

Chapter 1526

To tell the truth, the adult world is not easy, especially in countries with rapid development. You are not careful, "hehe, Mr. Yang, can we all come together? I also have something to say."

"OK!"

In the afternoon, all the surgical assistants were replaced by the directors of the third class a hospital. I don't know what deal was reached. Anyway, although the director of the third class B hospital was unhappy, he didn't jump up against it.

When Zhang Fan saw the operation notice, he still signed it.

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"What's he doing here again? Want me to see him? Dream! I'm almost a historical sinner in the school. Do you still make me smile to meet the culprit?"

When the dean of the clinical medical school saw the headmaster, he didn't expect the headmaster to be so angry.

However, when you think about it, the medical class is not ordinary. As a result, the graduates of our school dug up the only single seedling. Anyone who is still the president will be angry.

"Isn't it registered?"

"I can't even hang my name. It's just fooling people. Do you know that I can't lift my head when I go to the capital for a meeting."

"Why can't leaders think like this, you see..." the president of the clinical medical school tried hard to persuade the president. The president was almost annoyed by Zhang Fan. It was very difficult to persuade.

Medical University, "teacher, Zhang Fan has come to Lan City!"

"What's the boy doing here again? Do you want to dig our biochemical group? Our biochemical group is not as spineless as the tuberculosis group. He threw a bone and shook his tail and walked away. If he can give half of the money invested in the national project of the golden mean biochemical this year, it's not impossible to discuss."

In the biochemistry group, old man Li listened to Zhang Fan. He didn't want to go to the field to give lectures.

"I heard that I went to Sany hospital as a hot spot. Isn't there a top three quota this year? Sany's asked Zhang Fan to have orthopedic surgery."

"Er! This product has always been like this. I'm dying of poor study. Even if I become the Dean, I'll have a simple operation. He can't understand our high technology. This product..." the old man thought it was his turn. As a result, people came to make money. The old man was very angry.

In fact, Zhang Fan didn't think that digging people would be as addictive as taking stimulants. Especially the immediate feeling, really, is like a man taking Dali pill.

But Zhang Fan also knew that the 211 school was really in trouble, and the general manager had to come out to help others speak to the school.

The operation was faster in the afternoon, because several directors of the top three went on the stage and did faster and better than Zhang Fan's own team. After all, the directors of a top hospital in the provincial capital can't be mixed casually.

However, the difficulty of this operation is still very large. When director Cheng was about to finish the operation, he sighed, "this operation is still a little difficult. Zhang Yuan should make another one tomorrow morning."

"Yes, you can." Zhang Fan also felt that several directors of the operation still didn't completely master it.

When Zhang Fan did this operation, the director of shuitanzi's orthopedics department saw an operation and would. Sometimes, such things really can't be said. It makes sense to be bullied by others.

The orthopedic doctors of tea vegetable, such as Wang Yanan and Zhang Fan, teach hand in hand. If they can't, they will scold, cry, and have to have an operation to shed tears. Xu Xian made Zhang Fan lose his temper.

The monkey doesn't go into the alchemy furnace for a while. He's still a monkey. Sometimes this platform is really too important.

In the evening, because all the operations in Sany hospital were completed, and the three operations were very successful. The dean of Sany hospital couldn't close his mouth.

The check-out was quite quick. Zhang Fan didn't leave the operating room and directly transferred the money to Wang Hong. He even sent a painting to Zhang Fan in his private identity.

Wang Hong didn't dare to decide this kind of thing. As soon as Zhang Fan came out of the operating room, he was pulled aside by Wang Hong, "the president here sent you a picture!"

"What painting!" What kind of painting does Zhang Fan mean? Can it offset the cost of ten people flying knives?

Now Zhang Fan's income is high. If someone gave him a painting and said it was worth the money, Zhang fan can worry with him.

"Donkey, a donkey, said it was given to you by a private person. He said he didn't have time to talk at night, so he sent it to you in advance. Other expenses have been settled."

After listening, Zhang Fan glanced at Wang Hong. Wang Hong thought what he said was not elegant, but it was a donkey.

After the operation, because there are too many people, I have to discuss tomorrow's schedule and see the patients after yesterday's operation. I really have no time.

When everything was finished, the dean of Sany invited the tea vegetable team to the banquet and asked the directors of other top three hospitals to accompany him.

To tell the truth, this kind of business entertainment is really tired. Zhang Fan began to envy Wang Yanan who ate and drank at the same time. After a reception, Zhang Fan felt that the meat on his face was stiff.

Early in the morning, several Mercedes Benzes came to the door of the hotel. The director of orthopedics of the best hospital in Jiangsu Province personally came to the hotel to pick up Zhang Fan.

"How was your rest? At your level, using Mercedes Benz is a bit nondescript, but I don't have any license plate for the government's special red flag car. If people don't lend it to me, you'll make do with it."

After meeting, director Cheng smiled and joked with Zhang Fan.

When I graduated, this hospital was already the largest and most powerful hospital in the local area. I haven't come back for several years. Now look again, the area of the hospital is much larger and the scale has increased several levels.

The car slowly entered the hospital. Zhang Fan looked at the door of the hospital and suddenly wanted to shout: I'm coming again!

Chapter 1527

In those years, when Zhang Fan left Lanzhou City, although he left with a smile in front of his sister and his parents, tears really flowed into his stomach with his throat, because he was the boss of his family. Although he was really confused about the future and had an inexplicable sense of fear for the distant frontier.

Can never let parents worry, let sister worry, tears can only swallow!

After all, he didn't go far since he was a child. Even at the beginning, the only big city he was familiar with was Lanshi. After graduation, he finally had to leave the city he was familiar with, as if he wanted to peel something from his body.

At that time, he also hated the expansion of national enrollment, social injustice and why he didn't study harder.

When the teenager finally grew up, experienced wind, frost, snow and rain, and returned to the hospital where he dreamed of coming in, Zhang Fan was not very excited, but he still had a little pride in his heart.

