

## Chapter 1481

In medical treatment, there is a strange phenomenon, broken cans! For patients without hope, the so-called treatment is really the feeling that you can come as you like.

For example, the lungs of patients with severe TB are like two honeycomb briquettes, and the sound of breathing is like two windboxes with air leakage. When autumn and winter are handed over every year, they are like dying.

A large number of drugs, various capsules one by one, and various injections one by one. In this way, if you don't pay attention a little in winter, you have to go to heaven. Therefore, when the tea element hospital issues and calls up patients with various experimental drugs through major hospitals, many people will not go to see the danger notification of experimental drugs.

But take it as an opportunity to gamble, and the bet is one's own life.

As for mild patients, they are much more cautious. As long as there is no drug resistance, no one will easily bet his life. Anyway, the country will always have a way. Just wait patiently.

Zhang Fan understood this very well. When he was in college, the Affiliated Hospital recruited some college students to be paid drug testers. He took the medicine once a month at a cost of 800 yuan.

In those days, when the cost of living was four or five hundred, we could eat braised meat every day. This cost was very popular. There was no relationship with the president of the student union and no back door, so we couldn't get the quota of this drug test.

However, the students are also bad thieves. When they get places and take medicine under the supervision of other doctors, each shows his magic power. Having a flexible tongue is like licking something. It can hide the capsule where the doctor can't see it.

No flexible tongue back to the dormitory, so the battlefield is bloody.

Seasoning online, the message board of the infectious diseases department had subsided. After a few words of ridicule, the boss didn't talk much. After all, the boss also has his card. If he wasn't jealous of the top P3 of tea vegetable hospital, he wouldn't be bored to ridicule Zhang Fan.

As for the others who have nothing to do, they jump out and tease Zhang Fan. To be honest, they

haven't been mixed up in their own hospital.

And the most important thing is that no one responded. Everyone mocked Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan didn't even have an account. It's meaningless to say it unilaterally.

Therefore, it was lively for two or three days.

As a result, today, suddenly, a small doctor of tea vegetable hospital spoke in the infection garden.

"The paper on TB cell protein superposition of tea element hospital has skipped the preliminary review of cell magazine and entered the review. The other party has given a receipt, and the invited experts include jdli from Georgia State University and academician Zhong, a respiratory expert from Yangcheng.

In particular, academician Zhong said that Dean Zhang of tea vegetable is powerful!

I don't know. It was said that Zhang Fan, a tea vegetable, can't do it. Zhang Fan is a layman expert. Is there any other academician Zhong expert. If you can't eat grapes, say grapes are sour! "

Then, the spice net was bustling, so that even the amateur people came to see the bustle and eat the melon. Anyway, eating melons is not too big, and even some good things are provoked on the Internet.

"Yes, break the school valve and the medical valve. Why can't China's medical treatment go up? It's because these so-called experts hold the right to speak. Look at others. Foreign cell journals have agreed!"

There are objections, "friends, don't talk nonsense if you don't understand. As long as you have no problem with the format and the content is not too small, you can also enter the periodical review! What's the specific content of the paper? You don't see it, and I don't see it, so don't open your mouth.

According to my judgment, this paper of the tea vegetable is most likely operated by knife maker who invited him. Zhang Fan, a tea vegetable, should be hit. The biggest obstacle to China's medical development is that he has no integrity in everything for his level and position.

I don't know. Now many journals see that it's Chinese. The first feeling is whether this guy came to write papers! "

Then, NIMA appeared personal attacks, and the seasoning's online editing and deleting Posts couldn't be deleted.

"Who is this? Who is this? I have nothing to do when I'm full! NIMA has nothing to do. I'm in trouble!" Looking at the screenshot sent by others, Zhang Fan will stand up and scold his mother!

**Chapter 1482**

If swearing or ridicule can solve the problem, Zhang Fan is estimated to have entered the seasoning network with a keyboard. In terms of typing speed and the description of male and female unique organs, it is estimated that other professions can't do doctors.

A doctor has to write 40 or 50 course records a day. A course record needs about two or three hundred words. This still needs to be completed within one or two hours in the morning. While writing the course records, he has to deal with all kinds of family members and patients.

To tell the truth, no matter typing quarrels or face-to-face scolding, doctors who have been in medical trouble for several years are better than each other.

But NIMA, it can't solve the problem! The most important thing is that Zhang Fan has to pretend to look like Lord Liu, so as to hook up with some big players in the industry. Now it's good to show off. Others don't care whether Zhang Fan ended up with a keyboard or not.

They can only say that the tea vegetable hospital is floating and Zhang Fan is expanding.

Zhang Fanqi's stomach is a little puffy. Not to mention his current status, even when he was a little doctor in the past, he was not a person who liked talking and talking. It was real to make money and learn technology.

This time, Zhang Fan was not angry with high-profile, but felt that he would dig people with a hoe in the future, and it was estimated that the cost would increase.

The doctor took off his white coat and flattened the common people. What they believe most is not what red headed documents, but all kinds of gossip. This gossip was quarreled. The cost of digging people will not double in the future. Zhang Fan will change his surname.

The feeling of meat pain is really not very good!

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Sometimes, you really don't know whether old man Sai lost his horse is a good thing or a bad thing.

Seasoning online, round after round of ridicule, like the wave of the sea, wave after wave. "No, just send the fragments of the paper to the seasoning network to let you see if we are fishing for fame and reputation and making up for numbers!"

Zhao Yanfang couldn't see it anymore and didn't know what material this guy was made of, because people who can do scientific research well are more patient, but she gave Zhang Fan the feeling that a round of failed experiments didn't polish her temperament at all. On the contrary, she was more courageous in the Vietnam War, quite like Ms. Zeng and her grandfather's spirit of repeated defeats and battles.

"Come on, don't be angry. Keep your mouth on others and say whatever you like. You can't climb down the network cable and confront them!"

"But look at the above statement. The undergraduate Dean takes undergraduate students to overcome the world's problems. China's undergraduate education has been biochemical and surpassed. It is more powerful than the doctrine of the mean and the doctor of Shuimu. Are you human?"

"Isn't this nonsense? I've got my master's degree!"

Just when Zhang Fan was helpless, the health system combined with the national science, education and Health jointly issued a notice. "It is hereby announced that the achievements and equipment of the biochemical tuberculosis laboratory of tea element hospital meet the national standards, and in order to better develop the prevention and treatment of infectious diseases in China, after comprehensive consideration in all aspects, it is hereby approved that the tea element biochemical combination laboratory is the National Laboratory!"

When the notice was issued to the tuberculosis section of the seasoning network, no one spoke for a time. For a long time, those who ridiculed the tea vegetable hospital were gone, and they became congratulations one after another.

Xiangya research dog sent a congratulatory message!

Huaxi research dog sent a congratulatory message!

The golden mean research dog sent a congratulatory message, but it's too tired to work in the National Laboratory!

The result was that no one came out and said he was forced, because this thing could not arouse the envy of others, only envy.

Wave after wave, one after another, no one jumped out to talk.

Even Zhang Fan's alma mater, or the official account, sent congratulatory messages at the first time to

congratulate Zhang Fan, a graduate of our school, on his outstanding achievements!

Zhang Fan has ignored the remarks on the seasoning online, because Zhang Fan was surprised. To tell the truth, he never thought about it and never applied for a place in the laboratory. To tell the truth, academicians are distinguished, but even there are several in the frontier, but the name of national laboratory is too big.

It's too big, and Zhang Fan didn't even dare to apply for the National Key Laboratory, let alone the National Laboratory.

Many universities or hospitals have such a brand. The national key laboratory is usually the corresponding department, such as the liver of Bluebird, the mouth of Xihua, the facial features of Jiuyuan, etc. the next one will also have the brand of the Key Laboratory of the Ministry of education.

It looks like the key point. This thing is powerful. It's tall! Just like high school, no one donated hundreds of thousands of toilets without hanging a key high school.

The national laboratory is relatively rare. It is estimated that most people have not seen it. For example, in the medical field, there is one golden mean in the country, not even the digital hospital.

People who don't know think the key laboratory is better than the National Laboratory, but it's not.

Generally speaking, the two countries have to make an image price comparison. The national laboratory is done by the state itself, and the key laboratory is done by the state for you.

Just look at the number. The key laboratories, including those of the Ministry of education and the Ministry of health, are estimated to be 200 if not 300. There are only six new ones in all industries of the National Laboratory. There is the only one in the northwest, Suzhou heavy ion accelerator National Laboratory!

As for the medical category, there is only one, the National Laboratory of protein science. As for this laboratory, the Ministry of Health says it studies medical treatment, but others say it studies protein. The Ministry of health was embarrassed.

Therefore, when seeing this document, Zhang Fan was really surprised. It's too big for Zhang Fan, because it's harder than selecting an academician. If the egg is a man's waist, and the laboratory is a man's brain.

"This, this, this can't be fake!" In the conference room of the hospital, not only the team members, the middle-level of the hospital, but also the academicians fooled by the golden mean came.

"Zhang Yuan's joy began to talk nonsense!" Academician Liao obviously said to old man Lu with a jealous expression.

In fact, old man Lu was very excited, because the laboratory applied for by Qingniao Affiliated Hospital for many years did not pass, but there was one in Quancheng, which was a little regret in the old man's career.

Now it's all right. My closing disciple squinted and created a national laboratory!

The old man was so happy that he couldn't close his mouth!

"Leaders still pay attention to people's health problems!"

The director of the golden mean said sour. To tell the truth, looking at Zhang Fan sitting foolishly in the middle of the conference room, he used to feel that he didn't have any weight. Now, looking again, the director of the golden mean is a little sour.

When the document was sent out, a series of reactions came.

Ouyang, who is far away in the bird market, asks for money. It's hard to do. As the common people say, money is hard to earn and shit is hard to eat, not to mention asking for money. Even if it's government money, it's like death. The financial leaders of the bird market look for places to hide when they see Ouyang.

Early in the morning, Ouyang was full. On weekdays, the old lady didn't eat much. But these days, in order to fight, she ate three eggs, and her stomach was a little high. When she entered the government, she wiped her mouth and was just about to start.

As a result, the boss of the bird market received Ouyang personally, and happily approved \$50 million to Ouyang. Ouyang was foolish to take the special funds. With the approval, Ouyang asked Lao Chen, "the leader will not be transferred. He can't afford so much money?"

"We don't care whether we go or not. Let's go and get the money first!" They were afraid that they would be asked to leave when they went out. As soon as they left the office, they flew to the financial leader. As a result, Zhang Fan took the money and told Ouyang the good news.

Ouyang smiled and regretted: "don't call early. Ouch, it's such a good thing. Don't call early. It's not easy to have a chance to ask for such a point. Ouch!"

The old lady moaned like a toothache.

Just after the notice from the laboratory came out, Zhang Fan didn't finish the meeting. He received calls from several well-known infection experts in China. In a word, is there a place?

Even Jinmao's infectious science Da Na JD laboratory sent a fax to cooperate with tea.

What makes Zhang Fan wake up from his dream is that the leaders of the Ministry have called. The

laboratory is fully funded by the state. Zhang Fan declared the amount advanced by them and solved it at the first time. As for the follow-up funds, Zhang Fan had a feeling that he was hard again.

Three hundred million! It was 300 million yuan directly, and it was not a year, but every year. Zhang Fan rubbed his hands, and his palms were sweating.

To tell you the truth, the importance that China attaches to medical care is really beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

In the early days of poverty, there were barefoot doctors' training even when they didn't have enough to eat. Now people laugh at others and say that you are a barefoot doctor, but what we don't know is that the barefoot doctors' training manual in China is still used by some countries even decades later.

When you can afford good clothes and meat, it's even worse. NIMA in the county hospital has an MRI!

Even if this thing is a decoration, the state will put it here.

The National Laboratory approval has been issued. Ouyang rushed back to tea overnight. No plane? don't worry! No berth? don't worry! After a hard night in the hard seat, Ouyang, with red eyes, rushed to the tea vegetable hospital the next day.

"My old lady, there's no need to! It's too much!

"Why, National Laboratory? It's not those unknown names you made. It's national recognition. It's the recognition of leaders. How can it be calculated? You listen to me. You don't have to worry. Just give it to me. I'm absolutely beautiful and grand!"

Zhang Fan is helpless!

## **Chapter 1483**

Zhang Fan sometimes really can't understand Ouyang's people in this era. She can enjoy her own things. She doesn't want to be known by people all over the country, that is, she is reluctant to give up the promotion fee. If the promotion fee is cheap, she can be known by people all over the world.

The promotion fee is saved, but what NIMA can see with the naked eye is that there were all kinds of pharmacies and nursing centers around the tea vegetable hospital. Now several advertising companies have been listed.

They don't make any copywriting or video, so they get some middle-aged women to make flags and banners in the house. They usually do some printing and copying. In case of major events, they have to take the village to find people to work.

This time, when I heard that all kinds of red flags and banners should be hung on the internal and external medicine building, the boss of the advertising company knew that the tea vegetable hospital was rich again.

The old lady was so enthusiastic that Zhang Fan let it go.

"Taking doctrine has come to an end. Now it can be said that the road ahead depends on you. Now it has reached the stage of crossing the river by touching the stone. In the past, when you dug corners, people's hospitals would not disdain to be serious with you.

There are no such good things in the future, and ordinary roles don't need you to dig. They will automatically come to you to choose. But if you reach a certain height of talents, you can try to dig one. You can't let the leaders of your Frontier Province file a lawsuit for this matter every day.

Moreover, it may not be a good thing for you to climb high when you are young. So you can't be anxious and feel how capable you can be. If there is no hospital platform, if there is no national support, do you think you can achieve your current achievements?

No, the times are better now. When I was young, if I had resources like you, I would do better than you. Do you believe it? "

"Believe it, believe it! Don't mention the current conditions. Even in such a difficult era, your achievements are higher than me, let alone give you better conditions! And don't worry, there will be no day when your tail will turn up, let alone..." Zhang Fan solemnly assured the old man.

Sometimes, suffering sounds very frightening. In fact, these past are sometimes weights. In those years, Zhang Fan could maintain a steady state of mind after having a system.

This thing, in the words of our ancestors, has a definite number every time we drink and peck. It makes sense to think about it carefully.

After returning home, the old man didn't go back to his home. He went straight into the study with Zhang Fan and began to tighten the screws for Zhang Fan. The old man now knows that this little

disciple takes a different road, but no matter how he goes, every time he meets a major event or achieves any success, the old man will give Zhang Fan a screw in his head.

Seeing that the screw in Zhang Fan's head was not loose, the old man went out satisfied and prepared to eat. The old lady glanced at the old man and saw that Zhang Fan's face was still with a sunny smile. Then she said, "don't dislike your master's nagging. That's how old people are!"

Then he said to the old man, "when you were his age, you were still fighting for people in the operating room. People and small stones are now the president, and they are at the same level as you. What don't people know!"

The old man looked like he had long hair and short knowledge, but he didn't answer back. Of course, he didn't dare to answer back. These years, if the old lady hadn't given up her major and devoted herself to serving the old man, the old man's body bone, let alone academicians, would have been out when it was high.

Shao Hua secretly laughed at Zhang Fan and said to the old lady, "Shiniang, you should let Shifu talk more. It's not relatives who tell you this kind of experience."

"Hey, Hua Ziming is reasonable. You have married a good wife! Eat quickly. I'll go to the hospital later!"

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With the approval of the laboratory, a wave of visits came to the tea vegetable hospital. Lao Chen looked a little thinner day by day and let a food product lose weight during this period. It was really a busy reception business.

Lao Chen said with a smile that if the laboratory collects tickets, half of the welfare will come out this year.

The big guys who come to visit and communicate outside are really drooling about the laboratories and the laboratories of tea vegetable hospital.

Many colleges and universities also have such high-end laboratories, but there are too many qualified people in NIMA. Sometimes they queue up for half a year. But on the side of tea element, a whole building, except that the dermatology department is occupied by numbers and moderation, other laboratories are almost idle.

Even if there is an experiment, from their point of view, NIMA doesn't deserve to do it in such a high-end laboratory. It can't hold people's money. The - 80 refrigerator is like the shorts brothers at home. There are as many - 80 laboratories as there are.

Some refrigerators even freeze four circles of ice cream in order not to be idle. Nima makes the boss sad. I don't know what to say.

The big guys look at the high-end, while the research dogs who follow the big guys look at ordinary life.

The first is the canteen. The canteen of tea vegetable hospital is charged, but it is in the form of buffet. It costs five yuan to enter the door, and then eat casually. Not to mention lunch and dinner, there is only one breakfast, from quail eggs to salted duck eggs, from milk to camel milk, from red date steamed bread to date cake.

There's no need to mention drinks. In the past, the canteen also made a vitamin drink. No one drank this thing when they drank too much. Moreover, a group of old men from outside, such as old man Lu, even liked drinking coffee later.

Zhang Fan got an automatic coffee machine and let the old men criticize. Zhang Fan didn't say it and despised this group of old men in his heart. Anyway, Zhang Fan didn't like drinking, so he drank tea such as Tieguanyin and Dahongpao.

In the past, we had to buy tea by ourselves. Now there are special reception tea. The superior repeatedly ordered that tea, tobacco and alcohol should not be included in the office entertainment expenses. However, this kind of hospital is not the government and is not strictly managed.

Anyway, Zhang Fan really didn't owe anyone in eating and drinking, so there were little nurses who ran out to eat spicy hot! The boss of a group of visiting scientific research dogs felt a little ashamed and wanted to say: we're here to investigate the laboratory, not for you to satisfy your greed.

What makes them red eyed is the welfare at the end of the year. The high income of the tea hospital is a secret known by people in the industry. In other people's words, it's better to be a little nurse than a doctor.

Especially the doctor in the Department of infectious diseases, who sounds like he's going to die, but if he can't enter the key laboratory, NIMA has to work hard. Because this department is too wonderful.

The state attaches great importance to it. One year's investment can definitely enter the top three of all medical departments, but how can we say this? All the investment has become equipment and various experimental instruments, and the income of doctors has not changed much.

There is a saying in the hospital that if the involved boss works for three years, he can provide for the elderly! After working for three years, the boss of facial features can go to the capital magic capital to set up a cosmetic hospital. On the premise that the boss of orthopedics never changes his salary, he can still hook up with a little sister.

In the early years, the doctor's income was not salary. Otherwise, if it was three or four thousand a month, you would have to let others work for 72 hours. To tell the truth, if only this money, your mother would have rebelled.

But now everyone is tired. If you ask him to resign, he will never resign. Why, because the income is relatively high.

Especially in the position of department director and leader of science and education, the smaller bosses of NIMA coal mine have no higher income than others.

The Department of infectious diseases is more troublesome. Unless you are an academician and supported by the national finance, you are really poor. Because the treatment of many infectious diseases is free, drug dealers will never bother doctors.

So this department really has no position in the hospital. Sometimes it walks away from other colleagues.

When this group of research dogs entered the tea vegetable hospital, they just met that the tea vegetable hospital was going to pay welfare. A group of people looked at the scene of welfare curiously, and their saliva was left.

The first is all kinds of meat. The tea vegetable government is rich this year. Because of the tea vegetable hospital, the enterprise tax in the high tech Zone is very sufficient. The tea vegetable government leaders want to create several enterprises to get rid of poverty and become rich without paying back the money to the bank.

Then they opened all kinds of dairy farms, beef cattle farms and mutton sheep farms. At the beginning, they were thriving, but after NIMA fattened up, she found that this thing had no market.

Finally, at the end of the year, assign tasks, and all enterprises and institutions should distribute meat according to the year-end bonus! This NIMA makes the civil servants of tea vegetable almost greet the relatives of the eldest family.

Of course, the tea vegetable hospital doesn't matter, and even doubles the task. Originally, one and a half sheep and thirty kilograms of beef. Zhang Fan waved his big hand, one sheep per person and 60 Jin of beef.

At the time of welfare, big girls and young men carried clean white sheep one by one, just like carrying naked girls one by one.

This is nothing. It looks scary. The most serious head is the old rule of the hospital in the past two years. Choose one from three.

The unified price of mobile phones, notebooks and SLRs is 10000 yuan, which makes a group of people tangle in the logistics window. They want both mobile phones and notebooks, or even all three.

The research dog looked at the broken mobile phone with transparent glue on his screen, and tears flowed into his stomach.

What makes them more delicious is that all departments of the hospital have selected labor models. Once selected, there will be a convalescent leave on the 15th of the year with two people, directly to the West Lake sanatorium.

The research dog has never heard of this place. It is said that this place can't get in without level. However, it's not a big problem for Zhang Fan. There is no one here during the Spring Festival, and the Dean here is Zhang Fan's elder martial brother. Of course, it's convenient. It can't be any more convenient.

"In fact, tea is also very good. Don't misunderstand me. I don't mean the welfare here is good, I mean the scientific research atmosphere here is good!"

"Yes, yes, it's just that the scientific research atmosphere is good. What mobile phone doesn't have a mobile phone? I'm a person who is divorced from low taste. I don't know if there are any end-of-year benefits for applying for a position now!"

Originally, Zhang Fan didn't want to make trouble at this point, but he couldn't stand the harassment of the little nurses.

When I entered the hospital in the morning, I met a familiar nurse. Implicitly, I would ask about the Spring Festival holiday and so on. I directly pulled Zhang Fan's sleeve and asked whether to send benefits or not.

There was no way. Zhang Fan asked Lao Chen to do it. Unexpectedly, the Department of infectious diseases received job applications from seven or eight doctors as if it had done a free advertisement.

Nima, Zhang Fan is happy!

#### **Chapter 1484**

The sky was full of colorful flags and hospital banners. I didn't know that people thought that they had returned to the era of national youth linkage. When Zhang Fan entered the hospital, he covered his face.

"Warmly celebrate the completion of the National Laboratory in catechin!"

"The only medical laboratory in the national laboratory is tea!"

"Warmly welcome the National Laboratory to the tea vegetable hospital!"

Ouyang wanted to hang a huge banner outside the buildings of various hospitals, which made the tea vegetable people look at it curiously.

The discussion in the streets these days is not about who slept with whose man or woman, but about what the national laboratory is for.

Tea vegetable TV station is also like brain gold, advertising every half hour and advertising every half hour. This is free of charge. The tea vegetable government has also made money by relying on hospitals. Although the salary is still supported by banks this year, it has seen a return of money.

Therefore, in terms of advertising, we still support the tea vegetable hospital. Anyway, the advertising position of the municipal TV station can't be sold, even those who sell goods on TV can't see it.

In fact, according to Zhang Fan's idea, there is no need for such a lively celebration in the frontier medical circle. In addition to making the teeth of the medical colleagues in the bird market itch, it has little effect. Perhaps it also makes the tea vegetable people feel that it is useless except the cow force of the tea vegetable hospital.

But Ouyang likes this, and even wants to use flowers, but people's road Airlines don't support it, because although the plane is from the tea vegetable hospital, but people's road Airlines produce fuel, people also said, or you should pay for it yourself and fly as you like.

Ouyang thought about it and looked at the price of fuel, so he was not reluctant. Compared with banners, this fuel is a little expensive! Ouyang thinks it's not worth it.

Looking at the patients who came to see the doctor, one by one, like guessing lantern riddles, Zhang Fan was embarrassed to let others find that he was the president of the hospital.

That's tacky!

Zhang Fan thought about such a small matter before entering the building, and there was no time in the office. Within a minute of entering the office, Wang Hong also followed in. While making tea for Zhang Fan, she said, "how many doctors are coming for an interview today? Do you attend? Or let Dr. Zhao preside over it."

"I'll go and have a look when I have time." Zhang Fan replied and Wang Hong quickly recorded it.

