

## Chapter 341

Three brothers, appendix, hernia and gallstone. These three operations are not very difficult, but there are a large number of patients. Therefore, this operation is also the basic operation of general practitioners. After the doctor has fixed the Department for a period of time, the superior doctor will observe whether the doctor has talent and intention. The touchstone is these three operations.

LV Shuyan didn't turn away from general education, that is, she stayed for a month during her internship. She just came to pull the hook. Because the amount of surgery on the farm is relatively small, she has been directly abandoned by the equipment manufacturer. Zhang Fan, they can only operate in the conventional way.

Compared with honest surgery, surgery with new materials not only has a low recurrence rate, but also saves time. But the conditions are limited, so we can only use honest surgery.

"Alcohol!" Zhang Fan said to Baoyin that Zhang Fan took the alcohol cotton ball and wiped it repeatedly at the skin to be cut during the operation. Although the human body is different, the relative difference is not too great.

Therefore, almost every operation has a fixed mode, which is determined after thousands of choices. For example, the standard incision for hernia surgery is three centimeters above the inguinal ligament.

Zhang fanlisuo's incision revealed the superficial fascia and adipose layer. Healthy people, as long as there are special organs or pipes out of shape, there will be a protection mechanism.

Groin, as the name suggests. Both men and women pass by in many pipes. Ureter, fallopian tube and spermatic cord all walk here. Cut the superficial fascia and ligate the superficial artery.

Zhang Fan has a habit, which he learned when he was a bluebird. As long as it is not a time of life crisis, surgery must be carried out step by step and in a clear hierarchy. It will not deliberately pursue speed. Surgery is not driving fast.

Zhang Fan's surgical field of vision looks very clean. As long as there is bleeding, whether it is ligation or hemostasis with an electric knife, Zhang Fan will ensure that the surgical field is very clear. Lao Hu is on tour. Although he doesn't do much surgery now, he still has his eyes for decades.

"Dr. Zhang, you are very skilled. It is estimated that at least three or four hundred laparotomies have

been performed. "

"Oh, almost." Zhang Fan smiled, neither denying nor admitting. People's eyes are here. There's no need to deceive people.

Although there are not 300 open surgeries in reality, in the system, Zhang Fan estimates that he has done thousands of surgeries. Even if he is a monkey, it is estimated that he can look a little like a monkey!

After entering the superficial fascia, Zhang Fan wrapped his fingers around gauze and began blunt separation. The so-called blunt separation actually has the greatest advantage of less damage. Because after entering the superficial fascia, there is a layer of tissue like plastic film, which is rich in capillaries.

Separating the fascia is the muscle. Most of the functions of the muscle are completed by contraction. The friction is severe, so there is a thin coat on the surface of the muscle.

And muscle, like beef, has obvious texture. When you don't need a sharp weapon to disconnect, you must not disconnect. Because after the muscle is broken, it is no longer muscle, but hoof scar tissue. Scar tissue not only has poor blood supply, but also has worse elasticity and firmness than muscle.

Zhang fan used scissors to cut a small opening in the muscle coat along the texture, and then LV Shuyan reached out and stuffed it in. This is the cooperation between the assistant and the main knife.

Two fingers into a small hole means that one is used as a protective board, because Zhang Fan will use scissors to cut all the muscle coats along the muscle texture on the small mouth.

The second meaning is to prop up the space and make it easier for Zhang Fan to operate. It's not very difficult for insiders to understand this action. In fact, it's also simple. It's more popular.

For example, if you take off a girl's clothes, you can't take them off all at once, otherwise the girl will definitely resist. Don't worry. Single Wang can't do this operation well because he doesn't understand!

This must be solved step by step. And at this time, the hand can't touch the skin of other girls, just like Zhang Fan's scissors can't cut the muscle at this time.

If you take off your partner's coat during a general date, is it done? Shit, it's still early. So is the operation. The muscle layer, including the muscle layer, is not a very difficult tissue, so the operation is the beginning.

LV Shuyan is a little worried. After all, the girl is not a general practitioner. Sometimes she doesn't do well, and Zhang Fan needs to mention it. The more surgery she does, Zhang Fan also begins to have

some problems. A common problem of an surgeon.

He thinks it's very simple, but when LV Shuyan or other doctors can't do it, these surgeons are worried. Whether they are doctors with good temper or not, they almost have this problem.

"Pull the hook!"

"Knot!"

"Where's the attractor!" Zhang Fan was a little worried when he spoke. As soon as Zhang Fan was worried, LV Shuyan was even more worried. But after all, she is not very skilled in this kind of operation.

"Dr. Lu, don't worry. Follow Dr. Zhang's hand. If you can't judge his next step, your hand will follow his hand, always keep the attractor or hook following him, and then spare a hand and be ready to support at any time. You're already great. "Don't worry," Lao Hu said softly, looking at the girl a little worried.

After all, the old guy has been immersed in the medical industry for decades, and some small hands are still very powerful. With a little help, LV Shuyan can do much more smoothly.

"Thank you, Miss Hu." Then he rolled his eyes at Zhang Fan, but the speed was very fast. On the operating table, Zhang Fan was like a person.

The muscles entering the first layer will be fixed at this time. How to fix is to use hemostatic forceps to pull apart the separated muscles and leak deeper. Dating experts generally understand that if you take off your coat, you have to throw it away, otherwise you can't get the girl to put it on again. In fact, this principle is the same.

Go on, what internal oblique, transverse abdominal, what external oblique. The muscles of the human body are like people in winter. There are sweaters in down coats and thread clothes in sweaters. There are all kinds of clothes in thread clothes. Really, think about it. It's so similar to people's clothes.

All the muscle layers are open and important tissues are coming. The essence came out. It was so late for westerners to find out the relationship between kidney and \* \*, and the Chinese did not know which clever guy had put forward the principle of consolidating essence and kidney early. In fact, in the embryonic stage, the kidney and the \* \* actually develop in one cell, and then in the end, when the boy is about to leave the womb, \* \* moves.

That's why the passage that can transport sperm is hanging high with the ureter. Because \* \* felt his stomach was too hot and couldn't stand it, so he came down from his stomach.

When Zhang Fan separated the testicular muscle and dissociated the spermatic cord, he thought of the old head's fear at that time, and finally smiled "What are you laughing at? "

Zhang Fan smiled and LV Shuyan dared to speak. It's too much. I'm so overwhelmed that I don't even

dare to say anything.

Zhang Fan ignored LV Shuyan and instead asked Dr. Hu, "Mr. Hu, how many children are there?"

"Two sons, ah!"

"What's the matter? Why do you sigh?" Zhang Fan asked in wonder. He seldom gossips.

"The youngest son of the old colonel, graduated from college. The old leader wanted his little son to come to the frontier, but the little son didn't listen and went abroad. Because of this, the old regimental commander refused to let his little son into the house. The old man is too stubborn. His youngest son, when he left that year, cried pitifully. The stubborn old man stubbornly didn't let the child in. At last, she knelt down in the street, kowtowed three heads to the door and walked with tears. I was so sad, not to mention the old ladies. Many old men cried and looked at the sad children who grew up! "

"Well!"

"The child's mother was frozen to death on the snow line. It may have had a great impact on the child in those years. The child's deep-rooted intention is to leave here. Ah! "

"Oh!"

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There is a particularly interesting situation in this Chinese country. Economically developed regions are proud to speak local dialect, such as Shanghai, the capital and Yangcheng. In economically underdeveloped areas, people are proud to speak in a tone similar to that of news broadcast.

However, in any case, there is a region of China where people are particularly strong, hard-working and very united. People from Nanhe. It is said that there is a joke, that foreigners, Mitsukawa Hito and Nanhe people live together. Ten years later, Mitsukawa Hito continued to speak trump reliable. Foreign people have forgotten foreign languages and talked about Nanhe dialect.

Anyway, the youngest son of the old commander is right. It's not easy for people to live for a lifetime. There's really no need to ask for anything. The operating room, which could have talked a few words, suddenly calmed down. Neither Zhang Fan nor LV Shuyan was in the mood to talk.

Yes, what else can I say? If I were myself, could I do it? No! So, concentrate on doing the operation well for others, and say that everything else is idle.

Zhang Fan gently separated the spermatic cord, lifted the hernia sac with hemostatic forceps, and

inserted the middle finger ring into the hernia sac. Gently use your hand to slowly open the adhesion between spermatic cord and hernia sac.

"Medium line repair." After Zhang Fan separated, he said to Baoyin.

Surgical sutures are very particular. Not all sutures can work. The types of lines are generally divided according to thickness, and can also be divided according to absorbable and non absorbable. In the early years, all the sutures were made by a factory in Shanghai. Later, I don't know why, this monopoly factory was purchased by foreign capital.

For the operation of the old head, Zhang Fan uses the McVay method. The biggest advantage of this operation method is that the focus of repair is placed on the transverse abdominal muscle, so the strength of repair is the greatest.

"Doctor Zhang, I really can't see it. I thought, you won't use this honest way." In fact, Lao Hu didn't mean to say directly that with the use of a large number of new materials, many young doctors can't use this honest operation.

"Hehe, all changes are inseparable from its religion. It's actually just a matter of getting through the principle." Zhang Fan smiled.

