

## Chapter 431

In the disposal room, the female patient tilted her head to the side opposite the wall. From the green silk across her neck, she could see that she was already ashamed. Like a drunken person, her neck was red.

Adults, regardless of men and women, are naked and watched by more than a dozen people. If they are not ashamed, it is estimated that they are a little too generous or used to it. However, there is no way. Doctors need experience and patients need privacy. It's too difficult to coordinate.

In women, when the secondary sexual characteristics begin to develop, the pelvis will slowly grow open for better delivery, while in men, the pelvis will not grow open.

With the long opening of the pelvis, the hips will become round and wide, so the old man says that big hips are easy to bear and have life wisdom. If men's buttocks are so round and wide, it's too fat. It's time to lose weight.

Most of what evolution brings are attractive or comfortable. In short, it won't be rejected. However, the woman lying on the examination bed can only make people look creepy from her hips.

On the right side of the white hip close to the thigh, you can see a large area of strange moles that say Brown is not brown and Brown is not brown.

The surface is uneven and uneven. And there are super many small flesh pimples with slight protrusions. The tip of the small flesh pimples is obviously white or flesh color, which is particularly obvious on a piece of brown skin. It is also very dense, densely spread around the thighs and hips.

There are also hair growth of different lengths around the pimple. The hair growing on the strange skin, like an unruly child, is rooted.

If you ignore the rest of the patient, just look at the skin about the palm area of an adult male, which can remind people of animal skin.

It's the animal skin that shuttles through the dead grass all the year round. The messy hair is covered with soil mixed with body fluid and oil, which is pasted on the fur to form uncomfortable pimples. In addition, there are white grass seeds of dead grass or white parasites on the fur.

"No, it's better to touch this disease with bare hands and give back to the brain with the feelings of your hands, so as to have the most clear memory." When Professor Li Housen was ready to go for an examination, a very clever doctor handed over a pair of film gloves.

Professor Li Housen gently pressed and touched this strange skin, "does it hurt?" With the intensification of Professor Li's strength, he slowly asked the female patient.

"No pain!" The girl knew that her place was different from ordinary people and a private part. Now she was exposed to the public. She was even more ashamed. She replied in a mosquito voice.

"Does it hurt?" Professor Li pressed a little along the skin.

"No pain!" The girl shook her head, but she just didn't turn her face around.

After the examination, Professor Li Housen whispered to the patient, "it's not a big problem. Don't worry. An operation can cure it. Now I'll ask other doctors to check it again, OK? "

"Yes!" The girl didn't hesitate at all.

"Come on, let's have a personal experience. Dermatology is not an independent department outside the medical system. We should follow it. And it's best to experience this disease with your heart.

Feel its nature, whether it is ductile, whether there is activity and whether the temperature is abnormal. Whether there is a tingling feel or not is a characteristic. Only by mastering the characteristic can we distinguish it. Come on, start one by one. "

So many doctors followed Professor Li to the clinic. Professor Li didn't keep anything private. He said what he had to say and his experience directly and clearly.

Doctors are also human beings. People have the nature of seeking good and avoiding harm. This piece of skin is not a normal tissue. It looks very diaphragmatic. You have to feel it slowly with your hands and identify its characteristics bit by bit.

On the spot, several young male and female doctors had a retreat. Physical examination must ensure the temperature of the hands. Other doctors who have no turn have begun to rub their hands. They want to keep their hands from getting cold. These doctors are indifferent and have a posture of retreating.

They think of Dermatology simply. This department is easier than other large departments, but it is not just a place to see skin urticaria and open loratadine.

Many people can face cruelty and blood, but they can't accept this abnormality or diaphragmatic response. Lao Li has seen too much. Many hot-blooded young people came to his name, took the postgraduate examination, and then lived worse than death.

"You can quit. Don't worry. Many people can be good doctors, but they may not be good dermatologists. It's a matter of a lifetime. There's no need to force them.

If you can't accept it from your heart, quit early. Don't worry, you'll never let your leaders get into trouble. " Then Professor Li turned to the patient and instructed the doctor how to check.

Several retreating doctors looked at each other, gritted their teeth and stamped their feet. Some really left, but some insisted on staying. It's really hard to say who is right and who is wrong. If you stick to it, you may not be able to do a good job in dermatology. If you don't stick to it, you may not be a good doctor.

"Professor, is there a nodular change?" A doctor said after touching.

"Yes." Professor Li nodded irrefutably. After a group of doctors finished their examination, Professor Li said to a female doctor, "please help her. Let's go out first."

"Tell me! How did you diagnose it?" Professor Li, sitting at his desk, began to ask questions.

"Mixed hemorrhoids or intradermal nevi must be removed."

"Melanoma?"

"Giant mole?"

"Hehe, this is not melanoma. Melanoma often occurs in feet, head, neck and limbs, followed by melanoma. This first is a giant mole. It is not clear whether it is a mixed hemorrhoid or intradermal mole, but it must be removed. "

"This area is a little big. It's not easy to suture after resection." One of the chief therapists of Dermatology said his questions.

"This can be operated on in several times."

Professor Li Housen bit by bit broke up the case and crumpled it. He explained it to these young doctors bit by bit. Just like the old sparrow feeding the little sparrow, he fed them the knowledge points carefully.

Because Qingniao University and Dihua university are going to combine the vascular reconstruction of the hilar system, Zhang Fan is not in a hurry to do animal experiments these days.

In the operating room, Zhang Fan takes Wang Yanan and Xu Xian for surgery“ Doctor Zhang, I heard your elder martial brother is here? ” The operation was not big. The humerus was broken. At this time, the steel plate had been up. Xu Xian looked at Zhang Fan's screws one by one and asked.

"Yes."

"Isn't your elder martial brother a coward? Why don't you have the gall to go. " Xu Xian wondered. He really couldn't figure it out. Zhang Fan has such a powerful teacher and such a famous teacher, but he has to do orthopedics.

"Guess!"

Zhang Fan almost choked Xu Xian to death, which was obvious: I won't tell you!

"Zhang Fan, I heard that your master's master is old Qiu?" Wang Yanan doesn't care why Zhang Fan doesn't have courage. She only cares about gossip.

"Well, what's the matter?"

"Oh, my God, that's true! You have a big hair. " Wang Yanan's eyes are almost golden, "if only I had the same teacher as Zhang Fan, it's so handsome!"

"Give me the probe. If you don't, you still have to rely on yourself. " Zhang Fanbai glanced.

"Cut!" Wang Yanan was ruthlessly broken by Zhang Fan“ Here, when can I have humeral surgery? "

"The tone is not good. I won't answer." Zhang Fan directly rejected Wang Yanan's question while attaching the screw. After the operation, he is the king!

"Uncle, when will you let me have humeral surgery?" The operation went well. The last screw had been fixed by Zhang Fan. Wang Yanan asked strangely.

"Wait until you have made enough tibiofibula, ulna and radius."

"Hum!" Wang Yanan snorted softly and wrinkled his nose, but he still didn't dare to refute.

Xu Xian looked at Zhang Fan with envy. "Dignity comes from strength. I'll work harder in the future." He secretly cheered in his heart.

Wang Yanan's attitude towards Shang Zhang Fan is quite good. If he is different from Shang Xu Xian, they are in a group. They are both inpatients and are eager to grab the main knife. Fortunately, there are many patients, otherwise they might have become enemies.

Just as people lived a light life, on the frontier plateau, a group of armed police, a rare people's

Liberation Army and a few policemen slowly surrounded a cave in a mess of stones.

Tianshan Mountain is not the kind of earth mountain on the Loess Plateau. Most of them are rocky mountains with strange rocks, and most of the stone caves are dug manually.

In the past, it was Lao maozi looking for trouble. As Lao maozi became weaker and weaker, he became a superpower across the sea.

This country is too bullshit. If you don't live your life well, you want other countries to have problems. Plotting, spending money on training and weapons, how disgusting it is anyway.

The most shameful thing is to recruit some frontier high school students to go abroad to university for free, and then drag young students abroad. After selecting some talents they think are suitable, they begin to brainwash and teach some special skills. It's really shameful.

On the plateau, the border line is too long. Illegal armed forces often sneak into China's territory to do damage, which is impossible to prevent.

"Are you sure it's this place?" The soldier in charge of the team reconfirmed to a policeman who looked like a local policeman, because the policeman had an obvious plateau red two regiment on his face.

"Sure, after the herdsman reported it, we secretly stepped on it several times. There are seven or eight people going out and in. "

"Are you sure you have a weapon?"

"Well, sure, everyone carries a weapon, and it's not our country's standard weapon."

The soldiers who led the team stretched out their hands, pinched their fists with five fingers and waved to the cave more than 100 meters in front.

Surrounded, shouted and greeted by bullets shot from the cave.

"Be careful, American M16, fire suppression. Fire suppression! " As soon as the soldiers in charge heard the gunshot, they knew that this was a special group of outlaws.

"Whether life or death, shoot on the spot when necessary." The superior's order came down.

Slowly, in the hail of bullets, the soldiers pressed and contracted towards the target bit by bit. On the plateau, the oxygen is very thin, coupled with intense physical activity, their chest is like knife cutting and burning pain.

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Pull an hour in front of the time camera. Shaohua came directly to the municipal hospital after work. Zhang Fan's elder martial brother came. No matter how the hospital City entertained him, as Zhang Fan's girlfriend, she had to come forward to meet Zhang Fan's elder martial brother. This is the least etiquette problem. She is worried that Zhang Fan will ignore these seemingly trivial things.

After work, Zhang Fan took Lu Ning out of the hospital“ Brother and sister are so polite. It's unnecessary. I'm sorry to trouble you. The people's Hotel prepared for us by the hospital still has good food. " After several people met, fat Lu Ning smiled and said to Shaohua and Zhang Fan.

"There's no trouble. Elder martial brother came to the frontier and the hospital gave you a warm welcome. Today, Zhang Fan and I will take you to eat some frontier snacks. It's also a different taste."

"Hehe, it's better to obey orders than to be respectful." Lu Ning is not polite. Maybe they both follow Lu Lao. Maybe it's fate. Lu Ning and Zhang fan are like old friends at first sight and can talk. Lu Ning, who was introverted and not good at dealing with people, has no sense of strangeness.

Tea element, spring evening, warm wind makes tourists drunk, and the climate is neither hot nor cold, which is very suitable. After work, two or three groups of people went to their small homes.

There are also friends in twos and threes. They go out to dinner and get together. After retirement, the elderly turn on the stereo early next to the square and community, and dance in the cheerful music.

The toddler children giggled after the color balloons rolling in the wind. The parents behind them carefully looked after the baby. Everything was so comfortable and peaceful.

The horn sounded in traffic jams. The drivers looked ahead because they were anxious and impatient, and then said casually: will you drive when delivering goods? One red light can't pass three cars!

Even the working meals in the people's hotel on weekdays are made in a regular way. It's OK to eat occasionally, but it doesn't taste much for a long time.

Because Zhang Fan and Lu Ning are martial brothers and have a close relationship, Shao Hua doesn't think about how to eat in a luxury and high-end restaurant, and the most high-end restaurant of tea is the seafood buffet of Vientiane exchange. People from Lu Ning's seaside will certainly not be strange.

Tea vegetarian snacks, you have to go to the snack street. This street is not officially designated, but because it is surrounded by people who are good at cooking and slowly gather.

Soft and tender milk tofu, fresh pomegranate juice, ice cream made of sheep's milk, special flavor kavas, circular strips mixed with frontier specialty tomato sauce, it is really very satisfying to go down in a bowl.

Eggs are made into lamas, accompanied by beef balls, green vegetable fans of various colors, and then hot soup. Well, the frontier snack ball soup comes out of the pot.

Speaking of Frontier snacks, you can't escape all kinds of cakes with very famous ethnic characteristics. With mutton oil as the bottom, it is fried into square steamed stuffed buns with slightly charred sides, and snacks with vegetable oil mixed with all kinds of fillings. It is crispy and tender outside and tender inside. It is mixed with sesame, slightly broken walnut kernel and peanut kernel. It's really delicious.

As long as it is in this snack street, almost all the snack stalls that can survive have their own unique skills. Shao Huasheng lives in the tea vegetable, grows up in the tea vegetable, which stall's which food is the best, she is Menqing.

From the street to the end of the street, Shaohua didn't let go of any of them. Finally, a slightly bright cow bone shop gathered a table of food. Snack street has an unwritten rule, in which restaurant, you can let other families bring food in.

A table full of various snacks, emitting bursts of fragrance, bright color and exquisite workmanship, can really increase people's appetite " Delicious, delicious! " Lu Ning bit open a small steamed stuffed bun and praised it again and again.

Zhang Fan, who had just eaten and had not even swallowed a mouthful of steamed stuffed bun, began to beat the phone in his pocket. The music specially set for the medical department sounded, and Zhang Fan's face changed.

As long as it's after work, the medical office calls, it's definitely a big deal. For general emergency, if the emergency center can't handle it, or the Department has surgery, the medical department can't contact.

Zhang fan can't care about the hot steamed stuffed bun. The Ninja's burning and painful esophagus forcibly swallows the steamed stuffed bun that hasn't been chewed. Without idle hands, he quickly takes out the phone.

As soon as Shaohua saw Zhang Fan's posture, he knew that he couldn't eat the meal. Although Lu Ning focuses on research, he is also a doctor. He knows that as long as the doctor answers the phone in a hurry, there is something coming. He slowly puts down his chopsticks and looks at Zhang Fan.

"Zhang Fan, go back to the hospital as soon as possible. There is an emergency. Is Dr. Lu with you?" The voice of the director of the medical office came out of the microphone very quickly.