Then he said, "at 10 a.m., there was a press conference about the transfer of tuberculosis patents to the country. The leaders named you to attend."

"The leader?" Zhang Fan wondered. This matter had been fixed long ago. He made it clear to the general manager at the beginning. At that time, the general manager didn't say a word. Zhang Fan felt that the old man NIMA was too stingy.

Unexpectedly, Zhang Fan wronged the old man. He was directly brought to a national laboratory. NIMA Zhang Fan could wake up with a smile when she fell asleep.

So now I'm a little curious and a little puzzled to hear that a leader asked Zhang Fan to come out again.

"This press conference is on the government side, and government leaders attended it, so boss tea vegetable wants you to participate!"

"No!"

"Not very good, or..."

Wang Hong is embarrassed. Zhang Fan is capricious and not afraid of the boss of tea vegetable, but she can't.

When leaders ask questions, they often slap the board on the head of the office director and say that they have not done a good job of leadership.

"Well, let Academician Li go. Let's go. There's no card. The director of the national experiment is not an academician! Let Lao Li go. Call now, or Lao Li will enter the laboratory. It's estimated that you won't be able to shout out."

"OK, I'll call now!" In a little hurry, Wang Hong called Li Cunhou in front of Zhang Fan.

Lao Li estimated that he ate in the canteen, because Zhang Fan obviously heard a lot of people chatting on the phone, and the canteen was the busiest in the morning.

"I'll forget it. I'm not infectious. I don't understand anything. What do you want me to say?"

Zhang Fan has decided not to go. Lao Li will not go again. It is estimated that the boss of the tea vegetable government will be really angry. NIMA finally leaked a face all over the country and even the world. As a result, none of the LORD came. This is in my heart. If I don't clean up Wang Hong, I will clean up Wang Hong's husband.

"Li Yuan, Li Yuan and Zhang Yuan don't understand. You are better than Zhang Yuan..."

Zhang fanima blew out a mouthful of tea. The young woman talked nonsense at the critical moment. Zhang Fan glanced and didn't say anything. Zhang Fan never cares about such small mistakes. He learned from Ouyang. He usually doesn't do anything to you with small things that don't hurt or itch.

Lao Li was helpless. Hearing that Wang Hong was about to cry, he agreed. Because there were many things in the unit today, Zhang Fan ate two eggs without eating in the morning. He just thought about whether to eat a meat bun.

Zhao Yanfang stormed in and felt that the door was broken without the woman. "What's the matter? What's the matter? Is this chasing a thief or what!"

Zhang Fan thought, even if you don't knock on the door, but you're a little lighter. At least I'm your leader! Of course, this kind of thing is just to think about it in your heart. Let's get addicted to YY.

"Have you contacted the universities in Jiangsu Province?"

"That school? My alma mater? No, why?"

"Tut! Tut! Tut! The little nurses say that Zhang Yuan misses his old love. In the past, those who went to the hospital together were taken care of by you openly and secretly. Now they know that ruthlessness is the essence of leadership!"

Looking like a square aunt standing on the street gossiping, Zhang Fan frowned and said to Zhao Yanfang, "speak well and learn well. You look at Wang Hong. At least you know a trick. Early in the morning, are you angry with me? If you have something to say, you have nothing to rest! There are wrinkles in the corners of your eyes!"

"Ouch!" Although Dr. Zhao's business has come to the front of most people, Zhang Fan's words make Dr. Zhao bite his teeth!

"You've dug up a team of others. Your state's sense of fire prevention doesn't allow me to say it? And you're still cruel to your alma mater. Darling, with your knife, it's estimated that you can cut off the president of the medical school!"

"Wait, what the hell is going on." Zhang Fan put down his tea cup and asked.

"Don't pretend, Su Da's whole tuberculosis laboratory resigned collectively, and the working unit is our tea vegetable hospital!"

"Well!" Zhang Fan knew bad things as soon as he heard it. Yesterday, I gave Lao Chen a special explanation. If the job seekers are members of a team, they can get together as soon as possible. Lao Chen is still a little reluctant.

Because doctors are not undergraduates, normal recruitment is OK. The doctor not only leads his family, but also solves the problems of lover's work and children's reading. The most important thing is that tea vegetable has opened the precedent of doctor's resettlement fee of 300000 and a villa.

You can't give what you used to give, not what you give now. Therefore, seeing that there are almost 20 doctors in an infectious diseases department, Lao Chen has a little meat pain.

At that time, Zhang Fan told Lao Chen that the profession of doctor was really a relatively luxurious profession. A doctor who graduated may not be able to enter work immediately. But once a doctor enters the work seriously, he has greater potential than an undergraduate.

A discipline, now the discipline of tea vegetable hospital is still a basic work, that is, in a popular word, it is to engage in some conventional diseases. If it really develops in the future, let alone interdisciplinary, even doctors in a department with different research directions don't understand the work of colleagues in their own department.

In the simplest way, it is a luxury for a doctor to cut the appendix, but the doctor can understand why there is appendicitis and how to prevent it. He can even explore the most fundamental origin of the disease at the genetic level.

But it's more bullying for you to let undergraduates do it.

In particular, some diseases are mixed together and climb on one's body. To tell the truth, without high education, we can't even tell whether this thing is one disease or two diseases.

Because of China's large population, we have to reduce the doctor's access system. However, with the reduction of the access system, China has a hidden poke to improve the difficulty of upgrading doctors. So, although it seems that the doctors graduated from graduate school are very good.

In fact, it is placed in a large class III hospital, and people don't want it. Because you don't understand what people do.

For medical students, this is too cruel. But for patients and ordinary people, Dr. NIMA is happy only when he is all academicians.

After listening to Zhang Fan, Lao Chen estimated that he was gaining momentum, and then said that he would guarantee to complete the task. Zhang Fan didn't care, but he didn't expect that this guy directly dug up people from a scientific research group, which was directly uprooted.

Zhang Fan couldn't care about tea. He quickly picked up the phone and called Lao Chen. Before he spoke, Lao Chen began to report the good news.

"Dean, a team was coming yesterday because they didn't resign and I didn't report to you. Today, after all their resignation letters were handed in, I directly sent them an employment letter. A team was dug

up.

They themselves also took the modified radical operation of traumatic wet lung and earned it, Dean, earned it! "

As soon as Zhang Fan listens, his mouth is slightly bitter, but NIMA is like this now. She can't say no.

I don't know whether to laugh or cry. Zhang Fan hung up and called the big leader of the bird market at the first time.

If NIMA doesn't do well, it's a political event. If it is not handled well, the major newspapers and media in Jiangsu Province can describe themselves as a traitor!

Master only explained it last night. Today, such a thing happened.

Hey! In fact, it's also strange to be Su Da. NIMA Su Da is a Doudou in the academic circle. A little talent was poached if he didn't pay attention.

"No academicians!" The voice of the leaders of the bird market is a little trembling!

"No, no, no, just a River scholar. This research is important, not to mention others. The addition of their team can not only enable us to market tuberculosis drugs as soon as possible in advance, but also, most importantly, the formed team of others needs time to cultivate.

Leadership is very important. You must resist the pressure! "

The boss of the frontier beat the table and scolded his mother. NIMA, I can stand the disaster you caused!

After hanging up the phone, Zhang Fan said to Wang Hong, "if there is a phone call from Su Province recently, you say I went to stan for surgery. Remember, don't leak."

With that, Zhang Fan said to Zhao Yanfang while operating on something: "give way, give way, I'm going to the operating room. Whoever comes says I'm in the operating room."

Zhang Fan understood that NIMA encouraged his subordinates in the future, but he couldn't encourage them too much. NIMA's encouragement came out this time.

Not just the leaders. The National Laboratory of the tea plant hospital is working.

The equipment and tea vegetarians are not bad anymore. There is no need to buy them. Now the most important thing is personnel coordination.

From the south to the north, tuberculosis bosses from all over the world gathered together. Several

academicians took the seat in person. Although the director of the laboratory is Zhang Fan, this is the state's reward to Zhang Fan.

But the state also knows that if Zhang Fan is really allowed to go up, there will be no way for a group of big men under Zhang Fan. Therefore, the director is Zhang Fan, and the outside world looks ordinary. Nima, an orthopedic doctor, wears the hat of the director of the national tuberculosis laboratory.

It looks like a monkey with a top hat.

But the deputy director was forced by NIMA, academician of the tuberculosis Institute of the digital Institute, academician of the golden mean Institute of infection, academician of the Chinese General Institute of infection and academician of the West Lake lung transplantation center. Nima can almost say that all the top doctors in the field of tuberculosis in China are here.

## **Chapter 1485**

In Zhang Fan's mobile phone, the group of college students who haven't spoken for thousands of years is also lively. Originally, this group was as if it had been dead for several years and had not been buried. In the past, when they just graduated, the penguins were still a little popular and occasionally came out to talk.

Later, after moving to wechat, some good people sent red envelopes for a few days in the first three days. It was a little lively. Later, no one spoke directly.

The first is busy, but the main thing is that after graduation, the difference is obvious. Some of them sell medical drugs and devices. They hardly speak at ordinary times. It is estimated that they communicate in private.

There are also some doctors in counties and districts who feel embarrassed to talk.

As for a small number of people in the provincial capital, they don't speak, because there are differences in the provincial capital. Some elite people are already secretaries of the Youth League. Some parents are leaders in this industry. Now they are busy learning and mixing qualifications everywhere, and they don't show off in the group.

Don't you want to die now!

There are also some who occasionally send big red envelopes. They all open private hospitals at home. Although they are not well-known, they may be a private hospital in a county, but this thing is really rich. Zhang Fan had a classmate who opened a private hospital in a state-level poor county in Southwest China.

At that time, everyone thought this guy was not rich. As a result, every Friday, people flew home to improve their life, and then flew back on Monday. Really, up to now, Zhang fan can't understand this guy's operation.

I was an adult classmate, and now there are thousands of differences. Moreover, the medical profession is a business that doesn't ask for others. Although you don't want me to mix well, I don't need to hold your smelly feet.

Therefore, in general, Zhang Fanli can't find where to hide his classmates.

But it's busy today.

A fat man in Southwest China who inherited his ancestral industry and continued to open a private hospital spoke. According to the old rule, he gave a red envelope first, and then: "Whoever always did what I wanted to do from small to large and didn't dare to do, I'm happy today and give him a red!"

Then he circled Zhang Fan again.

A female classmate who was estimated to have slept with the fat man in those years and now felt no better off in a small county than in a university hurriedly asked, "Why are you idle today, you bad guy? What did Zhang Fan do to make you so happy!"

The fat man probably didn't want to talk to this, so he said perfunctorily: fan always blew up our school~

"True or false!" This one still has an expression, a pathetic expression.

"Don't listen to Hu Pang's nonsense. Zhang Yuan poached the only teaching and research group in our clinical college. The students in several affiliated hospitals hate and are proud these days! Zhang Yuan, come out!" A classmate working in the provincial capital Affiliated Hospital explained, and then circled Zhang Fan.

This reflects the difference. Although Zhang Fan mixed well, Hu pangzi didn't ask much to go to Zhang Fan's door. It's not that Zhang Fan's technology is not good, but that he is too high. People get an abortion and foreskin. They can't invite Zhang Fan. It's already very good to invite a county hospital.

Although the students in the affiliated hospital are not in the same province as Zhang Fan, they are

obviously flattered. To tell you the truth, when typing, the Xueba in those years was sour. NIMA's noodle vendor is now great!

As soon as these words were said, some students who were not in the provincial capital or not in the local area became lively, "I'll go. Zhang Yuan really did it. NIMA our school focuses on infectious diseases. You're killing cooked. Ha ha, but I like it. Zhang Yuan is domineering!"

"Elder brother, when will you come back? I think I've made great achievements in the technique of sticking golden flowers!" The guy who said this was the guy who contributed his tuition to Zhang Fan. His name was brother Zhang Fan. It was not that Zhang Fan had high medical skills, but that he killed thousands of yuan that year, which made this guy worship Zhang Fan!

Zhang Fan has just entered the operating room. The phone is dropping. Zhang Fan is a group. The hospital doctors don't want to be leaders. Zhang fan can't make a hard squeeze. He doesn't pay attention at ordinary times. He thought there was a virus on the phone!

Take it up and see that a group of students are talking nonsense. They didn't want to talk, but explain it: it's really unintentional. Misunderstandings are misunderstandings! Don't believe and spread rumors. Listen to the organization. Aren't you busy? No surgery? No clinic?

Then, the students in the group were dull. Zhang Fan looked at it and turned off the voice of the group of information with satisfaction. Lao Tzu NIMA was angry. How can he talk nonsense with you.

It's really on fire this time. Su Da's traditional advantageous disciplines are just physical chemistry. As for clinic, it can only study marginal disciplines, such as infection. Because other hot subjects dare not study, ah, they really dare not.

Because of the hot research, if people succeed first if they slow down a little, the clinical department of Su university can't afford to lose money, but also prevent others from stealing and digging people. For example, in addition to the physics of the National Laboratory, what is the most powerful thing of Su university? The Research on grassland drought and frozen soil, the first Chinese who went to the north pole and the guy who went to the textbook was su University.

What are these? They are all unwanted and not studied. As for the clinical college, the same is true. Some people are reluctant to study.

As a result, NIMA's pigs were dug away by her graduates.

Zhang Fan was too clear, so he reported the matter to the organization and leaders at the first time.

Of course, this is because you can spit out when you eat it? I'm kidding, Zhang. Anyone who can spit

out?

One frightened morning, no phone came in, "no news is good news!" Zhang Fan muttered.

In fact, the president of the Clinical College of Su university has been in the Ministry of education. I almost cried, "we just ordered this doctor. It's too bullying for NIMA. Does this want us to close the door? Last time we dug Pediatrics, we didn't talk.

Now even the only doctor's point has been dug away. Are there any rules and royal laws? "

The president of Su University also quickly contacted the government boss. NIMA's pot was too big. During her tenure, the University lost a doctoral point. How can NIMA explain that the place where cultural people gathered was careless? In the future, people will not say that Zhang Fan is shameless, but that the president of this field has lost the only doctoral point in the clinical college.

The boss of Jiangsu Province also has a headache. Now he advocates talent exchange and talent freedom. If you go to Beijing, Shanghai and Guangzhou, you can still make trouble. Anyway, NIMA, you can't bully us if you have money, otherwise your parents will definitely spank you.

But NIMA is now New Zealand. How can I tell the general manager that NIMA is a border city and bullies a provincial capital city? I can't open my mouth.

Of course, the boss doesn't go to the general manager, but you can go to the boss next door. What does NIMA mean? It's agreed that we don't fight in the last three rows! You did it first. You won't buy the heating coal in our province this year. Let's go to the rougamo next door and return it to me quickly!

If it were an ordinary enterprise, the boss of the bird market would not fall out with his brothers in the next province or the last three rows, but the tea vegetable hospital is different.

You see, now even the National Laboratory has it. What's it called? It's called baby! Even if NIMA jumps a little more, he will be angry on the surface and protect secretly. No one is stupid.

There is an unspoken rule in the system. When there is no way for the time being, what should I do? It's simple and delayed! It's easy to find the reason. I've been busy opening the side fair recently. Wait a little, and I'll solve it.

Recently, people from several communities in the border state of Stan are clamoring to join the state of China. Alas, the state disagrees. I'm busy!

There are too many reasons.

Seeing that the raw rice is about to mature, Su Da knows that the government can't count on it. As for the Ministry of education, people's tea vegetable NIMA doesn't even have a university now. What do you take care of people, and they don't eat or drink your food? Why do you point out.

For a time, Zhang Fan became a hedgehog and couldn't talk anymore.

"Ask old Chen if he can do anything. Hey! What's the matter? The students who teach themselves are thinking about their alma mater. There are so many schools in the world, why don't they harm other schools! Hey! Students' ideology and morality can't be tested in open book in the future!

I looked through the student files. This Zhang Fan was a disaster at the beginning. He had just passed the open book examination on ideology and morality. Why didn't he hang up this boy in those years! "

In the biochemical teaching and research room, old man Chen, speaking an incomprehensible Mandarin, filled Chicken Soup for the following researchers, "you should be spiritual and endure loneliness. As long as you have achievements, your little junior brother may come to dig you one day.

Look at the tuberculosis teaching and research room next door. It's the same as the Chinese new year these days. So, comrades, you should endure loneliness and keep your ass steady! "

Nima, the dean of the clinical college who had not yet entered the door, turned black and thought that NIMA's root was here!

But my heart was about to jump and scold, but when I saw old man Chen, I had to say hello in a low voice.

Although the old man didn't become an academician because of his age, his two children were academicians, and they were classmates with Mrs. tu. after graduation, one entered the Chinese Academy of Sciences and the other entered Suda.

The sublimation teaching materials of Su University were compiled by the old man, and there are many peaches and plums all over the world. Although this school in the northwest is also general, NIMA produces talents.

Many students went out of the school and probably had no impression of the headmaster of that year, but they were still full of respect for the old man.

Therefore, even if I scold in my heart, I have to bend over and ask, "you are lucky!"

"That kid is greasy. At the beginning, he made a key scientific research achievement in the golden mean. Now when it comes to in vitro skin transplantation, the president of the golden mean wants to tear that kid up! I advise you to die."

The old man doesn't want to be a villain!

I'm kidding. He thinks Zhang Fan did a good job.

"Just contact me and leave the rest to me."

"You can't contact yourself?"

"Now he must be hiding. It's like avoiding debt. After the 15th day of the first month, no one can take him. Just be kind, and you can't watch our only doctor's point be poached!"

"OK! Hey, this boy was not good at biochemistry in those days, but not now!"

Dean Du NIMA is going to cry. What do you mean? It's strange that Zhang Fan didn't come to dig you!

Zhang Fan was worried all morning. To tell the truth, the school really wanted to find him. What did he say? It was really wrong. He simply didn't understand the phone. If I didn't listen, I wouldn't feel guilty!

At noon, when Zhang Fan was thinking about something to eat, the confidential phone rang.

This broken phone, no caller ID, often a string of strange symbols on the display screen. Zhang Fan didn't hesitate and connected the phone at the first time.

Just like the sound of raising the bloody flag decades ago, an old man sounded in Hunan dialect, "Zhang Fan, your headmaster wants to talk to you!"

Zhang fan can even hear the old man's ostentatious feeling from the phone. I also have a confidential phone!

## **Chapter 1486**

The red flag is flying in the hospital. The ordinary doctors and nurses in the hospital are filled with a sense of pride. They are really proud. They get more wages. Now the hospital is becoming more and more famous, and the year-end blessing makes all the tea industry jealous

Even because of the strong force of the hospital, the family status of some small nurses at home has been significantly improved.

But what they don't know is how much some people have paid for this.

Ouyang, like a debt collection company, keeps running around in the bird market that can freeze off his ears in winter. He can ask for more. The leaders of the bird city government saw Ouyang, who was a tea vegetable, as if they were avoiding debt.

In order to keep Zhang Fan distracted, Secretary Ren, Yan Xiaoyu and jumabek stared at the internal

medicine, while Zhao Jingjin, Luo Zhengguo and Lao Gao stared at the surgery. Lao Chen almost took care of all the bits and pieces of the hospital, and most of the time he had to follow Zhang Fan.

These things, these businesses have not been specifically allocated, but when a unit or an enterprise is rising, everything seems to be so harmonious and hard.

As for Zhang Fan, his head is big now. To tell the truth, if possible, Zhang Fan really wants to install a bad signal for the first time and hang up.

Unfortunately, the most difficult thing in the world is if it is possible.

"Ouch, don't you just ask the dean to call me directly and disturb you? How sorry!" Zhang Fan felt that the embarrassed muscles on his face were a little stiff.

The old man was like standing in front of Zhang Fan, "hey hey, your boy has done something bad and dare not see anyone. Hey, let your Dean educate you again, hey!"

Zhang fanima was angry. He was embarrassed and became angry with an anger that he couldn't vent, but also showed magnanimity and humility. He was too bullying.

Especially the old man is absolutely sincere. What about NIMA's rigorous and honest old professor? No wonder you can't be an academician. The old man deserves it. Tainima is bad.

"Cough! Cough! Cough! Zhang Fan, remember me? I was Zheng Xiancheng who taught you how to solve!"

"Ouch, Dean Zheng, how can I forget you? Look at what you said. Even now, your solution has benefited me a lot. Zheng Yuan..." Zhang Fan wanted to speak quickly for the first time, and then brought the topic to anatomy.

As a result, it's still late! Dean Zheng has a nickname called wrinkled orange. It's wilting. She draws the key points in class. As a result, NIMA didn't draw a question in the exam, which made the students cry!

He was the director of the anatomy room. In Zhang Fan's generation, teacher Renxie got pregnant unexpectedly, and Lao Zheng had to take undergraduates.

However, in the ten classes, he can bring one at most, and let his doctoral students do the rest. So, to be honest, Zhang Fan is not familiar with Lao Zheng. I remember this guy hung up a lot of students.

"Ha ha, don't worry. I've seen your spinal decomposition diagram. I can see the anatomical ideas I taught you in those years. Yes, I'm very happy!"

Zhang Fannima's mouth can't open. This is natural repression. Just a few bones of NIMA. It's true that people say they have other people's ideas. Moreover, the introduction of human solution is the Enlightenment Given by Lao Zheng to Zhang Fanqi.

Therefore, Lao Zheng said that Zhang Fan could only nod his head. Zhang Fan has a plan in mind. As long as you don't let me quit, you can say anything. You say you are the Emperor today, and I will never refute it.

"I thought your boy had some goods in those years, and my vision was still good! That is, your boy's grades were not very good. Did you think undergraduate education was too simple and steal to learn my skills!

Why didn't you say it? " Zhang Fan, the former head of the Department of human settlements and now the clinical Dean, feels that this product has a thicker face. Not only flatter, but also expose your old background openly and secretly.

Let you go up and down, let your heart be confused first. But what people did Zhang Fan meet in recent years.

Ouyang, the thick and dark dunima has become a bandit. There are also the bosses of various governments. They haven't seen anyone. They already have an iron heart. Zhang Fan thinks he can cope with this small ditch.

"Thanks to your strict requirements in those years, you have laid a solid foundation for me, which has made today's achievements. Teachers are always teachers, teachers are elders, teachers' support for students will never be forgotten, and you are my teacher wherever you go."

Zhang Fan was serious. What he thought was: NIMA, why didn't you pick me out as a graduate student when you thought I had goods. Therefore, Zhang Fan also thought of holding the Dean first, making him embarrassed to speak.

"Ha ha, I'm still nostalgic and respectful of teachers. I've heard that Zhang Fan, a tea vegetable, doesn't nostalgic and Zhang Fan, a tea vegetable, specializes in cooking. Is this nonsense? I don't know the students I teach?"

Come, come, Zhang Fan's heart tightened, his brain began to heat, thinking about how to deal with it. Nima suffered too much. I taught you one by one, and I was your teacher one by one. Zhang Fan only

barely raised his legs.

To tell you the truth, Chinese culture respects teachers. It doesn't look like feudal superstition sometimes. In fact, this thing is a tie, just like blood. Of course, there is also a bad side. This thing is easy to get out of the school bully school valve.

"The teacher not only taught me human understanding, but also told me the truth of being a man. What I can go to today is the teachings of all teachers. How can I be what kind of person? I must find someone who says this to theory. I can say me, but I can't say my teacher!"

At the other end of the phone, Lao Zheng NIMA was angry. While listening, he said to the people around him: "the leadership post is to train people. This boy is too difficult to deal with."

"OK, I won't talk about the past. I have something to discuss with you!" President Zheng looked at it. This bastard is too slippery! But I think so. NIMA has been one level higher than me for three years after graduation. Can you stop being a chicken thief!

