

Chapter 1521

The spine, the girder of the human body, is of great importance. But it's strange that women are willing to spend a lot of money to heal a small gully on their face, but they have to endure backache.

Men go too far. They eat all kinds of fierce whips. Other male animals are scared to walk with their legs between their legs, but they are often frustrated with their waist. If they slow down for two days, they will be fine.

In fact, if this thing is useless, even if you have a golden cudgel hanging on your legs, you may not be able to pound the sky and the earth. This kind of thing is really the same as making steamed stuffed buns without planting wheat.

Many details in life can well maintain the lumbar spine. You don't need to spend thousands of dollars to roll the gate to make a big sword, such as sitting soon, reducing the frequency of wearing taller shoes, such as people with lumbar problems, not bearing weight.

It's all small details.

Because the upgrading of the hospital, especially the key operations to be upgraded, should be filed, so there should be image data. The requirement for upgrading the hospital is that the hospital must have performed a certain type of operation at a certain level.

In fact, to put it bluntly, it is not required that the main knife must be the hospital's own doctor. As long as such surgery has been performed in the local hospital, it can be. Therefore, it seems that this rule has disappeared quietly later.

Because Sany hospital needs spinal surgery to be upgraded. In fact, if the president invites Sanya orthopedics doctors from other hospitals in Lanzhou, they can also do it. However, in a city, in order to avoid it in the future, their hospital can be upgraded by our doctors.

The dean of Sany hospital did not invite the doctors of the local third class hospital, which made the orthopedic directors and deans of several third class hospitals uncomfortable.

In those years, Zhang Fan practiced in the third class hospital. Although he was fishing, he spent one year as an intern and one year as an intern in the third class hospital. The third class hospital was not familiar with Zhang Fan, but the third class hospital knew Zhang Fan.

"Zhang Fan, the black boy who interned in our department?" The orthopaedic director of a third class hospital in Lanzhou clearly checked Zhang Fan's information, but he had to feel suddenly understood.

"Isn't it!"

"Let the Dean apply to check their operation data. After all, not any hospital can become the top three."

Many domestic industries or people with a little status have a mentality of pursuing perfection.

Everything should be first, or only. What do you say about this thing? It's good or bad.

For example, in orthopedics, many local hospitals in China recognize shuitanzi. Except for the boss of shuitanzi, the doctors in other hospitals are so and so. Although he is not as good as this so and so, this does not prevent him from looking down on this so and so.

It's strange. Perhaps this is also a waste of resources.

Zhang Fan's surgical image data were sealed and taken away by civil servants of the health system just after the operation.

Then, the directors of the three nail orthopedics department gathered in a conference room of the Medical University, closed the door and began to find fault.

"I heard that this boy was in your department during his internship?" The orthopaedic director of the ninth affiliated hospital asked the orthopaedic director of the eighth affiliated hospital.

"Well, I know. At that time, the boy was really hard-working, but his talent was average." The director of the eighth hospital said with a little disapproval.

In fact, he doesn't have the concept of Zhang Fan in his mind. Will a professor level director pay attention to an undergraduate intern or an undergraduate who has to go out to sell eggs from time to time?

This was only noticed later.

"Well, but the boy's spinal decomposition is wonderful. I heard that the president of the clinical hospital said there was a shadow of his research method."

"Hey, we are all engaged in orthopedics. As long as we make some stupid efforts, you can't do it? The nerds in the hospital think it's very powerful. We're just busy and don't have time."

"That's right!" They even talked about a passion for meeting late.

Anatomical drawing is really a stupid skill. Although this thing is important, it is not high in science and technology. It's hard to say if you compare it, but if you use money to draw a way, it's better.

For example, there are many anatomy books in China, few of which cost thousands of yuan. Because there is no innovation, it is all old wine for new bottles. Although the anatomy book made by de Mao in World War II is not allowed to be used by global medical treatment, in private, the top neurosurgery doctors almost have one set.

Even now, this book can sell tens of thousands of copies.

There's no way to say this.

The president of the clinical hospital has a ruddy face. Although most of the doctors sitting in the conference room graduated from Lanzhou Medical University, these people are famous and generally don't recognize him as the president.

After all, I haven't brought them myself.

But today is different. Today, Zhang Fan was a student when he was the director of teaching and research. Moreover, the first time Zhang Fan became famous in orthopedics was to get the anatomical map. This is his major.

Therefore, although the dean said he was teacher Zhang Fan when he didn't meet anyone, he already had a feeling that Zhang Fan was his own family. Although the black boy dug up the only doctoral point of Medical University, the final result was barely acceptable.

After a few words of the routine at the beginning of the meeting, the projector began to play Zhang Fan's operation record.

"Oh, how young!"

"Well, he is young. He has only graduated for a few years. Several of his classmates are still studying for a doctor under my hands."

"This boy, why didn't he go to the blog?"

"Hey, I don't know how to do it. I hooked up with the ancestral Department of general foreigners and got a master's degree. It is said that at that time, old Wu and old Lu personally took charge of the boy's master's defense. NIMA pressed two mountains. Even if she pulled a dog, other judges and teachers

would bite their teeth and pass!"

The medical circle in China says that there are general hospitals in every county where this thing is big. It says that what happens in the big medical circle can spread to all the medical systems in China every minute.

In the past, when we media was underdeveloped, when a director made hidden rules about a little nurse or a representative, his wife didn't know.

This news has spread from the southernmost part of China to the northernmost part of China. It's no exaggeration at all.

When Chinese medicine enters the high-end field, internal and external medicine is the opposite. In the hospital, surgery is more unified than internal medicine. There is a clear relationship between superiors and subordinates. Lower level doctors dare to jump. The director can let him be an outpatient doctor for several years during his growth period, and then it is tantamount to abolishing the possibility of growth.

Internal medicine is different in general hospitals. For several diseases and drugs, it is cooked in three months and used for six months. General doctors have limited respect for directors. It's quite like the story of an old father in China who can make two bully sons obedient.

But at the top, it's different. One after another, the surgical bosses refused to accept anyone. Just like the warlord scuffle in the early years, the territory is well assigned.

Internal medicine is harmonious. There is a top leader in every discipline, because it is practical to publish books and scientific research every year. It's not that one less suture of the appendix is more powerful than others.

