

Medical road

Chapter 60

After dinner, Zhang Fan left first. It was really boring. Zhang Fan couldn't understand what they said. I can't participate, and it's boring to stay.

Said hello and left first. Wang Qian sent Zhang Fan out of the door. Before leaving, he said, "Lao Jiang has been cautious all his life. Don't pay attention to him. Come home for dinner when you're free."

As soon as the Spring Festival was over, Zhang Fan also graduated. It's time to transfer to general surgery. The general surgery in the municipal hospital only has to go out too much, including liver, gallbladder and double glands. The others are in the first Department of general surgery.

Zhang Fan turned over the system, the operation process is not much, and it is still very early to upgrade.

General waiters in the city hospital is a big classroom, many groups of people. There are many people and many things, and they are not harmonious.

When Lao Huang was in office, he was almost old Huang has the final say, and the authority of the director was not enough.

After Lao Huang left, several deputy directors of general foreign education have grown up, and the current director is even harder to manage.

Zhang Fan entered the Department and found that there was no chat in such a large department with no less than a dozen people.

In the Department, not only the relationship between the director and the deputy director is bad, but also there is tension between the deputy director and the deputy director.

Lower level doctors are not easy to do. They simply work in the Department. They don't have to and can't speak.

The three transferred students, Wang Zipeng, were also there, looking at Zhang Fan with sad eyes.

There is also a little girl. It is said that she is scheduled for pediatrics. She comes to surgery purely to make soy sauce.

On the first day, I brought the medical records that had not been written before and had to be modified. It was clear that I came to get familiar with the head.

The director of the Department of general surgery also knows that people have determined the Department and don't care about the comments on the transfer.

The director can't help it, and there's no need to find someone to take her. He directly arranges her to work on the long day shift. At ordinary times, he is responsible for pasting the inspection reports of hospitalized and discharged patients.

Then they directly assigned Zhang Fan and Wang Zipeng to their group. It's useless for others to have opinions. This is the right of the director.

There are four groups in the Department, and each group has a deputy high school. Lao Huang's policy was to go hand in hand in those years. As a result, he was relieved. If he was pulled out at the level of general foreign affairs director, he would be able to go on the stage with strong ability. As a result, the current director was in wax, and several deputy high schools did not bird him.

The director of general surgery is mainly on-site to collect patients. Now the situation of the Department is to collect their own. The other three vice high schools have their own expert clinics. Zhang Fan estimated that if the director didn't want face, he would have spared no effort to separate his family.

The three vice high officials also want to be separated. It's certainly a good feeling to stand on their own mountain and be the master of their own house.

Zhao Quanping, director of the general foreign affairs department, was in his 40s when he was in business. The other three vice senior high schools were almost a year or two away from him. They entered the hospital with almost the same technology and had achieved great success.

Lao Huang can suppress them with his position as president, but Zhao Quanping can't. He should be depressed.

Zhao Quanping has three main treatments, each patient is in charge of each, and the

operation is carried out together.

Zhao Quanping is a director anyway, so their three days are still very moist. Many patients don't go to the outpatient channel and come directly to the name of the director.

Zhao Quanping didn't say who Zhang Fan and Wang Zipeng followed. They were in their group anyway.

In the morning meeting, there is almost no discussion. They are all cliches. As long as they are not sure about the operation, they will discuss it at the morning meeting and share the responsibility. If there are no special patients, the morning meeting of ordinary foreigners will be dead.

The environment of the Department was not good. Prince Peng stayed trembling for fear of provoking the old doctor.

Zhang Fan doesn't care. He came to work, not to pretend to be his grandson. There's no need to be submissive.

Zhang Fan had planned to brush the amount of surgery in general surgery. As a result, his idea of brushing the amount of surgery was shattered at the sight of the atmosphere.

There were a lot of dressing changes. The three main patients were close to more than 30. The three of them also knew Zhang Fan, and the work of dressing change was handed over to Wang Zipeng.

Zhang Fan was embarrassed and helped Wang Zipeng change some. Wang Zipeng wouldn't let Zhang Fan do it. He quietly said to Zhang Fan, "boss, I want to do well."

Zhang Fan understood and watched him change his dressing. There were three appendiceal operations in the morning. The director wouldn't go to this kind of operation, so he gave it to the doctor.

Li Hong is the youngest one in charge. He does appendicitis, hernia and simple intestinal obstruction.