"OK, Dr. Lu is with me. We'll be there in a minute!" After hanging up, I didn't have time to talk nonsense. "Elder martial brother, something's wrong. Let's go! Shao Hua, go home by yourself. "

"OK, but..." before Shaohua finished, Zhang Fan and Lu Ning ran out of the hotel.

Shaohua looked at a table of food that hadn't moved and sat down slowly.

Flustered! Whenever there is such an unknown emergency, Zhang Fan doesn't know how to feel. Shaohua is very flustered first.

The hotel waiter looked at them in surprise, just like those who ran away from the order for overlord meal, and thought contemptuously: "in order not to pay, you run like a dog, but at least you can run when you are full. I have to watch this woman! Otherwise, the landlady can button the bowl on my head. "

There is no traffic jam in a slightly prosperous city during the rush hour. Zhang Fan, who originally laughed at Che Nu, looked at the long motorcade and began to curse his mother in his heart.

The director of the medical department informed him personally and asked him to go back to the hospital as soon as possible. It is estimated that the patient is very dangerous. That's cool Luze. If it were a car today, Zhang Fan and Lu Ning could only drive No. 11 in the middle of the road.

As soon as he gritted his teeth, Zhang Fan went directly to the sidewalk beside the road, and the high-powered kuluze rushed directly to the square paved sidewalk. The bumpy made Lu Ning have to cling to the handrail above his head.

He honked his horn and sped in the direction of the hospital. The driver of the vehicle pressed in the middle of the road looked at kuluze on the sidewalk, perhaps because the car was good, or because the license plate was special.

Northwest People's publicized character: Hi! Do you like to die? Drive an old car, you spoon material, I'll report you now.

"Livestock!" The implicit old man pulled over the stroller and scolded while avoiding. Since they had children, the old people were generally strongly asked by their daughter-in-law not to say dirty words, which really made the old man angry.

Zhang fan can't take care of it. He runs No. 11. The hospital is still far away. He waits. It's estimated that the cauliflower is cold when he gets to the hospital. It's the first time Zhang fan drives so arrogantly all the way.



Lu Ning, sitting on the co pilot's seat, clung to the handrail and the roadside trees and fences, as if he would touch them at any time. It's scary.

However, he didn't say anything to stop it. Although he didn't know what had happened and how urgent it was, he knew that Zhang Fan would not be so arrogant for no reason.

The traffic police who direct traffic on the road are stupid. Is there a king's law. When I got on the motorcycle, I turned on the police light and the alarm caught up.

Zhang Fan clung to the steering wheel with one hand and honked the horn with the other. If the car's horn were not of good quality, it would have been smashed by Zhang Fan. He turned a deaf ear to the warning issued by the traffic police behind him.

With the curse all the way, Zhang Fan rushed to the hospital. The Security Department of the hospital, together with the traffic police on the road, has emptied the vehicles at the gate of the hospital.

"This is the surgeon of the hospital. Let's go!" Zhang fantou doesn't have to go out of the window. His car is so easy to recognize. It has a special license plate. It's still the best car in the hospital. How can he not be impressed.

Looking at the flashing signal light on the roof of the emergency center and the medical staff in white coats standing on the roof, Zhang Fan's heart clicked, "it's really big!"

Park the car directly in the parking space led by the president. These places are easy to park and have a large area. Even if there is no place at ordinary times, ordinary doctors will not stop in this place.

"Zhang Fan, go to the parking platform of the emergency center. The wounded will arrive soon." The officer of the medical office hurried to say after seeing Zhang Fan.

"Good!" Zhang Fan replied, "elder martial brother, get on the platform."

As soon as Lu Ning heard that the wounded arrived, he also understood a little. Is it the wounded or not the patient. As he ran with Zhang Fan, he muttered to himself, "it's probably an accident. A car accident that can use a helicopter depends on the situation. It's not a small car accident. "

"All kinds of inspection instruments are turned on, and the backbone of each department must be in place and on standby. Contact the blood station and draw blood directly on site when necessary. " Large instruments are not televisions. They can be opened as soon as they are opened. Ouyang said to the leaders of the armed police while calling to arrange work.

"A battalion team has come. Is it enough? I'll transfer another battalion team. Don't worry, they are all great boys. " The armed police leader said to Ouyang with a cold face. Although his soldiers were not injured, they were all national defense forces. How can he not be angry.

Real mobile blood bank!

"Let the traffic police help the doctors who come to the hospital. It's peak time now. It's estimated that many doctors are on the road." After coordinating the troops, Ouyang began to coordinate the local government again.

"OK, I'll inform you now and send the doctors as soon as possible." The chief of police ordered it himself.

Not everyone's car can be on the road, and not everyone's technology can be on the road.

In all directions, the doctor who had just returned home turned and went out again. If the car can't pass, then the motorcycle. At one time, the riding brigade of the traffic police all set out.

There was a shrill siren all over the city " Hey, look, what kind of crazy are these guys today? It doesn't mean that motorcycles don't allow people to take people. How can they take people? "

Many mounted policemen galloped to the hospital with doctors in regular clothes behind them.

"Who knows, it's estimated that you'll catch the drunk driver."

"It's not a holiday. The police are short of money again!" People living in a peaceful society simply don't know that someone's life is at stake for this peaceful environment.

### **Chapter 433**

A soldier with a chest combat medal appeared on TV and was introduced as a combat hero. Surely someone will scoff. Is there a war after a war with monkeys in Laoshan? This man is a combat hero from the fight against gangs and pornography.

No wonder the common people don't know why China is against such a small-scale conflict. In principle, it seems that if you can't say it, if you can't let people know it, you can't let people know it. Cover it for fear that others will know.

Most heroes have become unsung heroes. The only time in this small-scale conflict, Yang Ma was forced to frighten others because she couldn't.

This is all about my armed police officers and soldiers, not about my PLA soldiers, but it's clearly the field troops in the west, okay!

Perhaps this is the so-called gentle, gentle and jade like gentleman's country.

There is a special shutdown platform on the platform of the emergency center, with a large circle and a

circle of signal lights. When the emergency center building was completed, Ouyang made a special trip to the office of the major government leaders.

She wanted an emergency helicopter that stayed in the hospital for a long time. According to the grapevine, the big leader almost went crazy at that time. Helicopter maintenance cost too much money. Finally, the plane didn't come, but Ouyang was not a man. He forcibly robbed half of the ambulance to the traditional Chinese medicine hospital. He was really the best generation after peace.

"We are surgeons." The armed police soldiers guarding the elevator looked at the two people without white coats and wouldn't let Zhang Fan get on the elevator. Zhang Fan couldn't explain. He had no choice but to turn around and take two in the pharmacy on the first floor. He didn't know whose white coat he was wearing.

As a result, Zhang Fan took a lady's white coat, which was too small! The weird two got on the elevator. The elevator went straight to the platform. When Zhang Fan and his colleagues went up, many chief nurses had come.

Rescue, rescue, especially some large-scale rescue, can not be undertaken by a doctor or a department. Western medicine has been very detailed up to now.

This refinement is artificial, but the human body is actually a complex. It doesn't mean that if the liver is broken, only the liver will have problems.

As long as you break through a small system, the next thing is the flood. To put it simply, for example, infection, as long as it is limited to a small place, even without antibiotics, as long as standard debridement is not a big deal.

However, as long as the infection breaks through this small area, once it propagates into the blood, it is a big event. Antibiotics alone are not enough. It also depends on the patient's age, physical quality, desire for survival, and God can't open his eyes.

When various systems in the body break down, the doctor in charge of rescue is generally the director of internal medicine. And still want a very comprehensive director of internal medicine, usually not the director of Cardiology, or the director of respiratory department.

They are in charge of the general manager and cooperate with other doctors, which is nothing more than various corrections to return the broken system to normal. Doctors and nurses can't save the world. They are not Superman, but at most the messenger of hope.

Most of this collapsing system still depends on the patient's own compensation function. With the help of medical staff, drugs and various devices, if it can't be compensated, it can only die.

On the platform, there are not only doctors and nurses, but also the people's Liberation Army, armed police and police. The walkie talkie they carry is always making a clicking sound from inside.

After several times of rescue with the army, Zhang Fan sometimes wondered: can't you have a mobile phone? It's loud and noisy. Do all leaders use walkie talkies!

After Zhang Fan arrived, he and Lu Ning quickly entered the ranks of doctors. It doesn't matter when rescuing. When there is no rescue, the doctors actually have a team.

"Dr. Lu, Zhang Fan, you two come to the front." At this moment, Ouyang is like beating chicken blood, watching and listening. She is very energetic, and I don't know whether she was born to like this environment or trained the day after tomorrow.

Lu Ning was very surprised. What was the situation, such a battle? "What's up? What happened?" Lu Ning asked Professor Zhao Jingjin standing beside him.

Before Professor Zhao opened his mouth, Ouyang said, "special events." In this sentence, the expression is very obvious: don't make blind inquiries. It's Ouyang's face. If the doctor in our hospital, Ouyang can definitely clean up a few unkindly.

Zhang Fan has been through this kind of thing several times, so although he is curious, he knows that Ouyang has already said what he can say. If he can't say, he won't ask. Once he asks, Ouyang can definitely clean up.

In the operating room, all nurses and anesthesiologists have been on standby, and there are many women in the operating room, because most of them are nurses. The original chirping place has become quiet. They sit quietly in the office and wait. They don't let them watch their mobile phones, but no one plays with their mobile phones.

In the instrument department, the section chief personally took people to move all kinds of sterilized instruments into the operating room. Pharmacy, all narcotic drugs are ready. The original thick security door of the blood bank has also been opened. The two little nurses in the operating room stay here and are always ready to take the blood and run.

Various medical technology departments and large-scale examination instruments also began to idle.

The whole staff of the hospital took action, and even the security office began to patrol the hospital.

The internal fixed telephone of each department has been kept smooth and silent. There is no very necessary thing. It is not allowed to make internal calls when the line is busy.

This is linkage. It must be ensured that there are corresponding personnel in each position. There is no reason to trouble anyone who has a problem.

Different from the tense atmosphere in the hospital, it is also obstetrics and gynecology. The newly born baby proudly makes the first sound in the world.

With Da! Da! Da! The sound of motor or propeller, the helicopter like a big black bird in the distance flashes a red signal light, slowly growing from a black spot.

"Here we are! The rescue medicine is ready, and the flat car is ready. " Ouyang's shrill voice also rang, and several strong male guards clung to the flat car tightly.

Lu Ning clenched his fist tightly. He was too nervous. He even sweated a little in his palm after participating in many rescue.

"I'm a bird, I'm a bird, I'm over the city hospital, ready to land! Ready to land! "

"Land!" The military leader standing on one side said with a walkie talkie. The strong whirlwind blew the white coats of a group of medical staff, like flags in the wind!

Before the propeller stopped completely, the cabin door of the helicopter was opened and the smell of gunsmoke came to my face. In front of us are the health soldiers with cross armbands, who are doing cardiopulmonary resuscitation quickly.

"The police were shot, the soldiers were wounded by shrapnel, the soldiers were dead, and their heartbeat was gone! The other one is in shock. The blood pressure cannot be measured, the blood flow cannot be stopped, and the dressing accessories have been soaked! " Although he spoke loudly, there was still no interruption under his hand.

He was about to cry. In such a big space, the two wounded said they couldn't. He wanted to have more hands. What's worse is that the soldier played basketball with him yesterday. What a lively young man! Boasting about being able to dunk, today

Doctors and nurses rushed up without waiting for orders. Who wants to do what and how to do it has been trained thousands of times and is not disordered at all

Every quarter's assessment training is not in vain. Anyone who fails will have to deduct money if the bonus is gone. Only this unreasonable training can train a group of professionals who will not fall off the chain at the critical moment.

Zhang Fan took over the soldier's cardiopulmonary resuscitation. Ren Li, director of Cardiology, began a preliminary examination on the other side. At the same time, without interference, there is no disorder at all.

The chief of respiratory department took over the rescue of the police. Two groups, simultaneously. Do not interfere with each other, and each has its own measures.

It's only a few hundred meters from the platform to the operating room. The two groups of men and horses ran fast one after another. Three armed policemen with guns opened the way in front, afraid of an accident.

Zhang Fan is doing cardiopulmonary resuscitation while running. At this time, he can't stand it for a moment. Now he has reached the critical point. As long as he pauses for a few seconds, even if he is rescued, he is estimated to be a vegetable without any doubt.

Two platform vehicles and two groups of rescue personnel, galloping, real galloping, the orders are all a little old doctors at the director level, while the rescue is all young people in the hospital. This thing has no strength. It can't work at all.

Behind the platform car was an elderly doctor. You can imagine how fast the platform car was. The director of the medical department helped Ouyang run after him. He couldn't catch up with him when he was old.

"Put on the ventilator, blood transfusion, breathing stimulants."

"No, the blood pressure can't come up! Go and prepare more than 2000ml of blood. "

"How's it going?" When Ouyang came panting, the doctors had finished the preliminary diagnosis and the ventilator had been inserted into the mouth of the wounded.

"There is a sinus in the abdomen, the blood does not coagulate, and the digestive organs are damaged obviously." Zhang Fan began to prepare for the operation as he said.

"Are you sure?" Ouyang asked.

"No! You can die at any time. " Zhang Fan is not sure. The injury has passed the golden time of rescue. Now he is not sure to bring together experts from all over the world.

This can not be transferred according to people's will. There are advantages for one minute and disadvantages for one second. There is no ambiguity.