At the beginning of the operation screening, there was still a constant buzzing in the conference room. Even if the boss of the health department came, there was nothing to do. As long as there were no major problems, these people had a very special status to tell the truth.

Neither promotion nor excessive material rewards can be given, so it is relatively detached in status.

In those years, there was a joke that a county-level boss came to the hospital in the provincial capital for medical treatment. As a result, the beds had to queue up. He patted the table and shouted: Lao Tze is bailihou. As a result, the doctor said calmly, there is a deputy director in charge of civil servants in front of you.

It is estimated that the deputy director behind this is fabricated, and the matter of bailihou may be true.

The operation screening didn't fast forward. With every step Zhang Fan took, many directors who were uncomfortable in the stomach began to comment.

"Well, the incision is a little too long, but it's no problem!"

"Yes, we should make S-line incision. After operation, the incision tension of patients will be smaller and recover faster."

Anyway, looking for bones in eggs, the patient is not fat. The effect of s-incision may not be good, but it doesn't hinder others from looking for trouble.

The face of the dean of the clinical medical school sitting on one side changed from the initial excitement to a little uneasy.

"Isn't it really bad? The boy's operation won't be really bad?" Although he came from anatomy, he was not a surgeon after all.

A group of unconvinced directors kept talking, and he couldn't sit still.

Slowly, in the conference room, the voice of comments decreased.

People are getting more and more serious.

The director sitting here may not be as good as Zhang Fan in surgery, but he still has some vision. This group of people, it may be a little difficult for you to make extremely difficult surgery, but you let them judge the operation of top orthopedic doctors, which is still a little standard.

Medical treatment is so strange that you let a doctor say that the doctor can give you the principle and treatment of AIDS, which is all the same, even behind the top scientists. But if you let him go to treatment, NIMA's family will swear and leave.

Zhang Fan's spinal surgery can be regarded as a top-level operation in local hospitals and a regular class III class a hospital.

But it's hard to say. Some people can go to the beauty salon in the rolling gate to wash their hair after spinal surgery, but some people can't bend down after surgery.

When Zhang Fan's video entered the fixation of the spine, a sound of thick inhalation kept coming out.

"The boy is too brave. How can the bone knife be used like this, but it seems that the bone repair is very good!"

For a moment, the voice of discussion came out again.

Click, click, play is over.

None of the directors below spoke.

What else can I say? Let the director of shuitanzi come over, which is at this level.

If Zhang Fan doesn't do well today, to tell you the truth, dog blood can scold you. Don't think the doctor doesn't scold people. It's terrible when the doctor scolds people.

But now, no one speaks, because the operation is really good. You let them lie against their conscience. Not everyone has this courage among so many experts.

"The operation is over. Let's talk about it." The deputy director of the Department of health coughed gently, and then let everyone speak.

The dean of the clinical college was sweating in his heart. Ten toes were pulling the sole of his shoes. Although he didn't do the operation, he contacted him, and sent the doctor's order to Zhang Fan in disguise.

If this breaks the pot today, NIMA will settle the new accounts and the old accounts together.

"No one said, let me say!" The orthopaedic director of the eighth hospital got up, took the microphone, then smiled and turned his body around slightly, so that the eyes around him came together.

"We've all seen the operation. It can be said that it's quite wonderful. In fact, I tried this operation in those years, but the original conditions were limited and didn't continue. When classmate Zhang Fan interned in our department, I thought this boy was a character.

I often let the following doctors take him to watch all kinds of difficult operations. I didn't expect to have such a powerful orthopedic doctor as early as today without a small move in those years.

You may have also found that this technique of classmate Zhang Fan has my shadow. Of course, I don't stick gold on my face. I think it's necessary for classmate Zhang Fan, the current president Zhang Fan, to give lectures to our doctors. "

"Why is NIMA still shameless as always!"

"Hey, who let Zhang Fan practice in his department, but the last sentence of the goods is still right. Give me a lecture and let the following doctors listen. This is still very good."

In fact, everyone knows who this lecture is for.

The deputy director above was stunned, "although Zhang Yuan is also a graduate of Medical University, we can't maintain each other with acquaintances. We should point out our shortcomings."

The deputy director asked everyone to find problems again and again. Everyone looked left and right again and again. The director muttered in his heart. Why is it so harmonious today? Doesn't it mean that

all the graduates of medical school are sworn enemies?

The dean of the medical school wiped the sweat on his forehead and had a bold idea in his heart!

Chapter 1522

Zhang Fan had an operation. The response from Sany hospital was relatively flat. After all, there were not many people who could understand, but the business Dean and two directors of orthopedics were almost bent over to talk to Zhang Fan at this time.

"Zhang Yuan is wonderful. I finally see the direction of our future surgery."

The vice president wanted to pat Zhang Fan on the shoulder, but he felt as if he couldn't. He raised one hand and drew a big circle in embarrassment.

Then he pulled over Zhang Fan, who was just standing on one side and hesitated to talk to him.

"Ha ha, Zhang Yuan, Li Wei is a rising star in our department. Are you classmates? Ha ha! This is the backbone we will vigorously cultivate in the future!"

Li Wei smiled on his face, but his heart was full of MMP. "Why didn't I go to study last year? Now I say to cultivate vigorously."

However, there was no unhappiness on his face, and he also had a sense of shame.

If it had been in those years, Li Wei would have jumped to scold the street, but now it fits perfectly and blends well.

Zhang Fan sees Li Wei. It's not that Zhang Fan is arrogant and arrogant. It's because of surgery, not simply playing a game. Once he enters the operating room, Zhang fan can be said to be absorbed.

Don't mention Li Wei. Even if there is a naked beauty dancing in the operating room at this time, Zhang fan can only see a bone shelf twisting.

Sometimes, many people, with the same talent, actually compete for concentration.

"Ha ha, Li Wei, long time no see." Zhang Fan didn't seem to see the embarrassment of the vice president. He took off his surgical gloves and shook hands with Li Wei.

Almost all the students who can stay in the provincial capital city and don't go to graduate school have a way. Li Wei can enter Sany in the provincial capital city, and his family is estimated to have sold one or two houses.

Li Wei was also an ordinary member in school, and his relationship with Zhang Fan was also ordinary. It is estimated that the most said words are: choose a big egg for me.

Although the medical school is five years, in fact, the time together is three years. The next two years are grouped in the hospital with different teachers. Therefore, Zhang Fan has an embarrassing sense of familiarity with Li Wei and Li Wei with Zhang Fan.

