

Chapter 1531

Technical units subdue a group of people. To tell the truth, it is difficult and simple. Suppressing with money and position may not be effective, but rolling with technology is different. He has a thin skin for technology. If you crush him, he won't have the face to challenge you.

When you look at the CT results, look at the two brothers lying on one side who are also quite surprised, and then look at Zhang Fan with a slight smile on the other side. Unexpectedly, there was a posture of no one talking for a minute or two.

Wang Hong solemnly recorded on one side. Not only was she not surprised, but she looked at a group of orchid doctors around. The corners of her mouth were slightly crooked. She also used a posture of looking at rural people in the city, an expression she had never seen before.

Haven't you seen the doctor in LAN city? Why haven't you seen one of the top three class A hospitals in the province.

Medical treatment, which is seen, understood, familiar and has ideas, is like a realm, which is absolutely different.

Especially when Zhang Fan passed the physical examination and simply looked at CT, he quickly judged that there was no problem with the pancreas.

What surprised them was not the patient's case, but Zhang Fan's diagnostic method.

"Zhang Yuan, this diagnosis is wonderful!" The president of the affiliated general hospital was stunned. He didn't expect that Zhang Fan not only didn't roll over, but also convinced others in the Department.

People are very strange. When they don't overturn, they are afraid of overturning. Now they are crushed and a little delicious.

But this thing can't help. The technology is put here. It's obvious. It's not vague at all.

"Zhang Yuan, can you tell us about your physical examination method?"

The director of the Department said something not very interesting.

"OK!"

Zhang Fan is unambiguous. He hides secrets without telling others. It's not Zhang Fan's style. Without his master and the great experts in China, Zhang Fan will not grow so fast even if he has a system.

"One's own is one's own!" The dean said with emotion.

Seeing Zhang Fan's atmosphere, the little taste in his heart disappeared.

"Don't worry. This physical examination method can be used not only by general surgery, but also by all doctors. In this way, we will contact the president of the clinical college and ask Zhang college to open the physical examination department in the medical college.

This is what our medical university went out and now comes back. Let the teachers of the school see that their efforts have been fruitful, and let the students of the school see their future role models. "

"Hey!" Zhang Fan was embarrassed by what he said, but he couldn't refuse if he wanted to refuse.

The business study of the Department is over, and the atmosphere is obviously different from that when Zhang Fangang came.

This time, when Zhang Fan was willing to teach, everyone looked at Zhang Fan very cordially.

When the meeting was about to end, the head nurse of general foreign teachers quietly remembered her body and hurried away. This is scary.

Not only the doctors in the Department who are usually proud like a little Rooster are convinced, but even the head of the hospital is seduced in a different way. If Zhang Fan says something bad, can he be a head nurse in the future?

Before going out, the director of the Department shouted, "head nurse, how did you arrange for noon? Zhang hospital has an operation today. It is estimated that lunch will be delayed."

The head nurse was secretly worried about what she was afraid of.

Then the head nurse turned around and wanted to laugh. She couldn't laugh and wanted to cry, but she didn't dare to cry. She looked at the Dean, looked at the director and took a sneak look at Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan saw the head nurse, and then found the head nurse's expression. Suddenly he understood. But Zhang Fan didn't say anything, just smiled and nodded with the head nurse.

Although it's hard to say that she lost her gratitude and hatred with a smile, Zhang Fan didn't want to wear small shoes for her. It's unnecessary. With the grievances of that year, she has today's self.

Seeing Zhang Fan smiling and nodding to herself, the head nurse suddenly felt guilty. Suddenly, she felt that she would never target poor students again.

"Is it OK to eat Hu's steamed stuffed bun at noon? I don't know if Zhang Yuan has any taboos?" The head nurse looked at Zhang Fan gratefully.

"OK! I have no problem. Just stutter." Zhang Fan said with a smile.

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In the operating room, the president of the affiliated general hospital personally accompanied Zhang Fan into the operating room. Groups of operating nurses passed by and kept greeting the president.

Suddenly, a tall nurse saw Zhang Fan and walked over. Suddenly, she turned around and looked at Zhang Fan like a thief.

Zhang Fan also wondered that he didn't seem to have any bad luck in those years. How could she look at herself like that.

After a while, in the nurse's duty room of the operating room, a group of beautiful girls gathered and chattered.

Hospitals and ordinary hospitals can't see it, especially the girls in class III hospitals and operating rooms are all in good shape, tall, and their average appearance value is also higher than that of other departments.

Even the tea plant hospital. Many nurses go to the third class hospital, almost all of them have to be related.

For example, those who graduated with a master's degree in nursing can't stay in regional grade III hospitals. They didn't go to foreign-related hospitals in Beijing, Shanghai and Guangzhou.

And undergraduate graduates, want to enter the third class hospital, it doesn't matter. It's really difficult. Although the nurses in the operating room have no explicit regulations on the height, there are still requirements within the hospital, and many people probably have this feeling.

However, undergraduate nurses and even junior college nurses are relatively less difficult to stay in the local top three hospitals than doctors.

For example, the affiliated general hospital, Zhang Fan's clinical classmates are not many.

Most of them are in the surrounding or other third-b hospitals, and few stay here.

But there are more nurses.

"Guess who I saw coming to the operating room?"

"Who!"

"Can't it be your ex boyfriend? You want to scare him? Don't worry, sisters help you!"

"Go! I saw the Dean accompany a classmate of our clinical department into the hospital."

"You're dazzled. Our classmates can be hospitalized now. There are few of them. They still let the Dean accompany them."

"Really, really, what's the student's name? It's the profiteer who sold us instant noodles and eggs! The eggs are as small as pigeon eggs. Master Kang is also master Kang's!"

Then a group of nurses came out to see, "I'll go. Really, how can this boy be accompanied by the dean?"

"I can see that this boy used to practice with us, and then graduated as a foreman. With our experience, he is estimated to be a big boss now!"

Everyone is chattering. I didn't expect Zhang Fan to be the master knife today.

"We'll have an operation later. Let's kill him!"

"OK!"

"No problem, I just don't know if I'm married!"

"What's the trouble? What's the trouble? Early in the morning, what are you doing? One by one, you don't change your clothes. The surgical patients are coming. What are you doing, Li Qian? Look at you. You're wearing makeup again today. Go and wash it for me, or I'll hiss your ears later!"

The head nurse, like his mother sang, scolded from a distance.

"Doctor Qian, get familiar with the machines here first! It is estimated that our operating room is not as good as your tea vegetable!"

The president of the affiliated general hospital politely said to the anesthesiologist brought by Zhang Fan.

Now the dean is not only polite to Zhang Fan, but also to the people Zhang Fan brings.

"Hehe, it's all the same!" Qian Weiwei can speak. If Wang Yanan were there, she would definitely nod her head and say that this instrument has been eliminated in our hospital.

Soon the surgical patient came in.

