

M Road

Chapter 149

Without waiting for Lao Shao to speak, Zhang Fan hurriedly said, "I'll just ask my uncle and aunt to move! The house has been renovated. You can move there. I shouldn't have said this, but Shaohua said you didn't want to, so I took this opportunity to say it. After all, you are old. We have this ability. You can enjoy what you can enjoy. If you don't have this ability, you won't say that. And you have only one child, Shao Hua. You should live in a new house. " That's a resounding statement!

And as soon as he said this, he made it clear that Zhang Fan's position at home in the future. Lao Shao can't pull Zhang Fan to kill his bald head every day.

I don't know what's going on in foreign countries. This is the case in China. A son-in-law is half a child, but if he can resist things and arrange for the elderly, he can be regarded as the head of the family. This is not talk! Life is like this. What can make people rely on and reassure people is often the one with the most responsibility!

After discussing with her mother, Shaohua told Zhang Fan about the matter. His son-in-law was not a son. The old couple couldn't wipe their face, especially the old man. He felt a little embarrassed.

Zhang Fan took the opportunity to break his words directly today, otherwise it might be yellow. As a son of man, Zhang fan can understand Shaohua's heart and the difficulties of Shaohua's parents.

As soon as she said this, Shaohua's mother didn't react directly. Usually, Zhang Fan rarely shows such a sharp edge, giving people a sense of gentleness. The old man took a sip of wine with his glass, and then looked at Shaohua's mother. Shaohua said that the situation was different from Zhang Fan. Shaohua said that the old man and the old lady could find reasons to oppose or reject.

Zhang Fan said it would not work. If you move or don't move, you have to give others a clear answer and consider Zhang Fan's feelings! It's so hard to be a man! So complicated!

"I'm really sorry to add a burden to you when I'm old!" Said the old man.

"What's this? When you move there, I can eat the food cooked by my aunt even if I'm on duty. Move! After all, there are elevators and the floors are high. "

"NAH ~ ~" the old lady looked at her old man. It's a big deal. It depends on the old man's meaning. Zhang Fan didn't pay attention to it. He said directly to his face. If he didn't give them a little detour, the old man might feel bad. Be angry, shouldn't be, don't be angry, but this boy just ate the car without horse legs today~

"Dad, move the handle. Your legs always hurt. Can you climb the fourth floor every day without pain. In the future, when you play chess, just let Zhang Fan do it! " Shaohua said to his father a little coquettish. She also hoped that the old couple would move there, and Zhang Fan spoke. If the old man refused, Zhang Fan would be very embarrassed.

"Then move! Your aunt and I thank you for your kindness! " The old man took a fierce sip of wine and spoke with the smell of wine.

Shao Hua smiled instantly. She was also worried that her father felt uncomfortable. Northwest men are a little male chauvinist. It's really hard to face to live in their son-in-law's house. The house was decorated, but it was empty, furniture and so on. The old couple didn't want their money. They were ready to take out some savings from many years to buy it!

If the house is their own, they must make do with buying furniture. Now the house is owned by Zhang Fan, so they can't make do with it. They must be a little better. They can say the past and see the past! Zhang Fan doesn't have to worry about buying furniture and beds. Shao Hua decided!

The next day, the director of cardiothoracic surgery looked at yesterday's surgical patient and said nothing for a long time. There was no problem with the operation. The clamping position was quite good.

At the end of the morning meeting, when there were only doctors left, the director of Cardiothoracic Surgery said: "last night, Dr. Zhang and Dr. Tang had an operation. They did a good operation. Doctor Zhang's coefficient will be based on the main treatment in the future. You have no opinion. After the emergency operation, I will have three days and Dr. Zhang will have four days. Will you, Doctor Zhang? "

"No problem, I should!" Tang Xiong said. The other people didn't speak, but they didn't object. The director proposed. If they objected again, their head was caught in the door. Zhang Fan also nodded.

The director of cardiothoracic surgery was also a little unable to hold on. He was the only one in the Department who could operate independently. He was very happy in the early days, but the patients went to work regardless of morning and evening, rest and rest. They were tied to the hospital every day. Although his income was good, he could not hold on for a few years. Now he found Zhang Fan and quickly shared the business volume with Zhang Fan.

At the end of the morning meeting, the ward round began. "Today, Dr. Zhang will take you to check.

Tang Xiong will help me go to the clinic. I'm a little tired!" At the party last night, he drank a little too much. After getting up early, he got mixed up with brain swelling and couldn't hold on. At the same time, Zhang Fan did a good job in surgery, and there was no problem in ward round.

After ward round, Zhang Fan explained to the head nurse and transferred the patient last night to a single room. There are not many patients in cardiothoracic surgery and many empty houses. There is no problem. It won't work in other departments.

Most patients in cardiothoracic surgery are patients outside the chest. They lie in bed with closed drainage bottles and squeeze and exchange the wall air through pressure to form a negative pressure environment. Zhang Fan's ward round is just a casual observation. After passing through the patient, he is a transferred inpatient. There are indications on it. Dare you check it carefully!

People give you face to check. If you don't give face to write directly to the medical record, Zhang Fan's resident ward round record, and then write a record. The person in charge of XX and XX will not laugh to death! So Zhang Fan quickly went through the patient, and then began to deal with his patient.

Face is mutual. Zhang Fan gives face, the doctors in the Department also give face, and the director belongs to the director. You can't do too much, otherwise you really can't survive in the Department.