"Big talk! Get through the principle! It's so easy. I'll be the director long ago!" LV Shuyan turned her white eyes and kept feigning Zhang Fan.

"Ah! It's your superior hospital that produces talents. I've been working on it all my life and haven't worked out the principle!" Lao Hu said with emotion.

"Mr. Hu, it's not our superior hospital. I don't understand the principle. It's like one plus one." Someone helped, LV Shuyan also said his unwillingness. Yes, it's not easy to get through the principle!

"Ha ha!" Zhang Fan had no way to say. Besides, he pretended to be forced. He smiled.

However, the laughter was a mockery, a naked mockery, in Lv Shu Yan's ears. The girl's teeth are broken, but what can I do? She is still a master in the hospital at the same time, but she can't compare with Zhang Fan. Surgery, Zhang Fan has been in the municipal hospital!

Repair, suture, end of operation. Because the old man was hospitalized more, Zhang Fan and they couldn't be idle. After the operation, they quickly helped Baoyin clean up and prepare for the next operation.

One by one. They are all elective surgeries, but Zhang Fan and his family don't stay long after all, so they can do one more.

How to say, hospitals need large hospitals to focus on difficult operations, but they can't give up small hospitals. After all, the hospital at home is more convenient.

A few years ago, the development of Chinese hospitals was too fierce. Hospitals with thousands of beds are not large hospitals. Such a hospital, directly like a large water pump, has completely changed the surrounding medical environment. The quality of medical treatment has not improved. It's hard to say! However, the difficulty of seeing a doctor has not improved significantly.

Therefore, in recent years, medical people also began to reflect and slowly change their strategies, that is, the so-called small society and large community. However, it's very difficult, because below the top three, it's almost like furnishings!

Two hours, three hours, four hours. For a whole day, Zhang Fan and LV Shuyan didn't go out of the operating room. They had an operation all day, but they were not difficult operations.

Hernia, gallstone, appendix, breast lipoma, all kinds of small operations, accumulated so many small operations, what is the reason? This is not a special case, but a problem in many rural areas.

Two weeks, like the wind in the mountains, passed in an instant. When the spring breeze blows and the leaves in the city are green, buds begin to appear here. Zhang Fan they had to leave. The operation that should be done was completed, and the operation that could not be done also left the contact information for the elderly to do in the city.

"Doctor Zhang, I'll go straight to you then, won't I?" The middle-aged man took the phone number left by Zhang Fan and confirmed it again.

"Well, go to the city hospital and call directly. I arranged a bed for my aunt. I can't do this joint replacement here. I can't pass the disinfection and equipment. "

"If you don't go to the city hospital, you won't ignore us." The middle-aged man asked as if joking.

"How can it be? Don't worry." Zhang Fan said with a smile.

"Doctor Zhang, when will you come back? Let's talk about it ~!" The old head and a group of old people also came to see Zhang Fan off.

"Old man, we'll come when we have a chance."

"Bullshit. It's a fool. Here, this is a little herbal medicine dug in the mountains. No one can use it here. Take it back. " The old regimental commander took off the colored cloth bag and stuffed it in through the window.

"Eh ~ ~! Old man, I'm a western medicine, and I can't use traditional Chinese medicine. "

"Then find a place where there is no one to throw it away!" The old man was a little angry. He thought it was a good thing. The doctor should be able to use it ~!

"Dr. Lu, is my wife's ring okay?" A young man asked shyly.

"It's all right. Let her come to me for review regularly. Don't worry. "

The motorcade set out and rolled up the flying dust all over the sky. A group of people who saw them off, but no one cared, looked at the team, looked at the team, slowly disappeared, slowly until they could not see.

In rural areas, especially in recent years, farms are a little better. After all, they are still large collectives. But apart from these large collectives, after leaving the pastoral area and entering the planting area, it is another scene.

Zhang Fan's motorcade entered their first rural area that is not a pastoral area. This village is still a larger village, almost all of them Han nationality. There were about 500 families, but the motorcade arrived in the village, and no one came to meet it.

Anyone here? There are people, all squatting under the wall to bask in the sun, and their age is also very distinctive. Looking up, they are almost more than 60, and looking down, they are almost under the age of six. There were almost no middle-aged people. Everyone squinted in the sun and looked curiously at the team, but no one came to talk.

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Three or two acres of land are planted. Once the fertilizer and water charges are paid for a year, the last calculation is done. Oh, it's a loss! Therefore, after planting land in spring, young people left the countryside with their families. With the death of the older generation, there are fewer and fewer farmers. Once the Spring Festival is over, there are not many people in Zhuangzi.

Yes, life is much better. Almost every household in the village is covered with large tile roofed houses, but almost every household is guarded by iron generals. The originally noisy village has become silent. Those left are either old people or scattered children who are not old enough to go to school.

"Sir, where is the village committee of your village?" The team leader, section chief Wang, got off to inquire.

"What the hell, village committee? It's long gone. I caught gambling during the Chinese New Year and was blocked by the police! " The old man moved aside because section chief Wang blocked his sun!

"Where is your village head?"

"Go to work!"

"Well! Where's the secretary? "

"The student's egg was cried by old Wang Sanqi. It is estimated that he has returned to the countryside." The old man laughed when he said it.

Section chief Wang has no choice but to contact the county. How can we put this kind of thing? When we contact the countryside, sometimes the cadres in the city may not be able to work well. But the order issued by the municipal Party committee, section chief Wang can't help but implement it.

After a phone call, half an hour later, the county health officer and a little girl came. The little girl was a college student village official. Reopen the village committee closed by the police, and Zhang Fan and them begin their work.

With fewer people, the job is simple. I don't know when the old people began to distrust the so-called workers going to the countryside. There were many people watching the excitement, but few came to see a doctor.

Everyone stood at the door looking at the Western scenery, but didn't come in " What's the matter? " Zhang Yanfeng looked at the old people and children outside the door and asked curiously.

"In recent years, those who sell health care products often engage in free treatment, and then the villagers can't believe it." The officer sent by the county explained.

"Do they come often? I said, "sell health products." Zhang Yanfeng asked curiously.

"One brand can't stand it once. There are many brands. It's different every time you come. Those who deliver rice and oil look more like that than those who go to the countryside for free clinic. "



There's no way to say that. Mao said a lot of things early in the morning. If you don't occupy, the enemy will occupy. This is the posture now. The people who were injured can't believe it.

First, they gathered the crowd with small favors, and then they talked about far infrared, health care bed, rehabilitation instrument and omnipotent medicine.

These people are experts in creating atmosphere, special environment, special occasion, hard-earned money or coffin books of the elderly, so they were taken away in exchange for a pile of useless garbage.

The work is not easy to carry out. It's really too difficult to carry out. Zhang Fan, they just walked into the crowd in white coats. The old people basking in the sun were like avoiding the plague! It's all scattered.

Shao Hua of tea vegetable city can't read books recently, can't eat well, can't sleep well, and is listless in everything. At the weekend, I just talked to Zhang Fan by phone and learned that Zhang Fan had gone down from the mountain to the plain.

Zhang Fan is all right. After hanging up, Shao Huacai feels a little energetic.

"Your family Zhang Fan is not here, and you're fine. Let's go to have hot pot. We haven't been together for a long time." Jia SuYue also knew that Zhang Fan had gone to the countryside, so he called Shaohua at the weekend.

"I don't really want to go. Lazy! " Shao Hua really doesn't want to go.

"Let's go. Clean up and I'll come to you. I'll wait for you at your door in half an hour. "

They didn't go far either. Shao Hua was too far away to go. They talked while eating in a string of small hot pot shops near their home.

"Look at you now, listless. That's not good. You're not the independent Shaohua who used to be ~! " Jia SuYue said Shaohua with a little annoyance.

"Hehe, why not? I'm still independent! But more and more, I'm not thinking about him all the time now. I just feel that I'm not in the mood for anything. It seems that my heart is empty. "

"Then call him to see you." Jia SuYue said indifferently.

"No. I never said it on the phone. I'm afraid it will affect his work. Hey! Perhaps this is a woman's life. "

"Maybe this is the so-called love. Plain and light, but there is already the missing immersed in the blood! That's nice, Hua Zi. To tell you the truth, I envy you! "

The two girlfriends were young and talked about their worries together. Although Shaohua is listless, she still has a lot of things to do. Such as the layout of the house.

Zhang Fan is too busy to care about anything. Everything can only rely on Shaohua. The style of furniture, call to worry about Zhang Fan's parents and care about Jing Shu at school. This is life, the repeated life of firewood, rice, oil, salt, soy sauce, vinegar and tea day after day.

Zhang Fan's parents in his hometown also began to clean up. Although they went to the frontier in winter, it was worth thousands of dollars to break down, not to mention a small shop.

Zhao Jingjin, director of the provincial hospital, finally applied for the subject of liver portal system reconstruction. Every year, a province should not apply for too many topics. This kind of application is very slow.

Originally, he wanted to leave Zhang Fan alone, but he experimented several times and the effect was too poor. The surgical technique was exquisite and could not mature in a second.

Can only give the leading role to Zhang Fan, but Zhang Fan doesn't want to come to the bird market. There's no way, so he can only put the laboratory in tea vegetable City University. It's hard to say whether other disciplines in frontier universities are strong or not, but animal experiments are OK. After all, this is a big province of animal husbandry.

