

Chapter 441

Dignity comes from strength. In the eyes of these technical people, no matter who you are, you have no strength. Today's podium is good or bad. If you leave here today.

It won't be long before Zhang Fan's name can be passed on to half the medical circle“ God, a doctor in a local hospital went to someone else's general hospital to talk about trauma ballistics. I'm laughing to death, and I've been asked by others that I can't get off the stage! ”

"He's a fool! Take walnuts and look for a hammer. If he doesn't get hit, who gets hit! " This kind of words, absolutely someone said, and Zhang Fan estimated that if he didn't change his name in the future, it would be difficult for doctors to do it!

Originally, Zhang Fan thought that this report was made in front of the department or expert group. Unexpectedly, it became such a posture. Although I didn't expect it, Zhang Fan was not afraid at all. He came here and was afraid of an egg! Zhang Fan's cautious and bold character is very obvious at this time.

Zhang Fan is not nervous, but Shaohua. He is nervous and can't breathe. One side, she pinched Jia SuYue and Wang Yanan's hands.

Wang Yanan looked at Zhang Fan, his envious eyes showing golden flowers, "this is the doctor, this is the doctor! This is my goal! How handsome! " The girl also has a big heart. In this case, it is estimated that her legs will be soft, but she is a little eager to try. She is not worried about Zhang Fan's failure to come down at all.

Jia SuYue looked at Zhang Fan on the stage and felt a little strange, "how is it different from before? The gas field is very big! Is this the same wretched man he used to be? I've eaten! I left early! Are you pretending? ”

The experts and students don't have any ideas. One is well-informed, and the other is not in contact with the society. The idea is simple. Let's listen.

The doctors who have worked in the hospital for several years have a lot of ideas, "wait for it! Not to mention local medical colleges, even undergraduates in military hospitals don't cover much in this course. What can he say? ”

No wonder they think so. Modern medicine, exchanges between countries are very frequent. However, every country has its own magic weapon. For example, there is always white medicine in China's first aid kit.

The United States fought many wars in modern times and accumulated a lot of experience in war wound medicine. Germany, Britain and France have their own set, and even Israel is very powerful.

This kind of medicine, let alone communication, will not flow out even general data. It's all summed up by human life. Who will tell others.

Zhang Fan, who strode onto the podium, nodded slightly and didn't talk much. There was no need to say anything. He spoke well. Naturally, someone came out to introduce him. If he spoke badly, it would become a laughing stock to say his name.

"Sit down!" The applause stopped, "Kua!" Everyone took their seats. Zhang Fan looked at the people staring at him and gently tilted the corners of his mouth.

Since people don't hum and don't ha, Zhang fan can't let people down, can he.

Without even saying a word, he picked up the water pen on the podium and began to draw on the writing board. yes! If a word doesn't agree, draw a picture. A good doctor is definitely good at body painting.

Explain to the patient every day, explain to the family members, and practice. Zhang Fan is even more powerful. He has practiced a lot of operations in the system. In order to increase deeper understanding and consolidation, Zhang fan draws a lot of operation drawings at ordinary times.

On the big writing board, Zhang Fanfei painted quickly“ The painter is a bit of Qiu Zu's shadow on the front three-dimensional anatomy of the human body. " The expert who met Zhang Fan at the door whispered to the expert who had been to tea.

A three-dimensional anatomical map of the front of the human body. In five minutes, Zhang Fan drew it with colored pens.

No, it's big today!

Zhang fantou didn't look back or explain. The microphone placed at the collar could not make his calm breathing sound“ How did you start painting! Didn't you come to report? Is he nervous? " Shaohua began to ask Wang Yanan nervously, and Jia SuYue was also curious.

"Don't talk!" Wang Yanan won't let her best friend speak directly. Zhang Fan has never painted such a

large body painting in front of Wang Yanan. At this time, the girl is learning with her eyes wide open. Although it's just a head, a body and four limbs, it's really not easy to draw well.

"Side cut! It's a little interesting. " The expert smiled.

"Well, it seems that he has worked hard on this hand of human anatomy. Now there are more and more computers, color maps and all kinds of three-dimensional drawings. Not many people can still work hard to practice this."

The second is a side view of the human body.

It's still not over. Zhang Fan still doesn't look back. Continue!

In the large conference room, which was originally silent, a low voice of discussion began to appear " He draws better than the people and teachers in our school! "

"Well, yes." Two female students are discussing.