The patient is male, 36 years old, very young.

This state of human health is not linear. Before the age of 35, the body wanted to be a perpetual motion machine that could eat, drink and make.

But after thirty-five, it fell like a landslide. Eat, eat little, play, noisy, I feel upset at all.

And the body organs are the same, so many people don't pay attention and are prone to accidents in these stages.

Young man, lying on the surgical wound, his face waxed yellow, like touching antifreeze, and his stomach looked like a pregnant woman.

"Zhang Yuan..."

The director of general foreign affairs gave Zhang Fan a greeting. Start or wait.

"Let's go!"

"Good!"

Qian Weiwei began to be anesthetized. Others brushed their hands and waited.

The nurse on the operating table opened the instrument bag and looked at Zhang Fan in surprise. "Isn't it a contractor? Isn't it a profiteer?"

"Successful anesthesia! The patient's life is stable and can be operated on!" Qian Weiwei and lisso completed the anesthesia.

To tell the truth, these young doctors of tea vegetarians gave Zhang Fan face after they brought them out.

The president of the affiliated general hospital looked at the smart and capable Qian Weiwei and compared it in his heart. He felt that it was more than enough for the doctor to come to his own hospital and be a deputy director.

"Start!"

"I'll go. It's really the main knife!"

"What are you doing? Can you come down? What's the matter with you?" The head nurse took a look at the instrument nurse, another look at Zhang Fan, and quietly scolded the instrument nurse.

Then I thought to myself, were they lovers before?

But just think about it and see that the head nurse was very polite to the doctor. The head nurse sighed and patted her nurse gently.

The operation began.

Zhang Fan took the lead. The president of the affiliated general hospital didn't go up, but the assistants were all at the director level.

The operation soon entered the liver area.

Zhang Fan began to dissociate without stopping.

After Zhang Fan's training in the system, the knife technique of Qiu school has reached a higher level.

Zhang Fan's level of liver surgery, not to mention his master, even his uncle is quite appreciated.

Otherwise, the old men wouldn't worry about Zhang Fan so much.

This can be said to be a new generation.

Looking at the blade, like a meteor, without a little astringency.

One knife, one knife.

The more the assistants looked, the more they felt that the gap was too big. Liver surgery, this thing would wait for meat and blood.

But under Zhang Fan's knife, there was hardly much bleeding.

The boundary of the tumor is in Zhang Fan's hands. It's like an old hand taking off each other's clothes. The other party hasn't felt it yet. He has found that his clothes are missing.

What is the sword technique of Qiu sect? Really, I've only heard of it before. They've seen it this time!

Chapter 1532

"Too NIMA is strong. Only one piece of gauze has been used since skin cutting!" Many young doctors can't say how good the operation is, but the most obvious amount of bleeding is on the operating table.

Their director, even their Dean, cut the skin into the liver, five or six pieces of gauze have long been soaked. But Zhang Fan has seen the liver, and a piece of gauze has not been soaked.

Liver surgery is very important to calculate the amount of bleeding. In the early years, when Master Zhang Fan and master Zu Qiu first came back from abroad, the operating room was really simple. Simple can't even calculate the amount of bleeding.

What should I do?

The old man invented the blood mattress, that is, put a large cotton pad under the patient, weigh the pad after the operation, and then calculate the amount of bleeding.

With the upgrading of operating room equipment and the application of a series of hemostatic equipment and drugs such as electric knife and gelatin, the amount of bleeding is much less than before, but like Zhang Fan, it has entered the abdominal cavity, and a piece of gauze has not been used up.

This can't help but surprise others.

What is surgery? Surgery is a small detail, which finally accumulates into a big success.

Surgery, in this field, there are too many talents. Some are gradually realized and come naturally, like blind date, love, marriage, bridal chamber, and then understand that there are such fun things in the world.

Zhang Fan is another kind of Epiphany! For example, in the general surgery, I practiced a lot in the system, and then under the guidance of my master, suddenly in an operation, Zhang Fan's general surgery felt bright at once.

It's hard to tell which is better, gradual enlightenment or epiphany. But Epiphany is more gifted.

The result of gradual enlightenment is that there are traces to follow. Most people are like this. They accumulate one operation after another. But Dunwu is different. This thing is like opening the heavenly eye. Zhang fan can predict the bleeding point.

But others don't understand. Looking at Zhang Fan's various ineffective actions during the operation,

there is clearly no sign of bleeding, but the hemostatic forceps have been clamped long ago.

Several assistants at the director level, a brain question mark.

"What are you doing?"

I don't understand, but the result is in front of me. From the beginning of the operation, Zhang Fan's electric knife almost doesn't smoke, just burns. Some surgeons use electric knives. They are really rough. What they know is that they are operating. What they don't know is that they think it is the secret agent of NIMA slag cave wearing a white coat.

When using the electric knife, put it on the tissue, and the fat and muscle will bubble after eating Lala hot.

Zhang Fan danced among the stamens like an elf.

The master knife is dexterous and the assistant is comfortable. Just follow Zhang Fan's scalpel. Where is the knife, where is the attractor, where is the knife, and where is the retractor.

Really, this feeling is particularly wonderful. The assistants think this operation can't be simpler.

Surgery, the main knife is really important.

Some of the main knives were so tired that they didn't say anything. They scolded their assistants. Throwing instruments, scolding doctors and nurses, it's like how powerful he is.

It's like being dazzled for a while. It's a meal directly. The operation is as fierce as a tiger. At a glance, the record is zero bar five.

If we say orthopedic surgery, we can also understand how high Zhang Fan's technology is. When he comes to general surgery, he can't understand it directly. Zhang Fan doesn't explain. Zhang Fan doesn't say what to do next.

At most, they vaguely understand what Zhang Fan is going to do. There is no way to form a complete system in my mind.

That's the difference between top surgeons and ordinary experts.

The terrible part of the technology industry is here. Everyone knows the principle and structure. The resection of liver cancer, to put it bluntly, first ligate the blood vessels near the tumor, then slowly peel

off the tumor and normal tissue with a scalpel, and finally clean the lymph nodes and close the abdomen!

It's that simple. Three sentences can make it clear.

However, few people can do it, and few people can do it.

To tell the truth, Zhang Fan's current technology is almost the same as that of his martial uncle ten years ago. It can be said that he is equal, but now let the old man come again. The old man can't do Zhang Fan's operation at this level.

This is also when the martial uncle sees that old man Lu is not satisfied, he will cover for Zhang Fan, because Zhang Fan's strength lies in the operation.

Really, martial uncle, it's most gratifying for an old man of their level to see that each generation is stronger than the other.

In those years, Qiu school was so good in Hanjiang, but why did it soon become so and so? Economy is one reason, but why did Sanchuan medicine get up? Does the economy of Sanchuan surpass the magic capital?

The final thing is that there is no anti Liang character in the successor. To say a bad word, Qiu school Hanjiang is like the Quanzhen school in Xiaobao Jianghu.