But then I thought, I've been struggling for 30 years. It's not as good as this boy's struggle for three years. How can NIMA feel that teachers are not as good as students.

"Teacher, you say, you say!" With that, Zhang Fan shouted to the air, "don't you see me talking to the teacher? What surgery? Let it go first!"

Zhang Fan saw that the other party was about to see the flesh with a bayonet, so he quickly put it down first, otherwise if there was no way to wait, he would directly say no, the operation didn't wait!

President Zheng on the opposite side didn't seem to hear it, and his slow tone didn't take a trace of change: "well, the next October is the centennial celebration of the University! I discussed with the president, and the outstanding alumni of the clinical college are ready to give you a place in the clinical department.

I got it for you!

So ah, during the attention period, I'll discuss it with you first. Don't make me lose face when you don't have time! "

As soon as Zhang Fan listened, he sweated. After the teacher became a leader, he really didn't pay attention to it. The next year, it's hard to say whether you are the president of the clinical college, the president or the president of Jiangsu Province. Now come and implement it. You implement a hammer. This is obviously going to burn newspapers in the grave and fool ghosts.

"Oh, how can I? There are more excellent students than me, and more successful alumni than me. I don't deserve it. You're supporting me. No matter how thick skinned I am, I don't dare. Just let me go!"

Zhang Fan wants to understand that even if you really implement it and really send me a piece of paper, I'm still reluctant to let you go. As a mature scientific research team, this thing is not three melons and two dates.

"Hey, look at this, why don't you deserve it? You deserve it!"

"I don't deserve it!"

"I said I deserve it!"

"Dean, I really can't."

"OK, why not? You Zhang Yuan can get a doctor's order now. Why not? If the school doesn't send you an excellent alumni, how can it reflect how familiar their students are with their school!"

If you don't come, I can't introduce the college. I'm sorry. Your alumni, Dean Zhang Fan, poached the only doctoral point in our college. Although they poached it, our alumni are not. It's also a doctoral point in our school. "

Zhang Fan didn't get the chance. Zhang Fan thought he would benefit from it first. After all, it's not a short mouth to eat people. He secretly thought how to refuse. As a result, President Zheng opened his coat and showed a sharp knife.

Zhang Fan couldn't respond. I really want to say, Dean Zheng, why don't we implement the matter of excellent alumni first! Or say, OK, just do as you say!

Ouch, Zhang Fan regretted that he wanted to slap himself in the face. Taoism is OK or not!

"This, this..." Zhang Fan looked around and squeezed his eyes to Wang Hong. Wang Hong looked at Zhang Fan, and then suddenly realized that she also squeezed her eyes at Zhang Fan. She thought there was an outsider. Zhang Fan was embarrassed to accept it, so she gave Zhang Fan an expression that I understand and I understand.

Zhang Fan thought that Wang Hong understood her intention and was very satisfied.

As a result, Wang Hong quietly picked up her notebook and went out. When she closed the door, she specially made an OK gesture. Her little lips were ruddy and said one by one: "I'm at the door and won't let others in!"

Zhang Fan's eyes fell off. NIMA, ouch, this product is usually smart like a hairless monkey. At the critical moment, it's stupid like the second senior brother in a double row button fur coat. If only Lao Chen were here!

"Talk, why don't you talk? Don't dress me up or give me an excuse for surgery. I didn't know you. The

dormitory didn't allow heaters. You bastard went to the classroom to boil eggs with a basin of eggs. The smell of chicken excrement in a teaching building.

In addition, I asked you to bury the rabbit that had been dissected in the human interpretation class. As a result, you were braised and sold all over the corridor. You think I don't know! The school is too lazy to care about you. "

"Isn't this poor in those days!" Zhang Fan's face is hot. He has a feeling of social death.

"Yes, when you were poor, the school took care of you in every way. When you graduated, the school gave you money. Although it was a little far away, there was no contact with the school in those years. Can you become the Dean today?"

If President Zheng said these words on his face at the beginning, Zhang Fan would definitely jump to scold his mother. You have contributed to the assignment of NIMA Laozi from the second tier city to the seventh and eighth tier city, but after the foreshadowing, now say this again.

Nima takes credit for everything!

Zhang Fan suddenly felt that he hadn't learned the way President Zheng spoke. He really paid his tuition in vain.

"Now the school is also difficult. You don't know. We have entered the countdown of the National Clinical College. The only scientific research group that can take action has made you serve a pot, and the president is almost annoyed by you.

I tell you, I don't care. You're angry with me. You're also my student. I can't say you. I deserve it. He is an expert in the field of aerospace. If you make a mistake, you should weigh it yourself.

You're really short of people. You talk. For the students you teach, we'll watch helplessly and don't help? Classmate Zhang, you underestimate us! "

Oh, hold it first, kill it later, and then express it. One after another, Zhang Fan really saw the sky. This guy can mix from a department head to the dean of the college. It's really not for nothing!

As soon as the call came down, Zhang fandunima felt that he was a sinner who had harmed the school for thousands of years!

## **Chapter 1487**

"Dean, you're right!" Zhang Fan is about to be knelt down by President Zheng. President Zheng at the other end of the phone finally has a proud expression. Boy, the teacher is the teacher. Even if you are

one level higher than me, you can still teach you ~!

"Well, in the afternoon, I asked the vice president in charge of recruitment to talk to them and see what kind of way is the most appropriate. I won't give you nonsense. I'm worried about running away. You forcibly let others go back. It's estimated that my heart has been confused.

I didn't succeed in digging today. Maybe others will succeed tomorrow. "

Zhang Fan took his heart and said to President Zheng seriously.

President Zheng almost scolded. You didn't make trouble. A good team made chickens fly and dogs jump.

"This matter is also more serious. Seeing that the traumatic wet lung is going to bear fruit, the result..."

How to say this. Both traumatic wet lung and tuberculosis are important, and none of human body research is unimportant, but if this thing is really compared, tuberculosis is like a scientific and Technological Innovation Award, and traumatic wet lung is a scientific and technological improvement.

In China's top hospitals, this is department level research, not even hospital level. But if you put it in Su Da, it's very important.

"Zheng Yuan, I'm on my side. Really, if it weren't for the lack of people, I wouldn't be like this. I know it's unkind to dig up a mature scientific research team everywhere, but I'm really helpless."

Hard ones don't work. Soft ones. Successful people, most ordinary successful people have a very obvious feature, that is, they are wear-resistant and full of toughness. Of course, you have to say what their father is, and then he has good reincarnation skills. This is a challenge.

If you look at ordinary small bosses and ordinary small employees, the biggest difference is not emotional intelligence, contacts or talent. The most obvious thing is toughness.

Of course, this thing is successful, there are also unsuccessful, unsuccessful toughness becomes stubborn.

Zhang fan can have today, not only the system, but also the toughness in the stock. How to say this? Without this toughness, Zhang fan can't eat the pain of system upgrading. In the words of Ouyang, it is not the leader of the Health Bureau but Zhang Fan of the tea vegetable hospital who knows the medical profession best in the tea vegetable area!

Zhang Fan feels that this is very pertinent.

It's more interesting to talk to people's scientific researchers. People run away and talk to people.

President Zheng was also tangled. At the beginning, he wanted to win Zhang Fan. Now he feels he has won, but new problems come out again. How can he get the best.

President Zheng is also sad!

"If you can't fight, join the thiamine! Don't you understand this truth?" At this time, standing on one side, there were two academician children's old Chen's words.

"Is this a question of joining?" President Zheng is crazy. The old man doesn't want to run!

"If they don't want to come back, they won't come. Traumatic wet lung is big. Don't they just participate in tuberculosis trials in the name of big! Do you think it's feasible to ask a tuberculosis researcher to give up this cross era research project?"

Stop fooling around. You talk about it now. People can come back, and the heart can come back? Don't use your head! "

"This! This! This!" It's president Zheng's turn to be upset. Zhang Fan thinks old man Chen is cute and doesn't go to the academician. Zhennima is an expert in the selection and has no vision.

Discussion and entanglement. Nominally, the tuberculosis research group is still Su Da, but the personnel are temporarily managed by tea element hospital. If the team contribution exceeds a certain coefficient, Su Da has the right to be named.

Zhang Fan pressed his voice and didn't dare to laugh. NIMA is worth a doctor's point. I don't eat by this name.

Listening to the constipation voice of President Zheng, Zhang Fan stubbornly pressed down on the outstanding alumni of the next year, and did not dare to ask whether these personnel's wages were reimbursed by Su Da.

Zhang Fan is really afraid that Lao Zheng will take a shot and break up. Of course, there is incense and fire, and Su Da is good at bullying. If you try this in other schools, such as the golden mean, and don't

beat your shit and urine together, it will be kind of others.

After hanging up the phone, Zhang Fan was sweating all over, but the outcome was good. He was worried all day and didn't suffer in vain.

Just after hanging up the phone, Wang Hong gently pushed the door open. Then she showed her little head and looked at whether Zhang Fan hung up the phone. As soon as Zhang Fan had hung up the phone, Wang Hong smiled and looked at me as if I was smart and boasted about my expression into the office.

Fortunately, the ending was good. Zhang Fan said lazily, "in the afternoon, inform the Secretary and President of the hospital at home, have a meeting, and the leaders at home will come if they have time."

With that, Zhang Fan got up and hurried out. He was not busy, but hungry. He was afraid to hide from XZ. It was really consumed.

After entering the canteen, Zhang Fan paid for tickets. After Zhang Fan removed the big stone and changed his boss, the canteen of tea vegetable hospital is one heaven and one earth compared with before.

Zhang Fan got one or two pieces of braised ox tail, one piece of spicy sheep hoof, three pieces of thin skinned meat steamed stuffed bun, and a fish. Zhang fan can't eat so much at ordinary times.

But today, Zhang Fan's food is particularly fragrant. The braised soft and rotten cow tail. When he goes down to Q play Q, what steak and what effort are actually fooled by people. The serious and delicious thing on the cow is the cow tail.

This place is close to the bone and meat, and the fiber is extremely meticulous, because this thing, like human hands, moves quite frequently. If you go down, you can really taste a high-quality protein.

"Today's ox tail braised well!" After dinner, Zhang Fan gets up and meets the canteen owner with a smiling face. Zhang Fan praises.

"Ouch, I'm afraid you're not used to eating. These cattle and sheep are not fattened on the grassland..."

Zhang Fan really didn't want to hear people talk. He smiled and nodded his head and sent off the canteen owner.

In the afternoon, the leadership of the hospital came to Zhang Fan's office, and Lao Ju, Zhao Yanfang and junior brother were also invited by Zhang Fan.

"There's a small thing to tell you today. It's like this. After discussion, Suda decided to set their infectious doctor's point in tea, and the personnel should be managed by our hospital temporarily. We are responsible for the funds. In the future, according to the contribution coefficient, Suda has the right to

be named."

As soon as Zhang Fan finished, Lao Ju murmured, "how can we do this? We give out the money and we keep the people. Finally, they have to hang their name and Zhang Yuan. It's a bit bullying."

Lao Chen rarely stood with Lao Ju, nodded and said, "yes, it's a bit of a loss. Anyway, people came by themselves, and we didn't dig it on purpose!"

Zhang Fan nodded! I didn't say no, I didn't say yes, just a symbolic encouragement, but I said in my heart: two mallets!

If Lao Ju was placed in the former tea vegetable hospital, which is an expert or an expert with golden hair for a year. But now in front of Zhao Yanfang, Zhao Jingjin and Lu Ning, the old house is left to protect the calf.

As for Lao Chen, forget it. In terms of business, don't comment on Lao Chen. Otherwise, if he is a little Taoist, he won't put it openly and directly bring someone else's pot. Experts are usually. Let them leave first.

Then wait for a period of time and let them enter the post secretly. Although it's a little deceptive, it doesn't deserve it. How can there be a pot of food, and then put on a posture that I have more money, what can you do for me.

Zhennima doesn't take 211 as dry food!

Nodded, the words of the two mallets didn't go in, and then looked at Ren Li and them.

Although Ren Li is not only a secretary, but nominally, she is also a secretary. "What President Chen and President Ju said is reasonable, but it's also better. It's also good not to occupy the establishment and return to work!"

Ren Li smiled. She didn't worry. Anyway, there were Zhang Fan and Ouyang.

Zhang Fan didn't even order his head this time, and then asked Ouyang, "Ouyuan, what do you say?"

"I think this bird market suck," he said. "He could not resist such a big project. Finally, he came to you here. Are you embarrassed?"

The old lady thought for a moment and stared at Zhang Fan.

"Who dares to embarrass us? We all know that you are here. But this time, we don't blame the superior leaders. The superior leaders have the difficulties of the superior leaders!"

Zhang Fan comforted Ouyang. He can't make trouble any more. If he makes trouble again, he will be a

little suspected of being cheap and good. It's not necessary. Just eat the benefits and be sweet in his heart. There's no need to tit for tat in language.

These people can't talk specifically. Zhang Fan specially asked these people to speak first, and then discussed with several professionals.

"This experiment can be conducted in this way because of the needs of the country. What about the success of scientific research? If patents are involved in the future? How to allocate them? How to calculate according to the contribution coefficient, which is a troublesome thing.

It's better to incorporate it into our system. I know it's difficult, but Zhang Yuan, you still have to be mentally prepared. This is the same as doing business together. Most of the later stages are just endless skin. "

Zhao Jingjin looked at Zhang Fan and said what he thought.

"Although a doctoral program is nominally large, it can be set in tea, which means that we can train doctors ourselves, and future scientific research can be separated. We don't need cooperation in all scientific research.

As for the real need for cooperation, one size is one size! I think this is the best way. Otherwise, how can you easily poach the key disciplines of a school, and how can people recruit students in the future. "

Zhao Yanfang also expressed her ideas.

Lu Ning and Luo Zhengguo are similar to Zhao Yanfang.

"OK, I think it's OK. Do you have any different opinions? If not, arrange it as soon as possible, and time is waiting.

Dean Ju, recently let the doctors in the respiratory department rotate into the laboratory, lay a good foundation first, don't be like the infectious diseases department, usually shout that the hospital doesn't pay attention to it and give them projects, but they can't get it! "

Although Zhang Fan asked different opinions, when he said so, everyone had no opinions. All the people were busy, "the minutes of the meeting were sent to the government for the record in case Su Da didn't admit it in the future!"

"OK, I see." Wang Hong always feels that Zhang Fan is a bit of a dog face in law today. It seems that he is always looking for his own mistakes.

Wang Hong went out of the door and wondered, "did you listen to what you shouldn't listen to? But you didn't say anything! Man, it's really hard to understand!"

Su Da is also upset. If you don't give it, you can't keep people. Give it and worry about it. For a long time, Lord Liu borrowed Jingzhou. Moreover, for Zhang Fan's integrity, President Zheng has clearly realized that this worry is not groundless.

## **Chapter 1488**

The frontier, seeing the end of the year, has such a great good thing. Ordinary people may not feel it. Many national laboratories do not give money, so the response is flat. When the local people boast about tea, there is more talk.

Moreover, Zhang Fan has many more relatives in the frontier. After many people drink two or two at the wine table, Zhang Fan becomes his distant cousin or brother-in-law. It sounds like a little swearing!

As for the government, especially the tea vegetable side, the government boss is happy and doesn't know what to do. NIMA is so lucky. She is really a meat bun falling from the sky, and it can't be smashed directly in the face without eating.

For no reason, a national laboratory was added, and a doctoral program was completed. Although it seems that the tea vegetable government still lives by borrowing, this is a problem left over by history, and it is not only in its own term of office, but the laboratory is still settled in the country. This achievement is great, which is no less than the political achievement of getting rid of poverty and becoming rich.

In particular, in recent years, the higher authorities have paid more and more attention to the tea vegetable area because of the tea vegetable hospital. Some people in the non-governmental underground organization department have shouted that the boss of tea vegetable is expected to become the boss of the bird market.

Although not so rigorous, the leaders who came to inspect the tea vegetable hospital at the end of the year came wave after wave, especially when the laboratory was completed and the doctor's point was unveiled, the boss of the bird market came in person.

Therefore, in terms of publicity, not only the tea vegetable hospital, but also the frontier media, because it is too rare. Really, the rare bird market medical system doesn't speak. In particular, several affiliated hospitals and central hospitals quietly stopped talking.

Now they can see that the tea vegetable hospital is in the tea vegetable market. If the tea vegetable hospital is in the bird market, what else can they do? In this way, the current number of hospital visits can not be prevented from collapsing.

In the past, when the frontier people saw a doctor, they often chose to go to the bird market. After all, it's the capital. But now, it's like governing by painting the land. It's close to the east of the bird market, such as the Shanshan of Hami melon and the flame mountain where monkeys borrowed plantain fans.

These areas will choose the bird market, and those that are almost as far away from the bird market and tea, or even a little far away from tea, will now choose to go to tea instead of the bird market.

First, the development of the tea vegetable hospital has been really strong in recent years. Second, Ouyang's publicity method is really in place. Although it is not well known, as long as you leave a little dessert, you can see the advertisement of the tea vegetable hospital.

Even the advertisements have achieved the bird market. On the ceiling lamp of the taxi, the advertisement of the tea vegetable hospital flickered for a long time. The people of bird city think that the tea vegetable hospital is a department of a certain field. At that time, the advertising was so crazy that several hospitals in bird city were determined not to let taxis carrying the advertisement of tea vegetable hospital enter the hospital gate.

Especially when the nuclear magnetic resonance given to tea element by the special orthopedic hospital came, the advertisement was directly the world's most advanced nuclear magnetic resonance settled in tea element! People can't see the burning.

At the beginning, the doctors of niaoshi hospital had a jealous attitude. Some said that the settled tea was wasted, and some said that the tea was burned by Zhang Fan. That's what this thing is. No one scolded Ouyang, because now when it comes to the tea hospital, everyone names Zhang Fan.

Good or bad.

But with the research and development of male antiemetic drugs in the tea element hospital, the National Skin allogeneic transplantation, and even the completion of the National Laboratory, the peers in the bird market are not jealous or even envious.

They have understood that their own hospital is no longer qualified to compare with others' tea vegetable hospital. This thing is like this. Jealousy is generated around people or enterprises with similar status. How can hospitals in bird city compare with tea. For example, even if private refineries expand again, they will not envy two barrels of oil. This thing looks like doing the same thing. In fact, NIMA is not an industry.

Not to mention anything else, the academicians who only hung the list in the tea vegetable hospital have been beyond their reach. Not to mention all kinds of equipment and laboratories bought by heimai river.

Especially after hearing about the treatment of the tea vegetable hospital, they sometimes even think about whether the black Buy River should come to a larger city, such as the bird market!

So now the medical pattern in the frontier is very interesting. The common people all know that the tea vegetable hospital is forced by the cow, but they don't know what the cow is. Colleagues know, but out of the tea element area, colleagues in other areas keep silent about the tea element hospital.

Often when they argue, they say who has done a good operation. They are in a hospital in the capital, or they are in a hospital in mordu. Everyone's discussion is in full swing, but suddenly if someone says about the tea vegetable hospital, they will break up directly.

Unlike the vigorous propaganda in the border areas, Su province. Not only does soo want cold treatment, but even the soo government wants cold treatment.

As a result, the media still smelled the smell. The overwhelming news scolded the president of Su University as a black sheep. Finally, the president of the clinical hospital came forward to clarify that it was cooperation. We were cooperative, not black sheep.

Anyway, the more clarified and scolded, the more fierce it was. Sudu NIMA was about to remove Zhang Fan from the list.

Zhang Fan's annoyance these days is not ordinary. The main reason is that there are too many leaders who come to inspect. From the parts to the frontier, even the tea vegetable boss called to come and inspect. He directly asked Zhang Fan to push it away. He was poor and jingled. He still wanted to inspect. There was no door!

When some leaders came, Zhang Fan really wanted others to come. For example, a leader of the Department waved his hand and directly approved several scientific research projects for the tea vegetable hospital. In theory, these scientific research will not be given to a regional hospital.

For example, the late treatment and rehabilitation of diabetic foot, which is used to mix professional titles, no matter how you treat, blood sugar control is not good, even if you do surgical nursing first class, it is in vain.

But this thing is easy to publish papers. The Ministry estimates that it will be difficult to handle it in the future if the tea vegetable hospital does not subsidize again, so it is very atmospheric under the leadership of this part! As soon as I entered the door, I was afraid that Zhang Fan would wait. Zhang Fan didn't ask.

They took the initiative to look at the scientific research work of the departments of the tea vegetable hospital. They said yes when they saw one, and they said yes when they saw one. Finally, they found one who looked at it a little and waved it with a big hand. The two million scientific research funds have been given to you.

Zhang Fan was tired of coming and going, but when someone waved his big hand and said to take the flowers, NIMA smiled. It was called a sweet one. It's so sweet that a group of female doctors of tea vegetable say that their Dean, tainima, is shameless.

Not only shameless, but also without a little backbone, he immediately changed his position and tried to join the ranks of being managed by parts.

In fact, I also want to incorporate tea vegetable hospital, but others don't do it in the frontier. In the past, I didn't care about the parts. I always thought how far a small frontier hospital could develop. Unexpectedly, this guy made a national laboratory.

Nima was embarrassed, so now she quickly sent someone to send money. Of course, she met a spineless black buy river. If she was a little spineless, she probably wouldn't want it, but Zhang Fan was different. As long as you give money, what you say is what you don't refute at all.

Of course, there are likes and dislikes. For example, when frontier leaders come, Zhang Fan's nose is not his nose and his eyes are not his eyes.

"Don't embarrass me. I tell you, you think you solved the trouble you caused by yourself? If I hadn't given people a lot of promises under the authority of the provincial government, the government would have kept silent. Otherwise, you think people would be easy to bully. When the food is cooked, you would have brought it to people.

It's also your fault where this lawsuit goes. If it's all like you, who will train talents in the future and stare at other people's pots! "

Zhang fancai is not afraid of his bluffing. It's not big. "Leader, let's talk about this subsidy first. In the past, we paid the resettlement fee for doctors. We never called poverty or hardship.

How difficult it is, we bite our teeth without causing trouble to the government. We have developed from several groundbreaking embryo houses with air leakage in those years to cover an area of... "

"All right, all right, just say it. What do you want me to do? How do I feel that the cadres of your tea vegetable hospital are so different? President Ouyang of your hospital has said this statement hundreds of times in the bird market. Is it necessary for you to say this again here? Do you think our government is a local tyrant, or do you want to review your hard struggle history for us?"

The bird market leader said in his heart: NIMA cries for poverty when she comes, and cries for poverty when she comes. Are you a poor professional? Because of the high bonus in your hospital, the doctors in

other hospitals are going on strike. Now they call me so. I don't know how to choose you as the leader at the beginning.

The leaders of the bird market endured for a long time before they didn't say what they thought.

"In fact, we don't have high requirements. If we can be self-reliant, we absolutely don't reach out and pose difficulties with the government. Look at the annual investment of several hospitals in bird city. What about us? We entered the provincial management at the beginning of this year. So far, we haven't asked for scientific research funds.

Government subsidies are at the end of the year, and some are not in place. We think the government is also difficult, and it is never difficult for the government! "

"It's not difficult. NIMA, you Ouyang dragged a company to the government to make trouble. You're almost closing the doors of the finance department! You don't know how sorry you are to say this." The leader glanced at Zhang Fan and didn't speak. Who makes the tea vegetable hospital have enough confidence and face now.

If the hospital leader of bird city gave him ten courage and didn't dare to speak like this in front of him, the leader sighed in his heart. He pulled two million yuan from his pocket a few days ago. He didn't admit it in the blink of an eye. Why didn't he get a memo at the beginning! Hey, tanima has no political attitude. It seems that this product will be put into the school sometime.