"Ha ha, Zhang Yuan, let's talk to your classmates first. I'll report the good news to the dean." With these words, the vice president hurried away.

Li Weigang wanted to say what had been brewing in his stomach for a long time. As a result, the director of orthopedics came again: "Zhang Yuan, it's hard. Can you give me a contact information? I think I haven't understood a lot of problems."

"OK, you see what you said. Let's contact and communicate more in the future." Zhang Fan is very polite to the front-line department directors.

To say a bad word, although Zhang Fan's income is mainly foreign throwing knives, this thing doesn't often exist, and the flowing water is domestic throwing knives.

After many doctors go to a hospital, the local hospital will never invite him again.

It's not that he doesn't have enough surgical skills, but that he has a high attitude. Zhang fan can cope with the Dean level, but he is still very enthusiastic about the director level.

"Thank you. Zhang Yuan is young and promising! I won't delay your classmates' feelings. Li Wei, when Zhang Yuan is free, I must invite Zhang Yuan to dinner. This task is up to you. Don't let Zhang Yuan go!"

"Ha ha, you see what you said. You invited me to dinner. I'll be there the first time."

In the observation room of the hospital, the president anxiously waited for the people in the operating

room. He was a layman. He looked at a group of numb doctors in the observation room. He didn't know whether the operation was good or not. He really couldn't see it from the faces of these doctors.

The deputy director, early NIMA disappeared, and I don't know whether she is in a hurry or what.

To tell the truth, ordinary doctors who are not qualified to observe this level of operation in the operating room really can't say good or bad. They can only tell the dean that the operation is completed, very successful and no one is dead.

Recently, the medical circle has called for the elitism of medical treatment in the future. How can we say this? Elitist doctors will pay a lot. What should villages, towns, counties and districts do at that time? Medical treatment is still graded.

Doing a good job at the grass-roots level and selecting elites on this basis is the right way. It's all medical doctors. If you let him go to the countryside, he can sell medicine to your foreign enterprise. After all, everyone eats, drinks and Lazar in this society.

It's not good to learn Jinmao's medical treatment. Jinmao's doctors spend half their time in their own clinics and half their time in public hospitals. This operation can only increase the cost of medical treatment. And golden hair medicine is a bad package.

In particular, in the event of major events, there is no grass-roots level, and the golden hair medical, which has been popular for decades, ran away with jingling light.

Especially in China, if you learn from golden hair, a country with a large population in China will become a third brother.

After the director joked, Li Weigang wanted to open his mouth. The deputy director changed his clothes, crossed his eyes with the director for a moment, and then separated, "Zhang hospital, it's terrible. The operation is extremely golden! Can you leave a contact information? It's better to be private."

As soon as this was said, there was a gap with the director.

However, Zhang Fan doesn't care. Such people may not be the director in the future, but they are definitely the backbone of the Department.

After chatting with the deputy director, Li Wei waited for a while to see if there were any big guys coming.

"Weizi, yes, we've all sneaked into the provincial capital hospital. Let's have dinner together in the evening?" Zhang Fan greeted Li Wei with a smile.

"Zhang Yuan, look at you. This is what I should say. I won't say it if you rob me of words."

Call the dean of the classmate. If Li Wei can't call it out in the first six months after graduation. But now, if he hears others say so, he will say that this is a slip hook.

But when it's your turn, it's not dry at all. This is society.

"No, it's not. The dealer shouted how intimate it is. All right, you're the host. Let me eat for a while this year."

Zhang fanlike said with a smile, especially the face that laughed at people in those years, which made Li Wei feel that Zhang Fan was righteous!

In the observation room, "how about it? As soon as the operation was over, the health system sealed up the image data and took it away. Whether it was OK or not and whether it could pass the customs, you were sure at that time."

"Ha ha, don't worry, Dean. You'll wait for the good news. The top three won't run away. This operation can silence several other directors who are self-conscious. Next, we'll have the operation in the next two days."

"Oh, so powerful?" The Dean watched it all afternoon. It was really a lively one.

"You still have a responsibility. If you hadn't made a decision, Zhang Fan wouldn't be able to fly. It's absolutely no problem this time!" The business Dean can still talk.

"OK, OK, OK, call Huanghe building quickly. We booked the largest box. Hey, I didn't expect it to be so powerful. I didn't make preparations! Hey, this thing wasn't done."

"You don't have to attend today!"

"What?" The Dean took a wary look.

"Zhang Yuan is also a graduate of Medical University. It is estimated that he will meet his classmates tonight. Let's entertain their assistants. It's a little..."

"Yes, yes, yes, that's a good reminder, but I'd better be polite to Zhang Yuan. If Zhang Yuan goes to a party with his classmates in the evening, I won't attend. You're tired, so let the orthopaedic director entertain Zhang Yuan's assistant, but the grade can't be low. It's still the Yellow River Building and the largest box. It can't lose Zhang Yuan's face."

"You're right."

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"What are you going to do?" Zhang Fan said to Wang Hong reluctantly. Zhang Fan wants to have dinner

with his classmates. Wang Hong follows Zhang Fan.

"When I went out, the leaders at home told me where you were going and where I was going."

"Isn't this bullshit? I haven't been abroad again. I'm going home. What are you afraid of? OK, you can have activities with others. I'll have a party with my classmates and bring a head teacher. If you know, you say you're dedicated, and if you don't know, you say I'm making a show."

Wang Hong didn't speak, but she didn't go!

"I don't drink. What are you worried about? All right, I know you work very hard. I see your efforts in the past six months. It's just a little lack of flexibility. You should strengthen this aspect."

Zhang Fan is not worried at all. At least the dean's position is so skilled that he can't fiddle with you, young woman?

Wang Hong is a little too happy. OK, I'll wait for you in the hotel.

Although the words are a little imaginative. But people were fooled away by Zhang Fan. Li Wei, standing on one side, was almost envious.

What the boy wants is that the red flag at home will not fall, and the colored flag outside will float. The heart said: "tainima is corrupt. If you don't go out to make money, you can let the sleeping director, which is too..."

"Peddler... Hospital, today the students knew you were coming and wanted to see you, because you came into the ward operating room and didn't have time to tell you."

"Ouch, OK, this is a good thing."