Wang Chongyang's death and Guo Jing's departure lead to only a glorious past. If you left your martial uncle in Hankou, you can try. Hankou is still a mountain that China's liver surgery can't go past.

Unfortunately, martial uncle has a bad temper and is not a fool.

Later, why did the old man become one of them? Old, unable to return to heaven, but fortunately, there is another Fangdong in the south, which is inheritance.

"Zhang Yuan, come to LAN city more in the future. It's all your mother's house!" The director of general foreign affairs was scratched by a cat and a dog.

The operation, he saw clearly, but the more he understood, the more he knew his gap. This thing, Zhang Fan must take dozens of operations before he can completely Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan nodded gently.

One operation, let the general surgery department of the affiliated general hospital of Lan City take Xinyue orally completely.

"Zhang Yuan, I'll come, I'll come, I'll sew the rest, you have a rest!" When closing the abdomen, Chen Chen, director of general foreign studies, said.

"It's all right, let's come together!" Zhang Fan has a habit of not doing surgery or doing it from beginning to end. Unlike some doctors with a little level, he performed the surgery after completing the key steps.

It seems to save time, but it is also irresponsible.

However, Zhang Fan won't say that he won't destroy his habits and make the director of general foreign studies not feel embarrassed.

"I'll go. I'm highly skilled and easy-going. Zhang Fan has really exercised a lot in recent years!"

"What, Zhang Fan, called Zhang Yuan. He is no longer a simple classmate! It is estimated that he will be the vice president if he changes the president of hepatobiliary science next year."

In the observation room, the students of general foreign studies talked about Zhang Fan. They were not jealous or unconvinced. There was only an inexplicable emotion.

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After the operation, when all vital signs in the ICU were stable, Zhang Fan began to slowly let people take off his surgical clothes.

"The focus of this operation is to reduce intraoperative injury as much as possible." Zhang Fan looked at the patient lying in the ICU outside the glass window and said softly.

"Yes, but our technical words still can't reach it!"

"Zhang Yuan, we have contacted. The clinical college has sorted out the largest auditorium of the school. You could have been invited in the afternoon, but the doctors in the province know that you are coming and everyone strongly requests to participate. Therefore, we can only delay the time and arrive in Lanzhou tomorrow.

It's not easy for you to come here. Really, as long as it's a general practitioner, he's not willing to give up this opportunity. "

Zhang Fan listened and smiled bitterly, "OK, I must go the day after tomorrow. There is also a big stall over there."

"Yes, yes, yes, yes." The president of the affiliated general hospital didn't expect Zhang Fan to be so popular.

After hearing this, the president of the affiliated general hospital said with embarrassment: "in the

afternoon, the third hospital also wants to invite you to have an operation. You come to Lan City, and the operation is so frequent and tired. I also..."

Zhang Fan thought, "are there such patients in the third hospital?"

"Yes, the dean is already at the door of the operating room with the team members. I didn't promise. They blocked the door directly!"

"OK, no problem. It's all here!" Zhang Fan smiled and said nothing.

Outside the operating room, the president and Secretary of the third hospital and the director of general surgery are at the door.

"I don't know if Zhang Yuan will give face. The general hospital has invited us. If we don't invite us, it seems that we can't do the same. You know Zhang Yuan better. Do you think he will agree?"

"Yes, Zhang Yuan is easy to talk, and he is from Lanshi. He will give face to people in his hometown." The director of general surgery didn't even think about it and said it directly.

In fact, it's false to say that Zhang Fan doesn't have other honors, but those who engage in hepatobiliary surgery know that there are rare hepatobiliary surgery to invite Lu Lao Wu Lao. Generally, Zhang Fan comes forward.

What this represents is very clear to everyone. Although everyone doesn't say it, Zhang Fan is actually the card of ancestral disciples.

"Zhang Yuan, we didn't do a good job. We didn't know you were coming in advance. The arrangement was too sudden. Really, but you should understand our mood..."

As soon as Zhang Fan went out, he saw the leaders of the third hospital like his family.

Lanshi is a strip-shaped city. The city formed along the two banks of the Yellow River is like a sausage.

Good hospitals, one at each end of the East and West, and the general hospital and the third hospital occupy both ends respectively.

Although Zhang Fan has not practiced in the third Institute, he has heard lectures from experts of the third Institute.

"You're welcome. Just call. Why come in person? I still remember your physiology class."

When Zhang Fan said this, the president of the third hospital smiled and lost his teeth and eyes.

Tanima is cool. Who is this? This is not an ordinary graduate. This is Zhang Fan, the current little prince

of ancestry, and the card of China's liver and gall.

"Everyone in the hospital is waiting for you. It's time for dinner. We must give everyone a chance to have dinner with you."

"It's time for dinner. How can we leave? Zhang hospital finished the operation and left with an empty stomach. People say that our affiliated general hospital is impolite."

The two presidents lifted the bar.

Finally, with a smile, the two hospital presidents were able to accompany Zhang Fan to a casual meal with the team members of the hospital.

When he went downstairs and passed the surgery building, suddenly Zhang Fan heard someone calling him. There were too many people in the surgery building and he didn't listen very clearly. Zhang Fan turned his head in doubt and didn't see anyone.

I was going to turn around and walk. At this time, "stone, small stone, small stone." This time Zhang Fan listened clearly.

Zhang Fan stopped. A group of leaders looked at Zhang Fan in surprise, and the doctors around him looked at Zhang Fan cautiously.

Zhang Fan turned his head and saw a middle-aged woman. When he looked carefully, Zhang Fan smiled. Isn't this his mother's former co-worker!

"Aunt Deng, why are you here?"

"I took your uncle to see a doctor. I looked like you from a distance. I didn't dare to recognize it. When I approached, I found it was really you. Little stone, how are your parents when I grow up?

Aren't you a doctor in the frontier? Why are you back now? Are you now a doctor in the affiliated general hospital? "

"It's all right! How are you and your uncle? I'm still working in the frontier. I came to Lanzhou General Hospital on business this time."

"Hey, your uncle is not in good health. There is something wrong with his heart. He came last week, but there is no bed. I'm here to line up. Your uncle is still in the small hotel. Hey! He's in good health. We must take good care of your parents when we go back. We're all old."

Said, said, the tears in the old lady's eyes slowly appeared in her eyes. There was no hope in my eyes, I said lonely.

Although Zhang Fan claims to be from Lanshi, he is actually a countryman in a small place around Lanshi.

If you are in good health and come here when you have money, you are from Lanshi. If you are in poor health and have no money, come to the city to see a doctor. In a word, you are an outsider.

Since we met, although we are not relatives, aunt Deng can be regarded as the person who watched Zhang Fan grow up.

Zhang Fan thought, "uncle wants to enter that department. Tell me about it. I'll see if I can help ask."