"We must go all out, not sure, but also create a grasp!" Ouyang's face was blue. She didn't expect that the wounded's condition was so serious.

"Yes!" There was no time. Zhang Fan answered loudly and began to wash his hands. Doctors who want surgery also start to wash their hands. No one discusses the condition, no time, no mood and no use. Everyone can see it.

The policeman who was shot was not easy. The cracked bullet tore his back as if it had been bitten by a beast.

"How's it going?" Ouyang went out of the soldier's operating room and entered the police's operating room.

"Trouble, although the place where the bullet was hit is not fatal, the bullet burst in the body and the damage is very serious." The director of cardiothoracic surgery replied.

"What now?"

"Open hemostasis and repair. The situation is serious! The Dean prepares blood. Our blood station estimates that there is not enough blood. "

After knowing the situation, Ouyang left the operating room without saying a word.

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"Start timing! Remind me every five minutes. " Zhang Fan said to the itinerant nurse.

"Good!" Speaking, the itinerant nurse took out her mobile phone and began to time.

"The operation begins!" Zhang Fan then said that success or failure depends on it. Death has arrived at the door of the operation. Next, let's see if the doctors can save it.

Ouyang has allocated all the high-quality doctors and nurses in the hospital to two operating rooms. Next, it's up to these doctors.

I can't count on God to open my eyes. It's up to doctors and patients. Ouyang looked at the busy doctors and nurses in the operating room outside the electric door. He didn't know who he was facing. He said to himself quietly, "come on!"

Alcohol skin disinfection, gauze butt operation. Zhang Fan did it very quickly. It can be said that this operation is the fastest operation he has ever had. In previous operations, Zhang Fan never asked for speed.

The operation is not good or bad in speed, but now he can't help being unhappy. There was a ticking sound in my heart, like the footsteps of death.

In the constant temperature operating room, Zhang Fan's cold sweat came down. Digestive juice, blood and intestinal contents flow slowly along the wound, and the blood does not solidify. You can imagine how much digestive juice there is in the blood.

No matter how beautiful and beautiful the operation was, people died. Now Zhang Fan is facing this problem. He keeps hearing all kinds of oral medical orders from experts of the internal medicine support group. He knows that the more medical orders, the more serious the situation is.

Hold the knife in the right hand and the sterile gauze in the left hand to tighten the abdominal skin. With the sharp knife across the skin, a white line appears on the tightened skin, and then slowly open it, leaking yellow fat and accompanying capillaries.

Because the blood pressure remained at the shock line, the blood vessel bleeding of the wounded was not like that of normal surgery, and the bleeding was like Koizumi. But like an old man, he was slow to respond. He cut his skin for a long time before the blood slowly seeped out. Electrocoagulation, or direct surgical hemostatic forceps, now there is no time to deal with these things.

The incision is downward and separated until the abdominal white line. Fortunately, it is a soldier with a large amount of exercise. If he is fat, the thick fat layer is not easy to see even the abdominal white line. Abdominal white line, in short, is a fiber bundle with long fat.

Open the skin and separate the fat. Cut the abdominal white line and separate the extraperitoneal fat. Modern people seem to think that this thing is a burden. It's best not to have it at all.

In fact, fat is still necessary. Fat has many functions. The most important thing is that it is an energy bank, a good thermal insulation layer and a shockproof layer.

In winter, the fat man fell, got up and walked away, and the thin man might be yelled by the fall. It has many functions, but it can't exceed the standard.

Separate the abdominal outer lipid membrane and go directly to the peritoneum. Opening the peritoneum is the abdominal cavity. Zhang Fan and the director of general surgery have a very tacit



understanding. The operations before entering the abdominal cavity are some of the most basic operations, and there is no need to speak.

Zhang Fan and Zhao, director of general surgery, alternately pulled up the peritoneum and made a small tent. What does this mean? Because under the peritoneum is the abdominal cavity, which is all kinds of digestive organs. If you cut it directly with a knife, maybe even the organs in the abdominal cavity will be cut together.

The peritoneum is a thin layer of tissue, which is a little thicker than the plastic film. In order to avoid cutting organs, the operator and a helper lift and release the peritoneum alternately.

In fact, it is like a bed with several layers of sheets. Now cut the sheets on the first floor, and you can't cut the sheets below.

Two people stood facing each other. One person grabbed the sheet spread on the bed and lifted it, about two or three centimeters high. Another man picked it up next to the one that had been hung up. Then the first man grabs it where it's hanging.

After two or three alternations, the sheets on the second floor will be separated, which actually means to avoid accidental injury.

Zhang Fan picked up the small tent and pinched it with his hand. After confirming that there was no intestinal tissue, the scalpel opened directly. If you have appendicitis surgery, when you open the abdominal cavity, the abdominal cavity is like a deflated balloon, which will make a sound like a child's blowing, poof!

No suction device is needed to open the abdominal cavity. There is no congestion in the abdominal cavity, but the colorful contents of the small intestine. Open, fix and open the abdominal cavity, which is like opening the buttons of clothes, and then opening the clothes to leak out of the belly.

"The first five minutes have arrived!" With the time report of the itinerant nurse, Zhang Fan's hand trembled slightly. This situation had never occurred in the operation. He was worried. It had been five minutes and time was running out.

At this time, Ouyang was like a sharpened old donkey. He stood at Zhang Fan's window and looked inside. Then turn around and take a look at the window of the operating room opposite to the police.

Looking at the busy figures of doctors and nurses in the operating room, her heart was always hanging. She was deeply afraid that a loud voice "come on!" came from the operating room at this time The sound of.

Could it be that if these two people could not be rescued, the superior would roll her to the end? Are these two people her relatives? Neither, specific environment, specific time, adrenaline surge.

As long as you have a certain concept of family and country, you can't help but be nervous and worry, not to mention her. Ordinary people rarely encounter this situation.

Perhaps in a boxing match, perhaps in a football match, or in conflict with others, there will be such tension that the whole body trembles and the hairs stand up.

Opposite Zhang Fan's operating room is the director of cardiothoracic surgery, with several deputy high school rescue police. The policeman was only shot. Although he did not shoot at the fatal place, he was hit by m193 and was still hit on the plateau.

The damage is too great. Modern weapons have more and more kinetic energy, especially this kind of automatic firearm. If it hits a specific position and one shot breaks a person into two sections, there is no problem at all.

The policeman was shot in the shoulder. If it was a muscle, maybe the bullet could be put through. As long as it didn't hit important organs and large blood vessels, it was a meat hole. How could it be closed.

But once the lead bomb encounters the bone with high hardness, trouble comes. It first breaks the bone, and then with the release of energy, the thing is like a bomb, and the nearby tissue is directly torn and cracked with huge kinetic energy.

Without a breakthrough, it can create a huge pit of flesh and blood in the body. If there is a breakthrough, the organization near the breakthrough can be said to have been torn alive.

There was a little thumb on the shoulder, and with the contraction of muscles, most of the hole in the front didn't even have a little thumb, but then turned to look at the police's back.

Directly, it is a big blood hole at the mouth of the bowl, which is bloody and placed on the shoulder. Just as a peach was bitten by a person with uneven teeth and open teeth. The flesh was broken and the blood hung between the ruins like wax tears.

With the dressing accessories pulled out bit by bit, the semi coagulated blood trickled DC intermittently. There's nothing to deal with. The tissues in the blood pit have to be cut off.

The fried white bone stubble, red and white scattered tissue, black bullet fragments and necrotic tissue blackened by huge heat are just like the tomato spareribs soup left in the leftover black casserole.

"Blood pressure can't get up! Move faster. I can't hold it. If you don't deal with the bleeding, you'll have heart failure. " The anesthesiologist stared at the data and shouted loudly.

The director outside the heart, what he did was called a difficult heart! The tissue was scalded and fried, and the normal structure had been disordered for a long time. It was impossible to find the original arteries, veins and nerves.

Even if the blood vessels are ligated, the shrapnel should be removed. The malice of m193 is also here. The infection rate of bone fragments of the same size is much higher than that of steel fragments.

But the lead bomb is different. This thing exists in the body and is a pollution source. As long as it is removed unclean, it is a permanent pollution source. It jumps out from time to time and makes people uncomfortable.

"Can you keep your arm?" One of the vice high schools said in doubt.

"I don't know whether I can save my life or not. What else can I talk about. Turn the shadowless light down!" The tone of the director of cardiothoracic surgery was very bad. He was anxious and anxious during the operation.

In the hospital blood bank, the soldiers lined up in a long line, silent, quietly moving with the team, no one spoke, neatly and uniformly exposed their left upper limb, and collectively stood on the side near the door on the right side of the corridor.

Past patients or family members looked curiously at these young faces. The strong ultraviolet light and boundless wind on the plateau have already forged these delicate big children into men. But the soft hair between the lips clearly shows that they are still children!

At Shaohua's house, the two old people watched Shaohua come back with a pile of fast-food lunch boxes.

"My aunt, aren't you entertaining his elder martial brothers and classmates with Zhang Fan outside? Why did you come back with so many bags?" The old lady doesn't understand. She thinks the elder martial brother is a classmate.

Shaohua ordered a table of dishes. Without eating a few bites, Zhang Fan and Lu Ning were called away by the hospital. She was not the kind of master who threw them away directly. Although her hands were green, she still brought these foods back.

"The hospital has an operation. They went to the operation. I didn't have much fun eating alone, so I packed it and brought it back. Have you had dinner with my father?"

"We've already eaten it. Eat it yourself. What dishes have you ordered? Why is there so much left."

"They were called away without eating!"

"Ah! I can't even eat. What's this called. I'll heat it up for you. You have something to eat."

"I don't want to eat. I have no appetite. I'll lie down for a while." Speaking, Shaohua entered the room and lay on the bed staring at the light blue roof.

"Is the operation tired? I hope there won't be any accident again. Hey!" Shao Hua sighed a long sigh!

## Chapter 435

In the operating room, with the nurses' time report, not to mention the tension of Zhang Fan's operation, even the instrument nurses were nervous, and the speed of transmitting the instruments was a little faster.

"Steady!" Zhang Fan was deeply afraid of an accident and had to say something while doing the operation.

The busier you are, the more chaos will occur, and can this operation make mistakes? There is not much hope of not making mistakes. Now if there is another mistake, the wounded will have no chance to live.

Doctors are a strange profession. Many people think that if they don't send some red envelopes to hospital doctors, they probably won't work hard or deliberately.

In fact, you don't have to. As long as it is an individual, facing the patient on the operating table, he does not say that he is careless. At the moment when the blood ejects, there will be no crooked heart except the technical level. Of course, it is not a person who increases the fee during the operation.

Everyone thinks that doctors' income should be very high. Not to mention others, the income of transferred dogs is estimated to be lower than that of hospital cleaning aunt. Doctors in regular hospitals in the industry actually earn just that.

The really rich doctors are actually some health care doctors who walk among high-ranking families and celebrities. They don't know whether the level is high or not.

However, eloquence and emotional intelligence must be high, and the income is also very high. Such doctors, such as technical dogs such as Zhang Fan, can't do it. They may have conflicts with customers.

"Wet gauze, attractor!" Open the abdominal cavity, which is similar to what Zhang Fan expected. There is a set of confusion in the abdominal cavity. The food for the field troops is much better than in the early years.

However, once there is an emergency, it is still the same compressed dry food and dehydrated vegetables for many years. I think too much about making a fire and eating hot food. There was a puff of smoke on the wilderness, which could be seen a few kilometers away.

This thing tastes good once in a while. It tastes salty and sweet, and the fat is still large. It will be full after a few bites, but it will become a torment if you eat it often.

Therefore, when these soldiers eat, they wash down with water directly. Dehydrated vegetables are like drinking medicine. They tilt their heads and go down.

"This is spinach and diced carrots!" White marching dry food is ground in the stomach and enters the small intestine, mixed with blood and digestive juice. And because of the passage of blood, with the decrease of body temperature.

The mushy food directly becomes a semi coagulant and solidifies in the lower part of the abdominal cavity.

It's like cream waffles in the abdominal cavity, with a large number of non chewed vegetable leaves and diced carrots interspersed in it. It's really like foreign dark cuisine and vegetable cream cheese soup!

Zhang Fan took the wet gauze passed by the nurse and pulled it out one by one. The exudation of digestive juice and the blood in the abdominal cavity are not solidified directly. The ticking blood drops down the gauze and Zhang Fan's palm.

"Add a group of antibiotics to the venous channel." Zhang Fan said to the backup group while holding out the semi solidified digests with his fast hands.

When digestive juice is in the intestine, it is a liquid that helps digest and dissolve. But once this thing leaves the small intestine, it is TM's industrial alkali directly.

Reflux to the stomach and esophagus. If frequent reflux, it will directly burn the esophagus and stomach. Long term reflux is cancerous and can't run away.

Once it leaks out, it will cause severe pain. This is also the reason why patients with intestinal perforation can suffer from pain to shock. What can be decomposed by a belly of alkali and digestive enzymes? Can it not hurt.

Turn! Turn! Turn! Zhang Fan inserted his hands between the intestines“ Bend! " Suddenly, there was a trace of happiness in Zhang Fan's voice, and the instrument nurse quickly passed it on.

"Clang!" A black piece of iron was put into the bending plate.

"The kinetic energy was exhausted and did not enter other organs, but stayed in the abdominal cavity. There's another one. It's estimated that it didn't enter other organs. "

Zhang Fan was excited. He was so excited that he thought he couldn't do well. He either cut his kidney or his spleen. As a result, he won the grand prize, and the shrapnel did not hurt other organs.