There are two kinds of business entertainment in Lanshi. One is official entertainment. When you go to a villa, the food is not delicious, but the brand is large. There are all kinds of photos of elders hanging in the hotel. I'm sorry to go before I reach a certain level.

Another kind of entertainment is the people's restaurant, an old catering hotel, and a portion of potato silk can sell you 40 or 50 in Lan City, which is rich in potato.

As for the Yellow River Tower, this is the behavior of local tyrants. Generally, hospitals and tobacco factories like such places.

If Zhang Fan comes back this time, he is an ordinary doctor. It is estimated that Li Wei will take Zhang Fan to find a small restaurant, eat casually and boast. After all, I studied with him. He doesn't lack money for a meal.

But Zhang Fan is different now. He is not only a Throwing Knife expert, but also the genuine president of class III class a hospital. Many students feel that he is not up to the grade and did not give Zhang Fan face.

Li Wei drives the Audi Q3 he just bought, pulls Zhang Fan and runs towards Feitian restaurant. He doesn't feel like showing off his car to Zhang Fan anymore. He's not stupid.

While driving, the boy voiced in the group, "everyone, everyone. Zhang Yuan has set out with me. Have you arrived, have you arrived?"

Zhang Fan watched the boy running around in the traffic like a fish, and it didn't affect his voice. Zhang Fan not only pulled the seat belt, but also pulled the handle of the car with his other hand.

In the people's Hotel, all the students came from the provincial capital, and several came from the surrounding counties. Of course, there are also people from other places, such as fat people who open private hospitals in the southwest.

This product is not hot or cold to Zeng Jin's lovers in the group. At this time, the two people have bowed their heads and ears and laughed together. It's called one... It's estimated that this product is to satisfy their greed under the guise of classmate Association.

Chapter 1523

There is a good word, streamer is easy to throw people away, red cherries and green plantains. After entering the hotel box, Zhang Fan saw a bald male classmate and a breast sealed female classmate, and suddenly felt that he had graduated for several years.

"Yo Yo! Yo yo! Dean Zhang is coming! Look, Dean Zhang is coming." A group of people came to greet Zhang Fan warmly.

The fat man patted off Zhang Fan's hand and directly put Zhang Fan in his arms. The fat chest makes Zhang Fan feel like a fat man who has a sense of fullness on a sponge. In recent years, he has been fat to a higher level.

He's tall and big. If he says he's a sumo wrestler, he won't be suspected. The round face slightly lowered his head, and it was like hanging three or four meat girdles under his chin. After hugging the male classmate, then the female classmate, but the hug turned into a handshake.

But for the decrease of hair volume, the change of boys is not particularly obvious. But female students are different. The girls who were green and astringent like apples in those years obviously looked like urban beauties after making up.

"Zhang Yuan, do you remember me?" Obviously, a very beautiful female classmate asked Zhang Fan.

"What's wrong with Zhang Yuan? Don't shiver at me, old classmate." In fact, Zhang Fan really didn't recognize it. A woman has a fashionable coat, a silk scarf like three Baotou on her shoulders, and the Pastel Color of her face doesn't know whether it is natural ruddy or the day after tomorrow.

Zhang Fan thought for a long time, but he didn't think of it.

"No conscience, when you started your business, I organized the students in the dormitory to support you!"

When she said this, Zhang Fan suddenly remembered that this is not the bucktooth sister. At the beginning, she sold instant noodles and eggs. The girl pulled half the sister of the dormitory building to buy food. Zhang Fan was very happy. She thought she met a noble man. As a result, she wanted to draw a share after the sale. Really, Zhang Fan didn't expect that she could be charged protection fees for selling an egg at that time.

This sister was a chicken thief at that time. Now, after the tumbling of the social oil pot, she speaks even better. Zhang Fan selling eggs has become a business.

Bucktooth was pretty back then. The skin is white and beautiful, but the teeth are slightly protrusive. It seems that this is a special one after graduation. I don't know whose craft it is. It's the same as that of a star.

Most of the students went to the hospital, and a few changed their careers when they left school. For example, bucktooth first went to Siemens for sales, and then went to magic as a medicine agent. Now she has become the person in charge of the northwest area.

This person in charge is not the person in charge of the pharmaceutical factory, but the person in charge of the drug sales branch. There are too many roads here. Zhang Fan hasn't figured it out yet.

For example, Johnson & Johnson's orthopedic instruments, after entering China, are not shipped directly from the head office, but have many branches as specialized sales enterprises, which are independent of the head office. I don't know why.

Bucktooth sister didn't ignore the others while greeting Zhang Fan and asked everyone to take their seats.

This group of people can see at a glance that they are all doctors in general hospitals with a smile and quiet, while doctors in class III hospitals or with some status in general hospitals are slightly publicized.

As for the most enthusiastic people in the audience, they are the buck tooth sister who is engaged in medicine generation and the prince fat man in private hospital.

"Our classmates get together every year. We haven't heard from you since you graduated. When everyone finds out where you are, your boy has become the dean. It's unkind!" The fat man hugged Zhang Fan and talked.

Fat people and Zhang Fan were two kinds of people. One is busy with fire, the other is busy looking for food. There is little contact, but there is no dispute. After all, they are adults. But now Zhang Fan seems to have a very good relationship with fat man.

If other people, such as the boss of the bird market, were like this, Zhang Fan would hate it, but I don't know why he let the fat man hug him like this. Although he knows that the composition of the fat man's acting is obvious, he just doesn't have a sense of disgust.

Maybe this is the classmate!

After sitting down, bucktooth pinched Zhang Fan's clothes, then covered her mouth and whispered to the fat man, "fat boss, learn to wear clothes in the future. Look at you. The logo can't wait to be posted on your forehead. You can't even find the brand of clothes. It's estimated that you can change several sets of Armani."

Zhang Fan's clothes were all made by Shao Hua. After Zhang Fan was unconscious and sober, Shao Hua bought them for bad luck. Zhang Fan really doesn't know how much it is.

"Can it be the same? If I don't make a big sign, people think I'm a cook in the restaurant. Zhang Yuan's family should keep a low profile. Do you understand?" The fat man also whispered.

In fact, they whispered that they didn't deliberately close the relationship, but in order not to make other students uncomfortable. Although the doctor's income is high, this thing is comparable. Compared with ordinary workers, doctors' wages are higher.

But compared with the boss and the agent of a large area, the doctor's salary is not even pocket money.