Aunt Deng, with hope and seemingly hopeless, said to Zhang Fan, "with heart problems, she wants to enter the cardiology department, but there is no bed in the cardiology department. Do you have classmates here? Can you help your aunt ask, aunt? Thank you! Really, aunt..."

Zhang Fan smiled and turned his head!

There is a saying that good things don't go out, bad things spread thousands of miles.

If Zhang Fan didn't get along well in the frontier and even got caught, people in a factory in that year would know within a week.

But now I know that Zhang fanhun is a good man, very few. You know, you won't say it when you see people, but when you say it, you will say: which boy Zhang Fan was naughty when he was a child, Zhang was promising when he was a big boy, and went to enjoy happiness with his parents!

How to say this thing? First, which is a particularly awesome doctor. What surgery he can do may not be known to everyone all his life.

However, how he divorced, how he slept with the medical representative, how he had a fight with the little nurse in the Department, and later how he drank with his father-in-law of the same age can give you a clear interpretation.

I can even tell you what time it is.

Maybe this is the loveliness of Chinese people.

Zhang Fan turned his head and aunt Deng looked at him suspiciously.

Zhang Fan hasn't opened his mouth yet.

The president of the affiliated general hospital directly said to the people around him, "the single room reserved by the Department of cardiology will be arranged for this relative of Zhang hospital!"

Chapter 1533

Aunt Deng's old man is suffering from cor pulmonale. It's like dying for a while every winter. This year, it's more serious. She wants to come to a bigger hospital for treatment, but she didn't live in.

To be honest, the check-in of many large hospitals is not as simple as we think in the period of high incidence of seasonal diseases. In general, it's best to make an appointment in advance, and remember, don't go to places such as the hospital waiting desk to make an appointment.

Go to the corresponding department to find someone else's head nurse to register. This is one of the best ways for ordinary people. If there are two boxes of milk and fruit!

In the early years, the state focused on medical treatment at both ends, and the poor even leaked their pants. However, medical development was quite rapid, such as insulin and vaccine in that year. At that time, China's cutting-edge medical treatment was not as bad as everyone thought.

At the other end is the basic hospital. From the barefoot doctor training manual, one of the three necessary artifacts, to the establishment of township health centers, it is really powerful.

Later, it was estimated that they were fooled by Jinmao and began to develop the middle class. A large number of grade III hospitals siphoned the surrounding small hospitals. The benefits were also obvious, and the level improved rapidly, but almost all the grass-roots hospitals were sucked dry, leaving only urine.

Especially in township hospitals, midwives who had been fighting for thousands of years lost their jobs. Up to now, health centers dare not even do the work of giving birth to children.

For example, aunt Deng's disease.

It can be treated directly in grass-roots hospitals. But why did they come? This question is worth pondering. Is there too much pension?

Aunt Deng's old man was received and arranged by the head nurse of the Department of Cardiology of the affiliated general hospital. Although it was a single room, it was actually a small house separated from the corner of the floor. The windows were triangular. Really, who was not square.

To tell the truth, although this small house is insignificant, ordinary county-level cadres may not be able

to live in. In such hospitals, the right to use an independent toilet is definitely the existence of social cow obsession, not to mention patients. Some large hospitals, even nurses and doctors, do not have the qualification of an independent toilet.

When the people in the factory learned the news, many people came to visit. Perhaps because of the hardships of life in the early years or other factors, the feelings of former workers were still very good. This is definitely not comparable to the so-called workers later. It is estimated that there is also the reason for the high status of workers' eldest brother in those years!

"Old Deng, yes, we all live in a single room! There is an acquaintance in the affiliated general hospital. This acquaintance is not ordinary, and it is estimated that he is older than an ordinary doctor. My old man broke his leg last year and stayed in the emergency department for several days before he was assigned to the orthopedic department. It is still a large ward.

Seven or eight broken legs and broken arms. What do you sleep all night? I heard them moan. Really, my old man is almost crying. You're a relative. You have to take good care of it. "

Aunt Deng said shyly, "where are there any relatives? It was arranged by Lao Zhang's son in our factory."

"Lao Zhang from the third workshop? His son's name is Xiaoshi? Didn't he say he went beyond the frontier? He went back to Lanshi?"

"Yes, it's a small stone. He's still in the frontier."

"How did you arrange for him in the frontier? He's a little doctor. He has such a great skill? He won't go to the frontier even if he has the skill? When little stone went to the frontier, his mother often wiped her tears secretly." Several old ladies got together and didn't believe it.

"Really, in the morning, I didn't get to the bed and went out of the hospital sadly. As a result, I looked at a man like a small stone. I thought his parents were coming, so I shouted. It was true. Then I talked for a few words and told the situation.

He didn't say anything, so he said to the people next to him and asked if there was a bed? Next to it, which fat doctor didn't know what it was for, so he said to arrange a single room for me. At that time, I still thought that Xiaoshi used to be honest and sincere. How could he be with a group of unreliable people.

Unexpectedly, I really arranged a single room for my old man. I'm still dreaming. "

Before the old lady finished speaking, the head nurse came in: "old man, this is what Zhang Yuan asked

to give you. He is too busy to come."

Then the head nurse handed the old lady 200 yuan and two boxes of milk!

The workers around looked at it and felt really proud. In the big hospital in the provincial capital, the children of our factory could speak.

Tea vegetable, farm. "Lao Deng just called me. He thanked me and said it was a small stone..."

"Why didn't he go to see others? Old Deng is a nice person. Her relatives brought a pineapple from the South and gave one to Xiaoshi and Jingshu. At that time, their children haven't seen it. It's hard to give stone and Jingshu. We should remember our kindness!" Lao Tzu Zhang Fan asked.

"Do you think Shitou is an idle person like you? Is he traveling? When you are full every day, you know to say my son. He is so busy, you don't know! I haven't seen him for months." With that, the old lady said, "the stone sent two hundred yuan and two boxes of milk!"

"Yes, it should." The old man nodded. Although the people in factories and mining enterprises are no longer local, the human relationship still continues, and 200 people also slip away with the crowd.

Lao Tzu Zhang Fan is also very happy. Many people have contacted him these days. People who are about to lose contact after retirement have contacted him. Even the factory director called and talked with Lao Tzu Zhang Fan for a while. The old man is still proud.

What's the matter with your factory director? I have a son! But he will never say it. Moreover, on the phone, Zhang Fan's father is more polite than before. They all feel that the old man's cultural level is gradually growing.

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Su province's universities are also sad at this time, because Zhang Fan is coming, not afraid of Zhang Fan's coming to dig people, but worried about how to welcome and what banner is appropriate.

The banner plot of Chinese people has really fed many family advertising workshops.

"Hang up a master's degree. It doesn't show the importance of Zhang Fan. Hang up a dean. It shows the flattery of our school. Hang up an excellent graduate. This bastard has just poached our doctoral point. Hey!"

The dean of the clinical medical school sighed in front of the president.