"Do you say, don't say I'm gone!"

The leaders let Zhang Fan talk in pieces and lose his temper.

"There are a lot of doctors coming this time. We can barely support the salary. That is, the treatment originally formulated is a little weak..."

Zhang Fan smiled and said something embarrassed.

He also tried again. If the leaders were happy, he would mention the salary. Anyway, if there were dates or not, who would let the leaders run to affect the work of their own hospital.

When a leader comes, he has to organize people to meet him. Li Cunhou is almost depressed.

Therefore, Zhang fan can cut as much blood as he can with a big knife.

Nima, the leader, is crazy. Looking at Zhang Fan, he thinks this guy is so shameless. He underestimates the bottom line of the leaders of tea vegetable hospital.

**Chapter 1489**

Why don't Zhang Fan like some leaders? Because he is stingy!

After talking with the leaders of the bird market for a long time, he finally gave him a word about the land. He also solved the preparation. As for others, he had no way. At the end of the year, his pockets were full of holes.

The poor are pants and still love to show off. Don't show off without money. You love face without money! Zhang Fan is upset, and the fee for serving tea is much higher than that of last month. Zhang Fan has a little meat pain.

If people don't give it, Zhang Fan is helpless. If people really don't give it or don't give it, Zhang fan can't deduct it and say don't want to leave without giving money.

In the evening, it appeared in the frontier news: today, comrade XXX, the leader of bird City, and his party inspected the tea vegetable hospital, strongly praised the hard-working and simple style of the tea vegetable hospital, and had a cordial talk with the leaders of the tea vegetable hospital. The two sides had a discussion on the future development of the hospital for more than six hours.

At dinner, because old man Lu and old lady are at home, everyone will watch the news. The old man watches the news when he watches TV. He doesn't watch any other programs, even the weather forecast.

Zhang Fan and them go too far. If only they are at home, they don't even turn on the TV.

When the frontier news was broadcast, Shaohua asked Zhang Fan curiously while eating, "my God, what have you said with the leaders for so long in three hours?"

"Hey!" Zhang Fan sighed, then felt that asking for money for his daughter-in-law seemed to have no face, so he immediately turned his tone: "didn't it all say on TV that the leaders cared about us, and then put forward some requirements and opinions for the development of the hospital, and then we had an in-depth discussion."

"Hua Zi, don't listen to his nonsense. Obviously, he asked the government for money and failed to achieve his goal. Then he stubbornly dragged the leader away and took off for more than six hours. The people in the general office thought something had happened to the leader!"

When the frontier leaders came out, I saw their faces were green! " Old man Lu didn't give Zhang Fan a face and directly lifted Zhang Fan's old background.

Zhang Fan smiled awkwardly, and Shaohua couldn't help laughing. In the past, Shaohua worried that Zhang Fan would become a nerd. After becoming the Dean, Zhang Fan slowly seemed to be a lot more cheerful than before and would tell jokes. She thinks others are right. The position is the medicine for NIMA's man's youth!

In fact, Zhang Fan stayed because of pressure and tension all the time. The system will disappear or be found. Later, after the system was upgraded, the pressure was much less, otherwise Zhang Fan would even wake up in a dream.

I don't know. I thought Zhang Fan was an official fan. In fact, it doesn't matter whether he is an official or not. Does Zhang Fan want to buy some tea for the hospital?

Zhang Fan is a leader for the health of the people of the whole country!

.....

Sometimes when a good thing comes, it is a good thing continuously. Once a good thing is destroyed by a small bad thing, the next thing is a bad thing.

Originally these days, Zhang Fan felt that he had hair. There are all the doctor's points and the clinical internship class. If you look around and find more teachers in several departments, you can directly set up a school. If the superior gives money or not, I have capital.

But NIMA's dream is not half done yet, which is ruined by the stingy leaders of the bird market.

Early in the morning, Zhang Fan prepared to have some tea in the office, and then went to the hospital department for a morning meeting. After that, he went to the operating room for several operations. After lunch, he had a rest, and then went to the laboratory. That's about the day.

He usually comes to the hospital half an hour in advance. He doesn't come to catch him late. This is Ouyang's and Yan Xiaoyu's favorite. Zhang Fan doesn't have that hobby. To come earlier is to look at yesterday's operation and the operation to be done today, and then have time to call the corresponding department director and ask them to reserve a place for themselves.

As a result, before the tea was imported, Zhao Yanfang came to the door.

"There's something wrong with male antiemetics!"

Zhao Yanfang's face was not very good-looking, because in the early stage of the experiment, hello to marukuo, hello to everyone. As a result, in the middle stage, it was awkward because of the skin allogeneic transplantation. In the later stage, the research and development was jointly funded by tea element hospital and marukuo hospital.

When Zhang Fan came home after a fight with Shaohua and couldn't sleep after paying for the money, he also thought about whether these goods had brought me a drunkard. It's not the wine. NIMA didn't transplant the allogeneic skin, but ran to let me take the risk!

At the beginning, I laughed at my villains. As a result, good spirits don't work, bad spirits. Something really happened.

"The animal experiment is not over yet. You won't give it to people. There's something wrong with people's administration!" Anxious Zhang Fan began to speak his hometown dialect.

"It's not for people. How can it be for people!" Zhao Yanfang gave an orderly answer.

Zhang Fan breathed a sigh of relief, "I'm scared to death!"

As long as it's not a matter of human life, Zhang Fan won't be nervous.

"Tell me, what's going on!" He was not in a hurry. As soon as Lao Chen saw that Zhang Fan was no longer nervous, he began to make tea for Zhang Fan.

Lao Chen used to come to the hospital on time. Later, when he saw Zhang Fan half an hour in advance every day, he also half an hour in advance. Wang Honggang didn't pay attention at first. Later, when she found out, she also half an hour in advance.

Then the whole administrative building came to work half an hour in advance, and the administrative staff complained. However, because of the high income, no one said a small word in front of Zhang Fan, that is, they were occasionally muttered about whether Zhang Fan's husband and wife's life was not harmonious. They were driven out of bed by his wife early in the morning.

"Experimental data of antiemetic drugs show that metabolism has exceeded 48 hours!"

Lao Chen didn't think there was anything wrong. Many drugs take a long time to metabolize. The larger the molecule, the longer the drug takes.

Zhang Fan heard the problem, "is there liver damage?"

"The data of guinea pig liver is abnormal. 90% of them will reply after stopping the drug. The most important thing is that after the target cells are activated, the threshold increases, resulting in continuous cell excitation until the drug metabolism is completed."

"It means that the time of efficacy cannot be effectively controlled?"

"Yes!"

"How about reducing the dosage?"

"Reduce the dosage. Once it is lower than the treatment amount, the metabolism will accelerate, but once it enters the effective treatment amount, the metabolism will increase exponentially!"

"Is the weight of guinea pigs not enough? What about monkeys and dogs? What's the data?"

"All the same!"

"Well!" Zhang Fan is not in the mood for tea.

Not only didn't have the heart to drink tea, but also NIMA's heart was like being cut. It flowed out, bright red blood.

This NIMA is all money. Zhang Fan earned it from all directions. He looked forward to entering phase II and phase III. as a result, the animal experiment was blocked.

"What now?"

"We discussed it. First, start over, overturn the initial molecular structure, and start over again. Anyway, we have found the drug target, and start over soon."

Zhang Fan couldn't help swallowing a mouthful of water. "Is there any other way?"

"The second is to find a way to add inhibitory ingredients to reduce the duration of the drug."

"Forty eight, forty-eight!" Zhang Fan said after listening.

What's the matter with this thing? In fact, the main components of drugs in many pharmaceutical factories are the same, such as brother Wei, but there are many differences because of the subtle differences in technology and molecular structure.

Brother Wei asked for the speed and duration of the effect. For example, in the original version of that year, people took effect in 20 minutes and lasted for six hours. To tell the truth, this speed is in time when you see your sister and take medicine.

The most important thing is that it lasts for six hours. The skin is worn out enough. The time is just right.

Some big brothers, such as those imitated by a country, take effect for 2 hours and last for 30 minutes.

NIMA takes off her clothes slowly and wants to eat one!

So there's a difference.

Moreover, big brother Wei is used to look up. No matter how excited he is, he will still vomit.

As for the antiemetic drugs, you lasted 48 hours. Did you treat people as shrews? This mouse lasts 12 hours at a time, but people can't. Let alone 48 hours, you don't vomit for ten hours.

People can't stand it. Big brothers or big girls can't stand it. This thing will really wear its skin.

Originally, in order to solve the problem of vomit at the door, you made a thousand cups drunk in 48 hours.

This is chicken ribs.

Zhang Fan is worried. On the other hand, he has gone in for almost four or five hundred million. Although the two families share the burden, they are two or three hundred million in size. We can't just train because we're all right.

What kind of soldiers NIMA trains here? Countries with smaller money can be subverted.

The construction of corresponding inhibitory factors is also terrible. The molecules are already big and dying, doubling. Let alone others, if you make several liver failure, NIMA will be finished.

Zhang Fan is a little dizzy.

"What should I do?" Zhao Yanfang asked Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan looks at Zhao Yanfang and Lao Chen.

"Start over!" After that, he would also like to comfort Zhao Yanfang, "it's okay, it's okay, scientific research is like this, there are often no dozens of failures, how can there be success. It's okay, it's okay!" My heart is dripping blood. I have to pretend to be indifferent to Zhao Yanfang.

To tell you the truth, Zhang Fan is also difficult.

"Blame me!" Zhao Yanfang's mood is also much lower.

"How can I blame you? Come on, cheer up. I have everything. But this time we have to make it clear to Marubeni that their hospital must undertake the student training we sent.

Nima's experiments failed for Lao Tzu. It's good to say that she is a big scientific research country? "

"Haven't you trained doctors?"

Lao Chen asked.

"There are only a few doctors. Even if all the doctors are sent out and the hospital is closed, there can be a few. In the future, our tea vegetarian undergraduates and excellent undergraduates will go to meatball country in the fifth year, and they will bear the expenses. If we don't agree, let's lift the table and work alone!

I'm familiar with the wrong way. I have all the data I should have. It's just a matter of time to find a more suitable one. "

"OK, I'll talk to them!" Zhao Yanfang said in a low mood. If she had been released, NIMA would have laughed at Zhang Fan.

"No, you're the head of scientific research in our hospital. It's not your identity to talk to them about this. You don't have to worry about it. Go to rest first, take a week's leave and get your nest ready.

Then cheer up and start again. We are not afraid of failure. I don't worry. What are you worried about? You should have the courage to start from scratch! You have strong backing. "

After filling Zhao Yanfang with chicken soup, he sent Zhao Yanfang to rest. In fact, Zhang Fan felt even worse. The pain was bleeding. He retorted that Lao Tze could beat ten.

However, he is more worried that Zhao Yanfang has lost his heart. If he has lost his heart, Zhang Fan feels that NIMA has lost a lot.

After Zhao Yanfang left, Zhang Fan and Lao Chen came together, "Gang is actually comforting Dr. Zhao. She has been in school for half her life without wind and rain."

"I understand, Dean, I understand!"

"You must take the initiative in this matter. In fact, I can take the initiative, but once I can't agree, it will be bad.

Although I say I'm not afraid, my family is still poor. I can't play without other people's scientific researchers. So, you talk to them about the student training plan and how much you can talk about. The bottom line is 20 places, excluding doctors. "

"OK, I'll go. Don't worry. I'll grind them down, too."

"Well, I'll be relieved if you do something."

**Chapter 1490**

Sometimes, China's national team can't describe the cattle, but sometimes people yell at NIMA pit and directly ask for a refund.

Of course, Zhang Fan was lucky not to meet this kind of team who wanted to return money!

When the national team entered the tea element laboratory, it was obviously different from before. Before coming, Zhao Yanfang was tired and dry, and even some people shouted that Dean Zhang Fan was about to hang up the torture of Zhao Yanfang.

Zhang Fan is also helpless. Now it's different. Not only his little brother came, but also the national team entered.

This effect is obviously different.

Especially in the use of tuberculosis drugs, it is obviously a lot higher. When the national team didn't come in, Zhao Yanfang was cautious about taking medicine and wanted to eat first.

Now, really, Zhang Fan doesn't have to worry. After pre judgment and screening, people directly start experimental medication.

Hundreds of severe TB patients gathered together, so that in the past, the infection departments of sparrow three or two had to find ways to add beds.

"Director Zhang, JD contact part of jinmaoguo, wants our experimental data. Some leaders think they can give it, while others think it's not time yet. JD has contacted our laboratory.

What do you think? "

On the phone, Zhang Fan was called director Zhang fiercely. Zhang Fan was still a little unaccustomed. He was stunned for three seconds before he remembered that I was now the director of the National Laboratory!

"Isn't this bullshit? Why should we give JD to our own scientific research projects? Do they have a round head? Who agrees to let who get the data himself? Our laboratory doesn't say it belongs to the leader of the Department."

As soon as Zhang Fan heard that someone wanted to report his test data, NIMA was not angry.

Patent, this tuberculosis patent, can be given to the country, but other countries want free data. NIMA Lao Tzu's scientific research is average, but Lao Tzu is not stupid.

"That's what I mean! Hospital Zhang is still very tough. Ha ha, do you have time in the afternoon? Come and have a look. It's dangerous to give medicine to a patient with severe pleural effusion today. I think it's necessary for you to come and have a look."

On the phone, the academician of the infectious diseases department of the digital Institute smiled and invited Zhang Fan to come over.

Zhang Fan suddenly understood that the old man was deeply afraid that he wanted to climb, and then he tried to use words. Zhang Fan hung up the phone and sighed in his heart, "who says he is honest in scientific research? NIMA is a liar."

The experimental drugs in the laboratory have been determined. Now the security of the infection department of the tea element hospital is more strict than that of the tea element bank, because all the patients here are patients with severe drug-resistant bacteria. Once an accident is spread, NIMA is a man-made disaster.

Therefore, Zhang Fanjin must also be checked to check his ID card and work permit. The last door needs the signature and authorization of the deputy director of the infectious diseases department to enter. The six inspection doors seem very trivial, but this thing is not afraid of ten thousand, just in case.

Enter the infection department and wear protective clothing. The five expert groups have been merged into one expert group. After Zhang Fan entered.

The academician led by the digital research institute directly came over, "now it's ready, waiting for your director's consent."

Then he handed Zhang Fan a signature form. Zhang Fan solemnly took the pen, wrote "agree" on it, and then signed his name.

At the beginning of the drug test, the first patient was a peasant woman in Nanhe rural area. Nanhe is a strange place. There are plains that produce grain, but compared with the provinces on this side, it always gives people a feeling that the countryside here is particularly difficult.

For example, many people in a village were infected with AIDS because of blood problems. Sometimes

it's really hard to understand.

When the patient was pushed into the laboratory inside the infectious diseases department, the first feeling of the patient was whether he was an alien from an alien planet.

Because of the use of a large number of chemotherapy drugs throughout the year, women's hair has long become bare. Moreover, tuberculosis is a consuming disease. Years and years lead to thin bones in women.

It's like a piece of skin covered on the bone shelf, especially the eyes. In the deep eye socket, there is a feeling that goose bumps should stand up.

The limbs are thin, not as thick as a pupil's arm.

But because of the infection of tuberculosis, there is a large amount of exudation fluid in the body, which accumulates in the lungs and abdomen.

The abdomen is round and round, and the blood vessels on the belly are like cyan cobwebs, crawling all over the belly.

It's really visually stunning.

The effusion in the lungs makes it difficult for women to breathe when they lie in bed. There is a kind of trouble all the time. There is a big dog in her throat who gives a warning when she sees a stranger. The people around her want to cough for her.

The woman's eyes did not have a little desire to survive. She looked at a group of doctors in protective clothing.

Perhaps the illness of these decades has made her lose the hope of living. If it were not for the close care of her family, it is estimated that she would have been short-sighted.

"Check all instruments for the last time!"

The deputy director of the laboratory issued an order.

Medical researchers at various posts began to check, and the lights of various instruments began to flash.

"ECG monitoring is ready!"

"The pacemaker is ready!"

"The oxygen channel is ready!"

"The surgical backup team is ready!"

.....

Dozens of teams are on standby, "injection!"

The director of the nursing department of tea vegetable hospital started it personally. The light yellow medicine, like oil, gently entered the patient's body from the infusion tube.

"Drop! Drop! Drop!" The normal sound of various instruments makes a reassuring sound in an orderly manner.

Twenty minutes later, "the patient's temperature rises twice!"

People's body temperature, in patients with tuberculosis, is a low fever. It gives people a feeling of half dead.

The fever of this disease is not like other diseases. People who burn die and live. This thing is not warm or hot, which makes you uncomfortable.

"The patient's heart rate rises..."

A group of people stared nervously at the monitor. If the temperature rose one degree again, the entry of drugs must be stopped.

In particular, the state frowned on several academicians.

"The drug reaction is violent."

As expected, the patient's temperature slowly fell back after half an hour.

"Valid!" The young researcher couldn't help shouting at first.

"The body temperature began to drop, and the patient's heart rate and breathing tended to be stable and effective!"

"Great! Thank you, Zhang Yuan!"

Several old men looked like Zhang Fan. Although they were wearing protective clothes, their excited eyes and voices were still quite clear.

Although Zhang Fan did not participate in the experiment much, this idea was put forward by Zhang Fan. This idea is Zhang Fan's, and Zhang Fan is the leader of serious children.

Therefore, at this time, when the drugs are effective, the disease that has fought with humans for thousands of years finally has controllable drugs.

This disease, which makes many families fall from well-off food and clothing to poverty, finally has drugs to kill its drug resistance.

"Zhang Yuan, continue?"

The academician of the golden mean infection department also asked excitedly.

"OK, go on!"

The second patient entered the laboratory. He was 34 years old. He was young and strong, but he was tortured by tuberculosis, as if he had been smoking since childhood.

"Medication!"

Pale yellow, fat like macromolecular drugs slowly enter the patient's body.

There is a special phenomenon in many infectious diseases, that is, male patients are more likely to be infected than female patients.

For example, influenza, such as hepatitis B, such as AIDS, of course, AIDS is a bit fetched, because some feel that men and men are true love, Nima is not true love do not know, in the current all the way of infection, male male Valley Road infection probability is the highest.

However, tuberculosis is different. Among tuberculosis patients, young women are the most vulnerable to infection. The worse the quality of life, the less protein and fat intake, the more vulnerable young women are to infection.

Medication!

Twenty minutes, "the patient's temperature drops!"

The second patient's temperature continued to drop, just when everyone was more and more happy.

Suddenly. "No, the respiratory rate began to rise!"

"The concentration of carbon dioxide is rising!"

"No, the patient is suffocating."

Several detection groups shouted danger signals at the same time.

"Intubation! Come on!"

Almost all the experts here are physicians. When calling out for intubation, Zhang Fan had started with the people in the surgical backup group.

It was too late to be anesthetized. His face was already blue and yellow. For a moment, it became blue and purple. The patient's lips were like fish on the shore, clattering. His weak hands were holding the sheets, just like enduring great pain.

And the eyes, originally lifeless eyes, at this time, it's like seeing a ghost.

Zhang Fan took a scalpel, iodophor and alcohol cotton ball and wiped it quickly. It took almost no time to complete the preoperative preparation. Then, a knife was inserted into the space of cricoid cartilage.

Pooh, Pooh, Pooh!

In an instant, the blood was like boiling a pot, and the blood beads jumped and sprayed out one by one.

As if the patient had been addicted or had finished the critical shooting, his whole body relaxed. The pain of knife cutting did not cause the patient a trace of pain.

Really, Zhang Fan is not surprised at all. He feels suffocated and dying. To tell the truth, this feeling is extremely terrible, so there was a kraft paper masked criminal law in ancient times.

"No! The patient's lungs are beginning to swell."

Just inserted the trachea, just let the patient pass the suffocation, the academician of the digital hospital shouted directly.

Because oxygen saturation, that is, the oxygen content in the blood, increased when inserting the trachea, but before Zhang fan fixed their organs, the saturation began to decline.

This means that not only the trachea is blocked, but also the lungs are swollen and blocked.

"What to do!" A group of academicians of internal medicine, there's no way at this time!

"Open your chest! Open your chest now!" Zhang Fan gives orders directly.

"It's not OK to open the chest. It's not OK to open the chest like this. It's clearly stated in the treatment guide. In this case, patients with open chest are extremely dangerous."

The academician of the digital hospital shouted to Zhang Fan, because the treatment guide was compiled by others, which can be said to be quite authoritative.

"If you don't drive, you will die. If you drive, you may not die."

"But..."

"No, you're a physician, you don't understand! And I'm the director. Now, everyone, listen to my orders, prepare the breathing group, prepare the intracardiac group, strengthen the heart, diuresis, alleviate edema and create operation time for me."

The teeth are broken, and the dean is almost crying. NIMA, I don't understand. NIMA, you are the director!

But medical treatment is like this. Once the superior is determined, you have to implement it. You think it is not possible. If you think there is any objection, you can keep it, but you must listen to the order of the superior doctor.

Although it sounds ridiculous, what if you meet a superior doctor with two knives?

Is this the case?

Yes, but this kind of doctor can never reach a certain height. This also reflects the importance of a discipline leader from the side.

It can be said that a good discipline leader is often more important than all other doctors in a department.

This is the cruelty of medical treatment. Many students and doctors can't get to this step in their life, or even enter this high-end field to do chores.

## **Chapter 1491**

Academician, darling, this Zhang Fan is so wild! "I reserve my opinion!" The old man shouted and was busy preparing quickly according to Zhang Fan's instructions.

In this case, the doctor can't get involved, and this group of monsters is here. Otherwise, most doctors don't know what to do now.

The old man must have an opinion, because this guide was compiled by others. It is obvious that Zhang Fan feels that he is not good enough and does not walk according to the path he has drawn, which makes the old man feel that he has been greatly humiliated.

Although the heart is quite dissatisfied, there are still some professional ethics. The guide is nothing more than rules and regulations and industry laws.

Medical clinical guidelines are not the first in China. Various university departments, such as endocardium and respiration, publish some modifications every year by the world authoritative institutions of endocardium and respiration. It's hard to say exactly what year China began.

But this thing is quite wonderful in China. In foreign countries, we change the treatment according to the latest research. In fact, we shout: the blood pressure can't be maintained at 140. We should pay attention.

In China, the guidelines are customized by the Chinese Medical Association. Most of them copy the latest foreign guidelines and then make some modifications. The publication is published by the Department of health.

At first, no one paid attention to it! Later, the units in charge of health and medical insurance were fooled by the following hospitals and doctors. They couldn't make ends meet every year. This thing was valued.

Then, many experts were invited to revise and formulate this guide every year, which was far from the original purpose. The guide became a framework, such as appendix surgery, what drugs to use before operation, what drugs to use after operation, how much to spend in the hospital for a few days.

People have made it for you. As long as it exceeds this standard, I won't reimburse you for the hospital.

On the one hand, the leaders in charge of health and medical insurance have something to base on, just like the primary school exam, they have reference answers. It is not so easy for doctors and hospitals to fool leaders. Unlike before, cheating health leaders is like cheating fools.

This thing, engage in professionals, or professionals.

But there is also a bad side. Medical treatment is not such a simple thing. In case of special circumstances, what about the treatment principles beyond the guidelines?

If it is successful, you will say that the doctor is awesome and the clinical guidelines deny such treatment, but he cured the patient!

But what if it fails?

So, after the guide, top hospitals go down, there is no genius!

Because to treat beyond this standard, doctors will put themselves in great danger. Without a strong backing, doctors dare not have the opportunity to open their brain holes.