Hearing ten thousand times, I didn't see a shock. Lu Ning also had a lot of operations during his postgraduate study and before his doctor graduated, but he saw this bomb injury for the first time.

"The damage is too big." He looked at his abdominal cavity and was really shocked.

That's it. Zhang Fan is very happy. If the shrapnel protrudes a few centimeters, the back is either the kidney or the pancreas. These organs are not easy to match. Once it is broken, it really should not be called every day or the ground.

"Salt water! Salt water! A lot of salt water. " Zhang Fan is energetic. He is as excited as he suddenly drank Red Bull. When he doesn't see shrapnel, he is like a bomb that is about to explode at any time. No one knows when it will explode.

Now it is clear that other organs have not been damaged, so don't worry too much“ Ten minutes! "

"Ha ha, don't tell the time! Don't tell the time. " Lao Zhao, a general foreigner, said to the itinerant nurse that director Zhao was as happy as a child.

"Yes, don't tell the time. Director Ren, raise your blood pressure and take cardiogenic. Don't be afraid. Now I want to find a bleeding point and raise your blood pressure." If it wasn't a mask, you could definitely see the cracked corners of Zhang Fan's mouth.

Lu Ning's eyes are wet. When the wounded are most dangerous, everyone is nervous and dare not relax for a moment. He is deeply afraid that the wounded will die. There is no time to sigh.

But suddenly I heard that he was saved, as if the relaxed nerve had stimulated the lacrimal gland, sour and astringent. The operating room suddenly entered the dog days from the cold thirty-nine days, and the atmosphere was warm.

"Oh, I have to sit for a while. I can't stand. The lower legs and stomach tremble a little. " Juma Buick also smiled, rubbed his calf belly and said with a smile that he was too nervous. The drop of adrenaline brought endless fatigue.

"Hemostatic forceps!" With the delivery of equipment nurses, Zhang Fan "Ka! Click! Click! " Start clamping along the intestinal bleeding point“ Is your blood pressure up? How's your heart rate? " With Zhang Fan's clamping, there was no obvious bleeding in the operation field. After that, Zhang Fan asked.

"Get up! I have got up. The blood pressure rises and the heart rate begins to drop!" Ren Li said excitedly.

Holding her chest in both hands, she then said, "the sound of Doctor Zhang clamping blood vessels is the best sound I've heard in recent decades. It's too crisp to go around the beam!"

No wonder male doctors are willing to do surgery. They have a great sense of achievement. It's really exciting to take life from death. " As she spoke, Ren Li, who had rescued countless people, couldn't go on.

"Ha ha!" Zhang Fan is also happy. Isn't surgery just to save people? Now that people live, they can be happier than any praise.

"The blood vessels are clamped, the blood pressure is up, the heart rate is down, and the remaining shrapnel is like catching a turtle in a jar. I don't worry about where it can go." Lao Zhao is very sure of what he said.

"Did you find it?" Lu Ning couldn't see the inside of the abdominal cavity and asked anxiously.

"Hey! Not found. " Lao Zhao said strangely. He was a little embarrassed. What he just said was a little too full.

Although the space of the abdominal cavity is limited, the various organs fixed in it, the fat of the intestinal tract, and a small shrapnel are really hard to find if they are sandwiched in the fat somewhere.

"Push the orthopaedic C-arm! Direct abdominal fluoroscopy. " After clamping the blood vessel of intestinal bleeding, Zhang Fan wrapped the broken intestinal tract with wet gauze and said to the itinerant nurse.

"No more aimless flipping." Zhang Fan said to Lao Zhao and Lu Ning.

"Well, good!" The intestinal tract is sometimes very delicate. After turning it over several times, when the abdomen is closed, maybe it will give you no peristalsis.

The itinerant nurse pushed in the C-arm, which is usually used most in orthopaedics, so it is usually placed in the orthopaedic operating room.

"You go in and hide!" Lao Zhao said to Zhang Fan.

"Director Zhao, you go in and I'll come." Zhang Fan didn't promise.

"Why don't I..." Lu Ning felt embarrassed and said.

"It's all right. You all go in and hide. Just give it to me." Zhang Fan refused directly, and everyone hid behind the lead wall.

What are they robbing? We're scrambling for C-arm positioning. The abdominal cavity is not a bone. As long as the bone is not manually reset, the steel plate is on the bone, and I don't worry about it running away.

But the abdomen is different. It can be said to be a three-dimensional thing with several layers. So to do perspective, we must first locate. For surgery, there is a rule that whoever has the patient is responsible.

But let the elder martial brother who came to help boxing eat rays. Zhang fan can't do it. Let Lao Zhao, who is not young, eat rays. He can't do it. Zhang fan can only do it himself.

"Go down a little." Zhang Fan took the Kirschner wire and followed the C-arm while moving and positioning. With the sound of remote control switch hiding behind the lead plate, Zhang Fan was exposed to the X-ray and looked at the monitor carefully.

"Go on, stop! I found it. " Fortunately, the position is relatively high, otherwise, Zhang Fan will have to eat a lot of rays again.

A polygonal black high-density object appears on the display. Zhang fan fixed the position with a Kirschner wire, and the people came out from behind the lead wall.

"Why don't I do it? You take a break. " Lu Ning said to Zhang Fan.

"It's all right, elder martial brother!" Zhang Fan rejected Lu Ning.

"Let the operation? impossible. Our Doctor Zhang can let everything, but surgery can't let it. " The anesthesiologist smiled and said to Luning.

"Ha ha, as like as two peas, the operation will not allow surgery. No wonder the teacher said I didn't do clinical momentum. I didn't understand it before.

Now I know that it's necessary to have the momentum to be responsible for clinical surgery. " Lao Lu doesn't care. He has seen too many domineering doctors.

"Ha ha!" Zhang Fan smiled and said nothing. He glanced at the monitor and began to look for shrapnel. The foreign body in the abdominal cavity is very difficult to find.

Because there is a lot of intestinal fat, just like lubricating fluid, it is still in this place for a few seconds, but with the peristalsis of the intestinal tract, maybe the next second it will move like a snow rabbit, and move to other places along the fat like skiing.

And you can't throw out your clothes one by one if you can't find them, just like you can't throw out



your intestines.

Zhang Fan has been gently and gently inserting his hand into the intestines, but he doesn't dare to move too much. With the increase of blood pressure, the clamping of blood vessels, and the intestinal temperature rises slowly.

When the temperature rises, the intestines become more lubricated. If you don't find it quickly, it is estimated that it will be more difficult to find it over time. No matter how good the anatomical knowledge is, you can construct the abdominal structure in your mind. You can't use it at this time, because it's a fucking uncertain movement.

Zhang Fan raised his head slightly, half closed his eyes, and stuffed his hand between his intestines in his abdominal cavity, just like touching a prize. The people around him were quietly waiting for his news.

### **Chapter 436**

Zhang Fan touched and touched it. His slightly peristaltic intestines crawled on his hands like thick caterpillars. He even felt a little itchy.

Touch and touch, greasy fat is like boiled cream, which can't be found. It's all located. If it's not located, it can only stay in the stomach. If it lives for a long time, it may grow into something like a flesh pimple.

"Shrapnel has entered the intestines!" After about ten minutes, Zhang Fan spoke.

"Then complete the intestinal tract first, and then directly enema. You see, it's still round on the monitor. If you open the intestines again, the damage is too great. You see, the shrapnel has damaged your abdomen like this. " Lao Wang was deeply afraid that Zhang Fan would open his intestines again to find shrapnel.

Zhang Fan stared at the display of the C-arm and looked again and again, "what if he can't get out?" Zhang Fan asked, who can guarantee that this kind of thing will come out.

If you can't get out, whether it's round or not, as long as it's a foreign body, it will stimulate the intestines, and then there's diarrhea that can't be treated directly. You can pull it when you eat it, just like a lax faucet, and taking medicine doesn't work at all.

"So what? Cut? " Lao Wang is also tangled.

Zhang Fan gently pinched the iron sheet across the intestinal wall with one hand, looking at the monitor and conceiving it in his mind. What was conceived? Conceive the size of chrysanthemum and the structure of intestine.

"Open it with a spreader and Enema with soapy water!" Zhang Fan really said after reading and reading.

"You can't be sure. If the edema after closing the abdomen leads to intestinal stenosis, if you can't take it out, it's a medical accident." Lao Wang began to worry again at this time.

It's really a happy thing to have such an old doctor on the operating table who can think and give advice. If in other things, this kind of person is expected to be despised: just picking faults! But on the operating table, the old doctors who can find faults for you can look up to you and love you!

"Let's do the operation quickly. After anastomosing the intestines, we'll start enema immediately!" Zhang Fan looked at Lao Wang and said.

"All right?" No one has ever done such a thing, and Lao Wang is not sure.

"Can you do that? Look at his intestines. He can't afford to hurt them anymore. Match! " There's no way. It's the only way. Zhang Fan bit his teeth and said directly.

The shrapnel is not big, but its power is not small. It cuts through the intestinal tract, especially the small intestine. As long as it is crossed, a section of the intestinal tract is directly damaged in 34 or even more areas.

Moreover, this damaged repair is not just like a rubber pipe, which can be sewn up. Because of ischemia caused by long-term rupture, the thin intestinal wall has been necrotic, and there is no possibility of repair at all.

The necrotic intestines at both ends can only be intercepted, and then sutured from a good place. This method has no way. The biggest disadvantage is edema and obstruction.

"Intestinal forceps!" Now that it has been decided, it should be implemented. There is no need to hesitate. The longer the hesitation, the greater the probability of intestinal edema.

Don't hesitate to do what you say. Zhang Fan and the director of general surgery put a non-invasive

Scudder forceps on the proximal and distal normal intestines of the intestinal segment to be removed, so as to control the blood supply and prevent serious pollution of intestinal arch I.

Then free 1 cm or more at the edge of the normal mesentery adjacent to the serosa, and then place a narrow straight forceps obliquely on the intestinal wall for resection. The left segment of free mesenteric bowel was treated with t160 stapler with 4.8mm nail.

This kind of operation now has an intestinal stapler. If suture is used, the operation time will be too long.

During the operation, the openings at the two broken ends of the small intestine were closed with a linear cutting closure device. The small intestine was cut obliquely, and the free mesentery 1 cm away from the cutting edge of the intestine was retained. A traction line is sewn on the mesangium and the opposite mesangial edge respectively, the two broken ends are close together, the opposite mesangial edge of the two segments of intestine is close together, and one arm of the linear cutting closure device is inserted into the intestinal cavity.

Before firing the nailing cutter, the intestines on the arm fork should be flat and close together. When firing, the intestinal canal is nailed with anastomotic nails, and the built-in cutter of the linear cutting closure device cuts the anastomotic mouth. If bleeding is found on the nailing line, intermittent suture can be used to control it.

Sew a needle of traction line a and a ' on the mesangial margin of the two intestinal segments, and sew the ends of the opposite mesangial margin nailing line on both sides at the midpoint of the other suture B, so that it can pull and pull the two ends of the opposite mesangial margin nailing line.

Then, the common intestinal end opening was closed with a non cutting linear closer. Remove the excess bowel outside the obturator. After removing the occluder, if there is bleeding point, it can be controlled by intermittent suture.

With the increase of application time and experience, it has been found that it is more desirable to align point a with point A1 and close from B to B ' in a vertical way. In this way, only two rows of anastomotic nails cross at both ends of the closure line, and then it shall be carefully checked, and reinforced suture can be carried out if necessary.

Similarly, if there is a bleeding point, it should be sutured intermittently to stop bleeding. Check the stapling line and remove more than the intestines outside the stapling line. Check whether the nailing line is reliable. If necessary, several stitches can be used to suture intermittently at an appropriate distance from the anastomosis to close the mesenteric edge of both intestinal tubes.

Intermittent suture was performed to completely close the mesenteric holes on both sides. The mesenteric foramen can also be closed before intestinal anastomosis. The mesenteric foramen must be completely closed to prevent intestinal hernia. Finally, check the contact with the thumb and index finger to make sure whether the anastomosis is unobstructed.

This operation is too difficult to understand in professional terms. To put it more popularly, there are two rubber tubes, and then use scissors to cut the wound with a length of about 5cm obliquely upward in the middle of the sections of the two rubber tubes. Then sew the two wounds. What's the stapler like? It's actually a large stapler.

Because the sutured intestines will be edema, obstruction will occur if sutured directly. The last sutured intestines are originally a long strip in a straight line.

After stitching, it's a T-shape, or a Y-shape. The two interfaces directly became a large pocket. Originally, it was a few centimeters in diameter, and finally it was made into a dozen centimeters in diameter. To prevent obstruction.

After suturing, the abdominal cavity was originally a disk-shaped intestine, resulting in several protruding empty sacs“ Close your stomach! After this operation, be sure to tell the doctors and nurses in the Department to pay attention to the patient.

Ringer lactate solution was used intravenously to maintain fluid balance. And continue blood transfusion until the pulse returns to normal, especially when the hematocrit is  $\leq 30\%$ , be sure to use blood.

Two antibiotics were used. Continuous suction and decompression through gastric tube until the intestinal emptying function returns to normal. We must make it clear to the doctor of the tube bed that we must not pull out the gastric tube without ventilation. " Zhang Fan explained to Lao Wang while sewing the skin of his abdomen.

How to judge whether the surgeon is ventilated or not is simply to see if he farts.

"OK! My director Zhang, I first asked you to come to the general hospital, you would not live. You see, you came to the general hospital, I directly retired to the second line, the largest surgical department in the hospital has the final say.

