

M Road

Chapter 148

In cardiothoracic surgery, Zhang Fan began to be on duty alone. Cardiothoracic surgery is much easier than other departments. The little nurses have time to sit together and chat. Zhang Fan reads and studies in the Department. Studying medicine is a lifelong thing. He has to study when he is free.

This hospital department is very fair. There is more money for busy work and less money for leisure. Many older nurses wanted to come to cardiothoracic surgery. There were few patients. They didn't have to work on the night shift. The doctors didn't want to come.

Zhang Fan's first cardiothoracic surgery patient came. At more than 8 p.m., 120 sent a patient, a male patient in his 60s. The patient had sudden shortness of breath, cough and dyspnea, and was directly sent to the cardiology department.

The doctor in the Department of Cardiology is Dr. Ye Jingye, who teaches in Zhang Fan's heart. As soon as she checked, she found that the old man had no problem with his heart, just a little tachycardia, but the breathing sound on the left chest disappeared during auscultation of the old man's lung, and the percussion was drum, "come on, call the cardiothoracic surgeon and ask their doctor to come for consultation!" Ye Jing said to the nurse on duty.

The consultation in the hospital must arrive within five minutes. Although there are channels in the surgical building and the internal medicine building, they are not a building. Zhang Fande runs to the hospital, takes a stethoscope, and runs all the way through the corridor and across the yard. This happens every day in the hospital. Doctors and nurses will get out of the way in advance when they see it.

After Ouyang came to power, this rule was more strict. If he didn't show up, he would be deducted from the bonus. Zhang Fan ran to the Department of Cardiology. Ye Jing was surprised to see that it was Zhang Fan, but now is not the time to talk about the past. At that time, Ye Jing had an accident, Zhang Fan didn't say anything, and Ye Jing was very grateful to Zhang Fan.

"Dr. Zhang, come and have a look. Spontaneous pneumothorax. I asked about the medical history. There is no history of injury!"

Zhang Fan gently smiled at Ye Jing and quickly turned into a serious face. There are emergency patients in the hospital. People are dying of pain. You smile again and again. People who don't understand may have disputes.

Zhang Fan quickly did a physical examination and found that the old man was holding his breath more and more seriously, "no! We have to operate now. Quickly transfer the patient's things to cardiothoracic surgery." Zhang Fan said to the doctor and nurse in his heart.

"OK, go quickly. We'll contact you when it's over." Ye Jing said to Zhang Fan.

"OK, I'll go first." Zhang Fan helped the nurse push the patient toward the surgery. While running, he called the director of cardiothoracic surgery. As a result, the phone was connected. The director's wife answered the phone, "he's drunk!"

Zhang Fan hung up directly, and then called Tang Xiong, the leader outside his chest. Tang Xiong was from Hunan. His ancestors came to the frontier with Zuo Zongtang's troops. He was a descendant of tsarist Russia. Later, he settled here. He could not see the shadow of southerners. He had a big beard and was very cosmopolitan.

"Brother, a patient with pulmonary bulla rupture is suffocating badly now. He has to have an operation. Come quickly."

Tang Xiong doesn't talk nonsense. He was going to take off his pants with his wife. As a result, he called and must go now. In his wife's gnashing of teeth, Tang Xiong went out of the house.

The operating room is ready. When there was no endoscope before, this is a major operation. You have to open your chest! Now with endoscopic surgery is not too big, but the difficulty is not small. Tang Xiong is just promoted and can't do endoscopic surgery outside the chest.

The difficulty of extrathoracic surgery is here. Doctors in general surgery can take the endoscope appendix in a year, and they can do the cholecystoscopic surgery in three or four years. Give an extrathoracic surgery a try. In the mirror, you can clearly see the beating of the heart, the pulsation of major vessels, the slight shaking of the hand, and the puncture of a vessel in the chest. That's over. There's no chance of rescue.

The abdominal fault tolerance rate is still a little higher, so this department can not develop in the northwest, and no one is willing to learn. It is risky, difficult and the source of disease is not much. Many people had heart problems and needed surgery. As long as the conditions were slightly acceptable, almost all the families went to the provincial capital hospital and directly avoided the top three in the region.

"Brother, you can't call me. I can't do this operation." Tang Xiong went to the Department. The director

was not there. He asked again. It turned out that the director was drunk! Tang Xiong is stupid. It's all right if he doesn't come. Once he comes, the patient will die and be in trouble! Although anxious, he was not angry.

"I'll go up. Can you hold the mirror for me?" Zhang Fan looked at the X-ray and said to Tang Xiong.

"No, you can't joke about this, that! Can you really do that thoracoscopy?" Zhang fan can hear Tang Xiong's swallowing and spitting.

"Yes, it's not a big problem. The patient's lung bullae are at the edge. It's easy to do. Just go in and clamp it. Who supplied the equipment here. " As soon as Zhang Fan said this, Tang Xiong settled down a little. He even knew about the equipment manufacturer. It seems that he didn't do less surgery. Moreover, Zhang Fan is the person who the president has ordered the general. He should be reliable.

"I'll contact you now. It won't delay your operation. Which one do you want to use? Domestic clip or imported clip?" Tang Xiong asked. He's not the main knife. He doesn't have the right to decide.