Therefore, medical treatment has the smell of an assembly line. Get a literate dog in and you can also prescribe treatment for your patients!

Of course, the advantages outweigh the disadvantages, but for Zhang Fan, a talented doctor in the eyes of outsiders, the guide is a reference.

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Diuretic diuresis, strong heart, dehydration dehydration. It can be said that all patients in the country may not be able to have such treatment on a few.

Young leaders in the medical field can only do chores here, and they don't even have the right to speak.

At this time, there was only one voice giving oral medical advice. Six or seven academicians, under the mobilization of Zhang Fan, hurried to do the corresponding work.

The old men looked at each other occasionally, and they could see a kind of wronged look in each other's eyes.

Disinfection, towel laying and clicking, the shadowless lamp turned on.

The director of the nursing department quickly dressed Zhang Fan in surgical clothes, "Dean, don't take off your hat. This patient is..."

Whispered to Zhang Fan secretly, the dean of his family was distressed, and the director of the nursing department used to be Zhang Fan as a housekeeper in the operating room.

"What nonsense? If I don't take off my hat, can I see it clearly? Come on, take it off!"

The director of the nursing department took off Zhang Fan's hat in tears and quickly changed into a surgical mask.

When other surgeons saw it, the Dean threw himself out and could only follow him here.

This thing is like this. Brothers rush with me and brothers rush for me. The effect is different.

Patients with drug-resistant bacteria, in a confined space, are directly a source of poison. No one can guarantee that taking off your hat will not be infected.

But can you care now?

Forget it!

When Zhang Fan took off his hat and a group of tea vegetarian surgeons took off their hats without any complaints, several foreign academicians and old men finally weakened their grievances in their eyes.

But such people are definitely people who touch the south wall, don't touch their heads and blood, and never look back. Even if Zhang Fan moved them, they believe that Zhang Fan's choice is wrong.

Even some old men have thought about it. In the future, this experiment will let Zhang Fan think in the office. There is no need to come to the laboratory. If you come to the laboratory, NIMA will make trouble.

Pop! Pop! Pop!

The surgical instruments were quickly placed. Disinfection, sheet laying and Zhang Fanyi looked back and saw that the director of the nursing department also took off his protective helmet and stood on the operating table as an operating nurse, "you..."

Zhang Fan shook his head. Why are the people under his hand so stubborn? Why can't he suffer a little injustice!

The operation began.

"We must be careful. We must pay attention to that this is a patient with drug resistance to tuberculosis. Once someone's hand is cut by acupuncture or knife, we must deal with it at the first time and start to treat it!" With that, Zhang Fan stretched out his hand.

Pop! The scalpel was firmly placed in Zhang Fan's hand.

While the assistants were neat and uniform, they began to pull the muscles slightly outward along Zhang Fan's skin to be cut with gauze.

Several old men and medical researchers on the other side looked at Zhang Fan's surgical team and were slightly amazed.

"It's hard to say how the boy's operation is done. It's estimated that this team and its cooperation ability

can enter the top three in the country."

Click, click.

After opening the chest, just like the Tibetan mastiff biting the bone, the sternum is broken under the biting forceps.

Boom!

Blood flowed out.

Not only Zhang Fan, but all the faces of one and two AIDS spewed blood.

The three assistants covered the bleeding position with their hands at the first time.

"Come on, xinjieermian! Come on, wipe Zhang Yuan. Be careful not to enter your eyes!"

The nursing director's shrill voice came out!

"I'm fine. Wipe them first. I closed my eyes in advance."

Zhang Fan explained his situation for the first time.

"I'm fine, I closed my eyes!" Luo Zhengguo said quickly.

It's all right! This is the doctor's conditioned reflex.

When the blood is angry, both hands should cover the bleeding point at the first time, and the eyes must be closed tightly.

"Academician Xia, there is pulmonary embolism. The patient has pulmonary embolism. I have seen the embolic point!"

"Embolism?"

"For embolism leading to large-area pulmonary edema, it is not caused by drugs, not drugs!" Zhao Yanfang, standing behind Zhang Fan, was about to cry. He shouted loudly to several old men around him.

"If not, if not!"

The operation continued. Several people quickly cooperated, ligated and dredged, and a fat embolus was pulled out of the blood vessel.

After almost eight hours, the operation was finally over.

A group of academician old men from head to tail, their legs are soft. However, when the operation was completed and the patient's vital signs were obviously normal, the old men looked at Zhang Fan differently.

In the past, I heard that Zhang Fan operated on cattle, but people, especially some people who are great in their own field. Although they are not surgeons, they are also doctors, so the so-called operation of a hairy boy is powerful.

There is always a feeling in my heart.

But now, it's different. NIMA is really seeing is believing. In such a crisis, people can make a decision directly. It's not only about the level of surgery, but also courage and responsibility!

"It seems reasonable for the state to let him be the director!"

The academician of the digital hospital said to the academician of the golden mean around him.

After the operation, Zhang Fan and his doctors were as red as rouge. They looked very much like the two regiments of plateau red.

"It seems that my guide still has shortcomings. Xin Kui has a hospital today!"

After the operation, after the patient's state was stable, the academician of the digital hospital found Zhang Fan for the first time, and the old man was also aboveboard.

"You see what you said, you are a physician after all, aren't you!" Zhang Fan smiled.

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A not unexpected accident completely made the laboratory staff a collective. Sometimes people are cheap.

When things don't happen, they go their own way and feel that they have a set.

And then it's inappropriate for anyone to look at it.

But when everyone suffered a so-called disaster, no one had to stand up. This group of people automatically became a collective.

Does this thing have a difficult friend to say?

After an accident, although it was not caused by drugs, the patient almost suffocated and died.

But later medication, more cautious.

Teamwork is also more natural lubrication.

It's like an accident, which makes everyone's body produce a kind of lubricating oil.

One patient, ten patients, one hundred patients, one patient, the first phase of medication is over.

In sputum culture and pharyngeal swab examination, tuberculous flora decreased significantly.

The phase II experiment continued.

After the experimental medication, the report was sent directly to the general manager through the local military region.

To tell the truth, if you sell this report to Pfizer Roche and other enterprises in Jinmao, NIMA's tens of billions are exaggerated, but billions are definitely no problem.

The general manager took the tea vegetable report and read it word by word very carefully. After reading it, the old man sighed a long sigh.

"Professional matters still need to be solved by professional people. Please come and visit Academician Li of the research institute!"

Nima was an old man who didn't understand for a long time!

## **Chapter 1492**

The heavy snow in winter comes as scheduled. The heavy snow of tea vegetable comes later this year, but the scale is still very fierce. In previous years, snowflakes will be bit by bit in the middle of October, a little bit white, the distant Tianshan Mountain.

The hillside extending slowly from the top of the mountain. When it comes to the foot of the mountain, it will be winter.

But the snow came late this year. Last night, I felt that the hillside was not white. After getting up all night, the whole mountain range became white cream ice cream.

There is a snowstorm on the mountain, and the city below the mountain is a heavy snow.

Zhang Fan woke up in the morning and wanted to run. As a result, he opened the door and saw that the snow was closing the door. There's no need to run. Clean up. Take the snowboard and go to the master's yard to push the snow quickly, otherwise it won't be good if one thing accidentally slides onto two old people.

As soon as Zhang Fan went out, he saw the security section of the villa area and the logistics staff carrying snowboards to each house to push snow. Zhang Fan is not hypocritical. If someone does it, he won't get involved. He went into master's house and helped his mother back to her house.

"Yanshan snowflakes are as big as seats, and pieces of them blow down Xuanyuan platform!" The old man stood by the window and couldn't help reciting a song to the snowflakes outside the window. Zhang Fan skimmed his mouth. Instead of disliking the old man as a scholar, he suddenly found himself standing by the window and could only shout: shit, how heavy the snow is!

While he was curling his lips, he asked his wife, "did the old man go to study abroad or go to a private school? He didn't like drinking tea and coffee, but the recitation of ancient poetry was smoother than that of the third grade primary school next door."

"Your master, when they went abroad, they were poor and had to rely on the free coffee provided by the hospital. This became a habit. As for drinking tea, when he was young, he didn't have the conditions you have now.

They were angry when they went abroad, so they liked Chinese culture more and more. They liked this country. If they didn't go out, they wouldn't know what country is and what home is. "

After chatting with the old lady, Zhang Fan went out to work. When it snowed, he arrived at the unit one hour earlier than usual. This is commonly known as the agreement in the frontier. Snow is the charge number. Otherwise, the thickness of the snow will make the patients unable to enter the hospital.

The car can't drive, let alone cooluze. This snow, unless it's a tracked tank.

Into the hospital, Zhang fanle.

Because many academicians and scholars who came to tea with a list, with groups of young undergraduates, happily pushed the snow.

"Dean, if you don't let these experts do it, they have to do it. You say..." when Lao Chen saw Zhang Fan, he walked over quickly and had to reach out to hold Zhang Fan.

"It's all right. It's estimated that they haven't seen snow." In fact, what I think is that these guys are integrated into the tea group.

"I'll get some camel milk later to warm everyone up. Don't let people catch a cold."

"Don't worry! It's ready. The pure one is boiled on the fire without adding a drop of water. The milk skin is one finger thick."

The heavy snow makes the experts and scholars from these big cities like a festival, which is very novel.

Because of the smooth of the laboratory, the atmosphere in the hospital has been much happier these days. In particular, the experimental report has been sent to the general manager. Next, we are waiting for the demonstration of the expert group, and then the next step is to experimentally produce some drugs and continue to expand some patients.

After three rounds of expansion, the drug can be listed. Of course, if you don't supplement various clinical trials, you can only use it in your own country. But how can you say this drug, as long as it is listed.

On the surface, all countries will say that this drug can't be imported, but privately, it's a matter of opening and closing your eyes. Because it works! Like a genius, this guy just doesn't abide by the rules of the industry.

But people can make better things in other rules, which can only make everyone ignore him, but they won't jump out and trouble him.

Of course, the demonstration and follow-up experiments here are not enough for less than half a year, so everyone's tense look has been relaxed these days.

Originally, Zhang Fan thought that for the current work of the National Laboratory, some odd doctors would be enough. We must not let these leaders go back easily because of the temporary relaxation. Trying to find something for them.

For example, to do some research, first find some work to slow down the footsteps of this group of people. To tell the truth, it's not easy for these big guys to invite one, not to mention five or six. They just let others idle.

This is also a waste!

As a result, I haven't thought of any good way. Because it's still difficult to find a project for these

leaders. It can't be too simple or too difficult, because they are waiting for the next action of the national laboratory all the time.

So it's a bit of a headache to have a fast in and fast out scientific research project.

Just when Zhang Fan had a headache, someone had already made a move.

"Why can't you see them in the European Academy these days, or even Ren secretary? What have they done?"

In the office, Zhang Fangang called Ouyang's office and wanted to discuss with Ouyang. After all, in terms of grasping people's hearts, he still needs the old lady to give advice. As a result, no one answered the phone in the old lady's office.

Then I thought about it. Let Ren Li know about it. No one called Ren Li on the landline. I called the cardiology department and said I didn't come.

"Hi! Where have you been?" Zhang Fan asked Wang Hong.

"The leaders of internal medicine have invited various experts to give lectures these days." Wang Hong reported to Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan was confused and clicked in her heart. She thought Zhang Fan knew. As a result, Zhang Fan didn't know anything. If it was according to the general situation, she would be derelict of duty.

Taking advantage of Zhang Fan's confusion, Wang Hong said: "the European Academy not only asks experts to give lectures to various internal medicine departments, but also organizes students who come to the internship to give lectures to academicians these days."

"Oh! How's the effect?" Zhang Fan is interested.

"I, I didn't go there. Why don't I go and have a look now!"

Wang Hong was embarrassed to say that Wang Hong now found that this post looked at the scenery. The dean's office director, work assistant and even the dean's one-day work were arranged by herself.

Who wants to see the Dean, although it can't be said that he can fully grasp it, he still has a little influence, especially the regional managers of some pharmaceutical enterprises, the big bosses worth hundreds of millions, and don't even move their eyelids when they see their husband as a small section chief.

But when I saw myself, I politely let my mother-in-law disappear. I underestimated my momentum at the beginning. The more Wang Hong attaches importance to this work, the more she finds it really difficult. Everything is nothing. You should pay attention not to say it bit by bit, but also use your brain.

Really, she felt that she had been made by Zhang Fan recently, and her menstruation was out of tune.

"Let's go and have a look!" With that, Zhang Fan also ignored Wang Hong's suggestion to meet the leaders of the tea vegetable medical insurance office today and went directly to the science and education center.

As soon as he entered the building, Zhang Fan heard the classroom in full swing.

He secretly stood at the back door, lying in the crack of the door and looked inside.

Academician Xia, holding an electro-optic whip, is picking students to answer questions like Altman holding an electro-optic knife.

"Students, our experiment on TB resistant strains is actually a genomic change. What has changed? It has changed the structure of the strains. Let's have a look. Zhang Yuan of tea is very imaginative.

What many scholars ignored was discovered by him. This style of daring to think and do needs us to learn. "

Zhang Fan listened secretly at the back door and said in his heart that it was impossible to be unhappy. This boaster was not someone else, but an academician.

"An academician is an academician with a high level." Zhang Fan whispered to Wang Hong!

"Of course, I keep silent about the experimental level of Zhang Yuan. Ha ha, come on, I'll choose a classmate to tell me what our experimental method is called."

Hearing this, Wang Hong couldn't help laughing, and then Zhang Fan took a look. Zhang Fan scolded in his heart: "the old man is really not boastful!"

The classroom is already in full swing. It's not like a college student. It's like a child in the kindergarten who can answer questions directly.

"Teacher, I, I, I!"

"I know, I know, I know!"

A group of students, like prawns in a hot pot, want to jump out.

Everyone is not stupid. This man is not a simple old man, not an old man squatting in a corner and boasting.

The old man was an academician. There were no academicians in Medical University. There were only

two river scholars, Zhao Jingjin and Zhang Fan.

And the only one doesn't bring undergraduates.

These students have good academic results. They originally came to tea vegetable and thought there were many opportunities for tea vegetable. There is an Academician Li Cunhou who may have been selected by Li Cunhou?

As a result, when I came to tea, I woke up and found that I had won the grand prize. The national laboratory was completed in tea.

If you make a mess in it, go out and show your resume to people. Be good and don't look at it with new eyes. Duma is a layman.

When a group of students were very excited, a bigger surprise came.

These days, academicians have come to class one by one like riding a lantern. God, this is so happy.

Really, the academicians who know these years are not as many as they have seen these days.

Moreover, there are even rumors that academician Luo has selected an undergraduate disciple. It's more like a few drops of water falling into a hot oil pan. It's all fried.

One by one.

However, while working hard, I can't forget to show off.

Zhang Fan sometimes can't understand the ideas of this group of students. For example, in class, some students took blackboard writing and sent photos in their wechat circle of friends: it's too difficult, too difficult! I got up at four in the morning to review the homework left by my teacher yesterday, but I still didn't fully understand it in class today.

But later, the teacher promised to tell me alone. Then he sent a picture of academician Xia's class.

Darling, for a while, the students of Frontier Medical University, especially those who didn't come to tea vegetable at the beginning, almost blew up the general affairs office of Medical University by calling. Anyway, you didn't let us go to tea vegetable, which was a black curtain.

The microbial lecturer who comes to tea element is more stable. Let alone send a circle of friends, he doesn't even turn on the phone.

And he also sent a letter of resignation to the school.

At the beginning, the same young teachers didn't react. In my heart, I still wonder: is there a big gap in

my heart when I was sent to tea?

After the completion of the National Laboratory and the crazy display of the tea element trainee students, they enjoyed it again.

This NIMA can't hold on. It has a high branch!

.....

Although old lady Ouyang is a little laborious in doing scientific research in the hospital, she still has a set of ways to hold people's hearts.

Under her operation, a group of academicians who have been separated from the front line of teaching for many years suddenly seem to feel young.

Scientific research is smooth, life is satisfactory, students are enthusiastic, and colleagues have no intrigue because of abundant scientific research funds.

I feel that I have been to the garden of Eden. The old men have never said that they should go back to their university first.

### **Chapter 1493**

Pretending to force is always short-lived. A group of undergraduates have made a circle of friends for several days. In fact, no student has entered others' eyes. They feel that these academicians are amiable, just like the uncle of the next door.

But this is the quality of others, not that these children are excellent. Someone once said that you are the first in ten people, the top in 100 people, the following in 10000 people, and you can't see in a million people.

Moreover, it's Frontier Medical University after all. It's hard to say whether the children have talent, but the entrance examination results are average. The current results of these people are good in the frontier and northwest, but they are average in the whole country.

This group of old men, who have never seen any kind of genius, sometimes blame these old men. They are kind like some smart female classmates. When others chase, they neither object nor agree, always with a dimple smile, so that a group of licking dogs will never forget after they get married.

After listening to the meeting, Zhang Fan was going to leave. As a result, old Xia took off his draft while talking in the classroom, and slowly changed from the initial scientific research and popular science to a deeper discussion. The originally noisy classroom, the originally hot students.

At this time, one by one was stunned. How excited it was in the first ten minutes and how uncomfortable it was in the next ten minutes.

Every word the old man said was clear, every protein structure was known, and every DNA code was specially reviewed by himself. But why are they connected together into the brain and become a lump of paste?

Originally, the interaction was like some variety shows. As a result, it became the one-man crosstalk of old Xia.

Standing outside the door, Zhang Fan felt a little interesting, then quietly pushed the back door into the classroom and sat in the last row.

Then he motioned Wang Hong to give him a pen.

Wang Hong took out her calf leather notebook and handed it to Zhang Fan with a gold headed Parker.

To tell the truth, sometimes Wang Hong looks more like the Dean than Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan took Wang Hong's Parker and felt that it was not easy to use the neutral pen issued by the hospital. It was heavy as if he held a metal rod in his hand.

Listening to old man Xia's self talk lecture, Zhang Fan always has a sudden feeling that it turned out to be so.

Zhang Fan's system, how to say, is like a person who has been hungry for three months, holding chopsticks in one hand and a spoon in the other, and then starting from where the meat is fat. When he is full, others ask, how does the meat taste.

He would only say that he was full. As for what cuisine, NIMA was busy eating! Only when, with the improvement of living standards, the oil and water in the stomach is not in debt, will you taste it slowly.

Now, Zhang Fan has finally changed from being hungry for three months to being a little oily in his stomach.

So now he began to taste. If you put these things that old Xia said before, he might not be much better than these students here.

It's not that students are poor, because sometimes there are too many differences between people. For example, old Xia also feels Zhang Fan's tuberculosis and summarizes and improves it with his decades of experience.

To tell the truth, there are not many such lectures or discussions that can be fully understood throughout the country.

Therefore, listening to the old man's lonely lecture, Zhang Fan felt that he had a further understanding of tuberculosis.

When they don't understand it completely, the students make a difference.

Some are busy recording every word of the old man, some are busy taking out the postgraduate entrance examination materials, seize the time to jump out a few infectious questions, and will think about how to pick up with the old man. Some fiddle with their mobile phones, leaving them to show off to other students who didn't come to tea.

"It's hard, it's hard. When academician Xia and I discussed, I couldn't keep up with the rhythm of academician. My heart was broken. I have to work hard!"

Anyway, it's not just what's going on, as long as it can be envied by others.

In addition, he began to whisper. After Fang found that Zhang Fan and Wang Hong had sneaked in through the back door, several young men with acne looked over.

"I'll go. Elder martial sister is here too! Elder martial sister is so beautiful today!" Never underestimate the lethality of young women to young cocks. Even if Wang Hong was wearing a white coat, he made a new discovery to a group of little cocks who had no dreams to be academician disciples.

"Who is this man? How can he pretend to force him to take notes here, just like the first few in the class? Can he understand? He can't be a distant relative who came in through the back door of senior sister!"

In terms of student logistics, Zhang Fan gave it to Wang Hong, so the students know Wang Hong but not Zhang Fan.

In order to attract Wang Hong's attention, the little cocks have been a little brazen at this time.

Just when a few little cocks were scratching their heads, old Xia suddenly found Zhang Fan. The old man

smiled, "come on, please tell the late classmate in the last row."

Zhang Fan also smiled. This was naked revenge. When rescuing the patient, Zhang Fan said that they were physicians and should not understand surgery. Now, the old man laughed at him for coming to be a student.

However, it doesn't matter if Zhang Fan gains today, and it doesn't matter if he doesn't. It's more than enough for others to be their own teachers.

"Gene expression includes not only DNA and RNA, but also antiparticles, and some proteins involved in the strain. Modifying DNA and RNA has poor controllability and a large workload. However, we can control some special proteins and superimpose the characteristics we need to make the strain behave with the minimum workload.

For example, the superimposed protein drugs in the tea element hospital now, we express... "

If you put it before you didn't listen to the class, Zhang Fan understood, but just like children in junior high school falling in love, you don't know whether they should take off their clothes or even whether they will get pregnant.

After listening to the class, the old man punctured the last layer of paper for Zhang Fan, so that although Zhang Fan did not reach the stage of entering the house, Zhang Fan had reached around the threshold and could see all kinds of scenes in the house.

The two asked and answered, which completely surrounded the students in class. What are they talking about!

Who the hell is this young man.

"He is the black buy river of tea vegetable hospital!" The school flower of Medical University is quietly introduced to the people around us.

"Is he the dean? My God, he's so young. He feels younger than our elders. God, he's so handsome!"

"Er! What's your look? I'm not qualified to evaluate whether his technology is high or not. But as for handsome, it's just ordinary people! But it's very dark!"

"Isn't he a surgeon? He feels like a medical expert!"

While others were discussing right and wrong and gossip, old Xia meditated for about a minute.

Old Xia said, "Hey, you ruined your talent by choosing surgery!"

.....

A group of academicians really played a role in internal medicine. Several internal medicine departments directly applied for next year's department research relying on the advice of academicians.

Just, the directors of these internal medicine are more worried than one, and they don't even look at the provincial awards. They are moving towards the national awards one by one.

In particular, the old residence of breathing directly made a huge topic, "description of respiratory tract infection flora of severe patients in ICU of respiratory medicine"

This NIMA, this topic, is too big. I really don't know the price of firewood, rice, oil, salt, soy sauce, vinegar and tea. Zhang Fan didn't give it, but Lao Ju played a dead dog.

Finally, Zhang Fan only promised three million yuan, but he wouldn't give more than one point. Unexpectedly, Lao Ju agreed. After signing, people said to Zhang Fan: "academician Luo helped us contact the respiratory ICU of several top hospitals, and we jointly did this experiment!"

fuck! After hearing this, Zhang Fan's first reaction was to grab the signed report. As a result, Lao Ju folded it early and put it in his pocket.

"Give too much, this old man, what a chicken thief!" Zhang Fan scolded in his heart.

The development of internal medicine is different from that of surgery.

For the development of surgery, there is a good discipline leader, who can speak about results in a short time, and can also bring up a number of top soldiers in the Department.

Internal medicine is not good. Internal medicine is a bit of accumulation. It may not be able to make achievements for decades, but once it makes achievements, it can't stop soaring.

.....

"A demonstration meeting has been held in the capital." After old Xia and Zhang Fan entered the laboratory together, they heard several other academicians say this.

"The state does not invite you to demonstrate? Would this argument be serious without you?" Zhang Fan smiled and joked with an academician.

"We are all involved in R & D personnel. As a rule, we can't participate in the demonstration. However, we must go to the Q & a meeting in a few days. You can't run away. It is estimated that such a large project team or such a project that benefits the country and the people will make rapid progress."