"This hand is so handsome. Shall I practice it too! It's supposed to impress my sister. " A single Wang thought to himself.

The third picture, the plane decomposition of the brain!

Fourth, the plane anatomy of the chest!

There was no room. Zhang Fan looked at the officer of the general affairs office at the door. The officers were all human spirits. They immediately carried a writing board from the next door.

"Is that enough? And. "

"Thank you, that's enough!"

Go on, picture 5, exploded plan of abdomen.

The sixth picture is an exploded plan of pelvic cavity.

The seventh picture is an exploded view of both upper limbs.

The eighth is an exploded view of both lower limbs.

When Zhang Fan finished the third picture, many students below had taken out their mobile phones and started taking pictures. If it was normal, the students of management discipline would definitely stand up and stop it.

But today, Zhang Fan's painting is amazing. Blood vessels, muscles, nerves, bones, so beautiful.

"This is the most beautiful hand-painted decomposition of the human body I have ever seen. It's awesome. This man is a painter engaged in medicine!"

"Brain breakdown, awesome!" The experts in the expert group looked at Zhang Fan's brain breakdown and sat up straight.

"The chest decomposition diagram is also very cow. It is estimated that the professor specializing in anatomy didn't understand it."

Shock! Surprise! beat all! Zhang Fan has won the following people at first hand. Today, he talks about trauma ballistics. As long as there are no conceptual mistakes, it is estimated that these people will look at him with new eyes.

Eight pictures, more than half an hour has passed. Zhang Fan slowly stepped back for two steps. He looked at it again from beginning to end. "Well, there's still no pencil for the fountain pen to work!" Zhang Fan is not very satisfied.

That is, he thought to himself that if he said it, the people below could definitely drown him with spit residue: pretending to be forced would be struck by thunder!

Turn around! Put all kinds of watercolor pens gently on the table. Although there was no dust, Zhang Fan patted his hands gently.

With the clapping of hands, the original whispering venue below suddenly quieted down.

"With the tools, let's start now, trauma ballistics!"

Shao Hua was so excited that he was about to jump up. He was so handsome! Really handsome, "I love you, my little stone! You are the most handsome! "

"This guy has a hand!" Jia SuYue thought.

Although they didn't understand medicine, the people who competed to take pictures in the meeting hall stopped whispering with Zhang Fan's clapping, which all explained Zhang Fan's arrogance!

Wang Yanan's mind is confused. Zhang fan draws too fast“ I must learn, I must learn! "

This is dignity, this is strength, not given by anyone, but by Zhang Fan's own liver!

This is awesome!

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Looking at the people with different expressions in the large conference room, Zhang Fan gently squeezed the speech he had prepared for a long time into a ball! No, they didn't treat him as a dish.

Originally, Zhang Fan also wanted to make his report from shallow to deep, from narrow to wide, from specific to non-specific, and prepared many answers and explanations for the other party's questions.

For the expert group, Zhang Fan also picked several questions he had questions about. At the beginning, Zhang Fan thought that it would be good to have both ideas and thinking.

I can't use it now. If Zhang Fan's strength is poor today, he will hang in this place. Absolutely, it's a negative teaching material. How embarrassing, how embarrassing, how embarrassing. Since you don't treat me as a dish, I'll get a man Han banquet to support you.

There's no prologue, let alone welcome.

"None of the top ten scientific research institutions and hospitals in the world is an Asian country. Everyone is complacent and self breeding in a circle. Some scientific research institutions don't even understand the simplest basic principles, and there's no research. "

As soon as this was said, the following students were excited“ Inside, inside! Turn on the recording! "

The doctors who have worked for a long time despised one face, "not doing it, not has the final say."

The expert group, "angry, ha ha, the little guy has a good temper."

"Ha ha! See what he can say. If you just rely on this kind of cheekiness, you will be angry if you are angry. What can you do to me! "

Zhang Fan paused and then said, "what are the factors that determine the injury? It is the speed, the stability of the missile, the weight and type of the missile, and the characteristics of human tissue.

M193, when the impact velocity is greater than 140ms, an instantaneous cavity will be generated. " Speaking, Zhang Fan began to draw the differences of bullets entering various parts of the human body in several pictures.