"Well, since it's hard to do, let the excellent students of the clinical medical school greet me. Let me see. I'm fine tomorrow. I should be able to attend his report meeting. By the way, I can also go and have a look at the boy whose hoe is facing the head of my own school!"

"Hey, you see what you said. If you join us, he'll be too happy to sleep if we don't welcome him!" After holding the president, the president reconfirmed the president's time and left proudly.

The third hospital and the affiliated general hospital had dinner together. Zhang Fan had a hard time. The two sides were not very good at dealing with each other. Anyway, they looked down on each other with guns and sticks.

There is no bearing of Maotai and Wuliangye!

The next day, the director of the orthopedics department of the general hospital went to school with Zhang Fan.

To be honest, the energy of the directors of various departments, especially the directors of major hospitals in the provincial capital, can not be underestimated.

For example, the director of orthopedics is absolutely familiar with the Public Security Bureau, the traffic police team and the bosses of some construction sites, factories and mines.

The director of the respiratory department of the Department of Cardiology, although his reputation is not obvious outside, if you go to see his home, it may be that he often walks around with the leader of the old cadre's office like a relative.

Early in the morning, the sun in LAN city is like an undercooked poached egg. Orange is not orange, and bright red is not bright red. It hangs on the mountain in the East and is dying.

Smelling the unique and familiar smell of Chemical City, Zhang fan set out.

Lan City, although this place is poor in recent years, it has been counted down. I was quite rich in the early years. For example, the first heavy oil cracking plant in China is located in LAN city. As for heavy ions and light ions, they don't hesitate to say, because the state doesn't allow them to say, they say they are making ice cream.

This thing is glory, but people get up every day, especially in winter, the city is filled with the smell of rotten eggs. People who don't know think Lanshi people don't eat beef noodles. They have to eat stinky tofu in the morning.

The driver didn't talk much. After getting on the bus, he smiled and said hello to Zhang Fan, and then he was silent.

Zhang Fan took Wang Hong. Originally, Zhang Fan didn't want to take anyone. He took someone to school. It's a little flashy. But Wang Hong painted a dress of the chairman of the company early in the morning. Zhang Fan felt embarrassed not to bring it. It is estimated that the goods will get up at four or five o'clock.

Before the car entered the school gate, Zhang Fan asked the driver to stop. The president of the clinical medical school and a group of students were waiting inside the gate.

A large banner hung on the gate to warmly welcome Comrade Zhang Fan, an orthopaedic general foreign expert graduated from our school! It is estimated that this banner is also difficult to destroy the dean of the school of clinical medicine.

Don't hang up. It's obvious that you don't pay attention to it. There's no atmosphere, but hang up. This goods is not even a doctor!

Zhang Fan looked at the banner on the door at the door and blushed, "depending on the situation, if you don't get a doctor's hat in the future, you'll be embarrassed to go out!"

As soon as Zhang Fan got off the bus, the Dean greeted him with a smile!

"A doctor is a doctor. I arrived half an hour early! If I were not in the industry, I would be ashamed today!"

"Teacher, look at what you said. I'm familiar with the way. Can I get lost here?" Zhang Fan smiled and shook hands with the dean.

Then, a big girl held a handful of flowers, "elder martial brother, welcome back to school."

"This is the president of the student union of the clinical medical school. He is a learning bully!"

Zhang Fan smiled and shook hands with each other! I didn't believe a word in my heart. This Xueba is probably a second generation.

In medical school, the word Xueba is not easy to be. In this place, there is no hardness like an ascetic monk. If you want to be a Xueba, you look down on the medical profession.

Moreover, being the president of the student union is also a learning bully. Anyway, Zhang Fan doesn't believe it.

Zhang Fan didn't know how to play with flowers for the first time. Anyway, he didn't know the name of the flower. The girl who presented the flowers wanted to say something to Zhang fanduo, "elder martial brother, do you accept students majoring in orthopedics this year! ~"

Zhang Fan forced out a smiling face. Fortunately, he brought Wang Hong! While taking the flowers, Wang Hong smiled and took the girl's hand.

"Go, go, go, walk around the campus first. After you graduate, the school develops rapidly. Look, there is an old anatomy building in the distance, and a teaching building with central control display system has

been built..."

Sometimes, the world is wonderful. Many people feel that they can't get out of the technology industry by relying on their face.

But there are such masters. First, they mix with their faces to stay in school, then they mix with golden ivy, and then they continue to stay with their faces as professors to harm golden hair.

Absolutely no exaggeration.

After walking around early in the morning, Zhang Fan looked at the dormitory building of that year and sighed that he was not interested in what anatomy building and what advanced biochemical laboratory. Anyway, it was not as advanced as tea. He just worried: is the dormitory building equipped with an elevator now?

The dormitory building of the school has six or seven buildings and thirteen floors. This number of floors has left an indelible memory for Zhang Fan. This thing made Zhang Fan's legs thin for several times.

"Who is this? Early in the morning, the Dean accompanied him and asked the flowers to follow."

"I don't know. I'm so young, either a child or a young master. Who wants to know who he is? Run quickly, buy a steamed stuffed bun first, and then listen to Zhang Fan's academic report. Zhang Fan?"

The two students responded, "I'll go. This is brother Zhang Fan? My idol. The students at the same level are still trying to find a way to graduate as soon as possible. He has become the president of the third class hospital!"

To tell the truth, many ordinary students don't envy Zhang Fan's surgical level. This thing can't be seen or touched. What really attracts them is Zhang Fan's identity as president.

Really, although today's report has attracted a lot of attention, most of them don't worry about how Zhang Fan practices his technology. What they care most is how Zhang Fan becomes president.

After a circle of memories, the Dean took Zhang Fan into the auditorium.

Zhang Fan secretly looked around in the lounge. He was surprised. The auditorium of 2000 people was full, and even those in white coats.

"Some students who are about to graduate have asked for leave when they heard that your elder martial brother is coming."

"Shame!" Zhang Fan said modestly.

Chapter 1534

After a little wait, Zhang Fan was ready to play. As a result, the president of the clinical medical school was not slow, "wait, don't worry, it is estimated that there are still distant students who haven't come. Everyone has practiced in the hospital and can't help it!"

People say so, Zhang Fan is not in a hurry. Wang Hong looked at Zhang Fan and didn't drink much tea. She thought that Zhang Fan probably didn't like green tea and didn't know what was going on. Ordinary official hospitality usually use jasmine.

From the county level in the frontier to Lan City, the official tea is jasmine. I don't know why. Maybe it's because the capital organs and units liked to use Jasmine in the early years.

As soon as Wang Hong saw it, she had to wait. She was deeply afraid that Zhang Fan's voice would dry on the stage, so she got up and made Zhang Fan a cup of Tieguanyin. Zhang Fan was quite embarrassed. He was not that he didn't drink Tieguanyin, but that he was afraid that he would be on the stage for a long time and couldn't be asked questions. You said that everyone would wait a little while and I'll take a nap!