Zhang Fan felt that he had to be half a year younger, but several old men said so, as if he had to answer questions tomorrow and the day after tomorrow.

"Really, fake, don't fool me together!" Zhang Fan doesn't want these old men to go back so early.

Once you leave tea, it's hard to get these old men together.

Leaving the laboratory, Zhang Fan has something in mind.

"How can we keep these old men in close cooperation with the tea vegetable hospital for a long time?"

Zhang Fan murmured in his heart.

When it comes to digging people, Zhang fanxin is not so big.

Li Cunhou of the hospital struggled to die even before he saw success. Even the boss of the bird market went to the capital himself.

Now, if you want to really dig these famous experts for a long time, it is estimated that the president or president of other hospitals can die and show you.

You can't dig. Now your master has retired, and all the accounts are in Qingniao. You can't move.

Therefore, Zhang Fan was sad and entered the office. I don't know how, so I went to Ouyang's office.

When I opened the door, the old lady tossed the cactus again. Zhang Fan felt wilted looking at the prickles of the cactus.

Ouyang is in a good mood these days. He tosses about these cactus cactus when he has nothing to do.

"Hey, why are you here? Look at my flowers. Is there a sense of vitality?"

"Well, yes, you still have talent in this field. How long has it taken you to master the essence!" Zhang Fan took a look at the fake mold and praised the old lady.

The old lady's proud corners of her mouth turned up, "Hey, there are talents, otherwise it's not good to serve. I'll send some pots to your office in two days, and it's good to be more angry. Hey, how do you feel something in your heart?"

Zhang Fan sighed. Alas, your talent is here, not in the flowerpot.

## **Chapter 1494**

"These academicians..."

After listening to Zhang Fan's words, Ouyang also put down the plastic kettle for watering flowers in his hand. I don't know who said that soybean water should be used to water the flowers. It's hard to say how the flowers are. Anyway, there's always a smell of dead mice in the office.

"Tea?" Ouyang asked Zhang Fan while washing his hands.

"Well, I just drank!" Zhang Fan didn't mean to say that Ouyang's soybean water was very good.

It is estimated that Ouyang is used to staying without a little feeling. He feels strange when Zhang Fan says he doesn't drink tea. Because Zhang Fan usually drinks tea as long as he doesn't have surgery. She thought Zhang Fan was polite.

"I have some good tea here. Last time I went to the bird market to ask for money, when I first went, the boss of the bird market thought he could deceive me, gave me some good tea, and then wanted to send me away.

Tea, I'll take away all that I haven't left. I want the money, too. Don't think about sending me away. Wait for me to make it for you! It's not reluctant to give it to you. It's mainly that it's too little. If it's given to you and others want it, it's not enough! "

Ouyang also explained. Zhang Fan hurriedly said, "I'll bubble, I'll bubble!"

"You let Lao Chen and your director Wang serve like a rich child. What will you do, or I will!"

After washing her hands, the old lady satirized Zhang Fan. With Zhang Fan becoming more and more mature in business, Ouyang has rarely talked about Zhang Fan. This time, she will take the opportunity to talk about the table. She also knows that Zhang Fan is doing well.

Otherwise, this position is so young. Really, Ouyang has seen too many young heroes who can't pull their pants chain or control their hands. In this regard, Ouyang is quite satisfied with Zhang Fan.

Others are afraid that financial power can not be squeezed tightly, let alone separated from financial power. Even if someone wants to have a little extravagant hope, it is the end of never dying, but Zhang Fan said to give it. In the past, Ouyang was in charge of financial power, but later Ouyang quit and gave it to Ren Li.

Ren Li took the money and didn't work. Finally, she couldn't give it to Yan Xiaoyu. Zhang Fan didn't hesitate a little. As for the zipper of trousers, Ouyang is also very satisfied. Although she chose a female director of the office, Wang Hong's appearance is nothing in the hospital.

The only thing that doesn't satisfy Ouyang is that Zhang Fan is too big in bonus and welfare. According to Ouyang's idea, so much money will rot the enterprising spirit of doctors and nurses, completely become addicted to petty bourgeoisie, and forget the hard work and simplicity left by his ancestors.

The old lady advised, but Zhang Fan promised on the surface. That is, he turned his head to do what or what. But he saw that the boy was getting more and more popular. Even Lao Chen secretly touched what Zhang Fan was hiding.

Let the old lady also have a feeling that she can't go back to that year.

However, fortunately, the general direction is still good. Zhang Fan still respects himself. That's enough. After all, the world is theirs!

Zhang Fan got some tea from the bird market boss, put a pinch, thought about it, and put another pinch.

Then he boiled water to make tea. Zhang Fan looked at the tea leaves in the glass. When the hot water entered, it was like caterpillars, as if they had reached the warm earth in spring, and slowly stretched out.

The fragrance is very strong. You can smell the unique aroma of tea without drinking. Zhang Fan has no love for green tea. How to say, when he first started drinking tea, he was developed into a lover of Tieguanyin by old Chen Pei.

Drinking other teas always feels like there's something less.

To be honest, Tieguanyin is very popular in the medical system. This is really not what. This tea is so good that everyone likes it.

This has a lot to do with the fact that a field was admitted to the medical department. When they entered the medical system, they contracted various small departments first. Then all kinds of tea stories, and even directly contracted the annual tea consumption of the presidents and directors.

The result is that after more than ten years of training, when a certain field becomes a big man, the medical system is that individuals have the habit of drinking Tieguanyin. Get the hands of the medical system a cup of Tieguanyin.

From this point, it can be said that a field was not afraid of the boss. It was not difficult to contact the

boss. It was afraid that the boss did not like it, so it was cultivated.

Ouyang looked at Zhang Fan, "drink, try, good tea, I don't want to give it to others, so I steal some when no one is around. Try!"

"Well, good!" How Zhang Fan drinks it, he thinks it tastes like fermented soybean water.

I don't like green tea. It's estimated that Zhang fan can't drink green tea in the future.

Waiting for Zhang Fan to take a drink like medicine, Ouyang said angrily, "don't just drink Tieguanyin in the future, you can't indulge."

With that, without waiting for Zhang Fan to speak, he continued: "the National Laboratory has been established. After the tuberculosis drugs are listed, this group of experts will leave without projects. I have thought about it for a long time."

Zhang Fan looked up at the old lady, "there are not many good ways. We can only think of ways around the National Laboratory."

"What do you mean?"

"Find a way to recruit them!"

"Well!" Zhang fanhan came down. Looking at Ouyang with a pair of incredible eyes, it seems that you are serious?

"You're stupid. We don't use the name of the tea vegetable hospital. Even if other university hospitals agree, other academicians won't agree. Use the name of the laboratory."

After listening to Ouyang's words, Zhang Fan still doesn't understand. It seems that everything is the same.

"Hey, how did you become stupid?" The old lady looked at them with disgust, then drank tea and continued, "if they are hired as consultants, they are either hired or temporary consultants. In this way, as long as our projects continue.

Even if they don't leave tea, it's not a problem. First of all, we hire consultants. No one can say whether they are equipped or not. Moreover, now that the National Laboratory has them, the consultant has not buried them.

As long as you become a consultant, you can ask them to do experiments and research. Even if you have the ability to let them bring you students, it's no problem. Not only did no one jump out to make trouble, but also the cost was low! "

"Well!" When Zhang Fan saw Ouyang saying that the cost was low, how did he feel the light in the old lady's eyes?

"During this time, academicians should be happy. We can't give some hardware conditions to other big cities, but we have soft conditions. They came from the big collective in those years.

People don't feel precious only when they lose it. They absolutely like large collectives, because this is their youth. Therefore, during this period of time, we should make them like here and this hospital.

During this time, it's good to sweep the snow and do morning exercises collectively. I think that in a few days, the hospital will hold some competitions, such as rope skipping, tug of war, Bing ping pong, singing. I've asked Lao Chen to inquire and see if they have any hobbies.

If you like singing, let's have a singing competition and let him win the first prize. It can't be too obvious. If you like playing military table tennis, let's have a military table tennis competition of tea element medical group. Anyway, it makes them feel that their level is really strong. "

Zhang Fan really drank a mouthful of tea fiercely and couldn't care whether it smelled or not. The old lady was a medical expert or a political work expert in those years. Her mind was too scary.

The tea vegetable sports meeting in full swing began.

A group of young doctors and nurses who didn't understand what was going on here also asked each other privately: "did you hear that the hospital has too much income this year, and the government warned them, so Zhang hospital thought of a way to improve physical quality and cultural cultivation.

In fact, I just want to make money. Look at a car with a first prize and a car with a good license plate. I heard that the boss of the government specially let out the small license plates in the tea vegetable area in order to prevent Zhang Yuan from making money. Darling, I think I can win the first prize in the table tennis game. "

"I sing, sing well, I think I can!"

While playing, everyone feels wrong. For example, Ma Yichen of general surgery, the rabbit soldier's table tennis ball is called a slip. How to row, we have to meet the academician immediately in order not to make it too obvious.

Ouyang directly invited all the members of the sports team. You compare your hobbies with other people's rice bowls. There is a gap. Comrade Ma, who was originally complacent, told his father when he came home. Just wait to make a small car.

As a result, he was beaten by the human body team at night. The pony asked the lesbian which department she was from. How could she be so green eyed? As a result, Ouyang said, "logistics, why should we check the hospital establishment before becoming the president?"

Anyway, except academicians, a group of people who thought they could have been beaten by non staff personnel brought by Ouyang.

These unknown people privately said, "NIMA hospital is really a hidden dragon and crouching tiger!"

The rest are a group of old men and women with the same level as the academicians. They peck at each other and play brilliantly. The academicians began to study strategies.

Just when a group of people were having fun, the capital came to inform them.

Let Zhang Fan lead the team to Beijing and hold a Q & a meeting.

Zhang Fanzhen didn't expect that the demonstration meeting had been completed in less than two weeks in the capital.

As soon as Zhang Fan received the notice, he began to prepare the list of personnel entering Beijing. This does not mean that you take people with you and report to them in advance. The other party should formulate some entry work permits and so on.

Anyway, Wang Hong communicates with the capital every day these days. Now Wang Hong doesn't talk much about the hospital with her husband when she comes home, because she thinks she has contacted the capital. Her husband doesn't understand this kind of thing.

"Six academicians are going, Zhao Yanfang and Lu Ning are going. The director and deputy director of the infectious diseases department are also going, including Zhao Jingjin and Luo Zhengguo. I'm one, and then Lao Ju and Lao Chen.

Secretary Ren seems to want to go. Director Yan won't go. She will stay at home with you. "

Zhang Fan and Ouyang discuss the list.

Before she finished, the old lady picked up her bag and left the door. As she walked, she said, "I'm going to retire. I quit! I won't serve you!"

Zhang Fan doesn't know what's wrong! Looking at Ouyang's back foolishly, "who killed her flowers?"

## **Chapter 1495**

In fact, when he saw the old lady's face change, Zhang Fan knew that he was flattering and making a mistake. Just about to reach out and pull Ouyang's arm, the old lady was like an exposed balloon. The Scud rocket rushed left and right and blew the hair away!

Zhang Fan is not stupid. Seeing this posture, he quickly explained to Wang Hong: "come on, contact the capital office and ask them to send a letter. He will send it before work at noon, saying that the leader of tea vegetable must be Comrade ouyanghong!"

Wang Hong swallowed her spit. Although she felt that Zhang Fan seemed impolite, she couldn't be impolite. Otherwise, Zhang Fan wanted to clean up her, nodded and left sadly. While walking, thinking.

"What to do? The office in the capital is not the office of your tea vegetable hospital. What you say is what to do, how to do, how to do!" The tangled Wang Hong thought for a long time and didn't want to say anything.

But Zhang Fan had to do what he told him. He was about to get off work and have lunch.

Picked up the phone and called. Why is Wang Hong very proud recently, because the office of others has specially set up a special line for Wang Hong, which can be connected as soon as it is called, and it is still received by a specially assigned person. Wang Hong thinks she has face. She thinks the boss of tea vegetable doesn't have this treatment.

In fact, someone else's office just found a busboy to receive busboys, which makes people who don't know where to go feel that they suddenly have a special car, and suddenly they feel like No. 1.

Uneasy Wang Hong called and trembled about Zhang Fan's requirements. The other party said wait a little. It is estimated that she went to report to the leader. Wang Hong's little heart is more nervous than when she secretly fell in love in junior high school.

He also wants to succeed. Fortunately, he has face in front of Zhang Fan. He also wants not to agree, so that Zhang fan can understand that people are the general office of the capital, not your vegetable garden. If you want to eat spinach, you can eat spinach, and if you want to pull radish, you can pull radish.

As a result, within a few minutes, they had a reply, saying that they could send a letter immediately. They asked politely. What else do you need?

.....

Zhang Fan sat in the office and felt a little kind to do bad things. Zhang Fan thinks that when he goes to

the demonstration meeting, he is actually picked on by others. Ouyang is so old, why let a group of young people pick hair like prisoners.

Moreover, as long as Ouyang is at home, Zhang Fan doesn't worry at all.

Unfortunately, when they go to Beijing, the state lets them go to Beijing. The attraction of this word to Ouyang's generation is beyond the comprehension of Zhang Fan, who grew up after the reform.

After a while, more people came in and out of Zhang Fan's office. Ren Li was the first to come. "Did you make the old lady angry? Hey, it's over. The old lady left her pick."

Looking at the depression on Zhang Fan's face, Ren Li was deeply afraid of what work she was assigned. She came in and took a look at Zhang Fan. She was relieved to see Zhang Fan's obsession, then floated in like the wind, and then floated out like the wind.

Quarrel. Zhang Fan quarrels with Ouyang. Ren Li is not afraid. Her teeth and tongue fight. Ren Li is afraid of Zhang Fan's calm face. This is what worries her. She really doesn't want this harbor like home to become the bird market hospital in those days.

Ren Li left. After a while, director Li Xiong of the urology department also came. Since Zhang Fan became the assistant to the president, he has never taken the initiative to come to Zhang Fan's office. As a result, Lao Li entered Zhang Fan's office today.

"What's up?" Zhang Fan doesn't have a good face for this goods.

"I haven't been well lately..."

"Get out! Get out! Get out! Don't mess up my lawsuit. Don't think I'm young and don't know what to do..."

Zhang Fan patted the table and scolded Li Xiong. This goods came to pressure Zhang Fan. He didn't succeed with Ouyang in those years, but later became the only horse head. This time, he felt that Zhang Fan bullied Ouyang, and he came out.

If Zhang Fan is comforted by good words, it will give him the illusion that Zhang Fan wants to step down and kill the donkey. Only by not saying good words and swearing, can Li Xiong feel that his horse's head is still safe and that he is disgusted by Zhang Fan.

Sometimes the workplace is like this. Once a small matter is not handled well, NIMA becomes a team. Finally, when both sides lose, NIMA turns out to be a big fart.

Then the logistics director said he wanted Zhang Fan to sign. After entering the office for a long time, he couldn't pull out a document.

Lao Chen also came, "Hey, the old lady is too angry..."

"OK, this is my mistake. Don't be careless. Do you say that going to Beijing attracts the old lady so much?"

"Hey, old lady, their generation can take root in the border areas just for a name, a name for guarding the border and a name recognized by the state!"

"Hey!" Zhang Fan also sighed. Although he knew it, he just couldn't understand it. Is it so important to be recognized by the state?

Is it not recognized by the state that all your efforts in this life are in vain?

It is estimated that this is the realm that Zhang fan can't reach.

"What now?" Lao Chen asked Zhang Fan.

"Oh, there's a way. I have to wait."

.....

"Don't you have anything to say to Zhang Fan? Look at your temper. If you don't understand, you get angry. People still think what's wrong."

At home, Ouyang's old man spoke to Ouyang.

Ouyang rolled his eyes: "I'm not angry. I thought I was easy to bully. Hum, I won't go to work."

"You, whatever you want for lunch."

To tell the truth, Ouyang has contributed to the medical treatment of tea element, but his contribution to this family is not worth mentioning.

She never does housework. She can't even wash a pot up to now. And Ouyang's old man is still happy. He makes delicious food for the old lady in different patterns every day. This man, sometimes waiting for orders, you can't envy him.

"I'm full of gas. Don't eat!"

After a while, Zhang Fan came with Lao Chen. As soon as he opened the door, Ouyang's old man whispered, "I'm still angry. Don't be angry with her. She's not in good health!"

Zhang Fan almost laughed and was in poor health! How can I get well? She broke the door of my office when she was angry.

Seeing that Zhang Fan and Lao Chen came home, Ouyang snorted, twisted his head and crooked his face. He didn't look at Zhang Fan and Lao Chen.

"Uncle, what to eat at noon." Zhang Fan knows that this is not the time to talk.

He knows Ouyang too well. What he says now is useless in anger. Just keep your temper down.

"Hehe, I'll get you fish. I caught it in the tea vegetable river yesterday. Small white strips have little meat and can be boiled into fish soup. It tastes good."

"Ouch, it's a blessing in the mouth."

Zhang Fan smiled and talked. When the old man entered the kitchen, he ignored Ouyang and looked for teapots and tea. Old Chen smiled and sat watching the decoration at home.

The jingling was not Zhang Fan's intention. The eyelids around Ouyang's eyes kept jumping.

The more Zhang Fan was like this, the more he lost his temper in Ouyang's heart. She also wanted to think about it. Yes, Zhang Fan doesn't trust others in such a large hospital.

Although his anger is small, he wants to make Ouyang give in on his own initiative.

After turning for a long time, Zhang Fanzhen walked to the direction of Ouyang's face.

Hum! Ouyang saw Zhang Fan's two skin smiling face. He was angry again. He had been trained for many years and didn't have his sense of dignity at all. When Ouyang was about to turn his eyes over.

Zhang Fan said, "old lady, why don't you have tea at home this morning? I haven't had enough. I still want to drink!"

Ouyang laughed angrily.

"Food goods! You are a food goods. There aren't many tea leaves. You put them in the office. If you drink, you still want to take them!"

Because this style is very similar to his own, Ouyang smiled.

"Hehe, is there any good tea?" When Ouyang smiled, Zhang Fan didn't intend to explain, and Ouyang didn't intend to let Zhang Fan explain. People are like this. It's easy to say anything when they look at each other.

"I'll find it for you. I don't know." Ouyang, as if he were a guest, got off the sofa and began to toss.

"I'll come, I'll come, I know!" At this time, Lao Chen lived. It seems that he has been clay sculpture without mouth and ears since he entered the door.

Zhang Fan and Ouyang are not working people. Lao Chen personally washes dishes and makes tea.

"I thought, actually..." Ouyang said.

Zhang Fan knew what Ouyang was going to say and quickly interrupted, "I have no bottom if you don't go. Moreover, you see, the letter from the superior!"

Said, let Wang Hong get the document and handed it to Ouyang.

Ouyang saw that Comrade ouyanghong led the team. At this time, his smiling triangular eyes became squinting eyes.

"What can I do? I'm not an expert in the respiratory department, and so are the leaders. How can I lead the team? The vice captain is still several academicians. Ouch, how can this work?"

"If you don't go, you can't do it. The leader thinks you have to do it at the helm. The rest of us are still not very stable."

Zhang Fan smiled and held a sentence.

"Hey, hey, I still have a high level of leadership." Ouyang is happy.

In fact, their generation, which can be said to be the generation guarding the border, is not very realistic. Looking at the old lady happy like a child, Zhang Fan's heart is warm and warm. He seems to have seen the old men and women who were anonymous in the frontier lotus base.

"Why is the fish so small? Zhang Fan likes fish and braised pork. You don't have a mouthful of meat..."

How about Ouyang's endless life and fighting? When she saw the fish soup, she was unwilling to embarrass her old man.

The old man didn't have a common sense with her, "just let Zhang Fan taste it. You can't buy me with money."

Saying this, he said to Zhang Fan and Lao Chen, "come and have a taste. She doesn't like this kind of prickly food. Try it."

Ouyang tasted a mouthful of fish soup and felt just like that, but looking at Zhang Fan's posture of

wanting to drink a sea bowl, he also turned his eyes helplessly.

"You didn't say it in advance. There are a few dishes. I think you're happy today. There's some good wine here. You guys try it."

Speaking, I don't know where I dug it out. The labels have rusty porcelain bottles.

As soon as the wine bottle was opened, Zhang Fan felt that what poured out of the bottle was not wine. He felt like yellow engine oil. It was sticky and brushed.

Zhang Fan doesn't drink, but he really smells like wine spoiling fish.

Lao Chen's mouth is full of water.

"Drink, drink, happy today, everyone drink, Zhang Fan don't drink, President Chen drink!"

Ouyang also took the glass and picked up the glass with Lao Chen. As the saying goes, a drinker can't hide wine, and Ouyang's old man doesn't drink. Looking at Lao Chen and Ouyang drinking, Lao Chen's mouth drops, he looks proud.

After three cups, Ouyang stopped drinking. She didn't ask for high appetite. "Lao Chen, drink it yourself. I won't accompany you."

Then he asked Zhang Fan, "how do we go? Are the documents and materials ready?"

"No civil aviation. This time, the garrison on the tea vegetable side is responsible for our trip. I let Zhao Yanfang take charge of the documents. Some things in the hospital should be settled before leaving."

"Eat quickly. When you finish eating, go back to the hospital. Some things must be explained, otherwise they can turn the world over for you. Don't smile at everyone all day without a little sense of seriousness. Others are not afraid of you!"

After nagging for a few words, Lao Chen is a little on top. The wine tastes sweet in his mouth, but NIMA is really on top. When he goes out, Zhang Fan will hold a little Lao Chen.

"Zhang Yuan, good wine, good wine, you should take a bottle and drink one less mouthful of this wine!"

"What do you think? It was given by the old secretary of the province 30 years ago when my old man won the super teacher. I've been reluctant to drink. It's cheaper for you two today!"

Zhang Fan silently carried the black pot! Because he had the rest of the bottle in his hand. This is what Lao Chen gave him.

**Chapter 1496**

Adhering to the principle of strategic contempt and tactical attention, Zhang Fan is not only busy preparing all the data, but also rehearsing the respondent. Don't feel like it's unnecessary.

Zhang Fan may have little experience in other things, but once it involves interests and money, Zhang Fan knows very well.

Because this reply is not only the development of the hospital, it can be said that once it is successful, it will directly affect a region, and it will never be too much. Even relying on this experiment, countless people are involved.

This thing is like a pot of rice. Once the tea vegetable side is successful, it can be said that there will be no big action in medical treatment in recent years, because the country has a number of money bags, not bottomless holes.

Moreover, the most important thing is that the judges are professionals, and the respondent is also professionals. It is often not professionals who decide.

To put it bluntly, the success or failure of this is actually that non professionals watch two groups of professionals quarrel. Whoever has better reasons and who has better preparation is likely to be recognized by non professionals.

Many countries have been fooled by this thing, such as high-tech such as changing water into oil.

So how to say that all roads lead to Rome depends on how you let others or the country support you.

In the past, we were not smart, and few people got rich by fooling the country. Now there are more capable people like this. What are you fooling? As long as you get the support of the state and change yourself immediately, you can go to the club with a big gold chain and a small gold watch to save the fallen girl.

Therefore, now the country has become smarter. You can't say what you say.

But this reply is not a master's or doctor's reply. We should be modest and cautious and give a good impression to the reply teacher.

This thing is aimed at my best. What you say is not a problem. Otherwise, it will be underestimated. It can be said to be an action that can make the country fight.

Academicians also actively participated in some preventive exercises, and Zhao Yanfang and Lu Ning reviewed the experimental data again.

"Now our only problem is the operation you did."

In the office, Zhang Fan, several academicians and Zhao Yanfang and Lu Ning gathered together, which was the last meeting before the defense.