Animal experiments can not be done anywhere, nor can they be done by catching a few mice. There's too much in here.

First of all, there must be a laboratory qualified to do animal experiments. The most important thing for experimental mice with blood certificates is funds, but these are not difficult for Zhao Jingjin.

"After determining the test site and contacting the tea vegetable City University, go to negotiate with the president of the city hospital. Don't tell her we're ready." Zhao Jingjin discussed everything with his assistant.

"Why don't you talk to Dr. Zhang instead of their Dean?" The assistant doesn't understand.

"Ah! It's easy for Doctor Zhang to say that Ouyang is difficult. We can't do this experiment ourselves. We must let Zhang Fan do it. It's absolutely impossible for Ouyang not to intervene. "

"All right!" The assistant also participated in the preliminary experiment, and almost none of them was successful. Although he was very convinced of Zhao Jingjin, he was not optimistic about Zhang Fan.

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The common people don't believe it. Zhang Fan and they can't go. They are embarrassed to ask for leave with the team leader. The team leader took the village officials all over the village to do publicity.

There are many things that can't be said. Sending a home appliance to the countryside was originally a good thing. As a result, many inferior products entered the countryside with the policy.

When the doctors were sent to the countryside, they did not come. As a result, health products and so-called health equipment have become popular in rural areas. Then, like the wolf, no one believed the serious things.

Publicity work is not the doctor's strength. Even if Zhang Fan and his colleagues can't do well in publicity, they can't leave. Zhang Fan simply went fishing in the river with two old men.

In the northwest, there are more rivers on the side of tea and the source of the three rivers, and there are relatively few rivers in other places. The warm spring sun made Zhang Fan sleepy. Zhang Fan is really not used to idle days.

Section chief Wang and college student village officials publicized around the village, and the effect was average. It's free medical treatment. No one believes it directly. Most people just smile and don't say anything. People who have been cheated in the past directly scold: "is there such a good thing? Don't fool me into buying a machine. "

Is the villagers ignorant? Or are they unreasonable? Really, a health product and so-called health equipment have destroyed too many things. Is the law imperfect or the punishment insufficient? Anyway, it's too hard to build what's destroyed.

Section chief Wang, their publicity effect is not very good. For two or three days, there was no one to see a doctor. Originally, there were people watching the excitement. Section chief Wang gave them a free free clinic, and there was no one directly.

It is estimated that section chief Wang's publicity is not enough. It would be better if they could do what even children know: for example, if they don't give gifts for the new year this year, they will give gifts.

Boring, group boring. Playing cards and fishing as long as you can do anything in the village, you can't leave. Sometimes Zhang Fan thinks this order is too nonsense, but the work is like this, which is slowly consumed.

In the evening, section chief Wang organized college students, village officials and officers sent by the county to cook at the village committee. Zhang Fan and they were also helping. They caught fish all day and didn't even catch a fish scale.

When there are many people, eating is delicious. There's nothing special to eat. It's just some noodles. I found some wild vegetables and some eggs collected at the villagers' house. But a group of people who sit around and eat snore. It's really fragrant. People who don't eat much can eat half a bowl more. Eating also needs an atmosphere.

Zhang Fan eats fast, especially noodles. It's really super fast. Accustomed to eating beef noodles, he ate a bowl three times and two times, while others haven't eaten much yet.

"Slow down." Liu Yaowen is a little worried. After fishing all day, he is also hungry. Although there is no shortage of noodles, there are not many dishes! Zhang Fan dug a big spoon in the pot. The more anxious Lao Liu was, the less he could eat. It was too hot!

Zhang Fan is also intentional. Several people have been together for a long time and their relationship has become more and more harmonious. Lao Liu is an old child and can't stand teasing. Everyone is like a game. They eat a little more than before.

After eating, Zhang Fan sipped the noodle soup and turned the original soup into the original food. At this time, an old man and a half, with the help of an old lady, holding another bloody Hula wipe hand in one hand, stumbled into the village committee.

"Secretary, let your car take my old man to the hospital." The old lady's face is blue. She's scared.

Wang Laosan, a half old man in his fifties. He used to work in the city as a security guard, but he stayed up all night. He couldn't stand it, and no one brought his grandson. He simply went back to the countryside and raised a group of sheep.

When he was old and couldn't herd the sheep, he bought an electric car. There were too many stones to enter the mountain and the tires were always broken. When he set up the car to unload the wheels, his four-year-old grandson learned his grandfather's actions in the past and grabbed his hands to rotate it.

Wang Laosan was careless. He didn't pull out the key of the electric car, and because the car was bought when home appliances went to the countryside. The function is simple. Insert the key and turn the handle, it will run, and it is said that the speed can reach 80.

Wang Laosan looked at a stone stuck in the middle of the wheel. When he just put his hand in, his grandson drove. The selling point of this electric car is high power. The rotating wheel was like a knife, which lifted the skin on the back of Wang Laosan's hand like a release sleeve.

I haven't carried it home. If I pass my hand through the wheel, I guess I can't keep my hand. Wang

Laosan cried his father and mother in pain. The little doll was not sensible. He thought his grandfather was teasing him. He giggled and didn't loosen his hand.

Like mixed tofu, the skin and soft tissue on the back of Wang Laosan's hand flew into the yard with the rotating wheel, and the scattered chickens scrambled for the meat skin to eat and chop! Chop! Chop! Incense is dead! My wife hurried out after listening to the three wolves crying.

"What's the matter, what's the matter, what's the matter!" The old lady pulled away her grandson. When Wang Laosan took his hand, he couldn't see it.

"What should I do? What can I do? " The old lady was trembling to run out. She wanted to find someone.

"Your ancestors, please run and help me to the village committee. There are people there." Wang Lao San's painful eyes were black with Venus.

The godless old lady helped Wang Laosan run to the village committee. There are no young people in the village, so there are young people in the village committee, and there are cars. Although Wang Laosan was injured, his thinking is still clear.

As soon as Zhang Fan saw it, he put down his bowl and ran over " I'm the doctor of the city hospital. I'll have a look first. " As he spoke, he grabbed Wang Laosan's injured wrist and looked at it.

Others looked at it curiously. Section chief Wang and female village officials of college students also hurried together, especially section chief Wang, who has been running with the medical team for more than half a month, and has really never seen trauma.

People are so curious when they see Wang Laosan's hand. Section chief Wang and female village officials of college students sprayed out the noodles they had just eaten.

Not to mention the hand of Wang Laosan, it is very serious to see the appearance of section chief Wang and female village officials of college students. Because many people scrambled to eat, both of them were full.

As a result, because of curiosity, he looked at it and didn't look much. The noodles were sprayed out directly, and the UN chewed noodles were sprayed out directly from the mouth and nasal cavity, and hung along the mouth from the nasal cavity.

The sour soup hit the nose and stimulated the throat. Thinking about Wang Laosan's injured hand, they climbed directly on the steps of the yard and vomited. Uh! Uh! Uh! It's estimated that one person can endure vomiting, but two people vomit together. Looking at the other person's vomit, they can't stop. They vomited the same way in the competition, and all the leftover food they ate came out.

That's not enough. They probably threw up what they ate at noon. Lose, eat for nothing!

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Bad luck. Farts hit your heels. Wang Laosan didn't expect that the matter of mending a fetus had come to such an end. The old man's tears, snot and saliva directly hurt the old man.

Wang Laosan has begun to feel depressed, and his speech is also drowsy. This is the protective mechanism of the human body. This thing is like a fuse. When the stimulus is too large, it will be temporarily disconnected.

Look at Wang Laosan's hand. I can't see it directly. From the fingernails of the index finger and middle finger, they are forcibly peeled off like gloves, and the larger the area is when the back of the hand is against the body. I guess I was holding up two fingers to pick up the stone.

The evolution of human hands is too subtle and very complex. The back of Wang Laosan's hand was placed on it like dumpling stuffing. The red ones are muscles, the white ones are tendons, and the yellow ones are the skin that has not been beaten away. They are also mixed with intermittent black hairs on the back of the hand. The speed of the wheel is too fast, so they directly mix these things together.

These broken tissues are completely separated, semi separated, mixed with gray soil and black oil, and then small blood vessels keep showing blood.

Really, smash it. It's really like the dumpling filling of pork leg mixed with Nostoc flagelliforme, and then poured soy sauce and five spice powder. The white bone is like a panel, which is almost green. No wonder section chief Wang and college student village officials are going to vomit.

Wang Laosan forced his old woman to help him to the village committee despite the pain. The old guy was also tough. When he saw many young people, he began to fall into a coma.

Except for two non-medical people, the others did not change their faces. No way, it's all exercised. Zhang Fan looked more carefully. "Skin avulsion injury. Do we have a microscope in the car?" That's more than ten seconds, Zhang Fan asked.

"Yes, Dr. Zhang." Baoyin answered. Although the operation car is used by doctors and nurses, the instruments in it belong to nurses.

"That's good! Prepare for surgery. Are you full? When you're ready for the operation, eat more quickly. The operation time is not short. " Zhang Fan said this to Baoyin and LV Shuyan.

"Er!" Baoyin almost vomited out, rolled his eyes, looked at Zhang Fan, and quickly turned around to prepare. LV Shuyan didn't respond at all. She really took exercise. Gynecological surgery is more disgusting than this.

