of disorderly edge businesses, such as gold mines, which directly means No. all kinds of small four wheels run around, can pull and run, and can become armored vehicles at critical moments. Don't eat black and rob too much.

Oil fields, too, are really black gold mines. A refitted small four-wheel, pulling a huge special airbag, and then looking for pipes along the Gobi. They are also highly skilled. They start loading natural gas or crude oil when drilling the pipeline. It's really impossible to prevent.

With this thing on his back, the little four wheels galloped directly like a huge white insect on the Gobi. Because the air bag is huge, the small four wheels are directly ignored.

And this kind of operation is often carried out at night. Generally, employees are not allowed to wear chemical fiber clothes in regular Refineries or natural gas factories, let alone open fire. The site is full of grounding wires and various devices to eliminate static electricity. How can this small four-wheel workshop be safe.

Zhang Fan's treatment has been improved. The original hotel with several people has also been promoted to a superior room with one person“ The house has been decorated and the furniture has been ordered. Just wait for ventilation. Are you busy recently. When is the holiday? I miss you. Do you miss me? "

In the evening, Zhang Fan and Shao Hua chat on the phone. Just when they were bored on the phone, Zhang Fan suddenly heard a huge explosion and turned to look out of the window. He saw the flames in the northwest.

"What's the matter?" Shaohua also heard a loud noise from the phone.

"I don't know. It seems that there was an explosion outside. I won't say any more. It's estimated that some wounded people will come. " Zhang Fan said as he dressed neatly.

"You must be careful." Shaohua said anxiously.

"I see. Go to bed early." Just hung up, Lao Liu next door came to find Zhang Fan. With the medical team together for longer and longer, Zhang Fan has been regarded as an unofficial captain.

"My darling, what's the matter. Old Maozi's missile?" Baoyin came out of her room in her flower pajamas.

"Have you ever seen a missile?" Old Liu Bai glanced at her.

"I ~ ~"

"Don't make trouble first. Change your clothes quickly. Maybe there are wounded people. Everybody go back and prepare." Zhang Fan said. It's a mess outside. There are all kinds of police lights everywhere.

A small private oil refining workshop near the refinery bought natural gas in the middle of the night, resulting in an explosion due to improper operation.

Gas explosion, it's terrible. It's powerful. Without saying it, it directly evacuated the surrounding oxygen. Even if the people in the explosion center were not killed, they were killed by hypoxia and high temperature.

There are too many small workshops around, and the place not far away is the national chemical plant. If it is not extinguished in time, the consequences are really unimaginable. The fire brigade poured out. The police assisted government workers in dispersing the crowd.

The fire burst into the sky and cried countless times. The people fled in the distance with the coming police and doctors. A group of people in orange rushed into the fire.

Don't they know the danger? In fact, they know the danger here better than anyone else. However, next to it is the oil refinery that the state spends a lot of money. If it continues to burn, the consequences can not be predicted.

The orange figure rushed in without hesitation. Even the mobilization meeting had no time to open. They knew they couldn't do it. At this time, they had no idea but to put out the fire.

The oil burns, and the transformer built privately around is splashed with sparks. Ordinary people, let alone fire fighting, will be afraid to look at this situation. Who is not afraid of death!

"Come on! Stop the burning trend here. Come on! Establish a separation zone!" This kind of rescue is too difficult. You can feel the burning pain of your skin when you get close.

"Yes!" A group of five people rushed past with a foam extinguisher. Although there is protection, even the melting temperature of steel, this protection is like a piece of paper.

Fire, young face, firm eyes, no turning back, sweat? His face must have been roasted with oil and water“
Pooh! Pooh! " Bottles of fire extinguishers were used up.

The rescue team members, in groups of five, in groups of five, rotate constantly. Flame slowly hind legs,
orange figure, slowly forward.

At this time, an iron frame softened by the fire suddenly collapsed. Smashed to the ground, this iron
frame is usually used to load and unload oil residue platform, which is full of flammable oil residue.

"Bang!" Fire everywhere, really fire everywhere. The huge mass of flame flew to the crowd and to the
firefighters.

