

# 《Medical road》

## Chapter 39

Wu Jinxi took his two disciples away from the traditional Chinese medicine hospital. Because he was too embarrassed with Lao Gao in the later stage, there was no farewell party in the Department. When he ran away, Lao Gao was relieved. He couldn't stand the bickering every day.

Wang Yanan aspires to surgery, and Zhang Fan has a high level. She also loves learning. She has made rapid progress with Zhang Fan for more than a month. She and Zhang Fan entered the hospital in the same year, and there was a closer relationship than their colleagues in the same year. It was like someone entering a new group and wanting to keep warm together. Wherever they were together, they would be new people. Medicine, especially surgery, must first be not afraid of dirt and fatigue. At present, Wang Yanan is not afraid of being tired. He can do it, but he is not afraid of being dirty. It's a little troublesome. Her white coat will always be new, and there are dots on Zhang Fan's white coat. It's not that Zhang Fan is sloppy. Surgeons encounter emergency situations. Bleeding can spray the doctor. Patients who faint have to kneel on the ground for rescue. When encountering these, almost all Zhang Fan rushed to the front.

Zhang Fan and Wang Yanan are on the night shift, and the deputy high school is not on duty. There are two main doctors in the Department, Zhang Fan and several transferred students on the night shift. On the night shift, Zhang fan can't stay in the emergency room. There are postoperative patients in the Department. They have to worry. Sometimes something goes wrong, and Zhang Fan will deal with it in time. At 12:40 p.m., when preparing to turn off the lights and go to bed, the night nurse shouted, "Dr. Zhang, hurry, emergency department. He said that there were several patients coming. The situation is serious. Let's go quickly. "

Zhang Fan took the stethoscope and ran to the elevator. The emergency department was in a mess, with families crying and patients groaning. Almost all the people in a hall " Give way. " After going in, Lao Jiang, a doctor in the emergency department, looked at it and quickly said to Zhang Fan, "they all came down from the coal mine, injured four, collapsed and smashed seriously. Have a look."

At a glance, I really can't see a person. Black, black all over the body, smashed wounds, red in black, and black blood. Zhang Fan had a preliminary physical examination. The heaviest of the four was a lumbar fracture, and the other three were relatively light, but they were not optimistic.

"Call the director. All four of them have emergency surgery." Zhang Fan said to Wang Yanan, and then he began to contact the surgical department. Four wounded, at least 12 doctors, Zhang Fan began to call one by one. Within half an hour, all personnel will arrive. The family members talked and signed. Just as Zhang Fan was about to enter the operating room, he heard the worker who sent the patient say, "doctor, our boss is coming."

The visitor is a middle-aged man with shining gold teeth "Director Gao is to trouble you all in the middle of the night. My workers are bothering you. " With that, as soon as he waved his head, followed by someone who seemed to be a secretary, he began to send things to each doctor. An envelope.

This posture is a bit like the condolences of the superior. Lao Gao pinched the envelope and said, "it's our duty to see a doctor and save people. Since we're in hospital, it's our duty. Don't use this! "

"It's hard work. I personally donated hard work. It doesn't match bribery. As long as four workers and four lives are saved, I'll thank you again." Arrogant, very arrogant. Zhang Fan touched the envelope, about 10000. He likes such arrogance. Lao Gao is neither taking nor not taking. If he doesn't take, the brothers below are not happy. He feels like giving alms. Forget it. Go to surgery. He, Cui Pingjun and Xue Fei took a group of transferred doctors to do the patient of lumbar spine, and another shoulder joint with humeral and pelvic fractures. Zhang Fan took Lao Li and Wang Yanan to do it. The third is clavicle fracture. Zhou Chengfu did it with someone. There is also a skin injury. It looks terrible and bleeding all over the ground. In fact, it's OK to disinfect and clear the wound.

Lao Gao and Zhang Fan's operations are troublesome. The one with lumbar spine is paraplegia. On Zhang Fan's side, the shoulder joint is not formed. In the later stage, the shoulder joint is absolutely stiff and the range of motion is reduced. This arm will look like a cargo in the future. After doing it for more than four hours, Zhang Fan found that Lao Gao was still doing it when they finished it first and went out of the operating room. Zhang Fan didn't go to the stage again. Four people were already standing on the stage. There was a QingChuang outside. I don't know how the transferred students are doing.

There are many mines at the border between China and Kazakhstan. In the early years, it was developed by the state. I don't know how to get it. It gradually became private. In autumn, we should hurry to dig more coal, because the peak of coal consumption will come soon. In the border areas, stability is more important than everything, and there is no fear of accidents. As long as the family members do not make trouble, there is no big problem. The premise for families not to make trouble is to keep people and

give enough money.

Zhang Fan first came into contact with a local tyrant of this level. The atmosphere is not ordinary. After the operation, he put the mat directly in the doctor's office. Lao Gao couldn't cry or laugh " I'm in trouble today. I'll have something to eat first. I'll come back in a few days when my workers are all right. I'm still busy today. You must eat more. " He left with a group of people, like a social boss.

It's still early in the morning. It's full of fish and meat. I don't have an appetite to eat. I don't know how much it cost. This table is really difficult for a cook in the middle of the night. Lao Gao looked at the boss helplessly and said, "eat if you want, and pack up if you don't want. It's not a thing to put here. Although the boss's words are good, they're ugly. He didn't say it. People are fine. Everything is fine. People are busy. They will never give up. Fortunately, the operations are very successful. Everyone has served snacks recently. Head nurse, you've been bothering lately. " Then let everyone have a rest.

A week later, two of the lighter ones were discharged. Although the other two could not be discharged, it was a matter of time. This time, the coal boss had more momentum. The last time was in the middle of the night. This time, he invited bone first division to have dinner. He directly drove several Audi and took them to the manor in the mountains. They were entertained by the boss's female assistant and Bian Da's master's degree. Their appearance and education are top-notch in small places. But Lao Gao didn't go and didn't stop the other doctors.

The manor covers an area of almost dozens of mu. Outside is a vineyard, inside is a small foreign building, fish pond and dog house. Wine is Maotai, smoke is China. Cold water fish head, deer whip, deer fetus and pheasant Tricholoma matsutake were more and more novel. The female assistant offered a glass of wine. Said a few words and left. It probably means that the boss is particular about people. You can make it hard. After dinner, when I left, I had two cigarettes, two bottles of wine and a red envelope of 10000. On the way back, the atmosphere in the car was general, eating and drinking well, and then he was shocked. It was pure jealousy. Zhang Fan didn't have much mind to think about it. He wondered whether to sell it or take it home for his father to have a taste. Moutai! His father has heard of it, not seen it.

"Here you are. Taking it home is also a disaster to my father. It's cheap for you." Two cigarettes, Wang Yanan directly gave them to Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan was not only polite, but also stared at the two bottles of wine in her hand, "it's very kind of you! Take this back. If you leave, a local tyrant will fool you! "

In 2009, money was still valuable. After this meal, less than half of the house was gone. Can it not be shocked!