Well, it's not too late now. Don't be an assistant to the director. If you come, you'll be the first deputy director. How about it? "

Lao Wang seduces Zhang Fan. Lu Ning looks at the dialogue between Lao Wang and Zhang Fan and is very envious“ The younger martial brother is a good boy. The orthopedic doctor doesn't say anything about general surgery, and the director of general surgery keeps pulling people. That's a doctor. It's so comfortable! "

"Director, I'm not happy first. The shrapnel hasn't come out yet!" Zhang Fan ignored Lao Wang. Ordinary foreigners are like the Warring States period. Several deputy directors jump one by one. They really want to go to general surgery. How can they have the convenience and freedom of orthopedics now.

"Right, right, get rid of this matter, or it will always be a time bomb."

"Don't worry, I've moved the shrapnel through the cecal orifice. Let's prepare an enema now. Soapy water, lots of soapy water." Zhang Fan said to the itinerant nurse.

Hang 2000ml soapy water on the infusion rack, pull out the needle and plug it straight into the anus and rectum" Turn on the switch. " After Zhang Fan inserted the plastic tube into his intestines, he said to him.

If there is no need and special requirements of the liquid, the general infusion is very slow, one is to prevent heart failure, the other is afraid of causing adverse reactions of infusion.

This enema, the perfusion speed is very fast, like the small water flow of the faucet, 2000ml of liquid quickly enters the intestines of the wounded.

"1000ml." The itinerant nurse reminded me.

"It's okay, go on." Zhang Fan, Lao Wang, Lu Ning, and even jumabek, their internal medicine directors all stared at the anus of the wounded.

With the decrease of pressure, the liquid enters more and more slowly, and because it is soapy water, with the entry of soapy water, the gas in the intestine is discharged, and from time to time, a colorful bubble is blown out in the anus, just like a little girl eating bubble gum and blowing bubbles, with pink and tender lips.

"All right!" With that, the itinerant nurse turned off the switch, and Zhang Fan slowly pulled out the plastic pipe, "spreader."

Although there is a spreader, because of the pelvis, the scope of anal opening is not very large, but there is no problem putting a smaller steamed stuffed bun into the degree of opening.

With the opening of the spreader, like the dam opening the sluice, the soapy water is mixed with blood and feces. It's colorful. It's really colorful.

Under the shadowless lamp, with the liquid pouring down, it is placed in the bedpan under the anus, and bubbles of various colors rise. Like a pool stained with gasoline in summer, there are all kinds of colorful bubbles.

All the people in the operation, including the instrument nurse, were looking into the bedpan on tiptoe.

"Why don't you come out? You come out!" In the operation, the nurse was a little younger, and the girl stared with big eyes and muttered to herself.

Waiting, the fiercest wave of liquid had come out, but there was no black iron in the bedpan. Lao Wang was unwilling and stirred it again and again with a small stick.

There are more bubbles in the basin with bubbles“ Don't disturb it. It's all bubbles. You can't see it out. ”  
Ren Li is a little worried and angry.

"No! The liquid has run out. " Luning said disappointed.

"One more time!" Lao Wang said firmly.

"No, the wounded will have electrolyte disorder again. Forget it. Wait until his wound recovers. It's my fault. I'll bear it. I'll write a report when I have an operation."

"You are in charge of a calf. I have a higher professional title than you, and I agree to the operation plan. I am in charge." Lao Wang said firmly. Surgical accidents are not small things, but also such heroic surgical accidents.

Zhang Fan looked at Lao Wang and wanted to talk, but he couldn't say anything, "add me!" Lu Ning also stood up.

"And me!" Although Ren Li is not a surgeon, she also knows that Zhang Fan's is not easy. If there is one more person, the final punishment is estimated to be shared.

"Count me, this is not intentional, shit!" Juma Buick, the more you want to be angry, the more you want to be sad. This is not a credit, but everyone is unwilling to fall behind for this promising young doctor. After all, there are still many good people in the world!

"Thank you! thank you! I am responsible for my decision, thank you! " Zhang Fan's voice was much lower. He didn't want to be like this. He was sure of something in his mind. As a result, he failed in the end.

Zhang Fan slowly pulled out the spreader. At this time, with the removal of the spreader, everyone in the operating room heard a sound, which is also the voice "jingle bell" that Zhang Fan will never forget in his life

(the picture of intestinal anastomosis is posted in the author's statement. It's hard to understand. You can have a look if you are interested.

Watching piracy is like eating overlord's meal. It's a black and evil force! Everybody, hurry up and give me a subscription!)

## **Chapter 437**

Zhang Fan, they have turned their heads to remove the things on the operating table and send the wounded to the ICU. As a result, a "jingle" all the people looked at the ground.

Fortunately, the bedpans in the operating room are all metal. If they were plastic today, Zhang Fan

might have suffered“ Ha ha, ha ha! Come out, come out, you see, the shrapnel is coming out. " Lao Wang took it up recklessly.

Because of intestinal digestive juice and soapy water, after Lao Wang picked up the shrapnel, it was still sticky and pulled a long thread of water, just like the saliva of a baby.

Happy and excited, it's not too much to say. If the wounded hadn't been sent to the ICU, Zhang Fan would have somersaulted with this shrapnel wrapped in mucus.

It's no exaggeration to say that as long as the shrapnel doesn't come out today, there will be very troublesome things waiting for him in the future. First, there will be a medical expert group to evaluate it. Assess the situation and the injury at that time.

At that time, Zhang Fan considered that the intestinal injury was too serious to be cut out, but the expert group considered whether the incision would be fatal. The consequences of the incision and the shrapnel could not be taken out. The consequences were more serious, and you could directly pick up the three layers inside and outside.

Zhang Fan took the shrapnel in Lao Wang's hand and his hands trembled a little“ Take a picture and be a souvenir. " Lao Wang didn't say much. His big wet hand patted fan's arm. I don't talk much and don't understand, but the meaning is very obvious. It's not too cautious to practice medicine and surgery.

Zhang Fan's operation here is completed, and the opposite operation is almost over. The policeman's arm was not saved, so he had to install a prosthetic limb in the future. The director outside the chest blinked sour eyes and came out of the operating room.

After seeing that the opposite operation was also over, he said to Zhang Fan who just went out: "Mom, I don't want to do it again in my life with tweezers. What I see now is a black spot. It's a pity he didn't keep his arm. "

"Our intestines are rotten into a pile of linen!" Zhang Fan smiled bitterly at the director outside his chest. People saved it, but the damage was too big and too difficult to accept.

After receiving the families of the wounded outside the corridor, Ouyang listened to the head nurse in the operating room say that the operation was over. She hurried into the operating room, "how about it." Looking at the director and Zhang Fan outside her heart, Ouyang is not very nervous because she knows that the wounded's life has been saved.

"I didn't keep my arm! The wound was badly damaged. I tried my best! " The director outside his heart is not very emotional.

"Our intestines are badly damaged. It is estimated that the wounded can't recover in a few months." After the heartfelt director finished, Zhang Fan then said a word to Ouyang.

"OK, have a rest quickly. Lunch boxes are ready in the duty room. Go and have a few bites and sleep. The sun will rise tomorrow. As long as you try your best, you won't regret it.

At that time, according to the situation of the wounded, I had made the worst plan. Unexpectedly, I really didn't expect that both of them were saved. You are my pride. Don't have any burden. You have done your best. Go and have a rest. "

Ouyang said emotionally to a group of doctors who came out of the operating room. These people are either the middle-level of the hospital or the backbone of the Department. Ouyang has little harmony with them. Today, the old lady is also excited.

In the corridor, before the soldiers' families arrived, the police's families had long been waiting in the hall outside the operating room. The leaders of the police office and several female policemen accompanied the families of the wounded and comforted the families. The language was always pale in front of this situation.

"Mom, dad will be fine, right?" Children in junior high school have been sensible. Such a big battle makes her very worried. Maybe she will lose her father forever.

She lost her father who was always black faced and never participated in her parents' meeting. Although she did not participate in her parents' meeting, the naughty boys in the school never bullied her because she had a majestic police father.

"The operation is over, the operation is over, very successful, and now I have gone to the ICU." A policeman who seemed to be in charge hurriedly ran over with a smile on his face.

The woman pulled the child and ran towards the ICU“ This way, this way, in the wrong direction! Don't worry, I'm fine. I'll rest for a few days. I'm still a strong man! "

Before he finished, Ouyang accompanied the director of cardiothoracic surgery and opened the door of the operating room. He held a bloodless arm in his hands and lowered his head.

"Sorry, although the man was saved, his arm was not saved because the bullet burst."



"Ah!" The little girl screamed. A policewoman hurriedly covered her eyes with her hands. Tears had fallen on the policewoman's face, "it's okay, it's okay, don't look, don't look!"

"Oh, my God!" The child's mother fainted directly, and the two policewomen around her quickly helped the fainted woman.

"Sorry!" The director of cardiothoracic surgery was really tangled. The little excitement after saving the police had long been turned into nothing.

"Needless to say sorry, we should thank you. Thank you! One arm for another, it's worth it, thank you! " After the policeman in charge said that, he saluted Ouyang and the director of cardiothoracic surgery.

The great alternation of joys and sorrows makes the woman who was still trying to stick to it completely unable to stick to it. One arm, which is not leek, cut it off if you say to cut it off!

The woman who woke up cried silently, "I have to see him. Although he is usually strong like a steel plate, in fact, he is very fragile. At this time, he must need comfort very much. He needs me, and he needs me to comfort him."

Tears are raging like a rainstorm " Mom, Dad, he... "

"Stop crying. We can't cry anymore. Your father has suffered so many and so great crimes. At this time, we can't distract him any more. Come and dry your tears. Let's go and see him with a smile! Be obedient and stop crying. "

She stopped crying, but her tears couldn't be wiped clean, "stop crying! Really, I can't cry anymore. He's still waiting for me! "

In a word, the police around are like being loved. A group of guys with iron faces are crying more and more fiercely. The strong woman wiped away her tears.

Peach like red and swollen eyes, really no tears, "thank you, really, let the child bow to you, thank you, let's go and see him."

In the long passage, the woman walked with her children very firmly, and her heart was empty,

"It's nothing without an arm, as long as people live. Without his arms, he would no longer have to hold a gun and could spend more time with our mother.

My poor man! "

Experts from the bird market and the Army General Hospital rushed to the tea vegetable city hospital. In the past, Ouyang would definitely entertain them very warmly.

But today, the old lady is not happy. I mobilized all the doctors and experts, tried my best, and my doctors worked hard. As a result, you still don't trust us.

Swing up unreasonable or unkind. Ouyang also belongs to dog face. He turns it over when he says it.

After receiving the photos at that time and the medical records before and during the operation from the director of the medical department, "bang" is still on the table in the conference room.

"Look, this is the situation at that time and during the operation. Both the wounded were in the ICU." The cold voice is like ice and snow in words.

"What's your attitude! Is this the behavior of the hospital director?" One of the accompanying local officers couldn't see past and began to blame Ouyang.

"That's my attitude. If you can't see it, you'll get rid of my Dean. My doctor went all out to rescue, even if he didn't commend him. Now he's looking for a back account. What's your attitude and how you do your work?"

"It's okay, it's okay. We're not looking for trouble. Don't be angry, President Ouyang. In fact, we also know that doctors in grass-roots hospitals are not easy. We're here to help the field, not to find a back account." An expert from bird city hospital came out to ease the atmosphere.

Ouyang has sharp teeth and a sharp mouth. He can't speak directly. He didn't expect that Ouyang should be such a scoundrel.

"Which doctor did the soldier's operation?" The doctors of the general hospital and local doctors are not a system. They don't care whether you are angry or not. Looking at the operation records and photos of the wounded before the operation, the doctor of the general hospital frowned and asked.

Ouyang is not a general practitioner. She is a little nervous at the sight of this posture, but she still has confidence in Zhang Fan. "What's the matter? Let's be frank now. I forcibly ordered this operation, regardless of the doctor's business."

"Hehe, I've seen someone protect the calf. I've never seen anyone protect the calf so much. The doctor of the city hospital should be glad to have you as the president. However, you can't solve this matter." The expert of the general hospital looked at Ouyang with a bitter smile and said.

For experts from the General Hospital of different systems, Ouyang still had no good face, "what can't I solve? As long as it's a hospital thing, I can't solve it. There are superior leaders."

She thought about it. If she couldn't, she went to the government to argue. These people must not be allowed to take out the doctors. She has experienced too much. She knows that the doctors under her hand are still a little capable in the face of diseases, but few can see clearly in the face of these things.

"Hehe, ballistics, can you solve this problem or can your superior solve it. I've seen the records of this operation.

The surgeon's idea is very clear. He runs directly to the shrapnel. And the operation, bold and careful, for the treatment of these injuries are very methodical, the technique is very old-fashioned.

I wonder if you, a local grass-roots hospital, can do this kind of battlefield surgery better than our military region hospital. I need to see this doctor.

What's up, Dean? Can you accommodate me? And I want to talk to him about this ballistics, okay? "

"Well!" Ouyang was embarrassed, but after great storms, she was different in the twinkling of an eye, "Hey, you are an expert in this kind of surgery. You are an authority. Our subordinate hospitals still need to ask for advice with an open mind. You should not be complacent. Go and call Zhang Fan. "

As he spoke, Ouyang's face did not change at all and squeezed his eyes at the director of the medical office.

"Ha ha!" Several experts shook their heads with a wry smile. Ouyang didn't care about their ideas or attitudes. Her heel and foot were not here, so she didn't care much whether she laughed or cried.

On the way here, the director of the medical office explained to Zhang Fan: "don't just listen to what they say. You should weigh it yourself. You must have a clear idea of what to say and what not to say.