!! Zhang Fan came in as a doctor after all.

Director Cheng enthusiastically led Zhang Fan the way. They took the elevator dedicated to the operating room and slowly rose.

"It's probably the leader!"

"I think it's a rich man. You didn't see several Mercedes Benzes when they entered the hospital. Leaders usually enter through the back door."

Patients or family members waiting in line for the elevator in the hospital surgical building angrily scolded the hospital and Zhang Fan. To tell the truth, old-fashioned large hospitals have a lot of suffering places for patients and their families.

For example, when designing the building, it is estimated that one day, the elevator in the hospital

needs to be guarded by a specially assigned person, who arranges to queue up like waiting for the bus. In this regard, the surgery building of the tea vegetable hospital is very good.

A building has almost more than 30 elevators. Although the cost is high and the maintenance is high, it should never let patients get together in the hall by taking the elevator and finally enter the emergency department.

Talk casually with director Cheng. To be honest, if you don't talk about major, Zhang Fan has little to talk to him, but in the elevator, it's not suitable to talk about major, so it's embarrassing.

"Have you eaten beef noodles?"

"The air in LAN city has improved a lot in recent years!"

There is a feeling of no words.

The elevator door called and the orthopaedics department arrived.

The two made a modest gesture. Zhang Fan certainly wouldn't come out first. After all, I had an internship in this department.

Director Cheng walked out of the elevator with a smile, then held the elevator door and let Zhang Fan and Zhang Fan's team get off the elevator.

Zhang Fan looked, Ho! Orthopedic doctors and nurses stood in two rows in the corridor to meet Zhang Fan.

Moreover, just when Zhang Fan was stunned, the head nurse took a handful of flowers with several little nurses, each holding flowers, and even came to offer flowers, "Zhang Fan, welcome back!"

Suddenly, Zhang Fan, welcome back, let Zhang Fan feel a little sour in his nose.

"Please!" Director Cheng said to Zhang Fan solemnly at this time.

"Not because you are the president of the third class hospital, not because you are a department level cadre, but because you worked here, for your spinal anatomy, and for your achievements in orthopedic surgery. As orthopedic doctors, we are honored to have worked with you in those years. Please!"

Really, Zhang Fan was almost made to cry.

In the applause, Zhang Fan entered the Department. Some of the patients were on crutches, some were hanging their arms, and even those who couldn't stand up with their spine also raised their heads and looked out of the window.

In order to welcome Zhang Fan, the patient and his family members were banned for half an hour this morning. They were quite curious about which level of leader came. With such a big show, some doctors even came to the ward an hour in advance and shouted them up for ward rounds.

"It's not like a leader, a black boy. With a group of men and women. I can't make a movie! I'll straighten my hair and maybe I can make a movie."

"Your legs are broken and you're not stable!"

When entering the office, director Cheng smiled and said, "I don't think we need to make more introductions. What we all know and don't know, go to the journals of NASS (the official journal of the North American Spine Association) in the first half of the year.

Today, I'm honored to invite Zhang Yuan. Next, please make rounds in Zhang Yuan! "

What does this treatment mean? It means that Zhang Fan came to the Department as a superior doctor.

This is the highest courtesy for a doctor. This is not an administrative ward round, nor is it care and condolences. This is a doctor's ward round, which represents the recognition of you in the industry and that you can teach them.

Wang Yanan looked at Zhang Fan with envy. "I want to work hard and do the same. I also want to go to Medical University and let them line up to welcome me and let them offer me flowers. It's so handsome. I want the same."

"I'll go, Zhang Yuan, Niu Dafa!" Xu Xian muttered that people who pursue technology a little, such as those scientists, give millions of checks. In addition to the squeezed smile on their faces, they can even make people feel that they are pretending.

But when they hold the National Medal, they shake like a milk baby to eat, because this is the recognition in the industry, the sense of achievement in the industry, and the pleasure of this thing. To tell the truth, sometimes money can't buy it.

By analogy, it feels like I pay the bill in the audience, and then passers-by yells that the boss is awesome and the boss is atmospheric.

Is a rich boss stupid? No, what he needs is a sense of achievement, a sense of being needed!

Zhang Fan slightly bent down and gently thanked the people, and then he was not polite.

Being polite at this time is disrespect for others and disapproval of your own struggle.

Zhang Fan took the white coat with the name of the hospital printed by the head nurse and carefully put it on his body. One button fits one button gently. Although it is very neat, he can also tidy his collar with both hands and smooth the brand-new coat.

"Rounds!"

Then Zhang Fan took the lead to go out. Everyone didn't have to practice and knew where he was. Like a group of mermaids, they rushed out.

In the corridor, a group of white coats walked neatly towards the ward. They vaguely saw that Zhang Fan didn't even have this walking position in those years. Now, he began rounds with all the orthopedic staff.

The doctor followed the nurse. A group of people entered the ward!

"President Zhang's ward round today. Please wait outside the ward."

When director Cheng finished, the head nurse and the nurse began to urge. The families looked at the leading black boy as they walked out.

Out of the ward, "I'm an expert. I'm so young and strong. I don't know whether I'm married or not. My girl is not married!"

"I'll go. You still have your girl. She's an expert. It's estimated that it's fifty or sixty thousand in January. Can you accompany her?"

"My girl doesn't deserve it in the government. She doesn't deserve it." After reading each other, the old lady felt that when it was over, would she send a box of milk to the head nurse and pull a line!

*** There was no reservation in front of a group of doctors.

There is a physical examination expert in the next province. The old man is provided by the rougamo hospital as a treasure. The old man's physical examination cow feels beyond the scope of human beings.

Zhang Fan competed with the old man and learned a lot. To tell the truth, Zhang Fan has been systematically trained in physical examination. Let the current Daniel give some advice. Really, it's obvious that he has been proficient.