"The skull can be divided into two categories. The first category is penetrating. According to the injury situation, this category can be roughly divided into four categories: blind tube injury, penetrating injury, tangent injury and rebound injury.

For blind injury, first of all, a brief physical examination of the nervous system and the whole body should be done for the wounded, including consciousness turntable, vital signs, bilateral pupils and limb activities. When dealing with local wounds, colleagues must carry out a series of emergency treatment.

For patients with severe brain edema, 20% mannitol can be rapidly injected intravenously. For patients with brain hernia, mannitol should be pushed intravenously and furosemide 40 ~ 80mg should be used at the same time. Intracranial pressure must be reduced quickly to reset brain hernia.

For the cavity effect of this injury, in the brain and dura... "

Although Zhang Fan is seldom angry and hardly conflicts with others, this only shows that Zhang Fan's high quality does not mean that he is not angry or that he has no temper.

The other party is an expert group. If it's right to say, it's a little disrespectful to people, which is tantamount to making Zhang Fan suffer a dull loss. Zhang Fan did not jump to scold or plead wrongfully.

useless! What comes in the water goes in the water, what comes in the fire goes in the fire. You give me a dull loss. I don't mean it. You think I'm a fool.

It's all about generosity and turning fighting into friendship. If you don't show your muscles, why should people be generous and turn fighting into friendship!

Zhang Fan has refined the trauma ballistics very much, almost all the essence of his own thinking and summary, and there are some very doubtful places.

Zhang Fan began to wilt, starting with human tissue and bullet energy. Very carefully and in great detail, he began to explain all kinds of data and energy formulas. When he met some places that could reflect the doctor's experience, Zhang Fan did not let go and talked about them.

An hour later, "when the battle takes place in the plateau area and the bullet passes through the human body, the energy is greatly improved, and the damage is directly doubled. For example, the depth and breadth of the wound are doubled, the wound volume is 1.7 times that of the plain area, and the clearance of necrotic tissue is 1.8 times that of the plain area.

When m193 enters the brain at high altitude,... "

Another hour passed, and Zhang Fan did not stop at all, ignoring those who raised their hands to indicate problems in the meeting " I'm here to report, not to answer questions! " That's what the wilting Zhang Fan thinks.

"When m193 enters the chest in plateau area,..."

"When entering the lower limbs,..."

"When the battle took place in the water, m193 bullets,..."

Three hours later, the participants at the meeting were fascinated, "how can a gun talk so much? It's not nonsense. It makes sense!"

"How does this guy know so much? Experts specializing in m193? " The doctor with some work experience thought to himself.

"There are some goods in his stomach. According to his understanding of m193, he can be regarded as a vassal in this injury." The experts of the expert group chatted quietly.

"Pretty good."

Shaohua is not nervous. She can't understand it, but even if she talks nonsense on this occasion, she can speak for three hours. Now she is a little sleepy. She worried all night last night and didn't sleep well. Now she is at ease. Shaohua starts to get confused and her eyelids have begun to fight.

Jia SuYue collapsed and couldn't understand. After the initial curiosity, the rest was boundless irritability, "why is this guy so much nonsense. A broken bullet tossed and turned, from head to foot, and then another place began to say from head, repeater! "

Wang Yanan is very happy to hear it. Usually during the operation, he has time to explain it so carefully. Other things aside, Wang Yanan has a lot to gain from the anatomy of the human body. Combined with more than one year's work experience, many confused places in the past seem to be suddenly enlightened.

Three hours later, Zhang Fan finished m193. An expert of the expert group originally wanted to stand up and summarize, "this boy speaks well. I'll summarize it. He's a talent." That's what he thinks.

As a result, Zhang Fan didn't stop. Go on, today's events don't give you any reflection. You still think I Zhang Fan is a fool.

"Dragon tooth mines and directional mines belong to small explosive weapons, which are very different from high-speed automatic firearms. They all belong to range attacks. For example, dragon tooth mines are sprinkled by aircraft and can project tens of thousands of them at one time. This weapon contains

6ml of CH_2NO_2 liquid.

Its main killing factors are high-speed small shrapnel and shock wave, and there is a certain high heat effect. Shrapnel produced by explosion is one of high-speed small shrapnel. When such weapons are densely distributed, they often cause multiple injuries to the same body.