"You prepare for the operation and I'll talk to my family." Because this skin avulsion injury is too troublesome, there are a lot of things to talk about. Zhang Fan doesn't trust LV Shuyan.

"OK." With that, LV Shuyan turned to get on the bus. She has a stomachache. She is not used to eating pasta, and the noodles are a little hard. She doesn't feel it when eating, but it's a little uncomfortable at this time, but she can't care about it at this time.

Nurses and doctors began to prepare separately. Wang Laosan was helped into the operating car by Zhang Yanfeng and several other nurses.

"Aunt, let's make a long story short. We are doctors in the city hospital. Now your old man must hurry up to have an operation. The skin on this hand is almost damaged and needs to be grafted from other places. Available ~ ~ "

Zhang Fan said balabalabala for a long time. The old lady looked at Zhang Fan blankly, "do you understand?"

"No! Hurry up and get to the hospital. Please! " The old lady kept crying with tears in her eyes.

"Who else is at home." Zhang Fan wants to explain to the younger.

"Oh, baby is still at home. God, God! " The old lady thought of her grandson and turned to go, but the old man who couldn't give up herself sat down on the ground in a hurry.

"Nizi, go home and see my grandson. He's alone. The wheels are still turning!" The old lady patted her thigh and howled directly at the college student female village official.

The female village official is also a tough person. While wiping the white noodles on her mouth and nose, she said, "don't worry, I'll go now, I'll go now." Run while talking.

"God, if something happens, how can I tell my son? God, do you let me live!" The old lady sat on the ground and ran away.

What should I do? No one signed the operation. Zhang Fan gritted his teeth, took the inkpad, grabbed

the old lady's thumb and pressed it. The old lady has been in disorder and can't count on it. The children at home can't count on it, but it can't do without signing. That's the only way. It's an expedient measure.

No way, if no one signs, if you really encounter unreasonable after the operation, it is a medical accident directly, and Zhang Fan has no way.

After it was done, Zhang Fan specially said to section chief Wang who had vomited empty stomach: "section chief Wang, take care of the old lady and explain it to her." Without waiting for Wang's reply, Zhang Fan entered the operating vehicle.

Skin is too important for human body. It is not only a layer of protective tissue, but also as important as human organs such as liver and kidney.

Not to mention anything else, this thin layer of tissue is very fine in medicine. The skin is generally divided into two layers, the epidermis and dermis, and the subcutaneous tissue layer is under the dermis. The epidermis is divided into four layers, and then the dermis is divided into three layers. For example, hair follicles, sebaceous glands and sweat glands are attached here.

Almost like leather shoes made by temperate people, the skin layering is very detailed.

The skin is not only durable but also breathable. It can not only defend, but also sense, secrete and excrete. The total skin area of adults is about 17000 square centimeters. Can you think about it? Can it excrete less in such a large area!

Especially in summer, lick the skin. Well, it's salty. In fact, this is what the skin excretes, not what salt you get!

Zhang Fan entered the operating room and said to Baoyin, "prepare the skin. Prepare the skin at the root of the thigh on the same side of the affected limb. Make a sterile environment available at any time "

"OK." With that, Baoyin began to take off Wang Laosan's pants. Drag it to the end, and then disinfect it in a large area with iodophor, especially around the anus and near the eggs. Baoyin holds the iodophor cotton ball with oval pliers and wipes it again and again.

No way, Wang Laosan probably hasn't taken a bath for a while. The thigh skin is a little black. Baoyin rubbed it no less than five or six times to expose the white skin.

Then start shaving. This shaving is very particular. It is not random. First, it should be scraped clean, and then there must be no break. Once there is a little break, this place will not be used.

Wang Laosan's rotten hands didn't make Baoyin sick. As a result, Baoyin almost vomited when disinfecting. The old man didn't take a bath for too long, and the taste below was too heavy. In a closed environment, when the oval forceps were disinfected, the wind brought out was accompanied by a



special smell. Really, it was too sour.

But can she throw up? No, this is a sterile operation room. It's over as soon as you spit. Baoyin disinfected one hand and twisted his thigh.

## Chapter 346

"Start!" Liu Yaowen said dully. Because the hands are too polluted, we should disinfect them first. This kind of operation can't go wrong from the beginning, especially the disinfection, because skin grafting is necessary. Once there is infection, the transplanted skin may rot and necrosis. So disinfection here is too important.

Soapy water, Zhang Fan with gloves, brush on Wang Lao San's hands, blood and water with black oil, soap bubbles are all flowers, colorful under the shadowless lamp.

"Iodophor!" After washing with soapy water, he began to disinfect with Iodophor, and the fingernails of Wang Laosan's index finger and middle finger were directly stripped away. After disinfection, the subcutaneous tissue can be seen very clearly. Some white tendons have been broken, and some have been cut in half. Where the skin is thin, it is the bone directly.

"Baoyin, cut the remaining nails short." Zhang Fan explained to Baoyin.

"OK." Sometimes, the work of nurses is really hard to do. Tired don't say, still can't let the world understand.

In the past half a month, Zhang Fan's surgery volume, especially that of general surgery, has increased slightly. But in case of surgery, I didn't have any idea when I had surgery.

But after the operation, Zhang Fan looked at the operation progress of the system and was a little awkward. How to say, I don't want more surgery. It's a bit like duplicity. I want more surgery, but I don't have the heart. It's really awkward.

But in the case of surgery, although Zhang Fan was not happy, he was still very excited, as if the cells of the whole body were excited. This operation is the same as fitness. Now even if Zhang Fan doesn't have the system, he will refuel his liver, because this thing can be addictive.

Skin grafting, especially hand skin grafting, is very demanding. First of all, we should choose wear-resistant skin, because there are too many hand activities. If the skin is thin, it will be worn out. But also to ensure the functionality of the fingers.

"Dr. Lu, prepare the peeling knife. Baoyin, let's have two sheets. "

"OK." The two girls answered at the same time. Zhang Fan and Baoyin shop the sheet, and LV Shuyan prepares the peeling knife. This peeling knife, let alone peeling, can penetrate people in your hand.

This thing seems to have a bad breath by nature. The simplest one is that the blade is clamped between two iron bars, and one end of the iron bar is a rocker, which is cold and glittering. It is very sharp and close to the skin. When you shake it with your hand, the skin will be thin directly. You can have as thick and thin skin as you want.

"Start." Zhang Fan and LV Shuyan sat down face to face. Fortunately, they were hands. If the foot is so narrow, it is estimated that Zhang Fan and LV Shuyan will have to kneel for surgery.

"Doctor Zhang, let me pad you a piece of gauze." The itinerant nurse said and gently put a piece of gauze on Zhang Fan's forehead. The operating car is still small and the temperature is adjusted slowly.

The skin of Wang Lao San's two fingers was damaged. Other fingers were damaged intermittently, and the middle finger of the index finger was scratched directly by the wheel of the car.

"The middle finger is lost." Zhang Fan said to himself gently while gently pulling the muscle with tweezers to explore the damage.

"Isn't the bone intact?" LV Shuyan asked in wonder. During this time, she let Zhang Fan practice, and her Kung Fu has improved a lot. Now the girl is dead. I don't know if she's dead, but she already respects Zhang Fan.

"The bone is intact and good, but look at this muscle. The direct injury is a combination of scald and crush injury. The typical damage injury is that the central tendon bundle and lateral bundle are completely damaged. " Zhang Fan kept pointing to the damage with tweezers to explain to LV Shuyan.

This finger, the most classic human finger, is the muscle around the finger. It's so beautiful. If you go to a fresh autopsy, the muscles in other places don't look good. Pigs, horses, cattle, sheep and people are almost the same. It's just who has more and who has less.

Just this finger, only people have it. It's too classic. Open layer by layer, cut the interosseous muscle and vermis muscle, and directly show it in front of you like a fighter or a two handed sword in the middle ages.

All kinds of tendon bundles surround the extensor tendon, which is too complex. Simply speaking, several muscles are involved in the flexor or extensor muscle.

"Can't you fix it?" LV Shuyan asked naively. After all, she is not engaged in microsurgery. LV Shuyan doesn't know much about this aspect.

"This kind of injury is a doctor's nightmare. There is almost no complete organizational system. There is no way. Bury the stump! The index finger is still a little hopeful. In the future, the function of the hand is still complete. Start. " As they spoke, Zhang Fan and LV Shuyan bowed their heads and worked at the same time.

Repairing tendons and blood vessels is not a big thing. Under the guidance of Zhang Fan, LV Shuyan performed the operation painfully.

Originally, the noodles were a little hard, and then sour wind and fixed sitting posture for a long time. LV Shuyan's stomach was like a pain stirred together. The girl was really sweating, biting her teeth and cooperating with Zhang Fan without saying a word.

"Bone biting forceps!" Zhang Fan raised his head and said to Baoyin.

"Doctor Zhang, do you really want to bury the stump?" Baoyin had never been on the stage of hand trauma, so she asked curiously. After asking, she seemed a little rash and quickly bowed her head to pack up the equipment.

Although Zhang Fan didn't care, he explained: "shortening the injured finger is not necessarily worse than skin flap repair, especially in this case, combined with the patient's age, stump embedding is the best choice. Forcibly retain the length for the beauty of the fingers, and the fingers that lose function may still be a drag for the patients. "

"Oh! I'm just curious. " Baoyin explained awkwardly. On the operating table, unless it is an unlicensed doctor, the general nurse will not question the doctor's. This is the rules in the industry, not the rules.