Zhang Fan is still very satisfied. Although the students graduated and mixed into the big dye vat, they didn't climb up and step on the ground. Most people are still very affectionate. That is to say, there are only a few more people around.

After a few greetings, the fat man shouted to start the dishes.

"Come on, let's try the good tea I made first. I usually hate to drink it. I've kept it for a long time. Do you know that a few grams of Pu'er saved by our master brother and mine were in batch?"

"Which master brother?" A guy from the county hospital asked. The boy is now the director of the medical department of the county hospital. He has long been out of clinical practice. His belly is slightly cocked up, like a leader more than a doctor.

"In those days, you didn't study well, even the master brother didn't know. Brother Lu, I don't know how to be the director. Look at Zhang Yuan, he doesn't know, but people can stand it, just don't open their mouth."

ha-ha! The atmosphere rose, and the new sense of strangeness and alienation disappeared.

The golden tea poured out from the teapot. After the fat man poured it for everyone, "taste it, taste it, I drink it for the first time, that is, you. Otherwise, I have to collect this tea and pass it to my son."

Show off enough, and then a group of female students began to ridicule the fat man, "fat man, you've been fooled. This tea can't work."

"If you don't understand, you know that lipstick is expensive."

A group of people laughed. There is no such treasure among the students, and the party is very boring.

After a while, the food came up. While eating and chatting, the fat man gave tea and the bucktooth sister gave wine. It is estimated that the two had discussed in advance.

Baijiu is the Jiannanchun liquor, and the Qilian ice beads are on the sweet wine.

Many students don't drink. For example, several surgeons in the top three don't drink, but there are also good drinkers, such as the director of the medical department, fatty and others. Buckteeth and fat people are different after all.

In front of a group of students, they are like adults, and these students are like primary school children, clever and distressing.

After drinking for a while, bucktooth insisted on having a drink with Zhang Fan, saying that Zhang Fan owed her a lot. Everyone booed. What did you owe? Bucktooth just didn't say it. Zhang Fan was embarrassed to say that she wanted to make a profit.

In fact, everyone in charge knows that Zhang Fan was poor, but he also understands that it is not easy for anyone to be a bucktooth girl now.

In the first half, everyone made trouble together, and in the second half, they became their own teams.

Looking for Zhang Fan, the fat man first said, "I want to get a plastic surgery hospital. Do you know anyone in this field? Introduce it to me and I'll take some lessons."

"Plastic surgery?" Zhang Fan thought. "I'm familiar with the dean of the old mordu hospital. If you're worried, I'll contact you tomorrow."

"Well!" The fat man snapped and patted Zhang Fan on the shoulder. "Brother, you are too big for me to learn. Can you make a smaller one? You are a big man in the Jianghu as soon as you speak. Do I dare to provoke you with a small face?"

"OK, let me ask. Frontier plastic surgery is general. It's more powerful in the capital and magic capital. What level do you want? Let me ask for you."

"Director level, top three is OK. Don't get me an industry leader as soon as you get it."

The fat man is gone.

Buck tooth came up, "you said I had a few egg money for you, but I haven't got it yet. It would be nice if I had a picture of you. I'm also the president's wife now!"

"Just pull it." Zhang Fan smiled and poured a cup of warm water for bucktooth. Bucktooth acts as an agent in the northwest. There are more places to ask for students. After a circle, it's a little high.

"Ah, it's all fate. Who makes me only have eggs in my eyes? I heard that your hospital is going to set up a pharmaceutical factory?"

"Well, it's just a little fuss, in order to facilitate scientific research."

"It's a little fuss. You can't afford the word. They don't know. I don't know yet. Now the pharmaceutical enterprises entering China have moved. Even the pharmaceutical factories in Jiangyin have been closed, that is, they withdraw their capital to make way for you."

Zhang Fan really didn't expect such a big movement. But there was no expression on his face.

"It's mainly partnership. The funds are convenient. We don't participate."

"Well, you are the same thief as before. Others say I am a chicken thief. In fact, you are the most chicken thief. I don't ask you anything. Just give me a preference under the same conditions."

"Hehe, OK."

Then there were several surgeons in the third class a hospital. They said directly, "how did you get

hooked with the ancestral system? Do you know? Now I boast that all my classmates are the future ancestral leaders!

If I have any scientific research in the future, you can help me. "

After a group of people left, the doctors of the county-level hospital and Zhang Fan didn't talk much. They just clinked glasses and talked about the recent situation. Finally, the director of the medical department who was shy of his stomach came.

The boy was an activist in those years. He did well in the school. He was a leader of any society and a cadre of the student union. He matured very early. However, the conditions at home were average. Finally, I didn't stay in the provincial capital and went to the county.

If he has a little background, the boy can probably get higher.

"Leader, this hospital has to have its own people. Your family is big and you can't do without a confidant to watch your door. What do you think of me and when to transfer me to tea vegetable."

Zhang Fan knows that this guy is joking. The transfer of a hospital is not easy in the province, let alone across provinces.

"OK, I'll talk to the boss of Lan City tomorrow." Zhang Fan also followed.

"Ha ha, you can, but you don't stand up for justice. As soon as you leave, there's no news, wechat doesn't reply, and the group doesn't talk. Otherwise, I thought you forgot that we were your classmates today!

I won't say more. This is my phone. Come to Lanshi later. Don't bother others. I'll do it for you. "

It was more than nine o'clock in the evening, and others wanted to sing. Zhang Fan said that there would be surgery tomorrow, so he didn't want to go. But the fat man was a little tall, so he just wouldn't let him go by holding Zhang Fan's hand.

Zhang Fan was helpless. As soon as he went out, he saw Wang Hong waiting at the door with the driver of Sany hospital.

"Is this your sister-in-law? You boy, bring your wife and don't let others in. No, no, you have to reopen the table. Neglect, neglect." The fat man was obviously tall and couldn't walk steadily. He wanted to shake hands with Wang Hong. He stretched out his hand three times and leaned aside.

"This is my colleague..."

"I'm the director of the hospital office of Zhang Yuan. Zhang Yuan can't drink. I came here because I was worried about an accident."

This said, the person who was going to make trouble singing stopped making trouble. The fat man was still holding his ex girlfriend, "cash cabinet, cash cabinet, I'll pay today!"