Don't be afraid if the dean is there. If you are sure, say it. If you are not sure, don't say it. Do you understand? "

Zhang Fan a head of fog, "what is sure, what is not sure."

"Hey, I really want to pry your head open and see what time it is. If there is something in the textbook, just say, don't say what isn't in the textbook. Do you understand? My young master! " The director of the medical department hates iron and steel!

"Well, well, director, how can I be a young master?" Zhang Fan really doesn't understand.

"Hey, you are my young master!"

"Dean!" After entering the office, Zhang Fan looked at the crowd. He said hello to Ouyang.

"Have you eaten yet? Sit down quickly. This is an expert of the General Academy and an expert in ballistics. You should ask others for advice with an open mind. Don't take out some immature ideas and sacrifice them to the world. Do you understand? "

Is there no trust between people? Ouyang is too cautious.

"Are you sure you did the operation?" When the experts of the general hospital saw Zhang Fan, it didn't matter what else arrived, but Zhang Fan's age surprised him, "how old is he. Did you graduate? "

"Yes!" On the way, the director of the medical office explained that after entering the office, Ouyang raised some points clearly and secretly, although Zhang Fan didn't know what was going on.

However, he knew that Ouyang would not harm him. So he made up his mind and said what he asked, and he didn't want to do much.

"Oh! Which military medical university did you graduate from? Who is your mentor? Why did you go to a local hospital instead of a military hospital? Are you a national defense student or a commissioned student? "

Not surprised by the experts of the general hospital. His so-called ballistics is not conventional ballistics, but traumatic ballistics after weapons such as bullets enter the human body.

General medical colleges and universities only briefly mention this war wound surgery, but they don't open this course at all.

Although this subject is not very famous, war wound surgery. Ordinary doctors, both at home and abroad, are not very good as long as they are not military doctors.

The doctors who really understand these treatments are almost all students of military medical colleges, and at least graduate students. Therefore, the experts of the general hospital are strange for no reason.

"I graduated from LAN Yi. I'm an undergraduate without a tutor." Zhang Fan thought for a while, but still didn't pull out Lu Lao to pull the flag.

"Ah! You've dealt with this trauma many times? "

"Not much. There are still four or five times."

"You summed it up yourself? Or where I learned it. "

"Teaching and learning!" Zhang Fan looked at Ouyang, who gave him a firm look.

"Well, all right. Can we talk about trauma ballistics? " The experts of the general hospital are helpless. The people with support are so awesome. I don't like to say!

"This can be!" Ouyang smiled, and she saw that she was not looking for trouble, so she was relieved.

**Chapter 438**

"Come, sit down, don't stand, let's have a good chat. What's your last name?" The expert kindly asked Zhang Fan.

"His name is Zhang Fan. He is the mainstay of surgery in our city hospital. Old Lu, who is a student of Bluebird surgery, has also come to the city hospital these days.

Moreover, Professor Li Housen, an expert in the capital burn department, also came to our hospital to carry out the laboratory of skin transplantation.

Professor Zhao Jingjin's portal system experiment has also been carried out in our hospital. These works are led by Dr. Zhang. "

Before Zhang Fan introduced himself, Ouyang chopped it! Chop! Chop! Zhang Fan was promoted several grades from an ordinary young doctor in an instant.

Although it is true, it is exaggerated. Zhang Fan takes the technical road in these experiments, not good at research.

But Ouyang's meaning is also obvious. Don't think about digging people. Experts in the capital, Bluebird and bird market have failed. Don't think about it.

"Hehe, really? Academician disciple, or ancestral disciple. It's great. It's a pity!" Anyway, he and the local hospital are not a system, and he doesn't worry about what is annoying or not. He doesn't care. After seeing Ouyang's face red, he then said, "come on, Dr. Zhang, talk about war wound surgery."

"Where to start?" This subject is not a small subject. Zhang Fan really doesn't know where to start.

"From what you know, we have more time. Let's have a good chat. Now the superior is discussing the establishment of military hospitals in border areas.

It's better to give this fund to local hospitals and let them develop. Therefore, as a member of the expert group, I also have the right to know the level of doctors in local hospitals first. "

As soon as he said this, hey, Ouyang, who had been smashing the field and withdrawing the stall with his eyes up, quietly took back his momentum.

"Go, pour some tea for the experts, turn on the air conditioner and talk slowly. Don't worry. Send someone to take notes. It's not easy for experts to come down once. We should form a summary of the meeting. "

Speaking of Ouyang's snobbery seems to say, but speaking of no snobbery is clearly a manifestation of snobbery. If there were not chairs in the conference room, it is estimated that there would not be even a place for these experts in front.

At this time, Ouyang poked directly to the end to form the meeting minutes, as long as the superior had this intention.

The city hospital is in front of other hospitals! You see, we even need the meeting minutes of the expert group. Do you mean not to give the project to our hospital!

That's what the old lady thought and was going to do.

Before that, drink tea? Think too much. Don't tea count as office expenses?

Zhang Fan almost covered his face. He also saw that the old lady was too philistine. He is still young and thin faced.

"Speak quickly, have a good chat with experts and ask for more advice!" Ouyang patted Zhang Fan on the shoulder and added some strength, which means: do well.

After thinking about it, Zhang Fan said:

"When it comes to war wound surgery, we have to say the origin. The earliest medical books on war wound treatment appeared in the 11th century BC. Zhou Li in China appeared, among which" choosing medicine "came out. This is the earliest known and systematic surgical classics in the world.

The classic books on the treatment of war wounds in the cold weapon war are the Jin Chuang monograph written by Liu Juan Zi during the northern and Southern Dynasties of China, which was also a must read book for surgeons in the early years.

After the emergence of firearms, war wounds have undergone qualitative changes. In the 18th century, Dr. deasult, a French surgeon, first proposed that firearm wounds should be cut and expanded to remove necrotic tissue and foreign bodies in the wound without initial suture. So far, this theory is still the classic standard of war injury.

His student Larry established the first battlefield rescue team in the Napoleonic era and adopted the principle of rapid rescue. They are both teachers and students. They are regarded as the ancestors of

war wound medical treatment.

What really changed the treatment of war wounds was Professor Pasteur, a French microbiologist. He adopted the heating sterilization method, which is now called pasteurization. This theory constitutes the theoretical basis of surgical disinfection.

According to Professor Pasteur's theory, British professors continuously sprayed carbolic acid on the operating table to significantly reduce wound suppuration. Then Professor Pasteur's theory was carried forward.

The two World Wars made great progress in war wound medicine, and the modern war wound surgery compiled by Academician Li Ao of China has also become the symbol of the establishment of war wound surgery in China. " Zhang Fan began to speak with a little memory.

"You can know this. I guess you've seen a lot of surgical classics?" Experts from the general hospital were really surprised. Let alone the level of surgery, it is estimated that this amount of reading can teach the history of medical development in medical colleges.

Zhang Fan was embarrassed to scratch his head. "He didn't read all of it. He didn't read classical Chinese and some foreign languages. Classical Chinese can also guess and bring Mongolia. He has seen some translated versions of war wounded foreign language classics. It's too hard to read the original version."

Zhang Fan has many medical books in the system. Most of the classics that can be recognized by the system have no translation as long as they are foreign. So, Zhang Fan looks very hard.

"There should be no tea element in these classics. You read it in Qingniao. After all, it's still a big city! What about you? Are you involved in war wound ballistics? " Zhang Fan really aroused the interest of experts from the general hospital.

When it comes to this problem, Zhang Fan also began to correct himself. He built a car behind closed doors in the system. There are many classics in the system. There will be no explanation in the system where there are disputes.

There are some controversies. Zhang fan can also see clues from the systematic surgery course, because the results of some controversies are not reflected in the surgery at all.

Other controversial conclusions will appear in the surgery course. Although the frequency is different, human life is crucial, so Zhang fan does not dare to determine that it is right in general or blindly.

Now there are more professional experts in this field, which is just an opportunity. Naturally, Zhang fan can't let go.

"Trauma ballistics should not only explore the injury mechanism of projectiles such as warheads and fragments, but also consider the special effects of special environment, such as the characteristics of

firearm injury at high altitude.

For example, landmine injury can not only produce local injury, but also form systemic contusion concussion syndrome. Antibiotics and surgery should be given within 1 hour after injury, so as to limit the continued necrosis. The injury mechanism of firearms can be divided into five categories.

The first is direct cutting and crush injury.

The second is to form a homeopathic cavity. Equivalent to tearing and collapse of tissue.

The third is shock wave. This injury is very controversial. Some experts believe that this injury has little effect, while others believe that this injury is fatal.

Fourth, secondary missile injury. If the damaged bone stubble becomes scattered, secondary injury will be formed.

The fifth is blood flow interference. The huge energy generated by firearms in the body immediately leads to the collapse of peripheral blood vessels and the formation of blood flow interference waves, such as lower limb injury and punctate hemorrhage of heart, brain and lung.

... "Zhang Fan said that the expert listened and explained with a voice from time to time. They were happy to talk. The hands of the medical department officer were almost broken," MMP, what are you talking about, so many words! "

"I can't explain and can't explain some of your problems. There are thousands of injuries, and there is no best treatment, only the most appropriate one. This requires you to summarize in your work, how to be the most appropriate and how to be the most effective.

This is the so-called medical experience. It's not a short time. I think it's very effective for your abdominal surgery. You get the maximum curative effect with the least damage. It's good. You are a little qualified to sum up experience.

How about whether you are interested in joining the army? The army is a melting pot for training talents, and this kind of war injury can only be seen by the army. You can take the special talent channel as long as you like. How's it going? "

"There is no war now. In fact, there are many such injuries in places. There must be more fights than wars! Besides, he has to preside over tens of millions of scientific research projects, and he can sum up experience in local work. " Ouyang didn't like it. Why did he dig a corner with his words.

Zhang Fan doesn't really want to. The rules are too restrictive.

"Hehe! I still like surgery. I like all kinds of surgery. It's too single and boring. " Zhang Fan said with a smile.



Ouyang was not in a hurry. He picked up the boss's cup and took a sip of Astragalus water with great momentum. The bitter old lady bared her teeth, but her smile remained unchanged.

"Oh! In fact..." The expert paused for a moment. The general hospital also wants face. Even if he doesn't come, he is no less than one of the best talents in the army.

"However, we can find a time for you to give a lecture in the general hospital and talk about your understanding of ballistics. Although you are taking a wild road, you are almost out of a Roman road. Giving a lecture can also broaden your thinking."

"Me? Lecture? Well, I haven't talked about it. I don't know..." Zhang Fan is a little timid. He has to be a long-term scholar to give lectures in large hospitals!

"Why didn't you give a lecture? Didn't you give a lecture for the medical practitioner examination in our hospital. And the last huge liver tumor operation, doctors from all over the region came to listen to you. They didn't speak very well. They can't be too modest." Ouyang put down his cup and began to correct it immediately.

"Grandma, which one can compare with this!" Zhang Fan is almost crying.

"Hehe, they are all the same. That's it. Recently, let's make an appointment and you will come to the general hospital to report. It can also be regarded as a side drum for local hospitals. "

The expert is a firm supporter of local hospitals. He believes that reconstruction is a waste and rational application is the best method.

"No problem, please ask the experts of the superior hospital to set the time, and our subordinate hospitals will fully cooperate." Ouyang directly began to finalize the time with the experts, and incidentally, the municipal hospital has become a subordinate Hospital of the general hospital!

"Next Wednesday, I'll give you a few days to prepare. I hope you can conquer me like today and give a wonderful report next Wednesday to conquer more experts. Young man, work hard! "

Ouyang took Zhang Fan and a group of people from the medical office and personally sent the expert group away.

"Hehe, I knew it. I knew it. Good job. I'll give you a few days off. As long as you do the surgery in the laboratory, the rest of the time is at your disposal. If there are no special circumstances, the hospital won't call you anymore.

I'm going to prepare the submitted materials and apply for the position of assistant dean! "

"Dean, no, i..." Zhang Fan didn't want to be an assistant to the dean. The assistant to the director of

orthopedics was enough!

"Well, you're too young to be the dean. You don't have much power to be the assistant dean. Doctor, how can we do well without a holistic view. This position is the best platform to exercise your overall view. Hurry to steal fun! "

Without waiting for Zhang Fan to reply, Ouyang took a group of people away. The director of the medical department looked at Zhang Fan with complex eyes, "assistant dean! One day, the youngest president of the municipal hospital came out. You can't shout Xiao Zhang anymore! "

The others left, leaving Zhang Fan standing on the side of the road“ Why is this the dean's assistant? "

There is still a little freedom in the government's jurisdiction over the medical system. It is estimated that it is not a big problem to casually discuss Ouyang's proposal at the meeting.

Zhang Fan, who came home, hasn't reacted yet. The assistant director of orthopedics is actually the team leader, that is, the hospital leader.

The assistant dean is a serious job. As an old saying goes, this is tantamount to becoming a cadre.

"What's the matter? I'm eating in my nose." Shaohua smiled at Zhang Fan, then wiped his mouth with a paper towel, "I'll do it myself, I'll do it myself." Zhang Fan looked at the old couple and was a little embarrassed.

"Well! Cough, cough, have you finished eating? The news broadcast has started. Go and watch TV. " The old lady sent the old man away directly. It seems that the young couple have something to say. What's the matter with his ears!

"You, hum!" The old man tilted his mouth, put down his chopsticks and left.

"Zhang Fan, here, I got you some water radishes. You can eat them as cold dishes. I'll wash the pot in the kitchen." With that, the old lady pulled the kitchen door back.