"Gastrocnemius muscle atrophy, we must recheck here, and the CT of caudal vertebra should be

rechecked."

The doctor next to the tube bed looked incredulous. He didn't expect that there was a problem with the gastrocnemius muscle.

"Is there a bedside CT? Have a look!" Zhang Fan looked at the other party, although nodding, but it was estimated that he was still unconvinced, so he said with a smile. (this kind of CT is usually in the operating room!)

"Yes, yes!"

As a result, the doctors in charge of the bed were stupid. It was too divine. Zhennima was too divine. There was really something wrong with the gastrocnemius muscle.

Wang Yanan glanced aside. "When did the boss have such a good temper? If it was in tea, his head would be scolded and swollen!"

Xu Xian nodded and didn't dare to speak. He doesn't look like Wang Yanan's two skinned face. He's not afraid of Zhang Fan's cleaning up.

All the way down, whether it was the teacher or the students, Zhang Fan was really convinced. Nima has not entered the operating room yet. This physical examination has made everyone look silly.

"Now I know what a national hand is." When the students looked at Zhang Fan's physical examination, they were amazed and didn't know how to describe it.

"Yes, when I met him in the morning, I was still uncomfortable. Now don't let me stand and applaud. Even if I kneel, I'm willing. Checking my physical fitness will save me ten years!" Another classmate gently sighed.

"What has he experienced in the past few years and how much hardship he has suffered!"

After checking the room, go to surgery.

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"Why are you so domineering in orthopedics? You occupy all four observation rooms. We can't go to the teaching department today. You're used to being domineering. I'll tell you that the boss of the hospital is no longer the boss of orthopedics, but the boss of general surgery."

The director of general surgery smiled and stood at the door of the classroom scolding the deputy director of orthopedics.

"Don't shout today. Even if the Dean comes, you have to support him." The deputy director of

orthopedics smiled back, and then quickly turned his head to look at the display screen.

"Why, who's here? Ho! The orthopedic doctor of the Third Hospital, are you from the sixth hospital? Why are you all here?" While talking, he walked curiously inside. He wanted to see which great God arrived today, which brought almost all the top orthopedic doctors of the top three in Lanzhou.

The probe looked, "eh! From the ball country? From the stick country?"

"Zhang Fan!"

"Zhang Fan? Tea vegetable Zhang Fan?"

"Yes!"

"I'll go. Isn't he a general foreigner? Why did he get you a spine? Isn't his master Lu Laozi?"

"He's registered in orthopedics!"

After taking a look, the director of the general foreign affairs department didn't say much. He went straight out of the observation room and called the Dean directly.

The president of the hospital is his former superior teacher. He can be said to be a direct lineage. It is particularly convenient and free to call, "leader, guess who came to the hospital today?"

"Who?"

"Master Lu's closing disciple is coming!" For fear that the Dean didn't know, the director specially said Zhang Fan's master.

"Tea vegetable Zhang Fan?"

"Yes, I'm doing spine in orthopedic department! This guy doesn't say that he is the future leader of ancestral system. How did he get a carpenter? When did the legend of medical circle become so unreliable?"

That's not what orthopedic doctors say, or we'll have to fight!

"Here he is? This orthopedic veteran is too undisciplined. Why not report it? All right, wait for me, I'm coming!"

Chapter 1528

On Monday morning, the tea was snowing heavily. Ouyang stood by the window and looked at a group of old men who were making snowmen to take photos. Ouyang frowned slightly, as if he hadn't seen it. If he put it aside, Ouyang would definitely smile and say: I haven't seen the world.

But today, the old lady didn't have the heart to serve the cactus. She didn't want to catch it at the door. She was late. She was inexplicably upset.

"Why hasn't your Zhang hospital come today? It's just three operations. It's finished in two days at the weekend!" When Lao Chen came in, Ouyang asked.

"A few more!" Old Chen smiled and said a word to Ouyang, and then put a thick pile of documents in front of Ouyang's desk.

"He's not a doctor in LAN city. He's a worthless boy with small eyes!"

Lao Chen didn't even move, as if he hadn't heard.

Ouyang is not afraid of Zhang fan running away. In the past, to tell the truth, Ouyang was afraid of Zhang fan running away. Now, hum, it's Zhang Fan's turn to be afraid of Ouyang running away.

"I don't think he's going for surgery. He's traveling with a bunch of orthopedic goods." Ouyang snorted and looked at the thick pile of documents on his desk. His head was big.

Now the tea vegetable hospital is no longer the same as before. The headquarters, branches, International Department, hepatobiliary Research Institute, Pediatric Surgery Institute, bone research institute, emergency center, as well as the Ministry of science and education and various laboratories have recently added a pimple selling cold oil.

Ouyang hasn't been in charge of the general manager for a long time. When Zhang Fan left, he said something to the old lady. The old lady felt that there was nothing big, so she happily agreed. When Zhang fan leaves the hospital, president Zhang can only give it to Ouyang.

As long as it's less than three-thirds, give it to Ren Li, and she can call you crying. Leave it to Li Cunhou. Li Cunhou is too busy to care about his own life. Other people can do it in special times. On weekdays, he has little prestige.

So I can only give it to Ouyang.

The old lady didn't take it seriously. She always felt that she could not only complete the responsibility of the Dean, but also take time to quarrel with the government.

But now, when the thick documents were placed in front of Ouyang, the old lady felt cheated.

"Why so much?" Ouyang doesn't like it anymore.

"European Academy, some Yan academy and I share a little, otherwise more." Old Chen smiled and took off the pen for the old lady and put the reading glasses away.

He also has many things. Now he is responsible for the logistics of all departments. He has to go back and sign later. Moreover, President Mo is still waiting for him in the office.

Ouyang sighed and sat at his desk, as if talking to himself and saying to old Chen, "why didn't anyone invite me to a consultation? I'm also an expert!"