Chapter 1524

Zhang Fan didn't want to go, but now he doesn't want to go with an excuse. He spread his hands helplessly towards the students, and then got on the bus and left.

"Li Wei, looking at this car, it seems that it is your Dean's car?"

"Yes!" Li Wei also looked at it blankly.

When Zhang Fan left, everyone broke up.

"Do you want to pull Zhang Fan into the water, but it's a pity that he didn't fall for it! You just pull me into the water." In the hotel, the fat man's meat is shaking all over, and his ex girlfriend is biting her teeth today.

It is rumored that uncle Lu once said that men have two hobbies: pulling good family women into the water; Persuade the dust woman to be good. Women have two hobbies: they always talk about money with the poor and all they talk about feelings with the rich. I don't know whether it's true or not, but it sounds very reasonable.

The fat man also had no strength. He lay panting and said, "I think so. I don't mean the three iron. I think about the most iron floating together. Unfortunately, I didn't have a chance. You say Zhang Fan has changed enough."

"In fact, it's not big. In the past, he would rather not ask for help than be a peddler all over the world. If such people don't have a chance, they can definitely take off if they have a chance. Don't mention the University. Even if they enter the society, there are a few who can pull down their face and do so. Anyway, I can't do it, so I don't envy others. I won't come forward and watch it from a distance."

The fat man's ex girlfriend saw it very thoroughly. Unfortunately, she couldn't catch the fat man's heart and people.

The fat man seemed jealous. Suddenly he had strength again. They were inseparable. Sometimes jealousy or jealousy is really more effective than Dali pill.

Li Wei's family, "Oh, why didn't you drink today. Why are your classmates so reserved today." Then he came forward and smelled, "yes, I didn't even go to the KTV."

Li Wei leaned back on the sofa tired and didn't hear what his wife said. "Have you seen your ex? The ex came with a rich man?"

"Nonsense." Li Wei glanced at his wife. "At today's reunion, Zhang Fan came, that is, the most powerful person in our class, or even in our class for more than a decade. After dinner, the office director of the hospital waited at the door in person.

Really, when I eat, I feel that this boy is approachable and not crazy at all. He is still the same as before and an old classmate. But as soon as I got out of the hotel door, I looked at the office director stamping his feet in cold.

Suddenly I felt as if I had let out my breath. It's only been a few years. People are so far away from us. Even the fat man who has a private hospital at home, you know, the fat man who likes to show off, pretends to be crazy and stupid today. "

"The one who came to your hospital to fly a knife? You too. You should invite others to dinner alone. It's a good opportunity for you to pull the students together. If others do things, you will become a living * *!

I'm not reluctant to give you money. I'll give you ten thousand. You can find a chance to have dinner alone with him. If you can fly a knife, you can say it twice in front of your director. You have everything. "

Zhang Fan follows Wang Hong towards the hospital. Wang Hong sits on the co pilot and takes out her notebook, "Dean, there will be tomorrow..."

"Let me go slowly. No, I'll have an operation tomorrow. Don't arrange anything else for me."

Wang Hong stretched out her tongue and closed her Notepad reluctantly. Originally, the bosses of several pharmaceutical companies wanted to find Zhang Fan tomorrow, but Zhang Fan was obviously not in the mood, and she couldn't help it.

Several assistants who came with Zhang Fan came back and ate well. Wang Yanan's lips lit up. You Jinjin

knew at a glance that the girl didn't eat less today.

"Why did you go? You didn't participate in the group activities, but you did it alone. I can tell you that if you see an old lover again, I won't keep it a secret for you." After seeing Zhang Fan, Wang Yanan gathered together like a dog and kept sniffing.

"What should I do? Have a good rest and have an operation tomorrow. How was your food today."

"It's not bad. I heard that you people in LAN city are very stingy, but today I'm very generous. It's my first time to eat Yellow River carp. My beard is so long, darling..."

Zhang Fan quickly steps into the room and closes the door. He vaguely hears Wang Yanan scolding outside the door. Zhang Fan smiled, lay in bed and called Shaohua, and then prepared to wash.

The wechat group is very lively this time, "Wow, President Li is still so beautiful!" Li is always the bucktooth.

"When I go, Zhang Yuan hasn't changed. It's still so black and bright! I envy you in LAN city. I miss you so much!"

"Hey, by the way, why doesn't president Pang talk today? President Pang comes out to talk."

"Do you think pangzong will appear in the wechat group today?"

"I see. He must have vomited several times!"

"Ha ha!" Then a group of old men spoke in the group. The female students peeped, but never spoke.

There's a saying that rabbits don't eat nest grass. Many people know it, but they always think what it means.

In fact, it's very simple. For example, in an office, a man and a woman have a situation, and then quietly touch it. They meet more than ten kilometers away. They feel that ghosts don't know people. In fact, this thing is in the eyes of the old office, especially some elderly female aunts.

This is tantamount to being directly seen through by others.

They can see the problem at a glance through their eyes, actions and expressions, and then there is gossip. It's really no exaggeration at all.

When I woke up, the sun outside hung like a sugar heart poached egg in the sky. Not to mention the temperature, I couldn't even do it. Looking at all kinds of smoke from the surrounding chemical plants and heat companies, Zhang Fan was a little uncomfortable.

When he went out, Li Wei arrived at the hotel early, "early in the morning, why did you come."

"Hehe, I guess you haven't eaten beef noodles for a long time. Didn't you come to take you to eat beef noodles? I don't need others, but I can still do this for you. It's the one in the alley of our school?"

"Hey, I can't remember if you don't say it. As soon as you say it, I really want to eat. I still have time now. Where can I start?"

"Good!" Li Wei thought all night and finally felt that it was useless to treat him to dinner. According to Zhang Fan's current status, he had never eaten anything, so he got up early and waited for Zhang Fan.

Almost every city has a food with local flavor. For example, in Lanshi, in some famous noodle shops, you can often see some people holding suitcases, leaving or just coming back, a bowl of noodles.

Their timidity or fatigue will be reduced. In fact, they don't eat noodles, but their hometown.

There are many restaurants in the alley at the back door of the medical school. They are not big, most of them are mom and pop stores, and they are not famous, but for Zhang Fan's students, this is youth.

Slightly scorched pepper mixed with this bowl of thick butter soup, how to eat feel comfortable, "another bowl, let's split it?" Li Wei said to Zhang Fan with a smile.

"OK."