After cleaning up the damage to his hand, the whole hand looks pleasing to the eye. The meat stuffing has been cleared and repaired by Zhang Fan. There has been such a thing.

"Peel!" Zhang Fan said in high spirits. Half of the long march has finally passed. LV Shuyan bit her teeth and almost shook when she stood up.

"What's the matter?" Zhang Fan looked at LV Shuyan and asked. His mask and hat were wrapped tightly, and he couldn't see each other's expression clearly.

"Nothing." LV Shuyan said in pain. Now even if it hurts, there's no way. Zhang fan can't do the operation alone. Other doctors and nurses can't help Zhang Fan even if they are on the stage. Because they are not surgeons, LV Shuyan can only be beaten hard now!

When the surgical towel leaving the hole was opened, Wang Laosan's white thigh leaked, and the leg hair was pushed clean. Looking at the surgical towel, I didn't know that it was a beautiful woman lying on the floor. It was too white.

Peeling, whether it is bare handed peeling or peeling with a peeling machine, should be close to the skin, pressed, and the spacing of blades should be adjusted. This spacing represents the thickness of peeling. Then, as the roller rotates bit by bit, the skin gently peels off like tofu skin.

The skin as like as two peas is pulled out of the skin without any subcutaneous tissue. After the leather surface of the table tennis racket is pulled out, there are dots or yellow or red dots on it.

Skin is also as like as two peas. The skins inside the skinned knives are lined with little fat particles or hair follicles, almost identical. Of course, doctors with poor skills peel off different thickness of skin.

Zhang Fan's technology is home. A piece of skin is covered with a shadowless lamp. The four sides are almost the same thickness.

"Beautiful!" Zhang Fan couldn't help praising himself. Cruel art.

"No shame!" Zhang Fan opened his mouth and the operating car was alive. Everyone began to talk. Baoyin smiled and whispered a joke.

"Our hospital skinning Zhang Fan is the first, ha ha!" Liu Yaowen said with a smile while adding anesthetics that the operation time is too long. Without adding a little, the patient can wake up with pain.

"Hehe! Warm saline gauze." Zhang Fan ended the chat. After gently wiping the peeled soft tissue with saline gauze, the operation time was too tight to deal with it carefully. Zhang Fan directly electrocoagulated the larger bleeding. Then the big needle and thread pulled up the skin and sewed it together.

In many operations, the skin suture of patients is very rough and not meticulous at all. It feels like fooling people. In fact, this is to prevent necrosis. The small needle and fine thread are beautiful and can easily lead to necrosis due to ischemia. Fortunately, the wound is on the thigh. It doesn't matter. The old man doesn't wear super short!

The peeled skin was half the size of an A4 paper. Zhang Fan took it in his hand and put it on the affected hand. After gently comparing it, he said to Baoyin, "sharp knife."

And said to LV Shuyan, "fixed." LV Shuyan didn't have skin grafting. She didn't understand very well. She was stunned for a moment and asked embarrassed, "how to fix it."

"The four corners are leveled and fixed with Alice pliers!" Zhang Fan is a little impatient, but he wants to

be the same when he thinks about it. He is a gynecologist, not an orthopaedic, not a general foreigner!

Then he added: "we must stretch, otherwise there will be deviation in positioning."

Lv Shu's face turned red. Although she shouted again in her heart, "my mother's stomach has become a lump. You still hurt me. I'm a gynecologist, I'm a gynecologist!" But I just shouted in my heart. Who made her a doctor and who made her an surgeon.

After fixing, Zhang Fan started embroidery with a knife. Yes, embroidery. Because of the avulsion injury, there is no skin left on the surface of the finger. If you want the transplanted skin to survive, you have to make a glove for it.

After selecting the position, Zhang Fan began to draw several small holes on the stripped skin with a knife. The hole should pass through his fingers, not too big or too small.

The subcutaneous tissue will leak out if it is too large and too small for blood circulation, so it is very exquisite. Moreover, this skin graft is just this one. There can be no mistakes. If there are mistakes, we can only graft again! Is it possible to have another skin graft? impossible. So Zhang Fan is very careful.

When the hole was completed, Zhang Fan breathed a sigh of relief. Although this is a small detail, this small detail is very key, which can be said to be related to the success or failure of the operation.

"The gloves are ready. Let's try the size." Zhang Fan said to LV Shuyan.

"The size should be OK. It's almost the same at a glance." Liu Yaowen couldn't help but put in a word.

Baoyin was very boring. Lao Liu spoke. She hurriedly asked, "what you can, you can see the size at a glance?"

"Hehe, in fact, I have more research on depth!" The old man said without shame.

"Hooligans." Baoyin doesn't know whether it's a shy smile and scold. So does she. She knows that she's an old man and loves to flirt.

Zhang Fan grabbed both ends of the stripped skin. When unfolded, the skin is extensible and contractile. Without force, it can shrink the skin.

LV Shuyan grabbed the two fingers of Wang Laosan, standing straight, gently, bit by bit. With a little friction, Zhang Fan covered his skin.

"OK ! The size is appropriate. " Zhang Fan said easily after looking at the gap.

"Look, I'm right!" Lao Liu said with a smile. Baoyin ignored him again.

Set the fingers, Zhang Fan covered the skin on the back of his hand and fingers, and then cut the skin into strips at his fingers, and then wrapped the strip around Wang Laosan's two fingers in a spiral.

"Stitch." At Zhang Fan's command, several people moved. The anesthesiologist was ready to wake up. The nurse put on the needle, and LV Shuyan took scissors to cut the thread and tie the knot.

The operation time of a hand is almost longer than that of a femoral fracture, because the muscle division of the hand is too detailed. If it is done a little carelessly, the patient's finger function will have problems after operation.

Suture, pressure bandage, the operation is over“ We must pay attention to infection after operation. It's not possible here. It's estimated that we have to send it to the county hospital. " Zhang Fan said and bandaged.

Finally, Zhang Fan began to tie gauze. LV Shuyan staggered and fell, "plop!" All of a sudden, the girl fell on the operating table.

"I'll go!" Zhang Fan was surprised. Immediately put Wang Laosan's hand on his chest and said to Baoyin, "hold it!"

Baoyin immediately grabbed Wang Laosan's hand. Zhang Fan rushed over and pulled off LV Shuyan's mask. At a glance, the girl clenched her teeth and looked like pain on her face.

"What's the matter?" Then he put his hand into LV Shuyan's clothes.

Zhang Fan didn't go to get cheap, but to touch the girl's carotid artery. LV Shuyan's painful appearance frightened Zhang Fan into thinking that she had a heart attack.

"It's all right! I'm fine. It's just a stomachache. I feel a little uncomfortable and dizzy after standing for a long time. " Slightly relieved for a while, LV Shuyan opened her eyes and said weakly.

"Are you sure. Let me give you a physical examination. " Zhang Fan said.

"Well! No, I'm really fine. " As soon as Zhang Fan wanted to check his body, LV Shuyan's blue face floated a faint blush. Physical examination, abdominal physical examination is to lift her stomach. She's shy.

"Oh, I'm scared to death. Go back and lie down for a while. If you don't wake up again, Zhang Fan will probably give you artificial respiration. " Lao Liu was not lightly frightened. Although he said it easily, the horror on his face had not disappeared.

"Come on, hurry up. Come and give her a hand. I'll carry her down." Zhang Fan ignored his laipi words and said something to Lao Liu.

Wang Laosan was pushed down, LV Shuyan was carried down, and the five hour operation was over!

### **Chapter 347**

The health center in the small village has only one infusion bed. Zhang Fan is deeply afraid of Wang Laosan's postoperative infection. He directly asks Wang Laosan to receive infusion treatment in the clinic. For this kind of operation, postoperative antibiotics are necessary, whether there is infection or not.

"Section chief Wang, the patient will be sent to the county hospital tomorrow. The conditions here are not good, and the follow-up care can't keep up." Zhang Fan stood in the yard to discuss with the team leader.

Doctor, there is a first visit system. It is the patient's first doctor. No matter whether the doctor can treat the patient or not, he should deal with the patient properly. This system can be seen in small hospitals. The larger the hospital, the harder it is to implement. There are too many patients to attend to!

"OK, I'll ask the ambulance of the county hospital to pull people tomorrow. Is Dr. Lu okay. I think her face is waxy yellow. Well, I'll apply tomorrow and we'll take this month's leave. " Section chief Wang held a cigarette in his hand and discussed with Zhang Fan.

He also saw that although Zhang Fan was young in the medical team, other medical staff respected Zhang Fan very much, and almost all of them were operated by Zhang Fan. So he discussed it with Zhang Fan.

"OK, please."

"You're welcome. I'm just serving you. Let's have a rest and have such a long operation."

After Zhang Fan settled Wang Laosan, he turned and went to LV Shuyan's dormitory. She lived with several nurses. Although the conditions are not good, it is much better than the boys' dormitory. At least the window glass is complete.

In the evening, Zhang Fan could not enter the door directly, so he stood at the door and asked, "Lv Shuyan, how's it going. Okay, no, no, don't insist. They are all engaged in medical treatment. Don't be embarrassed to say. "

If Zhang Fan doesn't say so, LV Shuyan may be able to let him check. If he says so, it's even more impossible for him to check.