Lao Chen smiled. It's hard to answer this. Now, Ren Li is invited for cardiology consultation.

Ouyang's office is very different from Zhang Fan's office. Ouyang is meticulous. Although the old lady often beats the table and swears, others are really meticulous and even pick words.

Zhang Fan's office is directly decentralization. So the old lady felt a little incompetent for a moment.

"When the money for antifreeze oil arrived, Mr. Mo urged us to give him his part and complain to my office every day. He said that he couldn't open the pot because it was early advance and later marketing."

"How many?" Ouyang asked without raising his head.

"The total profit is more than 90 million!"

"Well!" Ouyang pen paused. I can't decide this. I don't know what you Zhang Yuan think. There must be a reason for pressing the money. Just say that no one is in charge.

Lao Chen nodded and decided to return Mr. Mo's tea later.

Mo always looked at the daily income pouring in like running water. Unfortunately, he couldn't get the money. He was scratching in his heart and didn't dare to call Zhang Fan to urge him. In the past, he could make a call as a friend.

Now as soon as he cooperates, he doesn't dare to joke with Zhang Fan. Because the profit is too big.

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In the largest hospital in Lanzhou, the four observation rooms in the operating room are crowded with orthopedic doctors in major hospitals in Lanzhou.

Although the hospital is the largest hospital in Lan City, the surgical building is old and not very advanced. The observation room must be transmitted through a fixed camera, and the surgical operating room of tea element and the operating room of bone Institute have long been spherical dome operating rooms.

If you want to watch the operation, just stand directly above the operating table. The glass of the spherical dome is specially made. It is very clear to see the operation, but the price is also very beautiful. At first, the special orthopedic hospital suggested that Zhang Fan decorate like this.

Zhang Fan was a little reluctant to give up money. Later, after the operation room was completed, Zhang Fan felt that money was really fragrant!

The operating room of tea vegetable, not to mention Lanshi, is estimated to be few in China, which is too expensive. With this money, we can't get more equipment.

The operation has begun. There are top spine doctors in Lanzhou. The operation is going well. Several directors follow and ask what they can't do skillfully.

Zhang Fan also explained to the directors very seriously, so the operation was not done very quickly.

"In the end, it's my own person. You see that throwing knife can teach you so much!" The president of the affiliated general hospital stood in the observation room with the director of general surgery and said with emotion.

Su university is a vice ministerial system, and the presidents of several affiliated hospitals are all deputy department level, but the presidents of the general hospital are department level, which is half a grid higher than other hospitals.

Tea vegetable hospital is now the same as the affiliated general hospital of Lanzhou City, but there is a lack of an affiliated hospital.

Originally, the tea vegetable hospital wanted to be affiliated to Frontier Medical University last year, but the president of Frontier Medical University said it wanted to discuss it.

After half a year's discussion, he said yes. As a result, Zhang Fan was unwilling because of the success of allogeneic skin.

Later, the doctrine of the mean wanted to make tea vegetable affiliated. Zhang Fan didn't affiliated and made a cooperation. At first, even Ouyang felt that Zhang Fan should promise to be affiliated.

As a result, the National Laboratory succeeded, and Ouyang immediately changed his face. He said that it was the best to be the master of the house, and it was unreliable to rely on others.

According to the current situation, generally speaking, the tea vegetable hospital has come to an end. Department level part-time is the top existence of general hospitals. If you go up, you need to be directly under the Ministry of health. It is estimated that the border government is not willing to be directly under the Ministry of health.

So although he is the president of the affiliated general hospital, he is actually at the same level as Zhang Fan. People will not come to the observation room to support Zhang Fan for no reason.

Moreover, at this level, he didn't have anything to do. It's not what Zhang Fan and master Zhang fan can do to become an academician.

He had ideas, so he came to the observation room for the first time.

After the operation, the sweat on the faces of several directors was not that the operation was too tired, but that they were too tired after Zhang Fan explained. This level of surgery, will it, you will never.

They also know that the opportunity is only this time. Whether they can grasp it or not is in these hours. Therefore, it seems that they are the main knife. The sweat on their face is relaxed and natural for Zhang Fan.

"Ha, Zhang Yuan, it's been hard. In the decades since the establishment of the affiliated general hospital, I haven't met such a serious flying knife expert who teaches surgery. I thank you for everyone."

Zhang Fan was stunned. The man in front of him was a little familiar, but he couldn't say it for a moment. "President Xu heard that Zhang Yuan was coming, so he came here specially."

The director of general surgery delivered the message at the first time.

"Ouch, I can't afford it, I can't afford it. You are an elder. My teacher also said that learning vascular shunt in the liver is a very wonderful knife, which makes many liver operations no longer trapped in the difficulty of vascular shunt."

Zhang Fan's technology is not for nothing. He not only learns from the system, but also absorbs a large number of specialties from various schools.

The system is the most standard. Like textbooks, there are almost no mistakes, but extreme technologies will not appear in textbooks. Therefore, Zhang Fan practiced in the system. In ordinary times, he would also look at the excellent characteristics of other people at that time.

When Zhang Fan said this, the president of the affiliated general hospital couldn't open his smiling eyes. "Master Lu praised me, praised me. Is Master Lu okay?"

"Very good!"

"That's good, that's good. The old man is in good health. It's a blessing for us. Today's operation is finished?" The Dean knew that this was not the place to talk. After a few greetings, he asked directly.

"It's over. After the patient enters the ICU and gives treatment drugs, the nursing will be restored."

"OK, in this way, go to my office and have a rest. After everything is finished, let director Cheng of the spine invite you."

"OK!" Zhang Fan nodded, greeted several orthopedic doctors around, explained to Wang Yanan, and walked towards the administrative building with the president of the affiliated general hospital and the director of general surgery.

Wang Hong accompanied Zhang Fan, took out the shelf of the director of the dean's office, walked behind Zhang Fan's slight mistake, then took out her notebook, took out her pen and waited for the record.