Save life, have three fears. One is afraid of dark fire, the other is afraid of unknown terrain, and the third
is afraid of important facilities around. This time, the firefighters met all three.

One of the five member team was directly wrapped in the residual oil. fire and water have no mercy!

"Come on, help!" The detachment leader's eyes were split. Who could have thought that the suddenly
collapsed iron frame was full of fuel.

Chapter 358

"Who's in the burn department?" Section chief Wang hurriedly pushed away Zhang Fan's room and
asked in a hurry.

"What do you need us to do?" Zhang Fan turned and said.

"A firefighter with extensive burns. The situation is critical! " Other departments of stone city hospital
are relatively poor, and the burn department is slightly better. However, in the face of severely burned
firefighters, they have no way.

"Let's go. Let's go and have a look. " After hearing this, Zhang Fan said to the people.

God is cruel, and Vulcan is ruthless. He won't pity anyone because of man's will. The consequences of
illegal operation were very terrible, and the seven people in the small workshop were directly
destroyed.

And four firefighters were selected by five people. The hospital hotel is next to the hospital. Zhang Fan,
they started to trot when they left the hotel. This is a habit. They are in the habit of formal training in
the hospital. Both men and women are running.

Therefore, in hospitals, especially in some emergency departments, there are almost no high heels and flat shoes of the same color.

As the fire was controlled, more and more vehicles poured into the hospital. Police cars, fire engines and 120 flashed all kinds of alarm lights. With so many vehicles and so many people, the hospital hall turned out to be quiet and killing.

"Please go to the night clinic next door. There are critically ill patients here." A young policeman stopped Zhang Fan and them.

"Let them in quickly. They are experts from the tea vegetable hospital." The fat vice president is sweating like rain, and the president is contacting the superior hospital.

Most doctors have no special feeling when they are helpless in the face of disease and pain, which is also the difficulty of medical development. It should not have become a professional industry, but a profession to support their families.

The young people who had vowed to strive for such and such goals changed with age, mentality and society. The former young people gradually became greasy uncle and hard hearted and thick faced. Only a few of them are still trying to move forward, and most of them have disappeared, living their own small life and calculating their income.

However, the medical industry, which is a special industry, is lax at the critical moment in the past? But now this is the case at the grass-roots level. In the early years, in case of such a thing, he dared to treat it and start it.

On the contrary, with the development of transportation and science and technology, grass-roots hospitals do not know how to directly dare not. The slightest thing is to ask for help. Waiting for the support of the superior, but sometimes the patient can't afford to wait. Time is more expensive than gold at this time.

Zhang Fan, they entered the emergency department. Everything in front of them was too miserable. The black people in the room could no longer see the orange red. The naked eyes showed that it was a group of people, not a statue. They quietly surrounded the hospital bed. The medical staff in white coats are so dazzling among them.

The air is filled with the burnt smell of roast meat and the smell of rotten eggs. The mixed smell can

stimulate people's taste buds and slowly release the outlet water. When I was close to them, I could feel a heat.

"What now, doctor? What now? Wait like this? Wait to die? What do you eat? "Rescue quickly?" A man who is a little cleaner than others, but can't be much cleaner, tiger eyes cried with tears.

"His condition is too serious. We are ~ ~ sorry. Now we have to wait for the experts from the superior burn department." The doctor in the emergency department was a little embarrassed and said that his eyes dared not look at the tearful tiger eyes and the men around him.

"Excuse me, I'm a doctor at the tea vegetable hospital." Zhang Fan is not a pretty boy with Yang Liu Yiyi. He still has a man with strength in his hand, but he can't push it. These people are roasted like whole sheep, or scorched wooden stakes.

As soon as the words came out, Shua, a group of people lived and looked at them like a sharp sword. Gently and quickly, they made way for a passage.

"Come on, doctor. Look, look. He's only 19! Come on! " Children's crying may make people feel sad, and women's crying may make people feel distressed. Such a mountain man with tearful tiger eyes really makes people feel angina pectoris.