They asked for a bowl and separated. The food was slow this time. "The landlady still hasn't changed. She's still so plump!" Li Wei said to Zhang Fan with a smile while eating.

"Yes, I haven't come for years."

"I have come less. In our business, eating beef noodles early in the morning has become a luxury."

Zhang Fan didn't ask about Li Wei, and Li Wei didn't say he wanted Zhang Fan to help.

The boy is confused now. Some things must come naturally. He must not be in a hurry. He wants to succeed as soon as he does something.

Zhang Fan went directly to the hospital in Li Wei's car. In the hospital, Wang Hong looked at her watch and estimated that if Zhang Fan didn't come again, she would call.

The difference between her and Lao Chen is that the heat is not enough. There is always a feeling that things are powerful and easy to come out.

There are also advantages. Although this silly woman always does wrong all day, she has more responsibility than Lao Chen. Lao Chen is too slippery.

After seeing Zhang Fan, Wang Hong didn't say hello to Li Wei, or even take a more look. She directly said to Zhang Fan, "Zhang Yuan, a lot of people have come today."

If it was Lao Chen, although he reported the same, he would definitely give Li Wei a bright smile. But Wang Hong didn't. Li Wei was so and so in her eyes.

"What, who?" Zhang Fan gets off without delay.

Anyway, it's not my own hospital. Even if someone comes, I can't afford any ripples in my heart.

"Orthopaedic directors of major hospitals said they wanted to observe today's operation. Dean, is there a problem with this, or I'll tell you, and say that more people will affect the operation, I..."

"OK, I know. Have they come yet?"

"I'm coming. I'm clamoring to eat beef noodles. I didn't let me go. If I lose one, where can I find someone? I'll have an operation soon. They all eat nutritious meals in the hotel."

Zhang Fan steals food himself. Once he listens, it's not easy to express any opinions.

"OK, if you go out, fuck more snacks." Zhang Fan praised the woman, then said hello to Li Wei and went to the dean's office.

"Ouch, Zhang's hospital came so early. I thought about the operation on Ma laoton's car yesterday. I didn't expect you to arrive before you went to work. Alas, the expert is the expert."

"It should be." Zhang Fan replied with a smile. After all, he took other people's money.

"Well, I have to tell you something. After yesterday's operation, the medical system organized experts to study collectively, and the response was very enthusiastic. Today, several directors of grade III hospitals came to watch the operation in the operating room, but I couldn't stop them.

I don't know if I can let them watch. "

When Dean Sany spoke, his rosacea was particularly red, and his face could not hide his smile and excitement.

He thought the money was really worth it.

"I have no problem here. As long as the aseptic conditions are up to standard, you can watch." Zhang Fan smiled.

"OK, I'll inform them now and let them prepare. Are they still on rounds today?"

"Hehe, ward round is still to be checked."

The Dean sighed in his heart, "no wonder he's so young and powerful. He's so responsible for me. Please invite more in the future!"

In fact, Zhang Fan is responsible for patients, which is professional caution. But Dean Sany is a layman. He doesn't understand.

Chapter 1525

On the first day of Zhang Fan's ward round, Dean Sany accompanied him with face. However, there are not many people, including the director and head nurse of the Department, and several doctors who are willing to show their faces in front of the dean.

But the next day was different. When Zhang Fan was still chatting with the Dean, the surgical building blew up.

"I seem to see the orthopaedic director Cheng of the First Affiliated Hospital in the elevator. How did he come to our hospital? He won't be demoted to our hospital because of an accident. Then you're finished. Your department is estimated to be a battlefield in the future."

A urologist gossip to an orthopaedic doctor.

"I haven't heard of it. I shouldn't. It's too small to bring down Lao Cheng. He has worked as a health care doctor for several bosses. When it's too big, he will be double expensive and won't come to our hospital. Oh! I know. It's estimated that Zhang Fan's operation yesterday didn't work. The president of our hospital rushed to invite Lao Cheng again!

Are you talking about being a leader? It's clear that Zhang Fan has only graduated for a few years, and he doesn't know how to get his fame. He just invited us to the second tier cities from the 18th tier cities in the frontier.

Nima, really, I dare not say to our classmates in other hospitals, shame! Don't think about it. If Zhang Fan had real skills, would he stay in frontier? Still on the border, he's stupid.

Or the leader's straw bag! "

The boy scolded a few words happily, and suddenly he couldn't scold, because he found that the boy in the urology department was holding a mobile phone. He didn't say a word, echoed or objected. Looking at the mobile phone signal light, he felt as if he had something in the other party's hand.

Swearing out of the elevator, the more he felt that the boy might have pressed the recording button. As for those who can't even get into the observation room, what to worry about is that they have been recorded.

This is a pure naked daughter-in-law who makes tractors and looks for bumps. The guy in the urology department just missed the phone.

"How can Professor Yang from Annex II come to our hospital and bring several of their four King Kong. I'll go. Annex II won't be merged with our hospital."

On this day, the surgeons of Sany hospital were so curious that almost all the famous orthopaedic spine experts who could be called in Lanzhou came. They didn't go to the administrative building in the early morning, so they ran straight to the orthopaedics department.

In the orthopedic office, a group of big men sat on the stools of doctors, and the director of Sany entertained them personally. Other doctors, like little servant girls, stood aside admiringly and listened to the big man boasting on his own stool.

Because too many people came, I couldn't sit down in the director's office. I had to get together in the doctor's office.

"Didn't director Yang say at the meeting yesterday that there were several major operations today? Why didn't the beef noodle restaurant open before 8 o'clock? Your major operation was finished?"

There is discord between the face and the heart.

There is also a good relationship and mutual discussion. "Later, I want to invite him to our department for an operation. I don't know if others will give this face."

"It's hard to say. If other experts refuse, they will refuse. But Zhang Fan interned in our department that year. I'm ashamed to invite. If he really refuses, I have no face to mix in this circle."

"I've heard that this boy has a black heart and a black hand. This time, Sany hospital invited him to come. He's still a team. It's estimated that there's no less bleeding. We'll meet and talk about it later. If we can accept it, we'll cooperate with several equipment manufacturers to get an academic report."

The directors of several affiliated hospitals of Medical University gathered together to discuss.

Although the orthopaedic directors of the Affiliated Hospital of Medical University are already the directors of the third class hospitals, in fact, they are under great pressure.