The general foreign affairs director of the affiliated general hospital can't do this, "what's this? Should I prepare for the meeting between the two heads of state? Otherwise, our president seems to be at a very low level!"

Then he thought for a moment and looked around, looking for someone to ask for a notebook and pen.

"Zhang Yuan, we are all our own people. You can't hide from Su Da's sign anywhere!" After entering the office and drinking a few mouthfuls of tea, the Dean smiled and said to Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan nodded and said seriously, "right!" In fact, what Zhang Fan thought was that I was almost removed from the list.

"I knew Zhang Yuan was nostalgic!"

Wang Hong thought, well, it's nostalgia. All the good things in school.

"Well, in the past few years, the affiliated general hospital was either an orthopedic doctor as the president, or a urology and chest surgeon as the president. The development of general surgery is a little lagging behind. You are also the president. You know that if the general surgery of a hospital can not develop, even if other disciplines are temporarily brilliant, they are also passive water.

Therefore, I would like to ask you to do two liver tumor teaching operations. "

Zhang Fan listened and pondered for a while!

"Zhang Yuan, although we are our own people, we can't break the rules. We must give lecture fees or something, otherwise others say I'm not sensible!"

Zhang Fan had thought that there was nothing wrong with the tea vegetable, and there was nothing wrong with the arrival of the two operations, but the president of the affiliated hospital didn't think so. "Everyone said that the goods were stingy. It was really stingy. The city government at such a young age flattered for a long time. At the critical moment, what should be done and what should be done!"

"That's not good!" Zhang Fan looks a little embarrassed!

"This should be, this should be!" The Dean didn't dare say you're too few.

Then the Dean continued to gossip!

"Yes! I agree with what you said." Zhang Fan drank tea and didn't say a word in his ear.

"Therefore, I want the general surgery department of the affiliated general hospital to have more exchanges with other foreign colleagues in China."

"Well, I should." Zhang Fan is very talented in chatting! And people have to pay, and Zhang Fan doesn't agree.

"I held a national general foreign education annual meeting at the beginning of the year!"

"Good thing!" Zhang Fan nodded.

"It's a good thing, but the appeal of our hospitals in Northwest China is a little poor. I want you to ask in private whether old man Lu and old man Wu have time."

The president of the affiliated general hospital looked at Zhang Fan with expectation.

Chapter 1529

Zhang Fan has a smile on his face and wants to slap himself in the face. "You can't be greedy for small bargains, you can't be greedy for small bargains, and you'll never forget it! Look, people have set it up!"

To tell the truth, I don't know why. When Zhang Fan speaks conscience in the face of millions, he can't afford any ripples in his heart, but in the face of such a cheap sesame seed, Zhang fan can't help it.

It is estimated that Ouyang influenced it.

The annual meeting, the annual meeting of medical treatment, was the academic annual meeting at the earliest time. In the past, the cars and horses were slow. It was really not easy for doctors all over the country to gather once. The annual meeting was like a knowledge speech contest to exchange needed and needed knowledge.

Speak out what you have gained and what you lack in a year, and check and fill the gaps with your peers. Really, the results of the annual meeting in the early years can be compiled into a book.

Slowly, after a certain field joined, the taste changed. Then, after the major pharmaceutical enterprises joined, they exchanged what they needed from each other in those years and became some disguised bribery activities. The commercial atmosphere was stronger than the professional atmosphere, which led to more and more top leaders attending such meetings very carefully.

As soon as the president of the affiliated general hospital said it, he looked at Zhang Fan's face carefully. Zhang Fan's smile from the beginning slowly turned into the stiffness of facial muscles. Although he was still smiling, this smile was like farting into Bang

"Zhang Yuan, you can rest assured that it is purely professional and definitely not commercialized."

As soon as Zhang Fan heard it, he thought to himself, believe you ghost, this bad old man is very bad.

Now the world is wonderful. The top leaders of business don't want to come, and the non-commercial general doctors don't want to come.

He held this annual meeting, nothing more than to improve the popularity, and then improve the ranking in the future hospital ranking.

Unless it's a new technology or discovery released, this kind of non-commercial is still a little interesting. Otherwise, it's a pot of porridge. Finally, it can only be pasted at the bottom of the pot and let him lick it by himself.

"If you don't mind the scientific and educational surgery for general surgery, the hospital is also very busy. As you know, the president, Lu Lao and Wu Laoji are also old, cold winter and December..."

Zhang fan can be shameless, but he can't let his master and martial uncle follow him. He can't do this.

"It's hard to fool this boy. I don't know who taught him. He's so young and thick skinned."

The president of the affiliated general hospital almost shed tears like beef noodles. Now there are too many smart people in this world, and fools are not enough to fool!

"Look at what you said. Why are you so cautious? Scientific and educational surgery is scientific and educational surgery, and the annual meeting is the annual meeting. It's two yards away.

Do you think this is OK? Isn't tea element doing research on gallbladder cancer recently? There is a great demand for surgical data in this research? "

Zhang Fan was slightly surprised, "the old boy is well-informed!" Then suddenly a little angry, "I said don't disclose the news first, don't disclose the news first, who has such a big mouth!"

Zhang Fan turned and glanced at Wang Hong. Wang Hong immediately understood it, and then immediately lowered her head. She knew who said it, but it was not estimated to hide it from Zhang Fan. She really didn't dare to say it!

The president of the affiliated general hospital was deeply afraid that Zhang Fan would find another excuse and continued: "although our volume is not as large as that of other developed regions, our whole province can support the data collection of gallbladder cancer in Zhang hospital.

You don't have to worry about the expenses. I can apply for some subsidies from the province. "

As soon as he said this, Zhang Fan stopped tangled. In fact, the old man's body was still very good. When he raised the bar, Zhang Fan felt that his physical strength was not as good as that of the old man!