As the steps moved, Zhang Fan saw the patient in bed. Black, coke, and faintly visible or orange cloth are pasted on the patient's body from left to right.

If you only look at the head, you can't see that it's a human head. The scorched head and the red meat turned out by scalding are like half cooked steak. Maybe smoke or meat smoke can be seen vaguely.

Some human skin color and slightly undulating chest can be seen near the neck, which can prove that he is alive. The abdomen is not much injured, but it is also black and red.

Lower limbs, fat thighs, scorched black with cool oil and water, with black ash, slowly dripping on the bedside. Only one foot, without a trace of scars.

They were a five member fire fighting team, which was directly swallowed up by the falling fuel. Because his position was slightly on the outside, he was the least injured. The other four people were swallowed up by the fire on the spot, and they didn't even have a chance to rescue.

"What's going on." Zhang Fan asked as he reached for the white coat behind the door and began to wear gloves.

LV Shuyan, really, has exercised. When she saw Zhang Fan wearing a white coat, she quickly began to wear a white coat and a mask. She knew that in this case, she had to have a physical examination first, but Zhang Fan couldn't do it alone. She had to go up and work for Zhang Fan.

Disgusting? vomit? No, there is no time to think about special scenes.

"Large area severe scald combined with severe inhalation injury." In the emergency department, there are doctors at the director level of stone city hospital, but they have been comfortable for too long, so comfortable that they have degenerated. In the face of such a serious condition, their scalp is really numb.

"Stethoscope!" Zhang Fan is irritable. He is not his own hospital. He is not familiar with anything, and these doctors don't even know how to pass a listener.

If you were in the tea vegetable market, what would Zhang Fan want to do? It is estimated that the doctors and nurses below would have prepared it for him early. Just wait for him to implement it.

"Flashlight!" Zhang Fan is running away.

"Obvious wheezing in the lungs, dyspnea, increased heart rate and weak pulse. The patient is in shock. Mucosal damage is evident in the respiratory tract. " After Zhang Fan quickly did a physical examination, he probably knew it.

Straightening up, he said to the people, "now, no matter who is from stone city hospital or tea vegetable city hospital, all listen to my command."

"Good! OK! Listen to Doctor Zhang. " The dean who finished the call also came in.

At the scene of the fire, in fact, few people were really burned, most of them were caused by inhalation asphyxia. Sometimes, it seems that the patient's scald is not very serious, but his vital signs are particularly critical because the high-temperature gas has damaged his respiratory system.

Chapter 359

Rescue, especially the rescue of critically ill patients, is directly a battle between doctors and patients with time and pain. At this time, we should first clarify the primary and secondary.

When Zhang Fan visited stone city hospital, he was most worried about the poor command. Although this possibility is not high, others are not fools. At this time, if someone comes out to take responsibility, who will object? However, there is almost no fault tolerance in this matter. Therefore, Zhang Fan directly blackened his face and stared.

The president of stone city hospital is about to bend his waist and bow directly. He took the lead, and the doctors and nurses below had no objection. Sometimes the dispute of spirit and spirit can't be avoided.

The medical team, needless to say, has been fully prepared. Straight waist, waiting for orders. In the smell of rotten eggs in the emergency department, Zhang Fan ordered.

"The president organized people to donate blood. Other irrelevant personnel shall be evacuated from the emergency room." Then he said, "Liu Yaowen and LV Shuyan." In a stern tone. There's no way. At this time, it's impossible not to be strict. In order to make the doctors and nurses in stone city more obedient, Zhang Fan's face is harsh.

"Here!" The two stepped forward at the same time.

"Cut the airway to ensure smooth airway."

"Yes!" Burn, especially the wounded with inhalation injury, must ensure that the airway is unobstructed. The patient's throat has been edema and will become more and more swollen until the airway is blocked and the wounded suffocate. In the hospital, the general organ incision is either an anesthesiologist or a doctor in the ICU.

Zhang Fan doesn't trust the doctor in stone city. He has to rely on his own people. This is the team! A team that knows each other.

"Baoyin!"