"What's the matter? Absent-minded. Are you tired? " Shaohua looked at Zhang Fan with concern.

"I'm going to report to the bird city general hospital next Wednesday!"

"Really, ha ha, little stone, you're great. Now you're going to report to the general hospital? God, hurry up. Don't eat. I'll take you to buy a suit. You can't wear t-jeans to report! "

Shao Hua is happier than Zhang Fan. The bird market holiday is also a second tier city. How awesome it is to report in the best hospitals in the second tier cities! How can Shaohua, who was born as a civilian, be unhappy.

"Well, no!"

"Don't use anything. Listen to me. I'll clean you up. It looks like an expert Professor!" Shaohua began to look forward to the way Zhang Fan was dressed by her.

"Let's go!" Shao Hua began to urge!

"One more thing!" Zhang Fan is a little uncertain, because he doesn't know if it's Ouyang, that's all.

"What's the matter? Say it quickly. Vientiane exchange is closing!"

"The dean said he nominated me to be the dean's assistant!" Zhang Fanyi said this.

Shao Hua is also stupid“ Assistant dean? "

### **Chapter 439**

Experts are not experts. For ordinary people, it is still very far away. Speaking of the Dean, even if Shao Hua is not a staff member of the hospital, it can also be compared.

Most simply, they are the big leaders of the bank. Not to mention anything else, the posture of hugging forward and backward made Shaohua not slow down at 1:30.

"Really?" Shaohua asked incredulously.

"The Dean told me today. I don't know if it's a joke. "

"Oh! Then you must be careful. Don't be too ostentatious recently. The level of Dean Assistant should be publicized before you admit your life.

Don't be a man who starts shaking before he takes office! " Shaohua said anxiously.

"Shake an egg!" Speaking, Zhang Fan gently pinched Shaohua's small nose.

"You hate it. Pinching red doesn't look good. Let go. Ah ah ah, I won't bite you." Shaohua grabbed Zhang Fan's arm and opened his mouth. The little tiger's teeth were shining.

"Why, why? I want to eat meat. I'll buy you ribs tomorrow. Why do you bite?" Shaohua's mother came

out to take the things on the table. As a result, she saw Shaohua biting Zhang Fan. It's inappropriate not to say it. I don't know how to say it.

"Mom, Zhang Fan is going to be an official!" Shaohua started shouting directly. It's common people. It's false to know that Zhang Fan is going to be an assistant to the president.

"What official?" The old man also came, with a curious face.

Shaohua chattered and told his parents about Zhang Fan "I don't know whether it will succeed or not. If not, it will be a shame. " Zhang Fan nodded Shaohua's head.

"No shame, no shame. It's a good thing that leaders can pay attention to being so young. Even if not this time, it's great. Shao Hua's mother, after that, don't talk to the old ladies dancing in the community. Be polite to nurse Zhao upstairs. " The old man began to tell Shaohua's mother.

"When did I talk too much? You're almost a doctor. One day, I'll give the old man playing chess advice on this medicine and that disease, and give you what you can!" Then Shao Hua's mother went directly into the kitchen. The old man was so angry!

"Let's go, let's go! You really don't have a dress for a formal occasion. Go and buy some quickly. Clean up your hair, too. " Shaohua is about to go out with Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan touched his already short hair and said, "it's not necessary!"

"Yes! I said, "there is!"

"All right!"

"Mom and Dad, we're out!" Shaohua shouted to the old couple in the room.

"OK, be safe and come back early." Shaohua's mother came out of the kitchen and answered.

With the sound of closing the door, Shaohua's mother, holding a bowl washing glove in her hand, said to Shaohua's father, "old man, you say Zhang Fan doesn't have any hard relatives here. Shall we find a way to send someone a gift or something?"

"No! Who do you and I know? The biggest official is the leader of the farm. Didn't you see that the

leader of the farm asked for our house last time.

So, ah, we can't help others. The most important thing now is not to lag behind. Don't be anything. First of all, we can't afford to be arrogant!

This boy, unexpectedly, has become a leader quietly! " The old man said with emotion.

"Ah! Yes, we are also ordinary people. Do you think we will... "

"Don't think nonsense, and don't talk nonsense with huazi. I thought this boy was not simple. He took one step and looked at three steps. Now we can only listen to others. If you don't believe it, you'll see!"

"If you can, don't quarrel with Lao Cui. Play chess and quarrel all day! In the future, be magnanimous. Don't let others say that you bully people by relying on Zhang Fan. "

"Go! Go! Go! Wash the pot. What do you know? "

Zhang Fan drove to Vientiane exchange with Shaohua“ Our unit has issued individual shares. Ordinary employees can only buy 200000. I went to sister Wang and bought more. "

"It won't be difficult for others!"

"No, many employees of the unit don't want to buy it, because it is said that after buying it, they can't buy or sell it within a certain period of time, and the unit's tasks can't be completed. I can help the unit share its worries!" Shaohua proudly said to Zhang Fan.

"Won't you lose money?" Zhang Fan doesn't understand, and after confirming his relationship with Shaohua, he doesn't worry about money at all. All vows are idle. Only when you give yourself wholeheartedly to others is it true. Zhang Fan sees this very thoroughly.

"Silly, if the bank also loses money, there will be no stable investment."

"Hehe, OK! You're smart. " Zhang Fan doesn't worry about this kind of thing. Anyway, he can eat and drink enough. As for others, let Shaohua do it.

"Of course, at least I'll be a certified accountant soon!"

"Where are your stocks..."

"Look, I won't kill you!" Shao Hua is eager to hear about stocks. It is estimated that stocks are the most failed product of her investment in her life.

Before and after the Olympic year, Shao Hua looked at the stock very well. She tightened her tight savings and took it to invest in stocks. It is estimated that her money is too heavy. When she enters the

stock market, the market falls straight, she is reluctant to cut meat and is upset not to cut meat!

"Try this! Well, old-fashioned. "

"Come on, this is good. Put it on and have a look. Well, the color is a little frivolous! "

In the past, I bought clothes as long as they were comfortable and looked crisp. This time Shaohua looked left and right. This is not suitable. Which one has no characteristics.

Anyway, in the men's clothing layer of Vientiane exchange, Shao Hua and Zhang Fan came and sold clothes. It is estimated that the waiters are familiar with them.

There are no such brands as Armani, Francis and Givenchy. Of course, if there were, it is estimated that Shaohua would be reluctant to buy it for Zhang Fan.

Even if their income is good now, if they really bite their teeth and buy a set of clothes, they still can't be cruel. It may have something to do with birth.

Zhang Fan could stand down after several hours of surgery. As a result, he almost broke his leg to buy clothes. "No, it doesn't matter whether he buys clothes or not. My leg is about to break." Zhang Fan sat on a sofa selling drinks in the mall and couldn't get up.

"Then have a rest. My calf hurts too!" Shao Hua pouted and pinched his calf.

"I thought you weren't tired. Come on, I'll press it for you! "

"So many people!" Shao Hua is a little shy.

"Nothing, I'll press your calf!"

"Dead!"

Zhang Fan pinched Shaohua's calf, "you also buy a pair of shoes. How long have you been wearing your shoes?"

"How many shoes do I have? No need. You're going to the bird market. I want to go too! I haven't been to the bird market for a long time. "

"Then let's go together. Can you ask for leave? "

"There's no problem asking for leave. I'm afraid I'll disturb you."

"What can disturb me? Just go and see the big city." Zhang Fan said with certainty while holding Shaohua's slender calf.

"Hey, well, I'll ask for leave in advance tomorrow. After you operated on our manager's child last time, she is very kind to me now."

"Look at you naughty!" Zhang Fan fondly touched Shaohua's face.

"With you, I feel dependent. My parents are old. In the past, I had to work hard and perform hard. Now I want to be a little woman and look at your infinite brilliance. I cheer for you in the corner!" Shaohua snuggles up to Zhang Fan.

"Look what you said, I seem to be a star! Live our little life in a down-to-earth manner. Health and happiness are the best. " Zhang Fan touched Shaohua's dark and beautiful long hair.

"What would you like to drink, sir and madam?" The little girl selling drinks has a blue face. It's shameless to sit on the sofa without ordering drinks!

"I want a glass of water. Give him hot milk!" Shaohua said with embarrassment. After the waiter left, Shaohua whispered to Zhang Fan, "the things here are very expensive! A glass of milk is twenty. "

Happiness is not a big fish and meat, nor is it vigorous. On the contrary, it is this kind of small warmth, small touch and small market executioner that is the warmest happiness.

Ouyang put Zhang Fan on vacation. Although the department doesn't have to go, Dr. Liang and his elder martial brother Lu Ning have started animal experiments. Zhang Fan has to have three operations every day. Lu Ning's participation has greatly increased the strength of the laboratory, and Professor Zhao Jingjin has also stayed in tea vegetable University for a long time. He is not successful and will never stop.

Professor Li Housen's laboratory has also begun. Because allogeneic skin transplantation takes a few days of observation, the operation is not very frequent.

Zhang Fan's skin surgery is very accurate. Professor Li Housen's two doctoral students and the stage are obviously assistants and secretly want to steal teachers.

In fact, Zhang Fan doesn't care whether he steals or not. He is a full professor. He also wants to test whether the technology he practices in the system can be copied in the ordinary real environment.

But the technical requirements and difficulties are too high. It's OK to have a small area, but the area is a little larger. The requirements for the comprehensive quality of doctors are too high.

"Doctor Zhang, do you have any special exercise?" Professor Li Housen is also depressed. The best students can't operate under their hands. Is there any special way!

"Well, it's running in the morning!" Zhang Fan thought.

"Oh, long run. Well, is there anything else? For example, for hand exercises. " Professor Li Housen is also worried. Whether the operation can be popularized depends not only on the materials, but also on the doctor. Now even experimenters can't popularize it. What about others ~!

"Toothpick with sesame, I'll practice when I'm free." Zhang Fan went to Qingniao and saw that director Shenwai was practicing, so Zhang Fan borrowed it directly.

"Thank you, thank you, Miss Zhang!" The two doctors' painful days have come, but they are also very grateful to know each other's exercise methods.

Liver portal experiment in the morning, skin experiment in the afternoon, or reading at home in the afternoon.

Trauma ballistics is very complicated. If you talk about it comprehensively, it is estimated that it can be talked about for several months. How to have both depth and popularity is more important.

In medicine, high precision is very important, but popularity is more important. Zhang Fan not only checks the data in the system, but also keeps looking at all kinds of data that can be found in reality.

Zhang Fan has turned over the tea vegetable library several times. There are too few medical books and some journals. Zhang Fan prepared very hard, "drink some milk tea and go to bed early!" At two o'clock in the morning, Shaohua poured a bowl of milk tea to Zhang Fan in his pajamas.

She slept for a while. She felt vaguely that the light in the study was still on. She got up and looked. As a result, Zhang Fan hadn't slept yet.

The hospital didn't call Zhang Fan, but Ouyang called three times a day, "how about, don't be nervous, as long as the preparation is comprehensive, I'm very confident in you, and you will make the experts of the general hospital look at you with new eyes." He said don't be nervous, but Ouyang himself was nervous.

If the tea vegetable city hospital is a small pool, the general hospital is a lake. Zhang Fan went to the general hospital to make a report, which not only represents himself, but also represents the medical level of tea vegetable area.

On Monday, Zhang Fan came to the hospital. Several of his surgical patients are leaving the hospital. He is not at ease. He needs to have a look before leaving the hospital. At the end of the shift, "director Zhang, I heard you're going to the bird market?"

Xu Xian sneaked up to Zhang Fan and asked quietly.

"Well, what's the matter?" Zhang Fan saw him whisper and thought something was wrong. He also whispered.



"Hehe, buy me some books. I can't ask for leave, otherwise I also want to go. I heard you went to the general hospital to make a report. It's awesome. You don't know that the general hospital despises local hospitals. "

"Hey, you're like a thief. Why keep your voice down." As soon as Zhang Fan listened, he turned out to help bring books.

"Professional book!" After seeing that Wang Yanan was not around, Xu Xian said, "don't keep your voice down. Let our aunt hear it. She's going to borrow it!"

Xu Xianai loves books. He would rather borrow money than books, but Wang Yanan can't pester him, so he is like a thief quietly.

"Zhang Fan!" Speaking of Cao Cao, Cao Cao arrived. Wang Yanan patted Zhang Fan on the shoulder.

"What's the matter? Have you finished writing the medical record?" Zhang Fan said solemnly.

"Come on, you haven't written a medical record for a long time. It's good to ask. I heard you're going to report to the general hospital? "

"The news is very well informed!"

"Of course, you cow, you have started to report to the general hospital. I just called Shaohua. She said she would accompany you to the bird market. Just in time, I would also like to listen to your report! "

Zhang Fan hasn't said anything yet. Xu Xian's face is worse than death!

"Well, I'll record the report and bring it back to you to listen carefully!" Zhang Fan didn't want to go out. He and Shaohua, ha ha, opportunity, so he certainly didn't want to take Wang Yanan.

"I can't help you. Jia SuYue and I are going. Lu Renjia is getting married. We are all bridesmaids, so it's just right that we go to buy some clothes. That's it! "

"It's not that you get married. What clothes do you buy?" Xu Xian looked at Wang Yanan who was far away and turned her eyes and muttered.

Zhang Fan felt that it was dark, "Niang!" My heart is as sour as the overturned pickled cabbage jar. I'm so old. I'm still a boy ~!

"How's it going? How's it going?"

"Not bad."