"Forward looking seminars are also OK. As long as they are highly professional, my master is still very willing to participate."

"Too NIMA shameless!" The president of the affiliated general hospital is now really aware of the rumors in the Jianghu that Zhang Fan will suffer if he doesn't take advantage.

At the beginning, he thought that others were jealous of Zhang Fan. He was jealous that Zhang Fan had good teachers, good platforms and even good skills.

Now he finally understands that this boy is really black in heart and hands!

Medical research costs a lot of money. The first is research and development, and the second is data

collection after research and development.

They are like the old pushers of Taiji gossip. You come and I go, I come and you go, in and out, grinding sparks overflow everywhere.

Finally, in order to support the medical construction in his hometown, Zhang Fan is willing to cooperate with Lanzhou affiliated general hospital and conduct a prospective Forum on gallbladder cancer research in Lanzhou affiliated general hospital. Lanzhou General Hospital will apply for a batch of scientific research subsidies for routine data collection before, during and after gallbladder cancer surgery.

When Zhang Fan made an oral agreement with the president of the affiliated general hospital, the president of the affiliated general hospital was deeply afraid of Zhang Fan's renegeing and asked the hospital publicity department to bring the press releases.

"In a friendly and harmonious atmosphere, the president of the affiliated general hospital of Lanzhou City and the president Zhang Fan, who graduated from the Medical University of Lanzhou City, discussed the issue of comprehensive and in-depth cooperation in gallbladder cancer. In order to achieve a leapfrog victory in gallbladder cancer, the two hospitals have reached a series of cooperation agreements.

In order to further develop gallbladder cancer surgery as soon as possible, our hospital will hold an international prospective discussion meeting on gallbladder cancer in conjunction with tea element hospital at the beginning of next month. At that time... "

Zhang Fan's face turned green when he looked at the press release. The old boy had dug a pit long ago. Hey! When did Lanshi people become such chicken thieves. It's really a pit step by step. The pit is different.

However, the flesh on the face of the president of the affiliated general hospital was more painful. In fact, at the beginning, he thought about playing the family card, nagging, and then took Zhang Fan. This is the best.

As a result, Zhang Fan's goods are not hooked. What master is old and cold.

Finally, the Dean saw that xiaoenxiaohui didn't work at all. He could only bite his tongue and promised to be a coolie for Zhang Fan. Not only did the coolies become white, but he also had to pay money to help Zhang Fan collect data in other hospitals in the province.

Really, after this wave, Zhang Fan felt that he had been cheated, and the affiliated Dean felt that he had lost. Anyway, he didn't feel that he had taken advantage of it.

After work in the evening, director Cheng of the affiliated general hospital wanted to invite Zhang Fan to dinner, but Zhang Fan refused to eat like this every day. He really can't keep down.

Zhang Fan originally wanted to have a rest. Although the operation intensity is not very strong these two days, he is tired of his mouth. He gave lectures and talked about the key points in the operation these two days. After the operation, he has to fight with his mouth. Really, Zhang Fan didn't expect his throwing knife to waste his mouth so much.

Back to the hotel, before lying down, someone smashed the door. Zhang Fan knew as soon as he heard that Wang Yanan smashed the door. Because no one did it except her.

As soon as the door opened, Zhang Fan asked angrily, "why?"

"Hey, we're guests in your hometown. Let's have free activities tonight. It's good for you to take us around."

"What can be turned? It's the same in the northwest!" Zhang Fan really doesn't want to go.

"Let's go, let's go! I've been working in the hospital for the past few years. When I go to the capital, the Forbidden City is right in front of me. I didn't go around. It's hard to come to the big city. Take us around. Look at Xu Xian. Now there's no land."

Zhang Fan would never go out alive or dead, but when he heard this, he suddenly felt that Wang Yanan and they were also very poor.

Listen, go to big cities to study, either the capital or the magic capital. They are all the top big cities in China, but they get off the plane and enter the hospital. They don't know what big cities are like. They soak in the operating room day and night.

"OK, when I clean up, I'll find a car."

It's not that they can't stroll by themselves, but Zhang Fan seems to be a little more sweet.

While cleaning up, Zhang Fan thought of calling her. Zhang Fan of Sany hospital and affiliated general hospital can't call. He uses a car to call them. To tell the truth, it doesn't pay off.

After thinking about it, Zhang Fan called Ms. Zeng.

"Zhang Yuan, what's the matter? The early-stage funds of the pharmaceutical factory..."

She thought Zhang Fan urged for money. After she came to tea from three islands, she understood that what aristocrats and world big enterprises are useless here.

Therefore, in order to stand at the leading position of tea element pharmaceutical enterprises, she can only do her best under Zhang Fan's various needs as far as possible. For example, their company is the largest contributor to the construction of pharmaceutical factories this time.

"Oh, I'll talk about this when I can get tea. I want to ask, does your company have a branch in LAN city? I'm in LAN city with some doctors in the hospital and want to borrow a car!"

As soon as Zhang Fan said this, Ms. Zeng's hanging heart was relieved.

What is a car? Even if there is no branch, she has a way to make Zhang Fan have a car.

"OK, which hotel are you in? I'll have the car delivered later. What activities do you participate in and what requirements do you have for the car?"

"No request, just take them around."

"OK, I see."

After hanging up the phone, the car was delivered soon. There were two very new seven seat four lap Q7. The branch manager in Lan City personally delivered the car. There was no superfluous nonsense, let alone that it was not easy to get the car.

Seeing Zhang Fan very affectionately, he said, "President Zeng criticized us. When Zhang Yuan came to Lan City, we didn't receive any news. We didn't do our work seriously, and even let Zhang Yuan have no car. Our work is not in place. Please give us a chance."

To tell the truth, now everyone is advocating to improve the service quality and improve the service quality, and then say that Haidilao is good service. In fact, if you feel the service quality of drug companies to doctors, it is estimated that Haidilao will be ruined.