"Here!" Big breast girl stood up.

"Record." Zhang Fan said. Rescue, especially this kind of rescue, should be saved alive. If the rescue is not alive, the rescue record must be taken out for discussion. Even if it doesn't happen afterwards, Zhang Fan has to guard against it.

Burns are no more severe than other injuries. Slash wound bleeding, as long as timely hemostasis and then correct shock, people will live. But burns can't. this is a compound injury, especially one that can be counted as chemical burns. It's too TM.

Scald, a large number of various sulfides and carbides are attached to the surface. They keep doing all kinds of chemical reactions, which directly lead to the aggravation of damage. At this time, like sweating, the patient was covered with oil and water constantly seeping from the body surface. Just like pearls, really, it must be no exaggeration. Directly on the charred, coke like black skin, there is a pearl necklace with oil and water smooth.

Zhang Fan's brain is turning rapidly now. This kind of rescue is almost the first thing to do. Rehydration, ensuring smooth respiratory tract, anti infection and correcting shock are the most important.

"Doctor Zhang, give orders!" The director of the emergency department of stone city hospital, looking at Zhang Fan, hesitated and said directly with a cry. No way, he knows that his technology is not good and can not be trusted by others! Zhang Fan is still young after all. It's too simple to see "people".

At this time, I'm afraid no one will take the lead. As long as someone takes the lead, they are still doctors and nurses formally trained in China, not butchers who increase fees during surgery.

"Give orders!" Other medical staff in the emergency department also took a step forward, said in a deep voice. In the same emergency, the patient is lying in bed, the wounded is in danger, and the pain of being distrusted can only be known through personal experience. It's really hard.

"Good! Head nurse!" Zhang Fan nodded.

"Here!" The unique voice of middle-aged women came out.

"Two or three nurses were assigned to clean the wounds of the wounded initially. Benzalkonium bromide was used. Do not damage blisters. "

"Yes. Wang Min and Chen Jing cleaned the wound with benzalkonium bromide. "

"Open the venous channel and all four channels are open. Deep venous access if necessary. "

"Yes."

The rehydration of burns is very troublesome, especially for large-area skin damage. Sometimes the rehydration fluid does not leak out quickly. Directly means leaking while infusion.

This kind of rescue is different from the general ischemic injury. This rescue is a step-by-step rescue. If one step does not go up or is not handled properly, it is a direct collapse, and the collapse of all systems.

There is nothing to say. At this time, the wounded is like walking on the blade. One carelessness is death. First make an accurate estimate. An accurate estimate of the scald area of the wounded.

It sounds like bullshit. Be accurate and estimate. Yes, that's the horror of scalding. There is no time for careful consideration, but the doctor in charge of the rescue must know how much liquid to lose in how large an area. In particular, this large-scale rescue requires a doctor's comprehensive level to be quite

high.

At this time, it is impossible to get two or three internal surgery doctors to discuss. There is no time and no room for doctors to discuss. At this time, there can only be one voice, the voice between life and death. The young man lying in bed depends on Zhang Fan.

In fact, the human body is a package of liquid, a package of balanced neutral liquid neutralized by various ions. The terrible thing about scald is not the loss of liquid. The terrible thing is that it leads to all kinds of ion disorders in the body. As soon as the ions are disordered, all kinds of balance in the human body will be broken.

Then there was the crash. Simply put, for example, the heart, a high or low potassium ion can lead to a heart strike. The same is true of other organs. With a stab, it may be done. At most, it is a scar, but this ion disorder and leakage is the most dangerous.

"5% glucose, dextran, cefixime, potassium chloride, insulin, calcium chloride ~ ~" Zhang Fan kept oral doctor's orders while constantly observing the situation of the wounded.

Scald, the most powerful in the world is the U.S. Burn Research Institute. The first-aid measures for scald formulated by them are implemented by hospitals all over the world.

However, will people tell you some of the small details, which are accumulated with human life, which are experience that money can't buy? No, so I have to grope for it myself.