"We conducted more than 600 patient experiments. There were seven cases of complications such as allergy and patient intolerance, and one case of suspected severe disease."

Lu Ning followed academician Xia's words and reported the bad data directly.

If a new drug carries out pre-market experiments step by step, this data can be said to be qualified, even if it is not the best batch.

However, the problem is that because of the needs of the country, the new drugs of tea will not be tested step by step. First demonstrate, then go directly to the phase III trial, then go on the market, and then slowly fill in all kinds of data and experiments lacking in drugs.

Therefore, thousands of people say that now there is a lack of the most fundamental data, which is the headache of Zhang Fan.

Because treatment is important and safety is also important, the treatment of one disease can not cause another disease. For example, in order to quit opioid addicts, NIMA made a conch hard, which is to quit opioid addiction, because patients after conch treatment have no response to opioids.

"It was clear when the patient operated that asphyxia caused by non drugs!" Zhang Fan has an impatient expression.

"What you say doesn't count. There are no pathological specimens. There's no basis for words!"

Nima can't kill the patient and get a specimen. "Does it make sense!"

"In a sense, we are unreasonable, because our data are not detailed, giving others the opportunity to

find problems!" Zhao Yanfang interposed.

Zhang Fan glanced angrily and thought that the antiemetic drugs had been sealed for me. Who was standing there.

In fact, Zhang Fan was really helpless, which made him a little angry. Although I know in my heart, the more I can rehearse the reality now, the easier I will deal with it at that time.

When Zhang Fan was about to jump and scold, Ouyang gently kicked Zhang Fan's calf under the table, and then twisted his mouth slightly towards Zhang Fan.

This kind of small action will not be found at all. No one would have thought that Zhang Fan had such a tacit understanding with them.

When the old lady twisted her mouth, Zhang Fan looked slightly in the direction of twisting her mouth and understood Ouyang's meaning.

The old lady means: silly boy, what are you worried about? Make these six Arhats next to the other side!

Zhang Fan understood at once, and then took the tea cup and drank tea while concealing and adjusting the muscles on his face.

When he put down his tea cup, Zhang Fan's face was already full of a very friendly and confident smile.

"Well, our comrades are almost real enough to find all the problems. Now please comment!"

Old Xia glanced at academician Luo. The numbers looked at the golden mean, the golden mean looked at the General Hospital of Lung Science, the General Hospital of Lung Science looked at the Chinese microorganisms later added

"Ha ha, the comrades of tea vegetable have a solid work style..." old Xia knew at a glance that if he didn't make some efforts, it was estimated that Comrade Zhang Fan would blow his hair. Now he doesn't have time to take care of this boy.

"Don't worry too much about this. Even if this critical patient is caused by new drugs, it can't erase the killing effect of new drugs on TB resistant strains."

Zhang Fan and Ouyang looked at each other. Zhang Fan blinked, which means: OK, people don't worry. What can we worry about? We still have no way in this regard.

Ouyang nodded slightly and then looked at Zhao Yanfang.

Zhang Fan said: Yes, but you can't be careless. You'd better let Zhao Yanfang inquire.

.....

In the hospital, the laboratory was like building bandits into the city, and all the data were loaded into the military vehicle.

Then Yan Xiaoyu stood at the gate and took the staff of the medical office and the general affairs office to make a strong trip for Zhang Fan.

The whole journey was in the charge of the troops in the tea vegetable area. They didn't go to the tea vegetable airport. They directly took Zhang Fan to another city. They didn't go into the city. They went straight into the mountains, and then saw several helicopters with several propellers waiting.

"This is not as big as the plane in our hospital!" Wang Hong whispered.

Zhang Fan didn't hear it, but Ouyang didn't have cotton in his ears. He immediately turned to Wang Hong and said, "do you understand discipline? Have you learned the confidentiality regulations? Next time, you'll go back to the hospital. Can you evaluate it?"

Zhang Fan, they didn't ask much, and everything was under command.

On the plane, the crew with leather hats saluted Ouyang who led the team: "good chief, the plane is ready. Whether to take off immediately? We will land at the lotus base."

Ouyang Yu stood up and said, "OK, take off now!"

The quick action made Zhang Fan feel that the old lady was going to jump off the plane.

Poop poop! A few hours of flying, to tell you the truth, is like a super large electric fan constantly scratching in your ear, and the seat on the plane is so narrow that it can only hang on your ass. it's really uncomfortable.

After they entered the base, they didn't have a rest. They directly got on a big belly plane. Zhang Fan doesn't know what model. Anyway, they haven't seen it at the airport.

In fact, his requirements are not high. It doesn't matter whether the stool is wide or not. He just wants to go on a small plane with tea and become a tractor.

But what I didn't expect is that although it's not bumpy, it's like a tractor, but the plane drives like a tea vegetable bus. It goes rampant. It goes down when it says it goes down, and it goes up when it says it goes up. Zhang Fan thinks, NIMA, are you going up and down the mountain.

When the plane entered the base in the capital, Ouyang cleaned up his hair early. Although his face was not very good, he combed his hair like he was going to attend a conference. Zhang Fan was also curious. They all sat together. When did the old lady clean up her hair!

A line of Red Flag cars stopped at the edge of the airport. The boss of the Ministry of health personally picked up the plane, "hard work! Comrades hard work."

Like the heads of state of the two countries, old lady Ouyang shook hands solemnly. After the other party introduced the pick-up personnel, Ouyang also began to introduce the people on his side.

Zhang Fan looked at the old lady seriously. He really had an impulse to laugh. Of course, this was an impulse.

The car fished through and directly pulled Zhang Fan into a big yard in Xiangshan. Zhang Fan looked at this place and wondered in his heart.

"In winter, why do you come to this broken place? Is it for safety?"

In fact, Zhang Fan thought badly. He came here not for safety, but for quiet and not to be disturbed.

Zhang Fan doesn't know that there is no airtight wall in the world.

After learning that the new drug of TB strain needs to be demonstrated, the pharmaceutical enterprises with a little energy all over the country want to participate in all kinds of ways under the banner of auditing.

The private sector wants to find someone to communicate with. The state-owned one doesn't give it to me directly. I'll give you the posture of bankruptcy. It's like the national medical bidding conference in the capital.

Sometimes there is no way to say such things. The general manager waved his hand and went into Xiangshan without results. He didn't let them disturb the personnel of the Organizing Committee and the tea element laboratory.

This place is a good place in summer. The pavilions and pavilions have a feeling of Tao Yuanming's planting chrysanthemums at the foot of the south mountain. But in winter, the pavilions and pavilions are green, like NIMA's cold palace of women exiled by the emperor.

However, the academicians who came together did not seem surprised. They felt that they had been here many times.

I wanted to talk to Ouyang, but Ouyang was serious like the captain of the national standard team. Zhang Fan didn't have the heart to chat.

After reporting safety to Shaohua, he entered the rest room. He also began to look at the process of defense tomorrow.

At ten o'clock the next day, the general manager came to Xiangshan with a group of people.

"Comrade ouyanghong, it's hard for you!"

Ouyang's mouth trembled and he couldn't speak.

## **Chapter 1497**

Looking at Ouyang's trembling body with tears in his eyes. Zhang Fan, who originally thought it was exaggerated, suddenly had a belief to adhere to it. Suddenly, they seemed to understand Ouyang's sense of achievement.

Just like there is always a wave of people in this country who adhere to their ideals.

The venue is already ready. The conference room looks like a temple, and the interior is not particularly advanced. Instead, there was a scene on TV in earlier years, rows of blue and gray single sofas.

Next to the sofa is a small tea table shared by two people. On each tea table are two white porcelain cups. There are already half a cup of warm tea in the cup. The waiter in a turquoise uniform, wearing white gloves, filled everyone who was already seated with tea.

There is a simple smile on his face that is neither flattering nor impatient, like a unified training. With this simple instrument, the people who entered the venue could not help sitting in the face of danger.

This thing, the etiquette studied for thousands of years, really has a special feeling. It will never make you feel frivolous. Feeling this special respect and courtesy, Zhang Fan suddenly remembered his office and sighed that NIMA realm still exists.

What are these goods designated by the tea government for decoration? I don't know. I thought my office was a trading company.

"I won't say any more polite words. I'll sit in as a spectator. Please start!" After the general manager finished modestly, he really sat aside and took out his notebook to make records.

Looking at the old men holding ordinary pens, President Ouyang even used a neutral pen. Wang hongleng didn't dare to take out his golden pen.

They are all non voting observers. In fact, they have no requirements whether they take notes or not, but their attitude and style can directly make you feel the great pressure of being valued. It's really no exaggeration.

At the beginning of the meeting, the boss of the Ministry of health presided over the meeting. This department is strange from top to bottom. Senior leaders, even when they were short of talents, were top experts.

But from the top down, most laymen who don't even know the fur, which is also one of the reasons why early medical insurance was fooled and lost money every year. Therefore, people in this department often can't work at the top, because they must be experts. It's estimated that this is different from all other departments.

The health leader in this field is a physician, majoring in cancer. He can not be regarded as a layman or an expert in TB, but generally speaking, he can understand the language of doctors and medical researchers, and then convert it into non professional language and inform other leaders.

With this one, Zhang Fan is better than others. They don't have to simplify the problem. Some things can't be simplified.

At the beginning of the meeting, when the leader who presided over the meeting said to start, Zhang Fan didn't have the experts opposite. Most of them wore reading glasses. When they looked at people, they would deliberately look at people from above the glasses, giving people a posture of teachers checking their homework.

"You didn't mention the probability of critical complications in the drug test of TB resistant bacteria in your report. Although it was sudden asphyxia caused by thrombosis, you said in your report that it had nothing to do with drugs and was caused by old thrombus shedding.

I believe in your professional skills and recognize your professional ethics. But haven't you predicted the possibility of critical complications? In particular, patients with drug-resistant bacteria are almost weak.

According to the macromolecular drugs you have developed, have you made an estimate of critical complications? "

Professional is professional.

Zhang Fan nodded with Zhao Yanfang. To tell the truth, Zhao Yanfang didn't seem to feel like a strong

woman or a female expert when she was in the tea vegetable hospital. She always felt like finding fault with Zhang Fan.

Now, when facing the leaders in the TB field, a smell of rigorous scientific research has come without deliberately smelling.

Zhang Fan's heart is full of MMP, like his own wolf dog. He can only tear down his house at home. When he goes out of the door, he will give smoke!

"We have made a lot of data models for advanced evaluation, and even invited Shuimu's mathematical experts to make a fuzzy model for this problem. In the following discussion, I will summarize this problem raised by Professor Wang through three major points and six minor points.

1、 Abnormal and uncontrollable response of macromolecular drugs entering the body... "

It's very boring. This kind of professional meeting is really boring. Often after the politeness is completed, it directly enters a strange context. The respondent will describe the problem he wants to express in concise and accurate language.

Therefore, a highly professional word is connected, not to mention the layman, that is, the non professional people listen very hard.

For example, the boss of the Ministry of health, the old man specializes in tumors. At the beginning, he could follow other people's ideas. When he reached the serious topic, the old man directly became a noun explanation.

Not only does it sound hard to say, he also records some questions that leaders may ask in your quick terms.

As for \* \* \*, according to the eyes of ordinary people, people are not only serious, but also outline the key points word by word with the topic report printed and distributed, just like the three good students in the front row of the school!

You come and go, round after round of inquiry and round after round of defense. It's boring. It's really not as wonderful as the street aunt's quarrel.

But it's too difficult for people who are really playing games in it. This is not to say that if you find the other party's quarrel, you should first understand the paper and the other party's problems, and infer the problems different from the other party from various data.

To tell the truth, Ouyang and Wang Hong's hair is a little longer here. Even Ren Li and Zhao Yanfang don't look at their long hair like a steamed stuffed bun on their head. In fact, they are scattered and sparse, which is not much better than the Pearl curtain in summer.

As for the expert academician opposite Zhang Fan and the expert academician behind him, you don't have to look. One by one, they all have hairstyles that support the Central Plains.

To tell the truth, after the meeting, Zhang Fan felt that he had stayed at the grass-roots level for too long and always took precautions with a kind of hilltop doctrine. But today, Zhang Fan is serious enough to see what a profession is and what a national expert is.

No wonder before he came, the problem he was worried about seemed not to be a problem in the eyes of academicians. Zhang Fan thought that these participating academicians would oppress these evaluation experts with their Jianghu status.

As a result, people don't argue with each other, and they don't talk about what you think is a problem. Experts are from the extremely professional direction, asking concerns and deficiencies.

Zhang Fan from the beginning of covetous to serious thinking, this rapid and extremely professional Q & A is really very helpful for the requirements and improvement of a respondent.

When Zhao Yanfang finished describing the direction of internal medicine, Zhang Fan began to describe the surgical aspects of complications.

Originally, this one was arranged by Lu Ning, but Zhang Fan felt that if he didn't stand up, he would be a little sorry for his purpose of mobilizing the masses, and for the mobilization of the masses led by others.

"Hello, experts. I'm Zhang Fan from tea vegetable hospital!"

Wearing the suit that Shao Hua cleaned up, Zhang Fan greeted the experts with a smile.

After just two hours of presentation, Zhao Yanfang was not only tired, but also sweat beads were dripping on the forehead of the expert sitting opposite.

When the old men saw Zhang Fan finally stand up and introduce himself.

Several old men smiled and looked at each other. Then the old man nearest to the microphone picked up the microphone and said, "I've heard of the name of Zhang hospital. But you can handle such a paper as a surgeon.

And why did Zhang Yuan rarely publish this problem in journals with high authority and credibility before? Of course, this is a digression, not that we old men have to be picky.

We are just curious. We are just curious that old man Lu, who is engaged in general foreign studies, can even educate an orthopaedic master, and this master can boast that the university can carry out TB research. Really, in terms of medical teaching, I don't think anyone is better than me. "

There is only one profile in front of the old man, Academician Wang XX! In fact, academician can not help but let people seriously answer his questions.

Zhao Yanfang and Lu Ning said quietly around Zhang Fan: "this is the director of Xiangya microbial base!"

Zhang Fan nodded quietly, then smiled and picked up the microphone. Without sitting down, he faced a group of old men who didn't even have hair.

"That year, I gave my first lecture. When I was in an auditorium in bird market, I was talking about human joints and spine. Although it was a little sudden, I thought, why can't I go deeper?"

Zhang Fan said so, everyone was curious.

Academician Wang picked up the microphone and replied, "then you got an exploded view of the spine? Then let the special orthopedic hospital get you an osteology Institute?"

Er, the old man doesn't seem to know nothing about Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan was stunned, then continued with a smile: "in fact, I thought at the beginning, why can't bone cancer, bone tuberculosis and bone ankylosis be treated more deeply? I opened the medical record and found that bone tuberculosis can be solved from another aspect with another idea.

Then, with the support of the experts and leaders of the tea vegetable hospital and the help of the leaders in the industry, I have a deeper understanding and Research on TB. Now, we have worked out some results for experts to test.

For TB in surgery, I focus on two aspects: the first bone and the second lung. "

Zhang Fan cleared his throat and began to think about various problems that had been verified in the system but could not be reflected in reality.

"From the perspective of the combination of large joints and small joints, the greater the degree of joint damage, the greater the degree of joint damage. In particular, different from other flora, once the flora enters the bone with relatively large bone mineral density, it will linger and cannot be fought with conventional drugs.

I think... "

In the meeting hall, there was silence, and even the academicians of the other party didn't ask questions.

Although the general manager didn't understand the specialty, he still saw the abnormality.

"Is he wrong?" The general manager quietly asked Ouyang, who was sitting beside him.

If others ask, it is estimated that Ouyang has opened the self boasting mode. Who makes you a layman and who makes you rich.

But when the general manager asked, Ouyang said quietly and seriously, "they are all physicians, and although Zhang Fan is talking about tuberculous flora, he is relying on orthopedics.

This makes a group of experts from internal medicine a little cautious. "

"Oh!" The old man nodded and thought that there were times when they didn't understand!

After finishing the orthopedic tuberculosis, Zhang Fan was slightly disappointed, because the experts opposite didn't ask questions at all, and didn't even give a trace of the expression on his face.

fuck!

"And the lungs, especially patients with severe pulmonary tuberculosis..."

This time, the question was like a raindrop. Zhang Fan said that almost an expert got up to discuss with Zhang Fan. In a word, we need to discuss.

Originally, it was half an hour's description. As a result, an hour passed and half of the description was not over.

"Is that what it looks like? It seems that you have prepared well this time!" The general manager nodded happily.

He is not afraid of problems. He is afraid that no one can find them.

In terms of Lung Science, Zhang Fan really got a lot of inspiration. To tell the truth, academicians didn't give it in vain.

The questions raised by some academicians were almost the same as the future development of the system. Zhang Fan's statement suddenly became like a bosom friend, and a group of old men were excited.

## **Chapter 1498**

Will experts make mistakes in their familiar fields? Yes! Absolutely. However, this is not the reason why the word "expert" has been corrupted like a young lady in recent ten years.

It's hard to say in other fields, and Zhang Fan doesn't understand it, but the top experts in the field of

medicine, to tell the truth, let alone ordinary people haven't seen it. Even most doctors just know his name and don't know whether he is fat or thin.

For example, a few years ago, when a rich and polite female expert talked about various diseases and sold kidney strengthening health care products on the radio at midnight or on TV after midnight, she was the president of the Chinese society of traditional Chinese medicine.

When selling blood pressure lowering health care products, she was the vice president of the Chinese Academy of Sciences. In this way, she just got up and mixed for decades.

To tell you the truth, when it comes to selling looks, no one is more like an expert than a top boss. For example, if you pull Mrs. Tu up, Mr. Tu is more like an expert than anyone else.

In fact, you can't meet a serious boss of medical experts. You're either busy seeing a doctor or engaged in scientific research. Who has time to compete with amateur people on TV? There's a saying in the industry that you don't need to explain. From the moment you open your mouth, you've lost.

That's why the false experts talk about the hype, while the real experts don't tell you more when you pay.

There are many differences in medicine, such as the cognitive differences between Zhang Zhongjing and Hua Tuo Bian Que in the key points of sound and color, the closer one, such as the dispute between Chinese medicine and Western medicine, and the closer one, open the textbook and have a look at the disputes in pathology and clinic.

This thing has also made a joke that there is a one-year practice examination, which is equivalent to the national examination in the medical field. If you can't pass the examination, you don't even count people in this door.

One question is to ask about the changes of the body after illness. It gives five answers, including one clinical answer and one pathological answer.

You ask the pathology teacher to tell you this question. The pathology teacher will say that the only answer to this question is pathology. Pathology is the gold standard.

But you ask a clinical doctor to tell you this question. He will say that everything serves clinical indications. The answer to this question should be clinical.

Students are stupid. This is not a question of three long and one short, let alone the question of choosing C. These are two answers, which can be said to be right from two aspects.

This is really a small dilemma between the two.

Why is there no dispute between Zhang Fan and their defense meeting this time?

First of all, many people have studied tuberculosis since ancient times. There are almost some mature treatment schemes at home and abroad, at home and abroad.

Second, according to the current treatment trend, macromolecular drugs make the proteins of the flora superimposed, resulting in the flora from pathogenic bacteria to harmless bacteria.

Because the road to kill has come to an end. In 43, streptomycin was born. At that time, it directly made European and American nobles dare to kiss coughing maids. As a result, in a few years, streptomycin was useless and could not kill tuberculosis.

In the 1950s, isoniazid and rifampicin were combined for treatment, and even some European and American countries claimed that they were already nuclear elimination countries. As a result, after the so-called golden hair decadent generation began to open houses in the 1980s, all kinds of chaotic life, with the strengthening of AIDS, suddenly, tuberculosis broke out directly.

It is said that tuberculosis was called white plague.

Then isoniazid, rifampicin and pyrazinamide were used in combination, and the effect seemed to be significantly enhanced.

But this time, no country claimed to have eliminated nuclear weapons. Sure enough, the drug-resistant bacteria jumped out one by one from the triple to the quadruple and from the first line to the second line.

Finally, almost all researchers engaged in tuberculosis research have a consensus that effective sterilization can only be achieved by inhibiting the synthesis of mRNA of tuberculosis bacteria.

This sterilization is not sterilization. Sterilization is just to kill mature and pathogenic bacteria, just to make you look better. Maybe you get sick again one day.

Sterilization is to cut the roots and weed all the children and grandchildren of tuberculosis.

Successive studies are still rifampicin forever. As a result, this discipline is about to die out, because it

can't make achievements!

Therefore, when Zhang Fan's superimposed protein led to abnormal expression of mRNA, tuberculosis no longer thought that the reception of men and women was the origin, but turned to a kind of true love between men and women, these bosses who had fooled with tuberculosis for half a life took a look.

At first glance, they understand that the general direction is right, not only right, but also they have found a breakthrough. Now it is a problem in some details.

Therefore, it seems that the argumentation Q & a meeting has not ended for six or seven hours. In fact, the longer the time, the more people agree with Zhang Fan.

If you really have a big problem, if someone throws out an important and difficult point, you still answer a fart and clean up the tea.

This thing, as some people say, is very difficult to invent, but finding problems is that everyone can become an expert.

Therefore, the current situation is that we all know that there must be a boat to cross the river, but how to build the boat is a problem.

Zhang Fan, or tea vegetable hospital, gave the answer, and it is an effective answer.

All day, the mountain wind on Xiangshan came and went. The atmosphere in the meeting room became more and more harmonious. From the initial opposition, it gradually became a discussion.

Even the resident with a tie and wax discussed tuberculosis with some experts.

Putonghua is not good, so I use English with local characteristics, which makes a group of experts very surprised at the medical level of tea vegetable.

Nima, you pull out any department director so awesome?

In fact, to tell the truth, these people are estimated to be the elites in the Manchu tea vegetable area, not the foreign Zhao Yanfang.

For example, old house, as a monster, has been stuck for more than ten years. For example, Zhao Jingjin, that is, geographical restrictions. If he was in the capital and magic capital when he was young, his achievements would be more remarkable.

So this thing, how to say, if you can simplify complex things, you are an expert. If you repeat simple things, you are an expert. If you repeat things, you can withstand pressure and secularity, and you are the winner.

Although it is very general, it really makes sense. Despite the secular prejudice, Lao Ju turned the respiratory department into a flower of tea vegetable. Ouyang Niu Bu Niu, the old lady who challenged the boss of tea vegetable, had nothing to do with Lao Ju because others insisted on something.

Zhang Fan was in the county hospital against other people's gossip. He went on the operation. As a result, he won the systematic bone surgery.

This thing, that's it. It's very simple. How many people can withstand it?

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In the science and education center of tea vegetable, the students happily brought all kinds of recording instruments, and even some families with good conditions bought some high-end recording equipment, which is white. At a glance, they know that the price is not cheap.

As a result, when I entered the classroom, I saw my former microbiology teacher standing on the podium.

The students now know that the microbiology teacher resigned within a few days after he came to tea element. Now he is a member of the laboratory of tea element hospital.

"Miss Cui, why are you today!" Serious students, serious questions.

"Brother Cui, are you here to clean the blackboard for the boss? No, I can clean it!" The unruly student said irreverently.

"Hey, you bastards, you don't look up to me after only a few days. Let me tell you, I'm working in the national laboratory now. Do you understand? The National Laboratory, the Manchu country, is estimated to be in the top three.

Scholars trained by the National Laboratory give you classes. You are not happy. You are satisfied. Wait a few years and return Cui Ge. In a few years, you have to call me academician Cui! "

Lecturer Cui needs to be proud of the vernal equinox these days. He has changed from the submissive little lecturer in the school. Now he not only has a happy work but also has a great future. The most important thing is that he has copper in his pocket.