Shaohua's father agreed to move, and Shaohua was the happiest. Take two old people to choose furniture and electrical appliances. The TV refrigerator at home has to be changed. The TV is an honest TV. It is small but heavy. The refrigerator is like a tractor in the dead of night, and the noise is not small.

The old lady prepared 50000 to buy furniture and electrical appliances, but when she saw Shaohua's posture, 50000 couldn't fight. She said to Shaohua with a little pain: "why don't you buy cheaper? These are a little expensive!"

"Buy it. Zhang fan can give up hundreds of thousands of houses. At least we should accompany him to the house. Buy it!"

The director of Cardiothoracic Surgery said well. He had three days and Zhang Fan had four days. As a result, when he was on the second-line shift, he began to be naughty, "Dr. Zhang, are you married?"

"The director hasn't yet."

"Oh, that's good! I'm a little tired these days. Please help me to the second-line class. Remember, you can't drink. Although the second-line class doesn't need to stay in the hospital, the mobile phone can be turned on 24 hours and on standby. You must not drink. " He gave the task to Zhang Fan!

"Good director!"

For three days in a row, the director outside his heart may have been too tired. He was not worth the second-line class directly and entrusted Zhang Fan with full authority. Zhang Fan is very happy. Having

surgery is his happiest thing. Take advantage of the transfer to do more surgery in other departments, otherwise there will be few opportunities after the Department is fixed.

Ma Wentao's surgery has opened! A patient with a humeral fracture. Most of the machinery in the mine is weighed in tons. If the workers are knocked by these giants, they may be seriously injured.

When the patient was sent to Ma Wentao hospital with 120, Ma Wentao's legs began to soften and he regretted opening the hospital. In this industry, Ma Wentao was in front of medical patients and some civil servants undergoing physical examination.

Although these people are not luxurious, they are decent and clean. And it's still a chronic disease. I can't see how dangerous it is. The outpatients are all old experts. These people are used to big winds and waves. Now they have been practicing motionless and stable. I can't see a little problem.

But when the workers in the mine were sent to the hospital hall, Ma Wentao peed! Holding the wall leg is weak. The intern on duty is a newly graduated intern, and he is a little at a loss. Fortunately, the nurse had some experience, took the patient into the emergency room, and then said to the little doctor, "call the surgeon quickly, what are you stunned about! Come on! "

There are few nurses who come out of regular large hospitals. If they are really whispering, they may be a doctor guide! The nurse gave a quick word, and Ma Wentao also came back. He took out the phone and called Chen Qifa, "Lao Chen is fast, there is a patient." Lao Chen was in the community next to the hospital, not far away. Listening to Ma Wentao's trembling tone, he threw down his job and ran away.

The patient was injured by a overturned mining car. He was lucky. He just broke his arm. If he took two steps forward, the worker would die. A mine car plus the coal mine inside weighs several tons. If it is hit directly, this person will directly become a human meat cake!

The wounded had no strength in pain, and the black and red blood soaked the work clothes. I don't know who is holding the upper end of his arm with shoelaces. If these people don't open their eyes and mouth, they lie on the ground like a black stone and can't see people.

Lao Chen hurried into the hospital and found the patient. On the way, he was also worried and afraid. If there was a hand and foot patient, he would be alive! Although Zhang fan can endorse, what if Zhang Fan is busy? The first business of surgery is yellow. The boss must have a bad face.

When he saw that it was a humeral fracture, he was not afraid, and his panic heart subsided. Turn around and look at the boss Ma Wentao. His face is pale. He holds the reception desk and tilts his head, afraid to look at the patient!

"Go into the operating room and call the anesthesiologist. Come on! What are you doing? Untie your shoelaces quickly. Don't wait for ischemia and necrosis. Prepare soapy water to clean the wound. It's too dirty. Venous channels are placed on the foot. You go and contact me! " Chen Qifa stood in the hall and commanded the crowd to get busy.

These doctors and nurses are professionally trained. Although they can't deal with the patient, they all know what to do and how to do as long as they are commanded. After Lao Chen said a few words, the panic situation in the hospital changed greatly and became tense and orderly.

When the patient entered the operating room, Ma Wentao was a little better. Lao Chen didn't talk nonsense anymore and followed him into the operating room. Ma Wentao looked at the residual blood and coal ash on the ground and shook his hands badly!

What is tragic! This is tragic. It is tragic when front-line workers are injured. Among the workers who go down the coal well, there is a saying that life does not borrow money and death does not wear white! The nature of the work is too dangerous. Maybe they can't come up after going down the well, so they usually don't borrow money. Dealing with black coal all year round, the body can't wash white, so it's easy not to wear white clothes.

Ma Wentao slowly walked into his office. His trembling hands couldn't lift the tea cup "Am I wrong?"

A noble child who has never experienced such a scene has experienced this strong visual impact for the first time, which makes a stubborn person doubt himself. We can imagine how strong this visual impact is.

The injured workers are sent to the hospital by the mine accountant, the mine manager and several workers. Generally, some cash will be prepared in private mines to deal with emergencies, such as trouble making and official inspection. Cash works better than anything!

The injury of workers is also an emergency, "bang!" Several stacks of money were put at the charging window, "is 60000 enough?"

The charging girl has never seen such a scene, "enough! Not enough! I don't know!" She didn't have any surgery. She doesn't know how much it costs for a charging little girl!

"Lao Wang, all right. Almost enough. Call the boss and say that the patient has been sent to the designated hospital!" The mine manager's face is not good. In the past, the wounded were directly sent to the municipal hospital. Now it's not a matter of human life to send the workers here!

But the boss gave a dead order. The hospital here doesn't accept it, so we can go to the municipal hospital!