And Zhang Fan is now like a lame man. Surgery can be taken out to shine. Internal medicine is general. But in today's situation, he still can't go up. He must go up and bite his teeth. The laboratory didn't have time to return. While rescuing, it kept checking.

Tendon reflex, pupil, respiration, pulse, heart rate, blood pressure, urine, all indicators, Zhang Fan kept checking and paying attention, and then the brain summarized, judged, and then gave instructions. There can be no mistake or delay at any moment. Zhang Fan's muscles are tightening all over his body. The wounded walked on the blade, and he danced on the blade.

Outside the hospital, there were only all kinds of police lights flashing, and the dark crowd lined up quietly. Firefighters with black sweat, medical staff in white coats and police with national emblem are all lining up.

Blood donation, far from the city, can only be taken on site" Go and deal with your scald. Look at your arm. It's hurt like this. How can you draw blood? " The little nurse who drew blood said to a fireman.

"It's all right. I'll deal with it after I draw blood. Draw blood first." Tears in the rotation, but a smile, white teeth, blackened face.

"Go! I don't need you. Don't get infected again. " The leader of the detachment came out and said to the

fireman, holding his bloody arm.

"Captain, let me smoke, or I feel uncomfortable. Really, uncomfortable ~ ~ there are only a few of us left in our class! Captain, we're the only ones left. Lao Wang will recover next month, but ~ ~, Captain ~! "

"Yes! He's recovering, he's recovering! " The detachment leader was full of tears and muttered to himself.

The wind blew gently, and the faint smell of rotten eggs lingered over the hospital. The gentle leaves rattled and trembled, like the laughter of the past.

Chapter 360

It's your sweetheart who can't burn out by wildfire. Lao Wang, a firefighter who will be demobilized immediately. As a result ~ ~, his fiancée is still waiting for her lover to marry her. The setting sun is her red makeup, waiting for her lover to return home in good clothes, but what comes is ~ ~.

"Doctor Zhang, No. The blood pressure of the wounded is getting lower and lower. " The director of the emergency department was sweating. Zhang Fan has seen that the fluid is the largest, and it is estimated that patients with heart failure will occur. The body fluid can not be replenished. The input is not as fast as the outflow. The wounded's system is about to collapse.

"Knife!" Yes, Zhang Fan. The family members of the wounded can't come for a while and a half. The superior has handed over all the disposal to Zhang Fan. In any case, as long as there is a chance, Zhang Fan will fight for it and rob people from the king of hell.

Medical and international exchanges are very frequent, but many things are not in-depth and really can't be learned. For example, this burn is a rescue guide given by the U.S. Burn Research Institute, and the details will not be released.

In the actual rescue work, the most important thing is some details. Everyone knows what needs to be done after scalding, but there are many details. Without a large number of and concentrated scald patients for decades, they can't accumulate. How can we collect such a large number of and complex scald patients? That's war.

"What?" After all, it's not their own hospital. The staff are not familiar with each other. The head nurse asked in wonder.

"Scalpel! Ready to cut." Zhang Fan said again. The wounded's trachea has been cut. What else to cut? The head nurse wondered, but he didn't stop. He neatly prepared all the necessary instruments.

Who dares to move this rescue, especially this uncertain rescue? But if you don't move, there is no hope directly. Moved, maybe there is hope, maybe ~ ~.

Now Zhang Fan is very calm, quiet and fast, wearing sterile gloves. The blue smoke from talc powder floats slowly. Zhang Fan bites his teeth.

There was no superior doctor platform and no Ouyang as the backstage, but Zhang Fan decided to use the knife. In any case, as long as there is a glimmer of hope, we can't let it go.

"Alcohol cotton ball." A calm and emotionless voice finally emerged from Zhang Fan. LV Shuyan looked at Zhang Fan in surprise. Although Zhang Fan was very dominant during the operation, he had never said so.

She doesn't know what Zhang Fan is going to do. But she fixed the venue for me. Not why, just to share some of Zhang Fan's pressure afterwards, not his comrades in arms.

