

Medical road

Chapter 112

As time goes by, the medulla oblongata is decompressed and broken bones are removed. The pressure on the medulla oblongata has been relieved. As long as the warhead and broken bones are not damaged to the medulla oblongata, the probability of survival of the wounded has greatly increased. There's only a little left to repair the artery.

But the arterial injury was serious. Zhang Fan was in one hand, and he didn't trust others with the bullet in the other hand, so he had to do it slowly.

Outside the operating room, Ouyang reports to the operating room every ten minutes. Four hours later, the families of the wounded came. The helicopter landed directly on the emergency platform of the surgical building.

The middle-aged soldier didn't leave and kept at the door of the operating room. City leaders went to the surgery building to pick up people.

Four people came down from the helicopter, one woman in her early thirties, and the other three were men. Most likely, they were doctors, because they were carrying a box that should contain surgical instruments.

The woman with cold frost on her face just nodded to the leader who picked her up. At the door of the operating room, she spoke for the first time: "how's my brother?"

Ouyang was called out of the operating room by middle-aged soldiers. As soon as the woman spoke, he turned and looked at Ouyang. The leaders of the city leaned against the side. Ouyang saw that this person's identity was very special. Without hesitation, she directly came forward and said, "at present, she is undergoing surgery and has great hope."

"Please go in and have a look. If necessary, please take over the operation." She said to the three who came behind her.

One of them didn't say much, and directly said to Ouyang, "I'm Guo Shubin, the spine

director of Shuitanzi Hospital." A doctor of this level can visit almost all orthopedics departments in China with a bright brand, not to mention the top three in a region!

"Please!" Ouyang said solemnly.

The three entered the operating room. They were the directors of orthopedics, surgery and anesthesia. Any one is a leader in the industry. After entering the operating room to see CT and MRI, they both frowned.

"It is estimated that the situation is still optimistic, otherwise it will not be maintained until now." Director Liang whispered.

"Look first." As they spoke, they stepped on the operating stool and looked at the operation process.

Zhang Fan was absorbed in grasping the needle holder and didn't feel anyone entering the operating room at all.

The operation field is clear, the anatomy is clear, and the broken bones are removed cleanly. The nerves are well protected and the blood vessels are being repaired now. Guo Shubin looked at Zhang Fan's technique and was surprised that such a young doctor could do it.

After nodding to Director Liang, they went to wash their hands and disinfect. "It's great. As long as you keep it up, there should be no problem. We went up to help boxing. They were soaked in sweat, and the pressure was not small. "

"Yes!"

Zhang Fan can't be replaced. He can only replace two assistants. Yu Bin, who is out of his mind, is the director of his study. He wants to call a teacher, but he is not qualified to call a teacher. But afraid of disturbing Zhang Fan, he just nodded.

Director Liang whispered, "I'll go up and you'll go down. You go and have a rest. " The backrest turned and Lao Liang and Lao Guo took over.

Little by little repair, Zhang Fan's nerve is tight. No change of assistant was found.

Keep repeating: "cut thin, knot, hemostatic cotton." The team gently wiped Zhang Fan's sweat.

Lao Liang and Lao Guo on the operating table were really surprised. We can see from the first hand that the operation was well and clean, and the protection of the tissue structure was particularly good.

Lao Liang and Guo looked at each other and could see the surprise in each other's eyes.

"Ready! Remove the warhead. Blood pressure, heart rate, breathing? " The anesthesiologist was also taken over.

"Blood pressure 9060, heart rate 80, breathing 18."

"Step down! Right away. " The anesthesiologist of the superior hospital didn't have to discuss with the director in his heart, so he began to use drugs directly, and he has been paying attention to the process of the operation.

"Blood pressure 7050, sustainable." After reducing blood pressure, he gave positive feedback to Zhang Fan.

"Director Yu, prepare the hemostatic cotton. The pressure is still too great. Once there is bleeding, fill the hemostatic cotton immediately. Remember to be gentle, be gentle. The newly repaired blood vessels are fragile. "

"Good!" Lao Liang doesn't talk nonsense. For nearly ten years, no one has told him so on the stage.

Like a bomb, it moves slowly and gently, almost invisible to the naked eye. Zhang Fan held his breath and kept his hands from shaking as much as possible.

The last step, if there is an accident, the early efforts are in vain.

Ten seconds is as long as centuries. Sweating Zhang Fan finally took out the warhead. Fortunately, there was no bleeding in the blood vessels and no damage to the medulla oblongata.

The operation was successful! Zhang Fan put the bullet behind the bend and breathed a long breath“ Fix the cervical spine. " When he looked across, he found that his assistant had changed, and he didn't know him yet.

"Well!" It's Zhang Fan's turn to be surprised!

"Dr. Zhang, this is the God external director and director Liang of the golden mean hospital." Yu Bin quickly accepted.

"Oh! oh Good morning, director Liang. " Zhang Fan was a little stunned. Before he finished his surprise, he heard director Liang say, "Dr. Zhang, very powerful. Director Guo of shuitanzi and I learned something today. "

Even if you don't know the doctor, the names of the two hospitals have shocked Zhang Fan.

"Dr. Zhang, let's start. Let's look at your cervical fixation. If you're too tired, just give it to me." Lao Guo said.

"Oh! It's okay, let's start." Not much. Zhang Fan's operation is cruel and independent. Hand in the operation and dream! Continue the operation, and the difficulty of the next operation is a decrease of magnitude.

"Dr. Zhang, follow the old professor." By this time, Yizhu had become Lao Guo. He felt that such a young master should be cultivated by the old guy, otherwise it would be impossible to do this operation. There are many people with good talents. No one can grow so fast.

"I studied with Dean Lu, a young doctor, for a few days." The system couldn't explain, so Zhang Fan began to force. The pool is powerful, but Lao Lu is not simple!

"Oh! Lu Lao also began to engage in orthopedics!" Old Guo's teeth are all broken. This little broken child is full of nonsense. Lu laopu was born outside the common people's Republic of China and learned from master Qiu. Who doesn't know!

"Hehe! Don't you know when Lao Guo goes back and takes Doctor Zhang with him?" Lao Liang joked. He is a young doctor who is so skilled in surgery that it is impossible not to have a master behind him. Lao Guo takes Zhang Fan away. His master is estimated to be in the same position as Lao Guo. You can see a good play at that time.

"My doctors are not bad either. Besides, I have no time to take other people's apprentices." Although Lao Guo said so, he still stared at Zhang Fan without turning his eyes. As long as Zhang Fan said a soft word, he would definitely take Zhang Fan away. Having reached the peak of surgery, his biggest wish now is to bring out a more powerful apprentice than him. Green is better than blue. You can't do it without a big mind.

Zhang Fan never thought that he would go to the super hospital right now. In the municipal hospital, it is rare for an orthopaedic doctor to go to a general surgery to die, not to mention the top hospital, which is purely naked. Even Lao Guo can't cover it.

Fixation, suture and upper neck support. The operation is over!