Really, it's no exaggeration at all.

Zhang Fan didn't let other people's drivers accompany him. For a meal, Zhang Fan ran from tea vegetable to Lanshi and asked other people's branch to pay for it. Zhang Fan couldn't do it.

Zhang Fan drove one and Qian Weiwei drove one. Thought no one else could drive! "You can play with snakes, but you can't drive?"

Xu Xian skimmed his mouth and didn't compete with Zhang Fan.

For this city, although he has left for several years, Zhang Fan is still quite familiar with it. Lan City has a feature that he can't turn during the day.

Looking at the city during the day, there is a gray feeling, but at night, it is different. The lights in the industrial area are bright, and the flame from the chimney of the power plant is like a landscape in the city.

It's really Iraq during the day and Xiaoxiang a port at night. I took a group of people around and surprised the guys who hadn't seen the night scenery of big cities, "dig, it's so lively!"

Zhang Fan thinks these people have never seen the world! In fact, this is the ideal life state of young doctors. At the beginning, Zhang Fan was not as good as Wang Yanan.

The catering in LAN city is similar to that in the frontier, but there are differences.

For example, beef and mutton, in the frontier, pay attention to large pieces, but in Lan City, it is still lack of stock and less grassland.

But the only thing that can compete with the frontier diet is the mutton raft.

This diet is said to have been developed by Hui chefs based on sheepskin rafts on the Yellow River.

Use lamb meat, lamb meat that cannot be over one year old, chop it into lotus roots, and then stir it clockwise with scallion, ginger and water in your hand to form minced meat, and then form a meat ball.

The seasoning is very simple. Just put a little green salt. There is no star anise. What you eat is meat.

Then put it in a small bowl. In one bowl, put a mutton ball like a big lion's head.

Submerge the whole meat ball with hot lanolin, and then put it into the cage.

When cooked, the meat floats on the lanolin and looks at the oil shine. Shredded ginger and shallot particles are dotted on the mutton ball. It looks particularly beautiful from rise to fall.

Although this looks very greasy, in fact, gently cut it with chopsticks like a mesh of meat, and the hot oil can immediately stimulate a pungent smell of meat. Especially in cold winter, a bowl of mutton raft can definitely make consumers sweat.

Meat is like in the mouth, soft with a trace of chewing power. Really, this eating method has its own characteristics with large pieces of meat.

As for others, it's just general.

Chapter 1530

In the medical field, as in many industries, the world's standards are different, such as the zoning of the liver.

Liver surgery is not the same as frying the liver tip. Just cut it thin and thick. Whether it's left liver or

right liver, it tastes the same anyway.

This partition is not only convenient for surgery, but also can be compared with normal organs.

In the morning, Zhang Fan, Wang Hong, Qian Weiwei and two nurses entered the hospital in yesterday's Mercedes Benz. Wang Yanan and Xu Xian are on holiday by Zhang Fan. Today is a liver operation for general surgery, and the carpenters in orthopedics are useless.

"Zhang Yuan!"

"Zhang Yuanhao!"

If the orthopedics department of the affiliated general hospital doesn't dare to underestimate Zhang Fan as a chief doctor, and the lower level doctors don't think so.

When Zhang Fan enters the general foreign affairs office, he is directly respected. All the doctors from top to bottom stood up and greeted Zhang Fan. They lined up to shake hands with Zhang Fan one by one. If they were not all adults, it is estimated that some would have to take out their white coats and ask Zhang Fan to sign.

To tell you the truth, the recognition of ancestry by ordinary foreigners is unimaginable in other departments.

"Zhang Yuan, make a rounds!"

"There's no need for a large ward round. Just look at the patients who underwent surgery today." Zhang Fan said with a smile, after all, the Dean was born in a general foreign school, and his ward round here is a little noisy.

And there is teaching surgery, which has given Zhang Fan a face.

"You're welcome. In this way, Zhang Yuan doesn't want to make a rounds. Let's have a morning meeting for business study in the office!"

The president of the affiliated general hospital smiled and said, "this boy, when he should start, he will never be soft. When he shouldn't start, he won't move. He's really born to be an official!"

Since there is no ward round, but business study, the doctors in the Department quickly clean up the

office, and then print out their most proud surgical medical records slightly, or sort out the recent difficult operations for discussion with Zhang Fan.

This kind of business discussion, to tell the truth, is more than a speech. The topic of the speech is dead, but this business learning is different. The problems are very complicated, and it is a general foreigner. To tell the truth, ordinary knife throwing experts will not participate in this kind of discussion when they go to foreign hospitals.

If you succeed, you can't be famous or profitable. The most is to make the doctors present shout in surprise: shit, this is Daniel! Failed, gossip, really unworthy.

Of course, this is just an ordinary calf. The real Daniel is actually very willing to participate in this morning meeting. This thing is a matter of fixing the sound with a hammer. As long as he smashes the doctor in the Department, well, as long as he doesn't change the director frequently, the flying knife in this department is almost the doctor's guarantee.

Therefore, under normal circumstances, the department director will also selectively ask. This thing is not forced. One can't fly in and press him in the Department office for him to participate.

Although Zhang Fan didn't participate in this in Feidao hospital, he has tea almost every day, so he's not timid at all.

Not only are they not timid, but they also have an impulse to try. As people say, the new year's Eve is coming. How can we do without leaving something?

The director of general surgery presided over the morning meeting. There were almost forty or fifty doctors and nurses in the Department. The president of the affiliated general hospital sat with Zhang Fan, and several doctors of tea vegetable sat behind Zhang Fan.

Wang Hong took out a notebook early. When she took out Parker's gold pen, she immediately made her different from the others. It is estimated that Ouyang is not here. She still has to show off. Otherwise, how can others know that she is the director of the deputy department level hospital office.