"No, you can. You must. I've typed up your assistant's report. I asked the leader. No problem. It's up to you now.

Young man, do a good job! " In the dean's office, Ouyang kept cheering Zhang Fan.

On Tuesday, Zhang Fan drove off with Shao Hua, Jia SuYue and Wang Yanan in the back row. The three girls muttered and laughed as they spoke. Zhang Fan's face was black.

#### **Chapter 440**

If there is no Expressway from niaoshi to chasu, it will be more than 600 kilometers, but it takes time to go up and down the mountain and cross the forest and grassland.

Since the construction of the expressway, both cities have been much closer in time and space. The highest high-speed suspension bridge in Asia is like a flying dragon, flying over the forests and grasslands on the north slope of Tianshan Mountain.

It's really like walking in a fairyland, with snow mountains, forests and blue lakes. If you want to travel to the frontier, the best route is actually a eight character, a big circle and a small circle. The intersecting side is Shanzi city.

The small circle is the essence of the frontier, where tea is located. Along the national defense highway, when you enter the hundred mile long roll, you can see many martyrs' cemeteries. The white martyr memorial tower at the foot of the snow mountain stands quietly at the border of the motherland.

"Play a song!" The three girls couldn't talk, and their mouth was probably numb. Jia SuYue patted the driver's seat and said to Zhang Fan.

"Your uncle!" Zhang Fan's heart is jumping and scolding like a grumpy rabbit, but his mouth doesn't show it at all. Anyway, Shaohua's face has to be given.

"What song do you want to listen to!" Zhang Fan looks at Shaohua through the rearview mirror.

"Well, let's play a song of ninetreasures. Why is it a little sleepy?" Jia SuYue thought about it and said.

"No!" Zhang Fan has never heard Jia SuYue's songs, and Zhang Fan hardly listens to foreign songs when driving. He is afraid of falling asleep. Now he can really go to deep sleep by picking up an English book.

"Well, whose song do you have? Don't listen to the old lady's song! " Jasi is getting more and more energetic.

"Frontier radio, I listen to what people play!" Zhang Fan skimmed his lips and rubbed the people sitting in the car. There are still many things!

"Ha ha! Ha ha! " Shao Hua and Wang Yanan burst into laughter at the same time " You're laughing at me. You're getting angry. " Wang Yanan grabbed Jia SuYue's arm and said to Zhang Fan.

"Don't sow discord! I'm telling the truth. " Jia SuYue's energy Zhang Fan is still clear, and his attitude has been much better recently. Otherwise, his nose is not his nose and his eyes are not his eyes.

"Come on, don't you have a song disc in your car? Let it out." Jia SuYue began to take a deep breath, and Shaohua quickly began to calm the war.

"Do you listen to Dao Lang's plate?" Zhang Fan asked.

"All right, listen, you don't have anything else!" Jia SuYue also saw that this guy was deliberately angry, "you can't be angry, or you'll be fooled by this guy!"

With the fierce duet between men and women, the back three girls began to hum!

Your footsteps wander on the horizon

My thoughts follow you far away

If I can't marry you in this life

The afterlife butterfly nestles beside you

Zhang Fan's tone is incomplete. Otherwise, he can definitely step on it. At a certain point, several young people in the so-called 15th tier cities finally came to the bird market, the second tier capital city outside the Great Wall.

It is said that Zhang Fan is going to the bird market. Professor Zhao Jingjin is also in a hurry to go back to the bird market. He really doesn't want to fly to the bird market. The big bird plane is too scary. As a result, as soon as he called, Zhang Fan was almost at the bird market. As a last resort, he went to make a small plane in fear.

As soon as he entered the bird market, Shaohua began to wrinkle his nose. When she went to college in bird market, she didn't have many private cars. In recent years, not to mention cars, even car factories have been established one by one like dumplings.

Originally, the bird market trapped in the mountain depression is even more miasma. Automobile exhaust and various industrial emissions are covered over the bird market like a cover.

"It smells so bad. Why is the bird market like this!" Shaohua looked at the city he had lived in and said with a little disappointment.

"This is what you need to give up living in a big city, such as the singing of birds and the fragrance of flowers!" Wang Yanan also looked at the city outside the car and seemed to say to himself.

"I haven't come for some time. There seem to be many more high-rise buildings in the city!"

Zhang Fan has no love for this city. The bird market is similar to Lan City. They are all cities in the northwest. They are the same and have no characteristics.

Traffic jam. It starts when you enter the city. When you see the traffic jam army in bird market, the traffic jam of tea vegetable can be regarded as normal driving.

The flashing brake lights, the smoke from the chimney behind the car's butt, and the grumpy driver kept honking his horn and swearing from time to time.

Because the road conditions are not very familiar, Zhang Fan stands in the wrong way. Want to change lanes, the cars behind are more nervous than one, one close to the other, and don't give up any space to Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan doesn't drive for a long time, but he runs at night, takes mountain roads and gets on the road at the critical moment. Although his driving skills are not as good as 120 drivers, he is still good compared with ordinary drivers.

Kuluze's front, bit by bit, just inserted it "Mother, it's so difficult to plug in! " Zhang fanhan came down, and he was a few centimeters away from rubbing against the car behind.

"Is it difficult? I think you're very relaxed. You'll go in with a gentle touch! "

I don't know who said it. Zhang fan can't care. The driver behind has jumped and scolded with the steering wheel. If it weren't for Zhang Fan's license plate, it is estimated that the people behind can open the door and fight with Zhang Fan!

The experts of the general hospital knew that Zhang Fan was coming, and the hotel inside their hospital was directly open to Zhang Fan. Park the car, three girls a house, squeeze a squeeze, and you don't have

to go to the hotel outside. After all, it's an army hotel. At least it's safer.

Zhang fan can only have one room by himself, "Hey! I'm the only one in such a big house! " Looking at Shaohua who entered the next room, Zhang Fan sadly looked at his room.

Shopping is always the girls' favorite. Zhang fan can't go. He has to prepare tomorrow's report, "feel at ease and prepare!" Shaohua held Zhang Fan's head, kissed him on the forehead and ran away.

Zhang Fan stretched out his empty hands and pitifully picked up the prepared manuscript. Now that he has come, he can't take advantage of his enthusiasm and return from failure. If he wants to do it, he should do the best. Zhang Fan keeps revising the manuscript in his hand over and over again.

Things in the world are afraid of being serious. Unconsciously, it's evening. Zhang Fan's phone rings, "Zhang Fan, what do you want to eat?" It's Shaohua's.

"It's almost dinner, whatever! I'll eat whatever you eat. "

"Eat hot pot! Jia SuYue and Wang Yanan both want to eat hot pot. There is a Xiaolongkan at the back door of the general hospital. It is said that the taste is good, and there are a lot of people in line. Jia SuYue has begun to line up. Come back after you're busy. It's estimated that you'll have to wait a while. "

"OK, I'll read the manuscript and come back."

"It's at the back door. Call me when you come out and I'll pick you up."

"Hehe, it's all right. I won't lose it!"

Shao Hua is really worried that Zhang fan can't find it. After all, it's a big city. Zhang Fan is not familiar with it, but he can't say, "I'll report with you. Of course, the service should be in place. Look! Remember to call before you come out. "

This accompanying hot pot looks hot. I don't know whether the border pepper is cheap or what. There are red and green hot pot and half pot pepper.

"No, no, it's killing me." Jia SuYue stretched out his little tongue and flashed like a dog, "boss, three bottles of lethal beer and one bottle of Sprite are all ice. Come on, it's all on fire! "

Jia SuYue's beautiful appearance and cool voice made everyone who ate hot pot see it. Three beautiful girls with different temperaments on the table attracted people's attention.

"Eat or not, what are you looking at?" The girl at one table probably tasted a little, said to the man at the same table.

"It's a shame for a big man to drink Sprite!"

When the waiter came with beer and Sprite, Jia SuYue took the initiative to give sprite to Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan is famous for not drinking wine.

Men have changed from envy to contempt!

Peidu hot pot is really spicy. Zhang fan can't keep down when he eats it. It's too hot and his tongue is almost broken. But it's also fragrant. It's not unreasonable to be popular all over the country.

Early in the morning, Jia SuYue proposed to continue shopping, which was rejected by Shaohua and Wang Yanan. Although Shaohua didn't know what Zhang Fan was going to say, she must attend. This is Zhang Fan's shining moment. Isn't it her proud moment!

Wang Yanan simply wants to listen to high-end and high-grade medical reports. After all, the general hospital is still one of the largest hospitals in the frontier.

"All right! I'm convinced. Hua Zi, you are losing yourself more and more! " Jia SuYue also wanted to say something, but seeing Shaohua's nervous expression, she couldn't say any more. She also helped Shaohua start cleaning up Zhang Fan.

"Look, is the tie crooked? Is there any wrinkle in the suit? " Shaohua dressed up Zhang Fan and asked two girlfriends.

It was originally a new shoe, but Shaohua wiped it again last night“ Manuscripts, notebooks, pens, see if there's anything missing? " After Shaohua dressed up Zhang Fan, he began to tidy up Zhang Fan's briefcase.

"Tut tut! I didn't expect Zhang Fan to clean up and still be able to see it. " Jia SuYue whispered to Wang Yanan.

"The problem is, clean up like this every day. It is estimated that he will never do it!"

"Isn't it good to cheer up? Can't you be sharp? " Jia SuYue looked at Wang Yanan incomprehensibly.

"You don't understand! I told you you don't understand. It's a waste of time. If you have this Kung Fu, you might as well sleep more. " Wang Yanan gave Jia SuYue a white look.

"Have a gum." Shaohua takes out the prepared gum and wants to feed Zhang Fan. Looking at Shaohua's nervous mood, Zhang Fan shook Shaohua's hand.

"Don't worry, I'm well prepared. Don't worry."

"Well, I believe my little stone is the most powerful."

"Cough! Cough! Cough! " This cough is estimated to be contagious. Wang Yanan and Jia SuYue cough together at the same time.

Although the experts of the general hospital are interested in Zhang Fan, they have not been upgraded to the point of attention. Let Zhang Fan make a report this time. In fact, it means two things.

First, let the members of the expert group know the level of doctors in local hospitals from the side. Second, let the doctors in their own hospitals see that other local doctors have reached this level. Don't you have a sense of urgency.

"Hello, Dr. Zhang. I'm the receptionist sent by the expert group." At the gate of the hospital Hotel, when Zhang Fan went down, there was an officer of the general affairs department waiting.

"Hello! Can I take them to the presentation? "

"Yes, the conference room is very big. If we are ready, let's go!" The receptionist looked at the three beautiful girls and muttered: it's wonderful to make a report and show off with the girls!

"Good!"

The hospital is a place that pays great attention to the relationship between superiors and subordinates. If the word army is added in front of the hospital, which is a place that pays more attention to discipline and rules.

When Zhang Fan and his team walked from the corridor to the conference room, they looked at a neat line of doctors and walked to the conference room.

"This is a trainee from the Military Medical University. They also attended Dr. Zhang's report today. " The receptionist looked at Zhang Fan. They were a little surprised and explained.

The white coats did not hide their mighty temperament at all. Although they are doctors, they also have a prefix, that is, soldiers. If war breaks out, most of these people will enter the front line of the war.

"Doctor Zhang, this is a white coat. Try whether it suits you. If not, I'll get another one. " After a while, another general affairs officer took a white coat and gave it to Zhang Fan.

"Appropriate, thank you!" Zhang Fan put on the white coat sent by others.

"You're welcome."

Jia SuYue looked at Shaohua with his eyes, which means: busy in vain!

The expert who has been to tea and another expert are waiting for Zhang Fan at the door of the

conference room. They are chatting and waiting for Zhang Fan.

"Are they really ancestral disciples?"

"Their Dean said that it's hard to say if they don't get started. If they do, they probably won't come to the frontier."

"Just pull it out."

"Coming!" As the expert who had been to tea said, another expert also looked over.

"Hello, I'm here!"

"Ha ha, how are you? How are you preparing? Today's battle is not small. Not only students, but also senior doctors, but also almost all the professors of the expert group have come. You can't drop the chain. "

"Oh, no problem." Zhang Fan is more worried in advance. When he really faces it, he has great courage.

"OK, please!" The expert even used the word "please".

Shao Hua, Jia SuYue and Wang Yanan entered the conference room through the back door of the conference room under the leadership of the director of the general affairs office.

After entering the conference room, Shao Hua almost became stupid. The large stepped conference room is white, and each one sits straight, vertical and horizontal lines, very neat.

There was silence in the meeting room of thousands of people. Shaohua doesn't know how Zhang Fan will face it, but at this time, she feels her heart is about to jump out, Dong! Dong! Boom!.

"You sit here." In the last row, the three people took their seats unnaturally and entered the white forest. They were as dazzling as aliens.

In the serious scene, the three people dared not even say a word. Jia SuYue regretted that he would not come if he knew so. What is this! Scared to death!

"Stand up!" As the expert brought Zhang Fan into the room, the students sitting in the first row shouted a loud slogan.

"Boast!" Thousands of people stood up neatly. Shao Hua and the three of them were almost confused. What are you doing! He got up in a hurry. Fortunately, the stool was fixed, otherwise the voice of the three of them was definitely louder than that of the whole team.

"Today, let's invite Dr. Zhang from tea vegetable hospital to tell you about trauma ballistics. Please



welcome."

Even the applause was uniform. Zhang Fan stood by the podium, solemnly sorted out his white coat, strode up to the podium with a manuscript in his hand. worry? fear?

When he first entered the conference room, Zhang Fan was still a little nervous. Now he is a little excited.

"Brother is coming!"