The dean of the clinical medical school smiled at Zhang Fan. "The clinical doctors in your hospital, especially the surgeons, like Tie Guanyin one by one. However, the school is poor and can't afford Tie Guanyin."

Zhang Fan didn't explain. Although Wang Hong and herself are always out of step, they are their subordinates after all. Even if they criticize and educate, they are not here for a while.

"We were tired. We went to surgery and wrote medical records for too long. We didn't cultivate the habit of drinking and coffee in those years. After going to work, we followed the masters and made the current problems."

Zhang Fan said with a smile.

The inside is fishy. Outsiders really don't know. Those who don't know think that the surgeon drank Tieguanyin to suppress the fishy smell. In fact, it was all trained by someone from a certain field.

After a few words, the dean of the clinical medical school stood up. Zhang Fan looked, Ho! Many people came, many of whom were professors who taught his courses. For example, old man Li of the biochemical group and Professor Jiang of microbiology.

The old man at the head has never seen it, but he can't hide it in his suits. Although the wolf light in his eyes is also gentle, he seems to have a feeling of gnashing his teeth, "who is this?"

Zhang Fan thought!

"Headmaster!" Academicians of the Academy of clinical medicine welcomed him.

Zhang Fan suddenly realized that he was an old man who was almost annoyed by Lao Chen. Of course, Zhang Fan will not admit that he is angry. Zhang Fan also thought that if he did it himself, he would not be as rough as Lao Chen.

Zhang Fan quickly got up early and welcomed the past. It's not strange that there are many people who are polite, and he has got a lot of cheap money from the school. At this time, he must be clever and polite. Anyway, if he eats it in his mouth, Zhang Fan won't spit it out.

"Hello, headmaster!" Zhang Fan smiled like a chrysanthemum.

"You boy, I wasn't there when you graduated. If I were, I wouldn't give you ears!"

"You are old, I know. For decades of anonymity, how can you be familiar with the younger generation. Besides, our school does not support us. Who supports us? The expert group you sent has helped me a lot. Otherwise, I guess I'm still playing with mice in the laboratory."

"Hey! You see, you see, this boy doesn't suffer a loss, he doesn't hesitate!"

Zhang Fan was not only modest, but also deliberately flattered, which made the headmaster feel embarrassed to compete with Zhang Fan. Originally, the headmaster felt that he didn't take care of it. He was really sorry for himself. As soon as he entered the door, he saw Zhang Fan smiling so brightly.

He really can't say that he doesn't treat himself as an outsider.

"Ha ha, the Dean still cherishes materials!" The dean of the school of clinical medicine said with a smile.

"Hey, if the students are like you, I don't dare to cherish materials. Your boy's hands are too dark."

Zhang Fan implicitly made a shy look, and it was easy to say the white point, but the black estimate showed a white tooth, which made a group of people unable to attack Zhang Fan.

This thing, really, let people say that Zhang Fan is also helpless. Who makes himself cheap.

"What are you going to say? Don't fool the students into going to your hospital." Lao Li interposed.

Zhang Fan glanced at the old man. The old man was fine when he met last time. This time, he felt targeted at himself, just like a woman!

"Hey, hey!" Zhang Fan smiled and ignored you. I didn't dare dig your in-service, and I didn't dare dig your graduates? You look down on me!

After a few words, the headmaster patted Zhang Fan on the shoulder, "think more about the school when there are good things. Don't always think about the family background of the school. It's not easy for us!" Really, a few words are earnest and sincere.

Zhang Fan has a sense of guilt, but in an instant, he graduated. It's not difficult for him to worry about it.

"Oh, my God, the president is here too. My elder martial brother is awesome. I remember a senior sister who graduated from Gongwei last time. Now she came to the school in Jinmao country. The Dean didn't attend, so she organized students from several departments to join in.

What happened today. "

"You're stupid. Elder martial brother was trained in his own school. He's from the clinical medical school. Now he's talking about how Zhang Fan is, but he's really a cow. Except for the big guys who graduated decades ago, who has a cow in recent ten years."

After all the leaders took their seats, the president of the medical college began his opening remarks with enthusiasm.

"In medicine and clinic, we always find it difficult and difficult to achieve results. But today, we invited your elder martial brother, or some doctoral students, who actively responded to the call of the school and participated in the western support.

Not only participated, but also glowed and heated, and made its own day in the clinical field of China! In the past, he was proud of the school, but now the school is proud of him! "

When Zhang Fan heard this positive response at the door of the lounge, his mouth was crooked, "I was forced, okay!"

"I think the students know his name and have heard his deeds. Next, let's shout out his name loudly!"

Zhang Fan listened and felt a pity. It's a pity that the Dean didn't become the host. The door outside the venue was covered with his own introduction. If Zhang Fan hadn't seen it, he really thought he was famous in the school.

"Zhang Fan!"

"Elder martial brother!" In a shout, Zhang Fan strode to the rostrum with a smile.

Then the girl screamed, "how handsome!"

The boy next to him looked disdainful: that's it? If I had his clothes, I would be more handsome than him!

Sometimes, some things can't be said. Maybe it's the blessing of fame or the provocation of the president. Under the light of the rostrum, Zhang Fan really has a special sense of elegance, but his strong body and slightly dark face make the sense of elegance less obvious.

"Hello, teachers and students. I'm Zhang Fan, a student who graduated from the 2008 clinical medical college." Then he bowed, and there was a scream below. Zhang Fan even saw a little girl, a weak little girl, who put her hand into her mouth and whistled!

"The Dean just praised me a little too much, which made me embarrassed to go on stage. In the year of graduation, I was confused and worried. In fact, I was like you. At that time, I had a sense of helplessness. Because I was about to leave school, what was the world outside?"

Zhang Fan began to speak, a very simple opening, but very attractive.

Let's calm down. Yes, the aura of becoming a college student after the college entrance examination has slowly subsided after several years of study. The students sitting here are more or less worried about what the outside world is like.

"In fact, it's not so terrible! As long as you have a down-to-earth heart and keep working hard forever.

The paimian in the tea vegetable hospital and the third class hospital can not even enter the top 500. Of course, there are only the top 100 at present! "

"Ha ha!"

"But my colleagues are not discouraged!" Zhang Fan didn't say how many operations he had done that day, nor how many villages and towns he ran in a year. It's meaningless. He didn't come here to boast how hard he worked.

He just wanted to say a little experience. On the premise of helping younger martial brothers and younger martial sisters, if he could make everyone interested in tea, it would be the best.

"The year before last, because of the strong expansion of our hospital's influence in sta countries, sta donated a world-class rescue plane. When the sound of clattering in the sky, tea vegetarians will say

proudly: This is our hospital's plane!