"Use the one you usually use. You know this better than I do. " Zhang Fan left the decision to Tang Xiong. People can follow you to surgery at risk. You don't give some benefits. If you can call someone next time, it'll be hell!

Zhang Fan said that Tang Xiong ran faster. He understood what Zhang Fan meant! What sign what talk, Tang Xiong all scrambled to do, "Doctor Zhang, all right!"

"OK, let's go and have an operation!" Zhang Fan took the lead in entering the operating room.

With the development of science and technology, the operation is becoming more and more convenient and concise. In the past, the operation had to open the chest, cut the pulmonary bulla, and then carefully suture the leaking part. The operation time is at least five or six hours. Not now, long absorbable biological clip. It's OK to clamp directly along the pulmonary bulla. Click, click, the sound is beautiful, the injury is small, and the operation time is short, but this is based on RMB. Click and it's 3000! Three thousand at a click.

Tang Xiong held the mirror, looked at the clip operated by Zhang Fan from the display, and began to clamp the pulmonary bullae little by little. Before the operation, Tang Xiong had nothing to worry about, but when he saw the beating heart and beating aorta on the monitor, he was a little sweating.

Quietly looked at the focused Zhang Fan, and he didn't look like that kind of rash person. It's too late to stop. The mirror is in the chest! He can't do it again. He can only cooperate fully. If something really happens, he has to bear the main responsibility. Who makes him a superior doctor.

Zhang Fan didn't pay attention to Tang Xiong at all. As soon as he had an operation, it can be said that Zhang Fan refused to recognize him. Little by little, the pliers were exchanged and the lung tissue was stripped. The lungs of the elderly were not pink anymore, a bit like crimson, with all kinds of black and

gray spots inside.

"The mirror is too high. Be careful of the artery next to it. Take it back a little, right!" Zhang Fan looked at the monitor and commanded Tang Xiong.

After the separation, he began to clamp. The operation was done here. Tang Xiong was also relieved. Zhang Fan was very skilled. The separation and stripping movements were gentle and accurate, not to mention very fast. It was not like their director to do endoscopic surgery. He felt like flying a plane! Yelled at the doctors below.

When Zhang fan used the four clips, Tang Xiong's face turned into a flower. If it weren't for the mask, he could definitely see the back alveolar!

After clamping, gently cut off the pulmonary bullae and said to the nurse, "tissue bag." Then he put the cut tissue in and said to Tang Xiong, "Dr. Tang, this patient is yours. I'll give you what I need to check."

"That's very kind of you. You're on duty and you'll be treated, or I'll never help you again!" Tang Xiong said very firmly. They are all people who want face. They have got benefits from the surgical instruments. It's really bad to rob even the patients. So Tang Xiong also insisted.

"Well, brother Tang, please go home today. I guess my sister-in-law is in a hurry!" Zhang Fan's polite speech made Tang Xiong's old face red.

"Good, good! I'll hurry back. Just work hard!" Tang Xiong quickly took off his surgical clothes and hand washing clothes while supporting him "Hey! I have to serve the tigress when I go back. My waist! I have to let the traditional Chinese medicine recuperate some time!"

Zhang Fan began to give medical orders and deal with the patient. The patient was also an aboriginal in tea vegetable city. Several of his children contacted Shaohua's father in a roundabout way.

Shao Hua's father is a farm worker all his life. He hasn't been asked to go to the door many times. This time, the former farm secretary took the patient's family to the door. Lao Shao blushed and glowed. Face ah, this man is like this. The once superior secretary asked. Lao Shao probably didn't hear anything clearly, so he promised!

Shaohua's mother trembled angrily. It's hard to say when there are many people. After the door-to-door people left, they said to Lao Shao, "what do you promise Hu? No problem. What trouble do you find for Zhang Fan. Let Zhang Fan think of you and Hua Zi. "

"It should be nothing. I'll ask first. If not, forget it." Lao Shao's head cooled as soon as he heard it. Yes, his daughter's happiness is greater than heaven. You can't make it difficult for your daughter. In the evening, at dinner, Lao Shao Qiai couldn't say it, because recently, when playing chess, the old man bullied Zhang Fan too much. Zhang Fancheng, commander of the light pole, who is often killed!

When the meal was almost finished, Shaohua's mother stepped on Shaohua's father under the table.

"Well, Zhang Fan, isn't it also very simple for your doctor to take more care of patients, explain to nurses and arrange fewer wards. Trouble? "

Zhang Fan knew as soon as he heard it that the old man asked for him. Because usually the old man never takes the initiative to talk to Zhang Fan about the hospital. Zhang fanlue thought slightly and said, "it's not too difficult. What's the matter, uncle?"

"A friend of an old colleague of mine is in hospital. He wants you to take care of him and say hello to the nurse. My colleague's friends are not young, and the children at home are not at ease. "

"OK, no problem!" Zhang Fan said“ But I also have a request. I want to talk to my uncle. "

Shaohua's father and mother were stunned. What a chance! Zhang Fan refused directly, which is happier than trading with each other! Shaohua looked at Zhang Fan. Although she believed that Zhang Fan was not the kind of haggard, she was really a little surprised today. Shaohua bit his chopsticks and waited for Zhang Fan's following without stopping. She believes in Zhang Fan.