In the northwest, many surgeries are ordinary, but orthopedics is an exception. For example, in a class III hospital, orthopedics can be divided into 18 departments. You can imagine that there are 18 departments in an orthopedic department. What is this concept.

It doesn't matter if the doctors arrive, but the directors are under a lot of pressure. The 18 departments are not rolled, especially technically, others will, you won't, which is almost a disaster.

In fact, they also complained to Zhang Fan. You said it was not good for you to stay in the frontier. If you had to come to the Throwing Knife, you would have a good throwing knife. You had to get a new technique. This makes Lanshi orthopedics, which has been quiet for several years, have to make waves.

Complaining is complaining. Now the most important thing is to learn the surgical technique first.

While everyone was chatting, the head nurse ran into the office and shouted, "the dean and Zhang hospital have gone on rounds!"

Then the office suddenly quieted down. A group of people standing around saw that the big guys didn't get up. They were also embarrassed to go first. After all, Zhang Fan is a foreign fairy and can't manage the local land.

If these big guys think about it, do they still want to pass the promotion examination in the future.

It was quiet and awkward for a few seconds. In these seconds, everyone's eyes fought back and forth on the long desk like sparks.

"The Dean makes rounds. I have to go and have a look." The director of Sany stood up with a smile.

"Here we are, together, together!" Suddenly a director said, and then everyone got up.

Li Wei was silly. He estimated that this ward round could be recorded in the history of orthopaedic ward rounds in Jiangsu Province. Even if the boss of the Ministry of health came, it might not be able to bring these orthopaedic giants together.

The orthopaedic director of Sany hospital looked at a group of directors behind him. A group of directors he had to curry favor with before followed him. He was inexplicably excited.

In the ward, Zhang Fan began the routine physical examination.

The door of the ward opened gently, and all the experts came in. No one bothered Zhang Fan's physical examination.

Zhang Fan doesn't feel quite right after checking, because the patient's body trembles a little. "Hot?" Zhang Fan thought to himself and said to the dean of Sany: "medical record."

Dean Sany didn't care. He immediately took the medical record from the doctor around him and handed it to Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan turned to the first page and looked at the temperature record. "No problem. Why are you shaking?"

Look again, the patient's face is white.

"What's wrong with you?"

"Tell me the truth, am I terminally ill?"

"Uh?" Zhang Fan was stunned.

"Why, you don't want money for surgery and you have to give me money. Why do so many experts come? Don't think I don't know. There are his photos hanging on the gate of the Ninth Hospital. To be honest, do you want to take me as a mouse?"

Zhang Fan turned around and saw that the patient was frightened.

As a saying goes, the surgeon rounds the room, comes in and touches and asks casually, which means that the patient is no big deal. If you turn around and stand with a group of old men whispering, your business will be big.

The patient before the operation is very sensitive. It's no exaggeration at all. Many people's voice will be much lower before the operation. He can't feel it himself. He feels very free and easy. In fact, the preoperative stress is very obvious. Just like this patient, he has sweated and bristled up after a move.

Preoperative care was proposed by Dr. Jinmao. Some private hospitals in Jinmao have also done quite well, but the cost is almost the same as the operation cost.

Comforted the patient. After checking his body, Zhang Fan found no abnormality, smiled, greeted his family and left the ward.

"Director Cheng, why are you here?"

"Director Yang, you are here too!"

"...." Zhang Fan called out the names of these big men one by one. It was not that Zhang Fan had a good memory, but in the dean's office of Sany. Zhang Fan looked at the list. When he looked at the list, he could align them one by one.

At this time, if you don't say hello, you will be arrogant. You must say hello all over again, otherwise you can really provoke people to the end.

The Chinese people are quite serious about the problem of inequality without poverty.

"Ouch, you don't say hello when you come. Are you afraid of being poor? My teacher! I'll be angry with you next time."

Director Cheng, the Department Director Zhang Fan interned in that year, shook Zhang Fan's hand and lit Zhang Fan with his hand, smiling and expressing dissatisfaction.

Just like how much he valued Zhang Fan in those years, Zhang Fan was also moved. Next time, next time. After becoming the Dean, Zhang Fan also knows that life is a stage and can't show too much.

After a few greetings, the dean of Sany coughed. Although he is the dean of Sany, he is also a little arrogant to these experts. You are forcing, you are not the Dean!

"Zhang Yuan, it's almost time. We'll wait until the operation is over..."

"Yes, yes, yes, operate first." Zhang Fan smiled back and quickly ended the embarrassing chat.

I can't talk any more if the cow's head is not right for the horse's mouth.

In the operating room, Zhang Fan quietly looked at the information in front of the film viewer. The directors who originally wanted to talk in the operating room suddenly found that when they entered the operating room, this guy seemed to have changed his face.

The vice president of Sany hospital was deeply afraid of being robbed of his role as a helper and stood firmly by the operating table.

Qian's voice sounded slightly: "after anesthesia, you can operate."

"Disinfection!" Zhang Fan didn't look back, but whispered.

The director of Sany orthopedics immediately picked up the oval pliers and began disinfection with iodophor.

"Disinfection finished!"

"Towel laying is over!"

The dean and director of Sany can't help imitating the steps of Zhang Fan's team.

This thing is like this. When you're strong, you're right.

Zhang Fan turned around without politeness.

Entering the operating room, he is the king, and will not speak gorgeous words with a hypocritical smile.

"Knife!"

At the beginning of the operation, Zhang Fan didn't say a word about the decomposition steps of the operation. There is no need to explain these steps.

After the decomposition, Zhang Fan said: "here, when the iliac spine is exposed, the angle of the incision can be corrected according to the offset direction of the torque. The angle can not be too large, otherwise it will lead to the stress fatigue of the steel plate material during the operation..."

Zhang Fan said and did it at the same time, and even let the vice president of Sany personally feel the key points he said.

When Zhang Fan let the vice president of Sany understand his technical difficulties, he was moved and almost cried.

Hand in hand.

This is hand-in-hand teaching.

Zhang Fan will not hide his technology. A group of directors standing by the operating table listen, remember and feel.

Some directors even took out their cameras.

To tell the truth, the system has been upgraded, but Zhang Fan is not the most powerful in orthopedics, because no one has taken him in orthopedics, and he has not realized it.

But even if there is no perception, this has made the director of Northwest China desperately understand the key points Zhang Fan said.