Last year, we cooperated with the golden mean Digital Research Institute and, under the leadership of Academician Li Cunhou, solved the scientific research problem of allogeneic skin transplantation at the beginning of this year. As long as this research solves the mass production and price optimization, once it enters the market, it can be said that it is a scientific research that can card the owner's golden hair neck.

At almost the same time last year, orthopedics, our tea vegetable hospital and Jinmao special orthopedic hospital cooperated. At present, it can be said that our orthopedics has a world-class platform.

Last year, the tea element hospital also conducted experiments jointly with intestinal scientists in Marubeni country, and great achievements have been made. In the near future, when you take the pharmacology test, you may encounter a new drug developed by our tea element hospital!

Recently, with the support of the state, our hospital has established the national tuberculosis laboratory. In those days, there was a lot of tea, but now we also have tea. "

In a word, the following exclamation, really, the young Zhang Fan makes the students have a sense of substitution. Zhang Fan said one by one, as if it were their grades.

Really, it's strange that you can hear the climax after listening to the report.

"Since we are all medical people, empty talk is not convincing. It will make my younger martial brothers and sisters and teachers and students say a word. This boy will boast!

Next, I'll briefly tell you about the recent tuberculosis experiment of tea vegetable hospital. The experts and doctors of the school have given great help to this experiment! I would like to thank you again for training my school!

And I can say,

Su Da has trained me. I'm not ashamed of Su Da! "

Then Zhang Fan bowed again!

The headmaster even shook the meat. "This boy wants to seal!"

Then, Zhang Fan pulled out the blackboard. Wang Hong trotted with both hands to bring Zhang Fan a marker for the first time.

Zhang Fan began to write, "TB cells, for many years, I don't know how many doctors and scientists are committed to its research, and various antibiotics are developed for it.

And our tea element is aimed at factor treatment, in one of its mRNA... "

"The boy still has some goods!" Old man Li looked at Zhang Fan's blackboard carefully.

"Yes, unexpectedly, the black boys who ran around the campus today have such achievements." The teacher of Microbiology said with emotion.

I can't hear much. Although I'm talking about it, there are people below. I can't be too small, but most of them are children who haven't graduated.

Zhang Fan really spent a lot of time trying to satisfy them.

When Zhang Fan finished speaking, a group of professors applauded warmly, which embarrassed Zhang Fan.

The professors listened to Zhang Fan's talk as if they saw that their knowledge had been inherited. Zhang Fan's success also showed that they were successful in another way.

Science is accumulated from generation to generation!

"Elder martial brother, can you tell me how you became the dean?" In the question session, someone finally asked. They all wanted to know, but they were embarrassed to ask.

Zhang Fan smiled.

"In fact, we all put our eyes on the capital, magic capital and foreign countries. Indeed, developed cities and developed countries have more opportunities.

But have you ever thought it would be easy for talents all over the world to come out here? It's not easy. In the frontier, there are 19-year-old heads of township hospitals and 245 heads of county hospitals.

There are even presidents of third class hospitals like me who are dissatisfied with 30. Students, let go of your mind and vision. There are difficulties, where there are no difficulties, but the cost performance... "

"Cough, cough, Zhang Fan's speech is wonderful. It is both academic and realistic. However, due to time constraints, we have to end this wonderful speech. Finally, please give the students sitting here a final summary!"

When Zhang Fan started fooling, the Dean couldn't sit still. NIMA really succeeded in fooling. What should we do when the children cry in the future? You succeeded, but NIMA, how many people in the country do you like?

Zhang Fan also knows that no more ingredients can be added.

With a positive face, he looked at the following group of mature, actually very delicate students and took a long breath.

"Medical treatment is not a trade, not an industry that can be measured by money or position. When you bend down to pick up money and officials, it will be difficult for you to stand up again.

When the patient is in the most despair, you are his only straw, and you are the hope for him and even his family to live.

Students, I hope you and I can always keep our original heart and never forget the oath when we entered school. Please recite the oath again with me:

Health depends on life..... "

All the people in the venue stood up and recited loudly under the leadership of Zhang Fan. Even Wang Hong in the background recited it gently.

They may not feel much, but Zhang Fanyou, when reciting again, he thought of the herdsmen's ten miles to send each other, how many poor and helpless eyes he thought of, how many times the people shouted when they saw the white coat in disaster relief.

Really, although perhaps this recitation is also a formality, Zhang Fan thinks it is worth it if they can have a little compassion in the future.

Chapter 1535

The speech was very successful. Wang Hong received several resumes of Dr. Guang. As for the master's degree, needless to say.

Of course, Zhang Fan doesn't think he has the ability of master Ma. How can a speech make people feel? After all, the National Laboratory of tea element, where are the current projects of tea element.

In particular, some scientific research projects can even let participants eat for a lifetime.

"Headmaster, Dean, Professor Li, teachers, I'm leaving after the operation tomorrow. I hope you can go to tea vegetable in your busy schedule to see me, an unsuccessful student. As long as you come, I'll definitely welcome you for three hundred miles!"

"All right, all right, we can understand your mood. It's always impossible to catch one to collect hair from the dead! Don't go until the operation is finished tomorrow. I have something to tell you." The Dean smiled and asked Zhang Fan to stop talking nonsense.

The headmaster didn't leave, so you went out to meet him three hundred miles in front of others. Do you have to post something in Su Da and refuse to receive Zhang Fan?

As soon as Zhang Fan heard that there was something to say, he immediately thought of taking back the doctor's point. He looked at Wang Hong. Wang Hong sounded like a bell this time. He understood at a glance.

"There will be an academic seminar for you tomorrow evening!" Wang Hong looked at Zhang Fan and said, in fact, it means to the president of the clinical medical school. Our boss has no time, and you can't expect the doctor to order.

"Hehe, don't play the oboe for me. I teach the dog. I don't know what's wrong with the dog? Don't regret it if you don't come!" Then the dean asked them to leave.

"Hey! Hey! Hey! Old Li, old Li, don't go." Zhang Fan grabbed old man Li.

The old man is angry because his nose is not his eyes.

"We're going to do biochemistry in the next stage. If you throw your face at me again, I'll ask your son not to play with you!"

The old man was stunned, then angrily pointed at Zhang Fan with his finger, "you, you, you bastard!"

The old man's two sons are academicians, but they are despised as old. To tell the truth, the old man has internal injuries.

"Come on, you're kidding. You're serious. You're wrong first. Don't think about it. Can China's biochemistry be less than you!"

Zhang Fan took the old man's shoulder again, "you are small or big."

The past students looked at old man Li, one of the four famous shops in the school, and asked Zhang Fan to hug him. They were all envious with a snicker.

"Say, what's wrong with you? I can tell you, I..."

"Look down on me, isn't it? Am I that kind of person? Ask you something, what does the Dean want? What he said must count. He won't really want to go back?"

Zhang Fan whispered.

"I don't know. I really don't know."