Therefore, the character is also cheerful.

After all, the future academician Cui is not as good as the present academician, which makes a group of students who are ready to pretend to be forced quite disappointed.

"Is it that all the academicians of tea have left."

"Yes, I left ~" Lao Cui replied heartlessly. He didn't have time to explain to the students.

"Hey, do I have time to change hospitals now?"

Although it's a joke, the gap in my heart is still quite large.

As a result, the students of today's tea element internship have a collective silence in the circle of friends, just like the quiet rose shyly opening, no one shows off.

When you show off, everyone is silent. When you don't show off, everyone comes out to see you laugh.

"Ha ha, what are you talking about? Don't look at your joy today. I'm afraid you'll pull your crotch tomorrow. What's the matter, academician and teacher?"

"I said, where is the tea element? It's a place where rabbits don't shit. Academicians come to help the poor. There's no one who helps the poor become the master. Bang se, the director of Annex II has spoken. This year and next year, his graduate students will only be selected from the internship students of Annex II!"

A group of tea interns who were proud to show their heads were all lowered, looking at the group as if the new year, silent did not speak.

Even some people have begun to contact their parents to let them find a way to lose themselves.

Just as the students walked for two or three hours.

Cell magazine is an international journal with the prefix of C. on the cover of its journal of infection and microbiology, the words "tea element hospital" are hung.

This time, the medical circle shook.

Even medical workers in the field of infectious microorganisms were shocked.

It doesn't matter who is the best in medical or biological journals. If you have an effective paper with the prefix of C, not to mention entering the best hospital in China, at least the provincial capital level hospital should rush to give you resettlement fees and preparation.

"Tea vegetable? Where is this?"

"Where to ride camels?"

"Lao Chang, didn't you come out of tea vegetarians? Look, look, the latest issue of C journal, tea vegetarians on the cover!"

I often cry and have to change my cell phone again.

"Lao Tzu's ID card is already a devil. How can anyone remember that I'm a tea vegetarian? Is there any royal law? Is this settled law still effective?"

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These days, after the publication of the journal with the name of tea vegetable at the beginning of C, let alone others, it's directly the turn of the students who practice in tea vegetable for the new year these days!

### **Chapter 1499**

Xiangshan in the capital, in winter, dogs can't see on the path on the mountain. The cold wind blows. To tell the truth, it's like cutting meat with a small knife. But in the past three days, groups of bosses who are not ordinary people came to the mountain for an outing one by one.

The TB drug of catechin needs to hold a demonstration meeting, which has attracted groups of pharmaceutical companies. When catechin was published in the C-word journal, it has given the drug enterprise bosses who were a little nervous a strong desire.

Because over the past few decades, Chinese journals have not paid much attention to word-of-mouth. They eat readers on the left and authors on the right. Anyway, they give you money. The teacher's mother is so beautiful that she can wait for the core journals in a certain field. It's strange.

Therefore, many bosses employ professional doctors, not to engage in R & D in enterprises, but to invite enterprises to study internationally famous journals. For example, Ginkgo biloba extract made by German experts.

Then the other party hasn't been listed yet. Ginkgo injection has appeared in China. It's hard to say whether it has an effect. It can be played for seconds.

But this time, although the edge ball can't be played, the large market can let an enterprise eat for decades. Once TB drugs are determined to be produced, they must be distributed free of charge. Don't underestimate this free.

There are some things that make the most money without talking about money. For example, there is

an enterprise specializing in vaccines. The boss's daughter-in-law has a big chest and a small waist. She has an owl face, carries a donkey bag and drives a private helicopter all over the world. The patient doesn't pay for this, and the state has to pay for it.

The larger the patient base, the more profitable the enterprise.

Now the medical market is full of two voices, one is praising and the other is shouting and scolding all over the world.

There are many countries that are not optimistic. First of all, Jinmao jumped out and said that Chinese drugs are not optimistic. They don't say how the tea vegetable hospital is, but simply say that Chinese pharmaceutical manufacturing industry is not good. It means that China can't!

It's not good to have a paper. This patent should be handed over to Jinmao enterprises to manufacture.

Then the EU made the same remark. Of course, they believe that the world's pharmaceutical center is in Europe, which should be handed over to Europe for manufacturing, and some people hold the banner of humanitarianism, saying that China should not be selfish.

Even some second rate professors from these developed countries came out of the platform. They just attacked indiscriminately. They not only said that Chinese pharmaceutical was not good, but also said that the drug in tea element hospital violated medical ethics and pharmaceutical scientific research.

Then some so-called Chinese celebrities living abroad kept sending back the comments of second-class professors and European and American countries through communication software.

There are endless comments. Huaguo pharmaceutical is not good, Huaguo medical is not good, and the capital magic is not good. A small city that can't be found on the map and a small hospital that can't be seen on the ranking list claim to have developed TB drugs. Isn't this a big mistake in the world?

For a while, ordinary people felt that the tea vegetable hospital was awesome and that the tea vegetable hospital was a charlatan.

The people's reaction is normal because they are misled. For example, the third brother said cow dung could cure diseases, and the people believed it. For example, the Minister of health of an African country said that smearing rhinoceros urine can prevent AIDS, and people also believe it.

Is this a social elite with insufficient IQ? No, this guy's IQ is definitely online. Really, sometimes he's not

afraid of insufficient IQ, but that his ass is not sitting right.

What we're doing now is that people don't know whether to be happy or jump to swear, but the reaction of surrounding countries is different.

However, some countries around China and countries with fairly good relations with China on weekdays, such as Jin Dajiang, changed his old arrogance and kept praising China's medical level and the traditional friendship between the two countries on the news.

At the same time, he also asked the master stationed in China to seize the time to apply for some TB new drugs donated by China.

East Asia is too strange. If you don't mention balls or sticks, you can say that the country of Jindajiang is in East Asia. If you put it in Europe, it's a small pot. It's estimated that this guy may become the boss and the second.

As for the neighboring stans, one after another, the DPRK sent observation missions to China. In particular, desert country took advantage of the opportunity of its boss to recuperate, directly called the first sum of money to China, and kept urging it to pay dividends to the tea vegetable hospital. President Zhang's life was also difficult.

The diplomatic leaders were silly to see that there were foreign heads of state who cared so much about the tea vegetable hospital!

As the news of C journal slowly became lively, another news came, which made the tea vegetable hospital stunned everyone.

New color report: the first batch of natural gas from China and desert countries enters the border province through the Tuha Oil and gas pipeline, which continuously sends 4 million cubic meters of natural gas into China every year, greatly alleviating the shortage of natural gas consumption in East and North China.

The departments, enterprises and institutions that have contributed to the introduction of natural gas from desert countries into China this time include the Ministry of foreign affairs, the Ministry of industry, the economic and Trade Commission, the two barrels of oil in Northwest China, and the tea vegetable hospital!

Those who watch the news are stupid. NIMA's foreign affairs, industry and economic and Trade Commission, two barrels of oil are serious. This tea vegetable hospital appears in the business of reselling natural gas. Is this serious?

This is lively. Many people are curious, "is the drug for tuberculosis extracted from natural gas?"

Some people believe this and swear to others: "tuberculosis belongs to wood gas disease, while natural

gas belongs to fire gas. When this fire gas enters the body, it will burn wood gas, and then the patient will recover.

In fact, I knew this method for a long time. My ancestors had a prescription, which was better than that of the tea vegetable hospital. If you want to give me 500 yuan, I'll teach you this prescription. "

The boss, who only had two barrels of oil, looked at the running water that had to be divided into tea vegetable hospital every year and cried with envy, "what's this called? He doesn't do anything. The other party is still urging them to pay dividends! Why can't I meet them."

"Boss, Zhang Yuan of tea vegetable has come to the capital."

"Come on, don't worry about me! Wait, make an appointment for me. There's still some necessary entertainment. I've stopped my entertainment in the last month and settled Zhang Fan, a tea vegetarian first."

"OK, I see!" The long legged female secretary in silk stockings stepped out without any change in her face.

In the past three days, experts and researchers involved in the study of tea element stroked all aspects of the problem several times.

On the first day, the general manager came. On the second day, Ouyang was lost. "I don't seem to pay much attention to it!" The old lady asked herself quietly without saying anything to anyone.

At the end of the meeting on the third day, the general manager came, and Ouyang was energetic again. "There has been a lively discussion outside about the tea vegetable hospital recently. Comrade Ouyang, if I give you the deadline for complete energy production, can you complete it?"

After hearing this, Ouyang didn't ask for a few days. He directly said, "where are the leaders? Where are we going? Even if there is no chance, we should create opportunities. Please give orders."

"OK, OK, I'm relieved to have you here. Zhang Fan is still young. You should play a good role as a guard and escort in some things.

TB medicine is a good thing for the country and the people. We should not only do it for the people, but also for some people with ulterior motives abroad. "

If Zhang Fan were there, he would think, hey, the old man, he didn't come all day. He can use professional terms.

It's really a matter of dropping one thing. Ouyang has already thought about it. Even if he goes back and smashes his family property, he must complete the command of the head.

"Are there any requirements?" The general manager kindly asked Ouyang. They couldn't get in because of the expert meeting.

"Yes!" Ouyang has a rare hesitation. It's not what the old lady wants. To tell you the truth, she can tell you clearly what the hospital needs now.

But in the face of the head and the eagerly expected head, Ouyang felt that he didn't have the spirit of self-reliance in those years. The old lady kept muttering: "Hey, it was Zhang Fan who influenced me!"

"Oh, well, when the meeting is over, you make a report, and I will let the relevant comrades be specifically responsible. It's not easy, you're really not easy!" The old man said, looking at Zhang Fan, who was sitting in the conference hall and tore with a group of old men.

"In fact, I think the tea vegetable hospital has completed its mission and can transfer the laboratory to a more convenient city with more sufficient resource utilization and talent reserve."

In the first two and a half days of the three-day meeting, although the discussion was intense, they all worked in the mood of making drugs available early.

After two and a half days, after the major problems of drug research and development were solved and predicted, the problem came. As soon as these old guys changed their heavy elders' faces two days ago, they began to make a small calculation for their own family.

And not only one, but even academician Xia, who personally participated in the research and development of tea element tuberculosis drugs, nodded and said, "it's better to put it on our digital researchers. Needless to say, the security personnel have a simple resume. The most important thing is that we study the research and development experience of all large-scale preventive drugs."

This NIMA, Zhang Fan realized that she had the feeling of carrying big pots and pans.

At this time, I don't care about being polite or impolite. If I'm a little modest, I guess I'll be taken away.

Zhang Fan is worried. While quarrelling with a group of old men, he looks for Ouyang. Professional people should do this thing. He and a group of old men are a little frustrated.

After looking for it for a long time, everyone saw it, but the old lady didn't look at herself today. She couldn't send a signal.

Ouch, Zhang Fan is sad.

Everyone wants to do it at home. We all know that without saying anything in history, one country will end up in person. Many scientific research groups can be derived from it, and even one or two doctoral points can be made if they can't be done well.

Can this be humble?

"Shall we unite?"

Seeing that he couldn't fight, Professor Su Da biochemistry whispered to Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan looked at the old man warily and was deeply afraid that the old man would dig a hole for himself.

"You look like you haven't seen the world. You take our doctor's point and I'll speak for you."

Zhang Fan was not moved at all. "One yard to one yard, that thing is over!" Zhang Fan must not be careless.

These old boys are thinking about developing their own schools and hospitals. Zhang Fan is not. He also hopes to develop his own basic medicine relying on the laboratory and wants to be the principal.

The old man almost didn't let Zhang Fan die. He pointed to Zhang Fan and said, "it's really hairy goods on his face. If you don't admit it, you won't admit it. I believe what your clinical Dean said. I won't get any advantage from you either.

We've got a lot of people in basic medicine! "

Zhang Fan tilted his mouth. Although he didn't say it, he thought that everything that Su Da could use was dug away by Lao Chen.

You don't say it, but you look like what else you can have. The angry old man said directly: don't bully people too much, you will fall into my hands.

There is no result.

It's not that Zhang Fan's tea is so powerful that many old guys can't help it, but this group of old guys fight their own battles. In the end, everyone plays the same drum. Even the most humble tea is set off by this group of old people, as if it has become the top class of China. Isn't that an old saying? It's impossible for scholars to rebel for three years.

Even the boss of the Ministry of health didn't work. The hometown didn't mean well. He said to get the research room to Ruijin in mordu. Who doesn't know that Ruijin was the place where he started, and he thought very beautiful.

Finally, the general manager is sincere. He can directly set the tone with a hammer. There is no need to toss about where he comes from. Major universities can rely on national laboratories to cooperate in research. Of course, we should respect young directors!

Finally, after the meeting was documented and hung with the names of a group of top medical researchers in microbiology, infection and biochemistry in China, Zhang Fan personally handed it to the general manager.

The general manager looked at the name of the big man on the document, looked at a group of top doctors in the country in front of him, and said in a quiet voice:“

Five thousand years ago, we faced the flood like the ancient Egyptians;

Four thousand years ago, we played bronze like the ancient Babylonians;

Three thousand years ago, we thought about philosophy like the ancient Greeks;

Two thousand years ago, we marched around like the Romans;

A thousand years ago, we were as rich as Arabs;

Now, we compete with Jinmao!

You are not only the driving force of the core of the country, but also the hope of the nation. I'm here to ask you.

Please take out the medicine as soon as possible to benefit the people of the country and let those countries with ulterior motives see that we stood in the East before and will still stand in the East in the future! "

.....

"What do you want? You can't ask for too much. It's hard to meet in the future. You say that you, Lao Chen, don't pay attention to strategy in digging people. Today, I was scolded by the old man. Depending on the old man's posture, they all want to go back except my name. Fortunately, I paid the tuition and got the graduation certificate early!"

Happy, it's false to say unhappy. Happy Zhang Fan couldn't sit down in the hotel room. He took a group of his right and left arms to consider what to order with the general manager.

If you say so, you can't have more, but another meaning is that you can't have less!

## **Chapter 1500**

"Shall we change places?" Lao Chen asked Zhang Fan.

At the end of the meeting, they went back to their homes to find their mothers, but Zhang Fan and they didn't leave.

Because Zhang Fan has to wait for this group of experts to clean up and then return to tea. To tell the truth, Zhang Fan is really afraid that he won't go half way back, so he is a little worried. He knows that this will not happen, but he is still worried.

I guess it's because I'm poor and afraid. It's impossible to leave without dropping my bag. What's more, I didn't make sure what I wanted from the general manager yesterday. There are many suggestions inside the tea vegetable hospital.

"Why do you want to move out? It's good to live here. Why do you move out? Although this place is on the mountain, people of no level can't live in it if they have money!" Zhang Fan said that he was reluctant to give up money.

Zhang Fan is really reluctant to cover the accommodation fee. The academician who came together, who is home in the capital, has gone home for reunion these days, but some are not in the capital. If you take others out, at least you have to arrange a five-star hotel.

Since the academician is a five-star hotel, you can't let others move to other hotels. A large group of people, Zhang Fan thinks it hurts. So although this place is on the mountain, it is a sanatorium at the specified level. Living here is free, not to mention eating.

The chef's craftsmanship is good. He's from all over the world. As long as you want to eat, people won't do it. And the organizing committee didn't inform me that I had to leave before one day.

Therefore, Zhang Fan will not leave Xiangshan to go to the city. As for whether he will be despised by the local managers, Zhang Fan will not think about it. Who eats is not eating, anyway, no money.

Early in the morning, Zhang Fan was sitting in the restaurant. He didn't say that there were prawns. Seeing that there were scallops and sea fish, he ordered a large plate and made it in the restaurant with Lao Chen. He originally called junior brother to come too.

As a result, Lu Ning slept in and didn't want to come. For him, who grew up on the beach since childhood, he didn't sit still when he heard of seafood like Zhang Fan. In fact, they are also tired these

days. Not everyone's body is as strong as Zhang Fan.

That's why Lao Chen can eat and drink with Zhang Fan.

Just after sitting down for a while, old Xia also came over. He was estimated to be older and less sleepy. He walked in from the outside. At a glance, he knew that the old man ran around the hotel.

Zhang Fan deliberately bowed his head to eat. He was angry with the old man. Yesterday, the old man wanted to dig a corner, which made Zhang Fan quite dissatisfied. Obviously, he was a comrade in arms in the trench. When fighting a downwind battle, you followed to take advantage and were surrounded. You immediately jumped up and rebelled.

Whether you see it or not, the old man came over with a smile, "Oh, good appetite! You can't eat like this without money!" People who engage in scientific research don't seem to have emotional intelligence. In fact, people don't bother to care.

So the old man knew that Zhang Fan's stomach was boiling, but he still flirted with Zhang Fan. He looked like you didn't care about me. Zhang Fan was really helpless. Later, he asked the old man to help him take his students.

In fact, it's not really angry, it's just a small emotion.

Zhang Fan took a bite of prawns and looked up as if he had just seen them. "The old man is also hungry. Wake up? Come on, old Chen, get the old man something to eat. Try it. It's very fresh!"

"Youth is good. I have unlimited choices and unlimited appetite. I don't have such a good appetite as you." Then he stopped Lao Chen and got up to order.

"They are all here to rub rice. Why do people rub more momentum than us?" Zhang Fan asked Lao Chen. Lao Chen thought and shook his head. I said in my heart: who comes to this meeting like us, holding the wall in the early morning to eat!

The dean of his own family can only accompany him.

When they whispered, they heard the old man say, "one piece of baguette, one piece of blackbread, and another glass of milk. You can also have one boiled egg and some green vegetables. Don't be too much, thank you."

Zhang Fan and old Chen had arranged old Xia. As a result, Zhang Fan listened to the old man's ordering voice. Suddenly he asked, "the old man has a good appetite. What's this thing like after ordering so much bread?"

"I don't know. You said let me get an oil Nang and a plain Nang. I can still. I can't tell the difference. Lao

Ju probably knows. He also makes pie. At home, he asked his wife to get him all kinds of bread, and the baked bread should be stained with butter."

Zhang Fan nodded and didn't express any opinions. It's like a colleague asking you what you think of another colleague. Lao Chen likes to gossip and right and wrong from time to time.

After a while, when old man Xia's breakfast was delivered, Zhang Fan stretched out his neck, skimmed his mouth and said with disdain: "what do I think is fun? It's the difference between our steamed buns and flower rolls."

Because when Zhang Fan looked at it, it was just two different slices of bread.

"When shall we start? After we go this time, we will conduct a large number of comparative experiments. The workload is not small."

The old man didn't care about Zhang Fan's disdainful eyes. He asked while eating.

Zhang Fan bit the prawn, thought for a moment and said, "we have to wait. We're short of manpower. We'd better wait for the big army to go back together, and then we'll start working immediately. You're tired these days. Take the opportunity to have a good rest.

When it comes to tea, I don't think we have such a leisurely time. "

Then, like a game, he looked at the restaurant and shouted to the manager, "let's have another set according to this."

What Zhang Fan said was not the old man's steamed bread and flower rolls, but pointed to the plate with shrimp skin and fish bones in front of him.

Zhang Fan wants to eat more and level his mountain later.

Old Xia looked at Zhang Fan's appetite and smiled. He was not surprised. "When I was sent to the countryside, I could eat a pot of noodles at a meal." The old man said to Zhang Fan with a gesture the size of a small washbasin.

Zhang fanxin said that he is also a eater. In the future, the old man should pay attention, otherwise he won't know when he is blackhanded by the old man.

After breakfast, Zhang Fan's leisure time is over, and Lao Xia has to make his team's experimental plan. Zhang Fan should not only find ways to ask for more things, but also satisfy the people at each mountain of tea and vegetable, but also let the general manager not hurt.

Otherwise, next time, with precautions, there will be no way to get this thing. After all, the long flow of living water is much better than a spoonful of dry water.

Zhang Fan just left. The waiter looked at the wasteless plate on the table and thought in surprise, "I've been working here for five years. I really haven't met such a leader who can eat!"

Before long, in the small meeting room, the tea vegetable personnel also gradually arrived.

Zhang Fan took a look and knew that the guys must have contacted privately last night.

Because Ren Li's old residence sat together with Ouyang, Zhao Jingjin and Luo Zhengguo sat together with Lu Ning.

Zhao Yanfang sat with the later doctors.

From this point of view, it is a pile of internal medicine, surgery and scientific research. Zhang fanxin said that if there is no big benefit, NIMA will fight.

Zhang Fan ignored others and said to Ouyang with a smile, "Ouyuan, what are you doing?"

Ouyang rolled his eyes. "I'm also an expert in internal medicine, OK?"

Zhang Fan reluctantly gives a hand to Lao Chen who follows him.

Lao Chen pretended that Zhang Fan wanted tea, so he immediately got up to make tea for Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan smiled bitterly and said, "is it necessary? Just slap the big benefits."

No one laughed except Zhang Fan, because once the benefits of the general manager fall to the Department of the hospital, it means which department to focus on in the future.

If Zhang Fan were an ordinary surgeon, they wouldn't have to compete. In the words of Master Zhang Fan and old man Lu, Zhang Fan has learned a lot.

Therefore, in the eyes of others, Zhang fan can develop any department.

"Without internal medicine, everything is a castle in the air. Internal medicine is the foundation. The state should first support our internal medicine of tea element."

Ren Li spoke first. Fake people are also secretaries. Then Ren Li also looked at Zhao Jingjin with her lips raised.

Luo Zhengguo glanced at Zhao Jingjin and said with a smile, "without the escort of surgery, internal medicine can not develop. For example, endoscopy, if there is no surgery, what should we do in case of massive bleeding.

That is to say, the intervention of Cardiology, if there is no cardiac surgery, once the blood vessel or heart breaks, what should we do? "

With that, Zhao Yanfang saw that there was no one at the Dean level on her side. She was worried and wanted to speak immediately.

Zhang Fan suddenly remembered the story he had heard when he was a child. The two brothers, wild geese, didn't fight down because they couldn't tell how to eat.

At the tangled meeting, Zhang Fan didn't listen to his promise, so he reached an agreement. Zhang Fan touched the sweat on his head and sighed, "it's too expensive to eat for nothing."

"With the expansion of the establishment, in principle, the hospital can increase the establishment of 1000 people. In principle, the beds can reach 5000. Half of the doctor's admission treatment will be reimbursed by the state. If it is a first-class hospital in Northwest China within three years, the superior can send a document to support tea vegetable hospital to become a Northwest Medical Center."

Equipment and general manager Zhang Fan didn't speak. In Zhang Fan's words, I can't even get the equipment and instruments. Let others' general manager do it. I'm too worthless as the dean.

As for funds, to tell the truth, Zhang Fan didn't mean to open his mouth. He was afraid that the general manager would not open his mouth next time. He became fat in one bite. Zhang Fan never expected it.

Now we have to go to the establishment and beds, which is quite satisfactory.

Hospital, although the world's largest hospital is in China, that thing is a test object. The hospital bed is very tight, and the Ministry of health doesn't think about private development one by one.

Now the two mountains restricting Zhang Fan have been removed.

On the fourth day, the big team gathered and set out. As for some people in the capital who wanted to invite Zhang Fan, Zhang Fan could only say that he was sorry.

When he first came to the capital, Zhang Fan didn't feel very good. He looked down on people in the golden mean. If it weren't for his master and martial uncle, he could have been bullied to death.

This time, not only the leaders of two barrels of oil issued an invitation, but also the Clinical College of the golden mean Shuimu sent an invitation to let Zhang Fan give a speech.

But Zhang Fan doesn't care. After the plane takes off, he looks at the city under his feet. Zhang Fan reads and waits. I will give you a speech next time.