"It's all right. I'm all right. Really, go and have a rest and have a sleep." LV Shuyan said a little flustered.

The nurses in the dormitory happily wanted Zhang Fan to come in. There were so many women. They were not afraid or reserved at all. If a person, it is estimated that he will be absolutely scared like a chicken, and maybe tremble!

Hearing the sound and distinguishing the sound, LV Shuyan had a lot more confidence than before. Zhang Fan didn't worry. He smiled at the door of the girls' dormitory and left.

"Are you gone?" LV Shuyan got up and asked Baoyin.

Baoyin, wearing leggings, secretly got out of bed and lay down at the door. After looking through the crack in the door, she said to LV Shuyan, "let's go. What's the matter with you? If you can't, let him show you. You won't lose a piece of meat. "

"I'm just hungry. I can't hold on to the operation for a long time in the past few days. And it's too hard to build a platform with Zhang Fan. A little distraction and a little slower under his hand will blow his hair. "

"But to be honest, Zhang Fan was very handsome when he put on his mask for surgery. To have a figure, to have technology. If only it were whiter, ha ha! " Men talk about women when they are together, and so do women.

"What can white do? He's ready for the wedding room, and you also have objects. Be careful with your objects."

"Can't I think about it yet? Who doesn't know your mind, but to tell you the truth, there are many people who miss Zhang Fan. Tell me, when he first came to the hospital, who could have thought he was so powerful. " Baoyin said sadly while lying in bed.

"In fact, it's really boring for doctors and nurses to get married. You say they're not curious about anything, and they're busy to death. Can they still have passion together?" Another nurse in her heart interrupted.

"Ha ha, people have never seen anything now. Even if they are not doctors and nurses, they are not



curious!" Baoyin is too forthright. The more he says, the more outrageous he is.

"Bah, hurry to find your partner when you have a rest. Don't drive again one day! Drive! Drive! Yes." LV Shuyan laughed and laughed at a Baoyin.

"God, I'm going to kill you. I can't say this embarrassing thing again." As she spoke, Baoyin got into LV Shuyan's bed. She was going to scratch LV Shuyan's itch!

At night, especially in this village far from the city and with very few people, the elderly sleep early and almost dark. Zhang Fan couldn't sleep in bed. Liu Yaowen and Zhang Yanfeng snored and ground their teeth in the same competition.

One after another, I don't know which of them is snoring and grinding their teeth, but also with a whistling sound. The more you listen, the more you can't sleep! There's no way. Zhang fan can only enter the system to brush the operation.

After the operation in the middle of the night, I fell asleep under the condition of extreme fatigue.

The next day, 120 from the county hospital came. Zhang Fan specifically explained his condition to the emergency doctor of the county hospital, and the operation records were handed over to the other party. Wang Laosan was sent away, and section chief Wang also applied for leave.

The medical team can finally take a two-day vacation. Although it is still more than 700 kilometers away from the tea vegetable City, Zhang Fan still decides to go back to the tea vegetable city. He also misses Shaohua.

"I'm going back to tea vegetable city. Who of you is going back?" At dinner in the morning, Zhang Fan asked everyone.

"Me!" LV Shuyan quickly raised her little hand.

"I want to go home, too!" Baoyin said quickly.

"I'll go back, too." Said another nurse.

"If you have a place, count me in. I miss my baby." Said a middle-aged nurse in God.

"Who returns?" Zhang Fan asked again. The others shook their heads and said they would not go home. Some families are not in tea vegetable City, so it's not interesting to go back.

The two middle-aged men, Lao Liu and Lao Zhang, didn't plan to go home. The middle-aged man finally went out. Like erha who untied the chain, he didn't play enough. How could he go home.

They have agreed to fish for two days. Zhang Fan doesn't understand their hobbies very much. After all,

he is not old enough to sit still.

This thing is like drinking tea. What can make middle-aged men addicted is boring to death for young people.

Section chief Wang went to the county. When he left, he specifically explained to Zhang fan that he should pay attention to safety on the road. After all, he is the nominal leader.

Because it was too close to the border, there were not many cars on the highway. Zhang Fan directly soared up and crossed the snow mountains and grass. Because he had to hurry, he ate directly in the car at noon. The ladies on the way back didn't have much passion. Unlike singing all the way when he started. It's like wilted eggplant at this time.

In the evening, Zhang Fan finally arrived at the tea vegetable city and entered the urban area. Several women were embarrassed to let Zhang Fan send them again. They all wanted to return home. They got off and took a taxi back to their homes.

Zhang Fan finally got home. Because he called in advance, Shaohua and the old couple made a table of dishes waiting for Zhang Fan. Shaohua and her mother were cooking in the kitchen. The old man went outside for a while.

During Zhang Fan's absence, there seems to be something missing at home. Everyone seems to have little spirit. When Zhang Fan wants to come back, Shaohua hasn't done much yet. The old man can't sit still first.

The two women in the family hate him every day. He really wants Zhang Fan!

"I'm back!" After Zhang Fan opened the door with the key, the three people in the family hurried to the living room, waiting for Zhang Fan.

"Are you tired? Look at your sweat. Wash up, the meal is ready. " Shaohua hurried over and took Zhang Fan's handbag.

"It's far enough. Previous drivers had to run for at least two days." The old man looked at Zhang Fan. He wanted to chat!

"Pour some water quickly. How do I feel that Zhang Fan has become thinner? Look at this face. It's a bit like melon seeds." The old lady looked at Zhang Fan and said painfully.

"Uncle and aunt, I'm all right. I'll wash first." Zhang Fan greeted Shaohua's parents with a smile.

"Well, go and wash. Just wash and hurry out to dinner. It's all your favorite. "

"Miss me?" In the bathroom, Shaohua snuggled up in Zhang Fan's arms, touched his face with both

hands and asked intimately.

"Yes! I want to break it! "

"What's it like?"

"Here! here! And here! " Zhang Fan holds Shaohua.

The old man sat at the dinner table and waited for a long time. He didn't see Shaohua and Zhang Fan come out. He stood up and wanted to have a look.

"What are you doing. How old are you? Don't you understand? They haven't seen each other for a long time. " The old lady grabbed the old man.

"Well, isn't it that the rice is getting cold!" The old man said a little embarrassed.

Shaohua and Zhang Fan kept warm for a while, and then went out of the bathroom. Shaohua blushed and was a little embarrassed. Zhang Fan's face was black and he couldn't see whether it was red or not.

"I'm so greedy. When we first went, we ate several good meals in the grassland. The back is almost noodles or bags." Zhang Fan looked at the dishes on a table. His saliva had rolled in his mouth.

"Ah! Poor bad, eat quickly, come on, it's all your favorite. I don't want to cook without you. They don't eat as much as cats. They let me eat leftovers every day. "

Zhang Fan ate a lot of braised meat, steamed bass and boiled mutton, which he doesn't like very much at ordinary times.

"Slow down, slow down, I'll get you a bowl of soup." Zhang Fan really ate a big meal and lay on the sofa. Shaohua pinched his head to Zhang Fan. The old man asked about the grassland and red star farm. The old lady sat next to the old man. Although she was watching TV, her attention was still in the chat between the two men.

This is home! One night without snoring, Zhang Fan slept clear and refreshing. Zhang Fan, who had a good breakfast and took a lot of food, left under Shaohua's reluctant attachment.

With a few ladies, he set off again. The fourth stop, stone city. A very distinctive place.

## **Chapter 348**

When you go home, your heart is like an arrow. When you return, it becomes slow and leisurely. Although they stayed at home for only one night, the girls' spirit was much better.

"Ah, Dr. Lu, you brought a lot of snacks." Baoyin saw LV Shuyan's packets of snacks and said in surprise.

"Say what you want. Don't pretend to be innocent. Why didn't you bring something delicious? "

"Where there is time, just one night, where there is time to go out and go to bed after eating!"

"Didn't you sleep in the car for almost a day yesterday? How can you go back to sleep?" A younger nurse asked curiously.

"Ha ha, dry firewood and fire ~ ~"

"Cough! Cough! Cough! " Zhang Fan began to cough. Really, don't think the girls are reserved. Zhang Fan's daily performance has been classified by them as neither dangerous nor hopeful, so he is very bold and unrestrained.

"Ha ha, pay attention, everyone pay attention. Dr. Zhang protested." The nurse with children smiled and said.

"Hi! I don't believe Dr. Zhang was good yesterday. " Baoyin said indifferently.

Zhang Fan is almost crying. He is good! There is no way to drive into the system, otherwise Zhang Fan really went into the system to brush the operation, and women don't drive slowly!

Along the way, the girls chattered, and Zhang Fan's mind was buzzing. At ten o'clock at noon, he found a roadside restaurant for dinner, which freed him for a while.

After lunch, he went on his way. He certainly didn't go home actively when he went to work. He arrived at the village only after it was dark.

The medical free clinic at the third point was also over. There were not many people in the village and few people saw doctors. After enough time, section chief Wang took everyone to stone city.

This place is originally a wonderful place. Say it is the south of the border, it is clearly located in the north of the border, say it is the north of the border, but its style and climate is almost the south of the border.