As soon as Zhang Fan saw the old man, he didn't know. He lost interest and hugged a bad old man. Who loves who.

"OK, I'll have an operation. There's still an operation in the third hospital in the afternoon." Zhang Fan said he would turn his face and go.

The old man stretched out his hand and shouted, "you bastard, are you kidding me? Does what you say count?"

"Count, why not? After a while, I'll give you news. You can type a retirement report!"

The distant headmaster asked the Dean, "what are they doing?"

He was really afraid that Zhang Fan would poach old man Li again.

"It's estimated to ask us what we want. Which boy is a thief? He's afraid we'll take it back now, so he won't go out of line."

If the headmaster knows that Zhang Fan wants old man Li to retire, it is estimated that he can really get rid of Zhang Fan. However, the doctor's order is hosted on tea, which is not without benefits.

First of all, the experimental equipment has been improved by many levels. Needless to say, the exchange of scientific researchers who come to the platform is also very frequent, and the most important are top scientists. This is unmatched by our own school.

Has there been a lot more relevant papers recently extended from tuberculosis experiments than before, and the number of doctoral students has also improved significantly.

For the old man Li, Zhang Fan is definitely the first to untie his underwear. He doesn't have to use his hands. He's stable. The old man is so old. He still spends his time in school. Zhang Fan knows very well. Therefore, don't worry. As long as he doesn't annoy the school, the rest is not a problem.

Lao Chen's hand is too rough.

Lao Li looked at his young and vigorous body and said with a smile: "rabbit, live bandit, even my back road has been arranged!"

The doctors of the third hospital and almost the whole surgical building came out to meet Zhang Fan.

There are even department directors from other parts of the body.

When Zhang Fan first came out of this trip to Lanzhou, he just thought that Li Suo would finish the operation for Sany hospital. I really didn't expect that he was good when he came, but he couldn't go back.

Because the third hospital is not only one of the best top three hospitals in Lan City, but also the medical training base of Jiangsu Province. It can be said that Zhang Fan has made a name in the medical circle of Jiangsu Province this time.

In the observation room, groups of directors could not stop talking about each other after Zhang Fan quickly and completely stripped the liver tumor.

"Well done, better than the director of the golden mean. The bleeding is almost negligible. This flying knife is really friendly to our local doctors. Last time the director of the golden mean finished, he poured it, opened his pocket, took the money and flew away.

The remaining half of our hospital was rescued for three days, and we couldn't get through on the phone! "

"Yes, Zhang Fan is still from LAN city. Unfortunately, he is not in Lan City hospital. If only he were in LAN city."

"Do you know that Zhang Yuan is easy to deal with? No, I want to ask Zhang Yuan to fly a knife in the future."

"It's easy to deal with. I also participated in the dinner yesterday. I'm very polite. I don't have the airs of experts at all. It's comfortable to listen to Lampu."

After a few days of surgery, Zhang Fan completely opened the medical Throwing Knife Market in LAN city.

Moreover, the directors of several hospitals contacted Wang Hong and wanted to send someone to study in the tea vegetable hospital. In the past, there were also doctors studying in the tea vegetable hospital, but they all went in the name of academicians.

For example, pediatrics is now almost a training center in the northwest, because there are academicians of Pediatrics here. If they leave, they will leave.

But now, it's different. This time, we're not running for Master Zhang Fan, not for an academician who wants to go to tea vegetarians for further study, but because of Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan's banner was also set up in Su province.

The operation was finally over, and Zhang Fan returned to school with Wang Hong.

The Dean personally accompanied Zhang Fan into the principal's office. On the way, the Dean didn't disclose a word, as if he were from the Security Bureau.

Zhang Fan was still nervous. Along the way, Zhang Fan rehearsed various situations in his mind.

Anyway, there is only one central idea, which is impossible.

There are many people entering the principal's office. One by one, although they were serious, they all glowed when they looked at Zhang Fan.

"What is this for?" Zhang Fan wants to run!

"Hello, Comrade Zhang Fan. I'm from the degree management and Education Department of the National Academy of physics!"

"Oh, oh, oh!" Zhang fanleng said, "what's the situation? It won't be to review my master's degree? Although the old man shortened the time, Lao Tzu's thesis is iron!"

Although I was not afraid, I also clattered. It doesn't matter to yourself. Don't let Shifu and uncle be tossed around because of gossip. It's hard.

Looking at the surprise on Zhang Fan's face, the dean and the headmaster smiled at each other. They thought Zhang Fan was happy and stupid.

"Su Da's application to grant you the title of honorary doctor has been approved by the Department of degree management and education of the National Academy of physics and the degree management office of the National Academy of physics. In view of your contribution to tuberculosis, Su Da's application has been preliminarily approved. At present, we solicit your opinions on behalf of the organization.

Do you accept the title of honorary doctor of Su Da? "

This time, Zhang Fan is really stupid.

Honorary doctor, this thing is different in China and abroad. Many leaders have honorary doctors abroad, such as leaders of various platforms. Universities have the power to award honorary doctorates abroad.

But the honorary doctor of China is very difficult to obtain.

Not to mention others, the right to review and approve first is not in the University, but directly returned to the National Academy of physics, and the academic committee of colleges and universities needs to collectively consider and approve the list of honorary professors.

For example, one year, only one honorary doctor was approved throughout the year, Vladimir Vladimirovich * * *!

Therefore, there is a saying in the Jianghu that ordinary people are almost unwilling to obtain the title of honorary doctor of China.

Zhang Fan swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

"It's not easy for the school to cultivate a person who can take it. I discussed with the headmaster how to give you recognition. After thinking about it, I finally decided to apply for this title.

Although the school is not well-known, we can help you as much as we can! "

The dean of the clinical medical school looked at Zhang Fan with a smile.

Zhang Fan's eyes were a little hot.

"Are you willing? Are you willing to accept this title from the school?"

The headmaster also asked Zhang Fan with a smile.

When Zhang Fan came to Lanzhou, the Dean thought at that time, how can we deepen the relationship with Zhang Fan? Continue to send talents? This certainly won't work. What should I do? He came up with a bold idea.

At that time, it was reported to the headmaster. The headmaster thought about it and agreed. Meat buns have been eaten. Now the best way is to make the person who eats meat buns his own.

"Yes, I will! Thank you, thank you! Thank you, President, President, thank you..."

"Hehe, Comrade Zhang Fan, don't hurry to thank us. The preliminary review has been passed. We can't really pass the resolution until it is collectively deliberated and passed by the academic committee of colleges and universities next quarter.

Now we're just asking for your advice. "

"I'm excited, I'm excited!"

After confirming Zhang Fan's consent, the cadres in the capital left.

"Zhang Fan, why don't we let the doctor order tea for half a year and school for half a year..." the Dean looked at Zhang Fan eagerly.

Zhang Fan, pretending to wipe tears, turned and looked to one side.

The Dean was stunned and scolded, "it's shameless!"