Li Hong is also hard-working, but his technical progress is too slow. The other two chief executives don't bully him, but they don't look up to him. They are long for him and short for him.

Li Hong is also a little discouraged. After five years of hospitalization, he finally went to the main treatment. But so far, sometimes he can't find the appendix for half a day. It's difficult to make a patch for hernia suture, and it's difficult to make a deep knot for

intestinal obstruction.

The nurse urged the doctor to laugh. Sometimes he really wanted to give up his white coat, but he just thought about what to eat.

Li Hongxin was absent-minded when he brushed his hands to disinfect. Wang Zipeng didn't dare to brush too fast. Now he is not proficient in laying sheets and is a little timid. He doesn't dare to wash them first.

The nurses in the operating room are very strict and the aseptic operation is not standardized. They can drive the little doctor out of the operating room.

After Zhang Fan washed, Wang Zipeng quickly threw away his hand towel and followed Zhang Fan into the operating room. He wanted to learn.

Li Hong didn't know what to think. He was still brushing his hands. Zhang Fan shouted. He didn't respond much, and Zhang Fan didn't care about him.

Zhang Fan's grades have passed now. He is a formal doctor. He is almost not registered. But it was much better than before the exam. Li Hong was in a daze, but he didn't wait for anesthesia. Zhang Fan took Wang Zipeng directly.

Wang Zipeng looked at the operating door and said, "boss, don't you wait for Mr. Li?"

Before Zhang Fan spoke, the anesthesiologist said, "can you do it or not? Say it earlier. The anesthetic is almost over."

Zhang Fan didn't take care of the anesthesia. He didn't believe it. The patients were on the stage. He dared to kick his son, so he bullied the two little doctors.

The main reason is that Li Hong is not competitive and his skills are not hard. People in the operating room are used to bullying. When they are unhappy, they find some bad luck for him. He is a Doudou in the doctor.

At the beginning of the operation, Wang Zipeng's skill in holding the mirror was average, and Zhang Fan always commanded.

Just halfway through the operation, the anesthesiologist seemed to wake up and asked loudly, "where are your teachers? Two unlicensed people dare to operate privately. They don't know how to die, do they?"

This time, Wang Zipeng began to tremble, and Zhang Fan clenched his teeth angrily.

This anesthesia is to find trouble. He divorced his wife. His wife found a young man

and dumped him. He hated all men younger than him.

If other anesthesiologists don't talk much, this operation is a general surgery of others. It's the right of the director of others to arrange who to do it, not the Health Bureau. Why do you worry.

But he can't. He has to question, or he asks maliciously.

Zhang Fan is really angry. The mirror is already in his abdominal cavity.

You want to say, can't you keep your voice down and slow down? You have to shout like a thief for fear that others won't hear you.

Wang Zipeng is weak. If one is not careful, the mirror pokes down and pierces his intestines, something big will happen today.

Zhang Fan stabilized Wang Zipeng's mirror with his hand. Although he had a good temper, he always had a temper. Shouting in the operating room was really playing with human life.

"Shout! Call again! Today, I dare not wear this white coat. I have no problem killing you with this scalpel. " The voice was deep and severe.

The anesthesiologist was stunned. He had never seen such a little doctor. The little doctor who went into the operation didn't smile at him, one brother on the left and one brother on the right.

He wanted to answer back. As a result, he saw Zhang Fan's fierce eyes. He didn't dare to shout. He said weakly, "no certificate, you still have reason."

Zhang Fan ignored his sentence and said directly, "I'm going to have an operation now. Give me anesthesia, or we won't finish today."

Even if he goes to the medical office, Zhang Fan is not afraid. This kind of operation on the appendix is done by a resident doctor. At most, it is just that the teacher is not there. But the teacher is washing his hands, so Zhang Fan is not afraid.

When he was selling instant noodles, he had seen a lot of such fierce and cowardly goods. He wanted to eat for nothing without giving money. Zhang Fan tried his best to pay the money immediately.

So he knows very well about people like anesthesia.

Zhang Fan dares to go out and don't want this job, because he is still young and can

move bricks. He didn't dare to be anesthetized. An old man and a half really lost his job and had to die.

When Li Hong came in, Zhang Fan finished his anesthesia. Looking at Li Hong, he looked at Zhang Fan again and muttered, "it's getting more and more unruly. You must talk to your director."