"Give it to me." LV Shuyan said, took the bend from the nurse's hand, pushed the ambulance to Zhang Fan's side, didn't say much, and directly began to install the scalpel.

"Card!" After loading the scalpel and giving it to Zhang Fan calmly, she came to Zhang Fan with gauze in her hand. Zhang Fan turned to look at LV Shuyan.

Like LV Shuyan, she glanced at Zhang Fan. Although she didn't speak, she could see a firmness in the other party's eyes. This is the healer, the healer who wants to break his wrist with death.

After disinfection, Zhang Fan should cut the eschar and open the fascia tissue for decompression. We all know that heat expands and cold shrinks, but now in this situation, the wounded are like burned plastic, and the skin and muscle tissue shrink together.

The body surface is like a pressurized cover. Apart from others, this pressure will directly lead to a large amount of liquid exudation. How much liquid can be pressed out by this pressure.

Although incision can reduce pressure, but opening this pressurized cover, bleeding is certain. Will this bleeding aggravate the loss of fluid in the body? Will the patient die of heart failure directly at the time of incision?

Zhang Fan doesn't know, but what he knows is that without opening this cover, the patient will die, that is, the length of time. There's not much time to think about it. Death is already at the door.

At this time, Zhang Fan hoped that the Eurasian old lady could stand behind him and say, "cut!" Medical treatment requires not only the growth of technology, but also the maturity of mentality. This takes time. If you want to go through this process in a short time, you have to pay a price. It is impossible to come in vain.

Sweat! It has soaked Zhang Fan's back. But his hand was very steady without a trace of trembling. Where the patient was badly scalded, Zhang Fan cut according to the texture of the muscle.

According to the anatomical level, Zhang Fan shot. First, the chest, one layer, one layer, directly reaching the fascia layer. The circular eschar on the chest was cut by Zhang Fan, but there was no blood. Continue cutting, around the chest, directly to the deep fascia. Finally, I saw the blood.

Standing in the shadowless light, it was like ploughing. Zhang Fan made several long incisions directly from the left armpit to the right armpit on the wounded's chest.

The first layer is charred skin, and the second layer is scalded muscle, which emits meat fragrance. On the third layer, you can see pink and tender tissue, bright red blood, and then the pleura.

These tissues are necrotic, do not need anesthesia, and the wounded have no pain at all.

While cutting, he looked at various detection instruments of the wounded, including heart rate, blood pressure and respiration. Ticking, ticking oil drops are like the death knell in Zhang Fan's heart.

Continue to cut, the thigh is already like a scorched ham, and the surface is also like a ham brushed with a lot of oil and water. Cut, since the knife is used, there is no way back.

Thighs, back, abdomen. All cut open. The originally charred wounded can't be seen directly at this time. The burnt black tissue skin, which was originally compressed together, was cut open and opened a long hole directly. The original inner tissue was turned up.

It's like wearing a broken flower dress. Everywhere there are holes and open wounds. Black, red and powder are mixed together, and the whole body is like an open mouth.

Burn, the wound may be sterile in a short time. However, this semi cooked organism is a very good medium, and a large number of bacteria will invade soon.

This number of bacteria can not be possessed by ordinary diseases. For example, there are 100 bacteria in bilateral diffuse pyelonephritis, and the number of burns is seven times that of it, which is a direct change of magnitude.

This order of magnitude of bacteria can lead to the death of patients without directly invading deep tissues, that is, the so-called burn wound sepsis.

"Doctor Zhang, the blood pressure has stabilized." The director of the emergency department said in a slightly relaxed tone.

Before Zhang Fan spoke, Zhang Yanfeng of the respiratory department spoke: "Dr. Zhang, prepare several antibiotics." The respiratory department is dealing with bacteria almost every day. Zhang Yanfeng knows the current situation too well.

"Sanlian, silver sulfadiazine for external use. Prepare for blood transfusion, and then it depends on Providence. " After decompression, Zhang Fan didn't even dare to leave the atmosphere. Now, although he has stabilized the patient's blood pressure and kept the internal environment, a large number of external bacterial forces are coming.

It's really a wolf before a tiger.