In spring, the black earth is all over the sky, like monsters, flying sand and stones. The thinner people can't survive. The wind is too strong, and the thinner people are blown away.

Because it is located in the throat of the interaction between the north and the south, it has not improved for decades after the founding of the people's Republic of China, and few people come and go.

But more than ten years ago, a super large oil field was discovered in this place, including not only oil but also natural gas. This is a great time. The super rich stayed in a barrel of oil. For more than a decade, this place that is not close to the four sides has entered the social environment envied by Chinese people in advance.

Although the natural environment is not very good, money is not afraid. Trees and grass are planted all over the mountains. There are artificial terraces everywhere, all of which are artificial forests, and then dotted with pavilions.

Although it is rich, it is located in the Gobi after all, so it is also a medical aid point for Zhang Fan. Just entering the area of stone city, the scenery is different.

On the beach that used to be the Gobi, there are kowtowing machines everywhere, lifting and pulling the underground treasures. Frontier people are not exclusive, but this is a very special place.

How to say, because as the price of underground treasures rises, the welfare here will be better and better. Housing unit subsidies. The small high-rise buildings on the third and fourth floors are neat row by row. They are all large houses, and the light and ventilation are very good.

Education is also subsidized. There is no need to worry directly from kindergarten to high school. The unit itself has a good school. The biggest advantage is that they don't have to worry about their future work. If you study well and test Huaqing and Dabei, you will be forced. If you don't mention the reimbursement of tuition fees, you may be able to reward more than 100000.

High salary and good welfare. It can attract people. The originally uninhabited place of Hula LA has a development trend that is a little beyond the tea vegetable City, but the administrative level of this place has not gone up, so Zhang fan can be regarded as a superior hospital.

Into the stone city, the city is clean and beautiful. The design is also very advanced. After all, it is a city that has developed in recent ten years, so it looks very modern. But you can smell the smell of rotten eggs everywhere.

Just entering the city, Zhang Fan's phone rang, "Dr. Zhang, pull over first and I'll have a word for you." Chief Wang, who led the team, called.

Zhang fan pulls over, section chief Wang comes, opens the door and gets on the co pilot. Because the relationship between Baoyin and LV Shuyan got better and better in a few days, they sat in the back and muttered, so the co pilot was empty.

"What's the matter, section chief Wang." Zhang Fan asked.

"Hi! I'm a little embarrassed. " After looking back at the two girls, he continued: "this stone city is a little special. Although they belong to the tea vegetable area, they have their own management team, which pays a little profit and tax to tea vegetable every year."

Section chief Wang paused and then said, "because we have money and because people are large enterprises, tea can't control people. Although we tea are their superior leaders, what do they say? For those of us who come to tea, there is a rich look at steamed stuffed buns. My administrative level is not enough, so I can only use your car to save face."

"Yes, after my cousin married here, every time she went home, it was like going back to the countryside." Bao Yin interrupted.

"Oh, so it is. How about their medical level?" Zhang Fan nodded to show understanding, and then asked.

"Hi! How to say, their equipment is almost the best in the frontier, but because of long-term internal inbreeding, medical treatment and education are not good. "

"Why are they so proud?" LV Shuyan said angrily.

"Ha ha, but people are rich. Although they are not skilled, they don't like our tea vegetables. They go to the bird market when they are a little sick." Section chief Wang smiled helplessly.

"Well, where are we going?" Zhang Fan asked.

"Go, why not. It's just a trip! "

China's institutions and units are polite. Generally, superiors come to subordinates. Even if they don't go out of the city to meet them, they should at least meet them at the gate. However, the medical system of stone city is not, and they don't know whether they forget or don't care. Zhang Fan, they all went to the hospital and didn't say hello.

Section chief Wang had no choice but to call. After the call, the people came very fast. They came in a few minutes. "I'm really sorry, section chief Wang. I'm really sorry. An expert group in the bird market has just left. I'm busy. I'm sorry." A fat Dean of the hospital led several people.

This is not an apology. Chief Wang's face is blue. If it weren't for the order of his superior, he would have led the team away directly.

Swallow it. It's really swallow it. Section chief Wang estimates that his teeth are broken. Followed the Dean into the hospital's own hotel. The facilities are quite advanced. It is estimated that it will last for several stars.

The hospital in stone city covers a considerable area, which is estimated to be much larger than that in tea vegetable City, but there are few patients. Because the city is not old, not to mention the residents in the city.

There are fewer elderly people and fewer chronic patients, so there are not many people in the hospital“ What a pity! ” Zhang Fan looked at the nuclear medicine center of the hospital and his saliva came down, because there was no tea market in this department, because the equipment inside was too expensive!

Rich, too rich. Although stone city despises tea vegetable City, it still belongs to tea vegetable city. So in the evening, fat vice president Wu Hao and several officers entertained a group of poor relatives in the hotel.

"Ha ha, it's really intentional. The superior sent someone to visit us. We're very honored! The Dean was a little busy, so he entrusted me to thank all superior leaders. We don't have any good food in the Gobi desert. I don't know when this cuisine is popular. Come on! Try it. It's all sea fish. It's rare in our frontier. You're welcome. " Look down on him, but it doesn't prevent him from showing off.

This banquet is all according to the set of Marubeni. Zhang Fan wants to eat something cooked. Only seaweed wrapped rice is available. The others are all raw. The fish is raw and the meat is raw! Huge plates were stacked with mountains of meat, and then pasted with bloody pieces of meat.

"Eat, why don't you eat? It's delicious and tender." LV Shuyan wiped her tears and said to Zhang Fan, there is too much mustard!

"I don't eat." Zhang Fan shook his head.

"Why?" LV Shuyan continued to wipe her tears while eating.

"The things that our ancestors eliminated are only eaten in the meatball country. I don't eat them."

"Hey! I don't see. You're still an angry youth! " LV Shuyan continued to eat and wipe her tears.

"No."

"Why don't you eat?"

"This is a pastoral area. I'm afraid you'll eat it if you don't die. I don't eat anyway. "

LV Shuyan stopped what she had put into her mouth. Looking at Zhang Fan, staring at Zhang Fan, Zhang Fan nodded!

"I vomit now, OK!" LV Shuyan is almost crying. This time it's not mustard!

Then he got up and went to the bathroom. After a while, he came out with tears. This time, it was not mustard, but vomited too much, which stimulated the lacrimal glands!

### **Chapter 349**

"I hate you so much, why don't you remind me!" LV Shuyan twisted Zhang Fan's arm. Zhang Fan quickly pulled his arm back and rubbed it. It was estimated that it was green. LV Shuyan was dead.

"I don't know if you know!" Zhang Fan is a little wronged.

"Hum!" LV Shuyan glanced at Zhang Fan and turned to ignore Zhang Fan.

"Why don't you eat!" Bao Yin asked LV Shuyan.

Then she probably said something. Baoyin got up and went to the bathroom. Finally, no one moved chopsticks.

"Why don't you give each of you a bowl of notes?" The vice president is a little unhappy.

"OK! ~" Wang section chief Tieqing said with a face. Business is not fine, but also has the advantages of business is not fine, bold! Moreover, there are almost all migrant people here. Where do you know this.

The party broke up unhappily. When the people returned to the hotel, section chief Wang didn't leave, but specially came to Zhang Fan's room, "come on, two brothers smoke, Doctor Zhang smoke." Smoke while talking.

"Thank you, I don't smoke!" Zhang Yanfeng waved his hand.

"Wang Ke, we don't smoke. You don't care about us. You smoke yours."

"Hi! Your doctor has big rules. I won't smoke anywhere. Well, is it true what you said in private during dinner? Don't scare me. I have a bad heart." Section chief Wang was worried, so he came to ask.



"Hehe, I won't say anything else. Let me tell you something. There are several questions in our medical records, whether there is a family genetic history, whether there is a history of metallurgy, and whether there is a history of staying in pastoral epidemic areas." Zhang Fan stood in front of the window and said in a serious voice.

Through the window, the brilliant light from the outside came in. Section chief Wang looked at Zhang Fan's very serious expression and suddenly felt that this was the real Zhang Fan, rigorous and rigid!

"If you have these three items, it will accompany you throughout your medical career, just like the brand. Do you think this is a joke?" Zhang Fan didn't laugh.

"I understand the family's genetic history, but what does the history of metallurgy and pastoral stay mean?" Although section chief Wang thought Zhang Fan said it very clearly, every word was very clear. But he still didn't understand ~!

"The history of metallurgical travel is the history of uncleanness (a) Zhang Fan explained.

"Oh, I don't have this, I don't have this." Lao Wang Khan came down, denied with both hands, and then said, "I see. I remember, the government has a publicity every year, what seven step washing method, sterilization and insecticidal activities, right. This is also a pastoral area?"

"Count!"

"OK, I'll go back and have some wine." Then section chief Wang hurried away. I don't know whether to worry or rest assured. While walking, section chief Wang thought to himself, "it won't scare me. How can the meatball country be so developed?"

Baoyin, who came in later, also asked about this. Today, the girl didn't eat well, so she went down to buy some oil nangs and sent them to Zhang Fan. The girl looked careless. In fact, she was very good at being a man, otherwise she wouldn't be able to become the technical backbone of the operating room at a young age.

