

Medical road

Chapter 74

A week goes by quickly. Zhang Fan, they have also completed the task of killing insects and are ready to return to the city. The weather is getting hotter and hotter. The 120 in the hospital can't enter the pastoral area.

The medical team didn't bring any equipment, but this place is more than 100 kilometers away from the county. How can we go back? Let's go. Dr. Li has the same constitution as a hemp pole. It's estimated that he has to walk and die on the road.

Zhang Fan told Meng Ke about it. Lao Meng waved his hand, what a big thing“ Let's go. I've come to the pastoral area. I can't go out yet. ” He went to the tribe to call people.

After a while, a dozen men came with more than 20 horses“ Pick it, and take a fancy to the one riding that! ” Mengke said heroic, but Zhang Fan was confused.

I can't ride a horse. It's not winter now. I can run with a plow. The snow melted“ It's not a matter. We'll help you get on the horse and sit on it. All mares are very good. Let bayindala and them ride and lead you. ”

"Lao Meng, are you ok. The horse is too big, isn't there a donkey? " Zhang Fan rode a donkey several times in his hometown. He is a little experienced. The frontier horse is a heavy horse, tall and big, very powerful.

"Ha ha, where are the donkeys from the grassland. Don't worry, there's no problem at all. "

Several of them were helped onto the horse by the men“ Don't worry, you won't fall down. ” Munk looked at Zhang Fan and said with a smile.

Zhang Fan and they grabbed the saddle, Bayin and they rode the horse, pulled Zhang Fan's reins, and set off slowly. People who can't ride a horse for a long time can be regarded as torture.

The saddle is worn, the ass hurts, the waist is sour and the legs are sleepy. Zhang Fan wants to come down and go by himself. The road was hard to walk. After more than three hours, I finally saw 120 people in the hospital.

Zhang Fan, they all sat stiff and bent their legs. Bayin unloaded many things from the empty horse“ Anda, when we have a car, we'll go. Take this meat back. " He doesn't speak Chinese fluently, but his expression makes people feel very affectionate.

Lao Hu hurriedly said, "we ate and drank. We really can't take anything. We made a mistake."

"No, Munk told me. Take it." A group of men loaded 120 mutton, beef and horse meat in a few times. Fortunately, it was an Iveco. If it was a bus, there would be no meat.

Put things away, they and Zhang Fan hugged one by one, and then rode away with a puff of smoke“ This is the man. " Lao Hu touched his ass and said.

Gastroenterology, the second largest department of internal medicine, has many basic patients. Director Wang Yonghong, an old lady about to retire. Basically regardless of the Department's business, I'm waiting to retire.

The three deputy directors were holding their breath. Ouyang just came to power, and there was no word of mouth. The three worked harder one by one. The subordinate doctors in the Department had bad luck. One director, one request, can't listen to anyone.

Lao Hu is a senior doctor and has a position in the Department. After a week on the grassland with Zhang Fan, they were brothers who fought together. He directly said hello to the old director and asked Zhang Fan to talk to him.

There are three transferred doctors in internal medicine, including Zhang Fan, two men and one woman. Corey has a not old patient, a female patient in her early 40s, esophageal and gastric varices caused by liver cirrhosis. Frequent hemoptysis and severe anemia.

The internal medicine of the hospital has been suppressed by Lao Huang for ten years. Except that Ouyang has developed Cardiology, other internal medicine can't. Lao Huang stepped down and the internal medicine was turned over.

Ouyang encouraged internal medicine to introduce new technology and strongly supported doctors to go out for further study. We also support inviting experts to the hospital. One of the three deputy directors invited someone for consultation.

Gastric varices caused by liver cirrhosis cannot be treated conservatively. Zhao Cheng, the oldest deputy director, is going to invite an expert to do gastroscopic cerclage.

There is an old expert in the provincial people's court, who is said to have a high level. After he reported it to Ouyang and agreed, he began to contact others.

The expert from the provincial people's hospital has retired for more than five years. After arriving at the Department, Zhang Fan shook his head secretly at first sight. He walked tremblingly. Can he have an operation! Zhao Cheng is also to show that he is old and knows many people. Unexpectedly, the old man was too old.

People have come, and Zhao Cheng is difficult to ride. The other two deputy directors are waiting to see a joke!

Lao Hu advised Zhao Cheng to consult, check a room and give some consultation fees. Don't go into the gastroscopy room. Can the old man do it? If something happens, it will be dangerous. Zhao Cheng doesn't listen. Bite your teeth.

No way. Although the patient belongs to Lao Hu, he has no way to manage it directly by his superior doctor. The workplace is like this. If the patient is Lao Hu's family, it's another story.

Zhao Cheng hired a surgeon to help monitor. If there is a problem, there is also a guarantee.

Zhao Quanping, the director of general foreign affairs, came with his apprentice. It's just the weekend. Other experts usually go to other places for outpatient service. Lao Zhao shook his head when he saw this posture, but he had no right to stop it.

"Wait a minute, if you go to the stage, you go too. This is nonsense. It's strange not to have an accident. " Lao Zhao whispered to Zhang Fan standing next to him.

"OK."

The old man is skilled, but he is old after all. Although he gives a lot of consultation fees, he can't get it.

The mirror doesn't work when it goes into the esophagus. At a distance, the old man's hands shook badly. He couldn't see clearly, and the blood was also terrible. Although Zhang Fan's system internal medicine was not opened, cerclage is also a treatment method for general surgery, but it was used by the Department of Gastroenterology.

Zhang Fan shook his head secretly: "you didn't even suck the blood clean, and your vision was not clear, so you began to encircle. Can you be reliable?" Full of blood, the old man trembled and pricked his hands a few times. Mother! Blind bar!

Zhao Quanping said to the doctor of general surgery, "prepare for the operation." Then

he shook his head and went out.

Before leaving the endoscopy room, the patient was in shock and lost too much blood“ On octreotide, blood transfusion "Zhao Cheng will be worried. After more than ten minutes, several octreotide and hundreds of CC of blood were lost, and the money began to consume like water.

"Go into the operating room. This conservative treatment is useless." Director Zhao Quanping said.

After talking and signing, the family members were frightened. The experts agreed to do it, and the result was like this. The shock was corrected, but the bleeding continued.

In the operating room, Zhao Quanping is the main knife and Zhang Fan is the first assistant“ The internal medicine department is really bold. This man is still young. If he were older, he would die in the gastroscope room today. "

"Hey!" Zhang Fan is also very helpless.

The operation was not small, venous shunt and splenectomy. More than two hours, the operation. When Zhang Fan returned to the Department, there was a strange atmosphere in the Department. Lao Hu is not here.

Zhang Fan asked another transferred doctor, "where's Dr. Hu?"

She turned to look at the others and whispered to Zhang Fan, "she was called away by the dean. Director Zhao was also called away. "

At the time of Zhang Fan's operation, I didn't know who it was and had called the dean. Ouyang was so angry that he called Zhao Cheng and Lao Hu directly to the dean's office.