"Zhang Yuan, this is a huge dry tumor operation we did in March this year. The operation method is based on the complete removal of the huge tumor established by you, but the patient's liver function failed after the operation."

Then a deputy director of the Department, the doctor, took a medical record for Zhang Fan with both hands. Sometimes people say that there is no old friend when going out of Yangguan in the West. It sounds bleak. It is really appropriate in medical treatment, especially modern surgery.

For example, the reason why ancestral disciples are so popular is not only that the school of others is very powerful, but also that there are few ancestral disciples in Northwest China.

Zhang Fan went to the south, to a developed city. There were too many martial brothers to count. The Dean was either his own martial brother or the disciple of that martial uncle. General surgery departments are directly nest by nest.

When he arrived in the south, Zhang Fan felt as if his academic status had become higher at once. When he went into a conference room, the keynote speaker had to stop his speech and solemnly introduced to everyone: This is my little martial uncle tea vegetable Zhang Fan!

Even to some county-level hospitals, there is no way to forget it directly.

In the northwest, even if there is no ancestral disciple in the general surgery department of the affiliated general hospital, there is no need to ask if the old eighth hospital graduated. They are definitely all college students of workers, peasants and soldiers.

Therefore, in the words of the great director of the doctrine of the mean, Zhang Fan is a nail planted by the ancestral disciples in the north.

The words seem to be gnashing teeth, but the chief director's mood is understandable, because now the frontier has become a no fly zone for throwing knives.

Because Zhang Fan is here!

Zhang Fan took the medical record with a smile and looked carefully. There was no problem with the treatment. He looked at the amount of bleeding and rehydration during the operation. He had a general idea of the amount of bleeding of the patient, and then turned to the position of the pathological anatomy picture.

Zhang Fan knows why liver failure occurs at a glance. However, Zhang Fan has to organize his language and say it directly, which is a little slapping in the face.

The time for consideration is very short. "The tumor is not small, but it is also within the scope of surgical indications. It is correct to choose surgery. If the liver dissection is a little smaller, it may be a little better.

Of course, specific problems should be treated specifically. After all, the case can not fully reflect the situation at that time, but my suggestion is to reduce liver dissection a little more. "

Zhang Fan finished and handed the case to the deputy director.

This is a euphemism, but as soon as you say it, everyone will understand.

No one got up to refute, because there will be a science and education operation with a larger tumor than the deputy director's hand later.

One question after another, the more asked, the more envied the doctors around, especially the young doctors.

"A good teacher is Niu. He graduated from the same university as me. My graduate school is still the fourth military doctor, but NIMA has a big gap." Thinking about it, he looked at his master and watched his master climb in front of Zhang Fan. He wanted to see the voice recorder.

He has a lot of MMP.

"Zhang Yuan, there are rare pancreatic patients here. Why don't you show them?"

Zhang Fan didn't hesitate, "OK!"

The president of the affiliated general hospital opened his mouth first, but he held back, "young, not careful! How can he be so careless."

If Zhang Fan overturns, he will do no good and lose face. Because we all know that Zhang Fan's master, uncle and ancestor are all above the liver and gallbladder, but the pancreatic problem, although the old men are also very powerful, they are relatively not as powerful as the liver and gallbladder.

You are a young boy. Just give advice on the liver and gall. As a result, you took off and promised to go to the pancreas.

Hey!

The president of the affiliated general hospital took a slightly unhappy look and asked the doctor with his pancreas.

The doctor didn't understand the meaning, but suddenly he seemed to understand, "I'll bring the patient in!"

The president of the affiliated general hospital couldn't stop it. He covered his forehead and scolded in his heart: "technical dog, technical dog, it's not smart at all, ouch!"

A minute didn't arrive. The young doctor dragged the patient in like a erha who didn't want to walk.

Very young, very thin.

"One year ago, when the patient participated in the physical examination, he found a suspected tumor near the pancreatic head. At that time, the physical examination hospital suggested the patient to go to

the superior hospital.

In the past six months, the patient has not seen a significant reduction in the tumor after medical treatment in the Endocrinology Department of our hospital, so he can be transferred to our hospital. "

The young doctor said the patient's current medical history excitedly. He felt that he had found a disease that could be valued by the dean and experts. It was estimated that he could make everyone pay attention to it, and then pay attention to himself.

Suddenly he seemed to see that he could be valued and sent to mordu for further study tomorrow.

Since all the patients came, Zhang Fan was not polite. First, he let the patient lie on the diagnosis and treatment bed and do a physical examination.

I looked at the results of color Doppler ultrasound and CT.

"What's wrong with you?"

The patient thought, "in the past, when there was no physical examination, when I found a problem, I ate too much and I was hungry. Later, when I was in physical examination, the doctor told me that I might be pancreatic cancer.

I'm scared to death. I've been in medical treatment here for half a year. Although I eat less, I'm still easy to get hungry. It's easy to get hungry even when you're in a bad mood. "

The patient is very depressed.

"What is your treatment plan?" Zhang Fan asked the patient while doing physical examination, and then smiled and asked the doctor.

"Because the nature of the tumor cannot be determined, for the sake of safety, we decided to give the patient tumor resection."

The young doctor said, and then looked at his teacher.

The superior doctor nodded slightly, expressed satisfaction, and then looked at Zhang Fan.

He also wanted to know if Zhang Fan could have any good suggestions, but he didn't expect much.

What other opinions can we have without perfect biopsy and examination? There are no more than two kinds, surgery and conservative observation.

It's all platitudes!

After checking his body, Zhang Fan listened to the doctors' operation plan.

Smiled, gently took the disposable disinfectant on the table, wiped it on his hand and asked the patient.

"Do you have a twin brother or brother?"

"Eh? Why did you talk about your family and guess that they were twins?" The young doctor didn't think it was right, because Zhang Fan didn't see the medical record and directly saw the patient.

While he was still wondering.

The patient also wondered, "yes, what's the matter? I have a twin brother."