"I haven't been to the meatball country. But look at their medical treatment and parasites. They say second to the world. It is estimated that no country dares to say first. They play with insects when they are free. Isn't it because of the high number of patients! Leukemia, their research is very thorough. Isn't it because of the large number of patients?" Zhang Fan casually explained.

"Oh! Unfortunately, it's said that the food is very expensive. Even the ordinary workers here are reluctant to eat." Baoyin doesn't know how to produce this pity mood. Anyway, she seems to want to

try. She may be born greedy.

When he went to work and entered the hospital, the fat President probably felt that several steamed stuffed buns were too embarrassing for him and didn't come to greet him. He sent a young man from the medical office to take Zhang Fan and them to visit the hospital.

At the end of the visit, the young man couldn't say anything, so he said, "my task is to show you around the hospital. I don't know anything else." Then he left.

"I beg. I don't want to see us. I'd like to be free. Let's go. I'll invite you to dinner and eat cooked!" Section chief Wang was also angry. Zhang Fan had no choice. If people ignored him, they couldn't brazenly go to the clinic to see a doctor. There was no such thing.

Zhang Fan, who wanted to leave, was comforted by Wang section chief for a long time. Section chief Wang can't help it. If the doctor really goes back, he will go back. He can't.

For the sake of Wang Ke before and after the long run, the medical team simply took a vacation because it is an emerging city and has nothing to turn. After two days, everyone thought it was boring.

"Ah! The small harbor in Iraq during the day and at night is right. Do people here have no pressure?" Liu Yaowen looked at the city with rich nightlife and said with emotion.

"Almost everyone cares from birth to death. What pressure can they have? If they have pressure, they dislike whether the car is good or not. It's just that the house is big."

It's right to say that if there is something good at the top, there will be something bad at the bottom. A manager of stone city company, from Shanghai. I don't know why I love the food of this meatball country. In order to eat authentic food, it is said that I brought a cook from Hushang.

Before long, stone city was full of restaurants. The northwest girl has a pillow on her back and wooden shoes. It's quite like sitting without talking. She can stand up and look. She's tall. Speaking again, the hard northwest cavity feels strange.

It's also Zhang Fan who wronged the fat Dean. In fact, a big man who likes raw meat lives in the hospital these days, so he can't take care of Zhang Fan and them.

What's the matter? Maybe the cook doesn't know much about the local environment. He often makes raw meat and feeds the manager like a dog. Over time, the manager often had a headache and wanted to hit his head against the wall. I can't help it. I came to the hospital for examination. CT and MRI. Darling, tumor?

Then, directly contact the experts of Beijing harmonious hospital. Experts do not ink, fly directly to stone city, look at CT, "where is this tumor, this is a cystic lesion. Sweep other places. "

Sure enough, the whole body is swept, and so is the liver.

"This operation is the most powerful in your border areas of China. It's no use calling me. I haven't done a few." The expert is embarrassed.

Experts want to go, the hospital will not let go. Let the experts stand on the stage. Then, Zhao Jingjin and an expert outside the bird market were called to stone city.

Experts from the capital and the capital decided to perform the operation together with the head and liver.

## **Chapter 350**

People are cheap leather. When they are busy, they are tired and have cramps in their waist. They can't sleep enough. As soon as the alarm clock rang in the morning, the hearts were clenched together. Warm quilt, comfortable bed and getting up are probably very difficult things in the world.

Can idle down, want to sleep but can't sleep, still bored tight. The medical team is in this state now. Out of the stone city is the Gobi desert. It's impossible to find a place to play.

"Don't be in a daze. I suspect you of dementia. Come and play cards." LV Shuyan pushed Zhang Fan who brushed the operation in the system.

They really have nothing to do. A few people can only play poker. Fighting landlords, double buckles, almost everything you can play anyway" Hey! This life, eat and sleep, sleep and eat, I have meat. " LV Shuyan took a bad hand and didn't want to play directly.

Her opposite family is Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan plays cards in the Buddhist system and doesn't use his brain. Anyway, if he gives it up, he will give it up. He doesn't have any passion at all. If he plays, he will let Zhang Fan get a loose stall.

"Can you use dessert? It's a mental sport! ~" Baoyin likes playing cards. As a result, Zhang Fan's stall is scattered. She pouts and complains about Zhang Fan.

"I have a bad mind and can't compete." Zhang Fan has no love for this non colored poker.

"Zhang Mumu!" LV Shuyan also laughed at Zhang Fan.

"Go, go, I'll take you to pick up the stones." Anesthesiologist Liu Yaowen came in sweating from the

outside. There are many earthy stones in his hand, big and small.

"Well, your hobby is really strange, full of Gobi stones." Zhang Yanfeng looked at Liu Yaowen's stone curiously.

"I don't know. Look at this stone. Come here, I'll give you a flashlight. See? It's impenetrable! This is Tian Yu. Such a small stone is so expensive. " Liu Yaowen proudly showed off.

"Really? Is this Tian Yu? It looks like a stone. "

"Jade is a stone. What you see is polished. This polishing is also super beautiful. Do you know the Olympic Games in China? The gold medal is inlaid with this. "

"Why don't we go too? Maybe we can find one. " Baoyin took LV Shuyan and said.

"It's boring anyway. Let's go." They did not say, but also took the reluctant Zhang Fan. On an ancient river bed, a lot of people are digging stones. The scene is super shocking.

Excavators and grinders are directly on the construction site. Seeing such a scene, Zhang Fan also knew that Liu Yaowen didn't talk nonsense. There were too many people picking up stones.

Jade is probably loved by the Chinese people. Zhang Fan doesn't have the ability to find jade in the Gobi desert, but he wants to buy Shaohua a jade pendant. How to say, after getting along for so long, think about it carefully. Zhang Fan really hasn't bought any jewelry for Shaohua.

"Lao Liu, let's see if this is jade." On a stall, Zhang Fan saw a white jade pendant carved into a pig. It was very beautiful. He doesn't understand, but Liu Yaowen does.

"Well! Look again, look again. " Lao Liu pinched Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan understood it for a second. Then after they walked a little farther, Lao Liu said, "if you want to buy it, let me see it first. Don't start until you're sure. There are many rules here."

"OK." Zhang Fan nodded.

In the stone city hospital, Zhao Jingjin and the experts from the capital harmoniously compared the medical records and discussed the operation plan. The operation plan was formulated all morning.

As a result, the problem lies in the assistant. The hospital needs equipment, funds and funds, and it is the leader of the company. From top to bottom very supportive.

But this operation is not a small operation, not to mention the liver of the abdomen, a skull operation is very difficult.

Han xuanzhuo, an expert in the capital of China, directly spread it out and asked, "have you ever had craniocerebral surgery in your hospital?" He can't smash his sign for an operation because of his assistant.

"Well! There are few patients here, and our hospital hasn't carried out it yet. " The dean said a little embarrassed.

"Choose a time to do it. When the conditions are ripe, I'll bring someone to do it. What do you say, director Zhao? " As soon as director Han xuanzhuo heard what the president of stone city said, he was not ready for surgery.

"Why don't director Zhao invite some surgeons from the bird market?" The Dean hurriedly said that he was deeply afraid that Lao Zhao was also opposed. Although he had money, it was still difficult to invite experts from the capital.

"Director Han, what do you think. I can contact the doctor. We'll be there tomorrow and the day after tomorrow. " After all, Zhao Jingjin is from a region, and the face of the president of stone city still needs to be taken care of.

"Ah! It's not my refusal. I'm going to Shanghai tomorrow. There's a brain nerve research meeting. I'm one of the keynote speakers. Look! " Flying people don't shout in vain.

"Well!" The dean's sweat is down. He's waxing. If the experts are released, it's estimated that his Dean will come to an end. Enterprises are different from the government. Even the president of the government doesn't have much income, but the enterprise is different. The president is a middle-level in the enterprise and gets an annual salary.

Shaking his hands, the Dean could not wipe the sweat on his head in the hot spring weather. Once the emperor had a courtier, the president could not do it, and the vice president was estimated to be hanging. The fat vice president scratched his head with few hair and tried to stop talking.

"Go ahead! When is it? " The dean and the fat Vice Dean have cooperated for many years, and they have a tacit understanding.

"A medical team came to the city hospital. No, ask them? " Fatty vice president Qi Qiai said not very sure. This is also a helpless way. If director Han didn't have a tight time, he wouldn't have thought of it.

"Which city hospital." The dean asked hurriedly.

"Tea vegetable city hospital."

"Director Han, why don't we contact the doctor of bird market now and have an operation at night?"  
The Dean rolled his eyes and directly ignored the fat Vice Dean's proposal.

"It's probably too late!" Old Han made up his mind not to have an operation. He set up a temporary platform to join the team. It's ridiculous.

"Who's from the tea plant hospital?" Zhao Jingjin asked, and he fell in love with the tea vegetable market. Because there is someone in the tea vegetable city that he has to miss.

"Ask, ask now." As soon as the Dean heard of the play, it was all human spirits. He quickly looked at the fat deputy dean. The Deputy Dean hurriedly said.

"What?" Director Han asked curiously.

"If he comes, the operation can be done." Lao Zhao said unfathomably.

"Really?" Director Han nodded a little indifferent. Anyway, if the visitor is an unknown person, he won't have an operation anyway. Their own brand is not in vain. It took decades to get the liver. It's hard to cherish it too much.