When this weapon enters the brain

When entering the chest

When entering the abdomen,... "

Two hours later, Zhang Fan was almost angry, but he didn't stop. Men should be cruel not only to others, but also to themselves. In order not to go to the bathroom, Zhang Fan didn't look at the mineral water on the podium.

Shao Hua, sitting in the last row, has fallen asleep on the table. With Zhang Fan's voice, she fell asleep at ease, with a slight sound.

Wang Yanan can't remember. His brain is hot. He can't help but turn on his mobile phone and listen while recording. Jia SuYue is stupid.

"I can really pull, pull, pull all morning without pause, great talent. After quarreling with Shaohua, according to this degree, Shaohua is not an opponent!"

The students have been lost and can't understand. They can also combine the decomposition diagram of human body drawn by Zhang Fan in the front, and everyone is interested in it.

As Zhang Fan talked more and drew more, and he didn't wipe it, he just piled the pictures on the picture, and the exploded picture had already become eight black lumps.

They couldn't do what Zhang Fan said. There was no picture in his eyes, but there was a picture in his heart. Looking at Zhang Fan, he continued to draw on the blackboard, "here is the blood vessel, here is the nerve, here is the dura mater."

"God! This is suffering! " The energetic students have been dazzled by Zhang Fan. The female and male students look at several black lumps on the blackboard, "is this the brain? This is the place of the brain? "

Doctors who have worked for several years can barely listen, but doctors who do not engage in extramental activities cannot understand Zhang Fan's explanation of head injury, and those who do not engage in extrathoracic activities cannot understand Zhang Fan's explanation of extrathoracic activities.

"This?" An expert looked at another expert and said that Zhang Fan didn't speak well. It was against his

conscience to say that Zhang Fan spoke well, but there were eight black lumps on the blackboard. He couldn't even take notes. Can it be counted!

The expert who has been to tea vegetable has a blue face. He is the deputy leader of the expert group and is responsible for many things, especially academic things.

Zhang Fan spoke very well today. There are many things that can be discussed. If Zhang Fan takes these things out to discuss with everyone, ask questions and answer them, even if it can't solve the problem.

But it can also be regarded as throwing a brick to attract jade, so that we can understand the problems more clearly. But, this guy is intentional, directly destroyed a wonderful report to "There is no scholar's demeanor." He gnashed his teeth and said to the experts around him.

At this time, the experts also saw that Zhang Fan was intentional "Young and vigorous! However, the level is still good."

"Among the ancestral disciples, he is the most domineering one. It is estimated that this character was kicked to the frontier by old Lu!"

"Who said no, it's too overbearing!" This is strength, this is muscle, no muscle, no strength. Today Zhang Fan is a monkey. If he has strength and muscle, the other party can be generous. Although we all know that Zhang Fan was intentional.

However, it's hard for experts to stand up and stop now. Zhang Fan has something to say and his level is very high. He's not talking nonsense. He's talking very much. However, it's not his business to understand or not understand.

Ha ha, Zhang Fan's heart is as cool as drinking iced Jianlibao after dog days or a hangover. Although his mouth is dry and his throat is on fire, he is very cool, "sister, it's still good for tea vegetable city hospital!" This is the real idea in Zhang Fan's heart.

Go on, Zhang Fan fought hard. Perseverance is one of his few advantages, and it is also the greatest advantage. Finished talking about the lower limb injury of small explosives.

Zhang Fan didn't even pause and went straight back to his head. Continue from the head: "the fuel air explosive bomb, that is, the so-called oil and gas bomb, is a new weapon that began to be used in the 1970s. It feeds the filler with liquid fuel and injects the fuel over the target when it is used.

Numerous suspended particles with a diameter of about a fraction of a millimeter are formed. When they are mixed with oxygen in the air to a certain concentration, explosive clouds are formed. After initiation, a strong shock wave is generated with an energy of about 4900 ~ 6900kpa.

It can kill people and destroy fortification targets in a large area. At present, it is considered to be a typical surface killing weapon

This is the tissue curve of overpressure damage caused by this weapon. During this energy node, the energy damage caused by the tissue structure of the human body can produce typical internal laceration... "

Then you can see the graph. Eight lumps are connected together. The two white writing boards almost made Zhang Fan paint the blackboard. At this time, not only the expert group, but also the doctors who have worked for several years know that this guy is intentional.

"I like having a temper and personality! Hey, hey! " The two doctors whispered with a bad smile.

"Look at the big guy in front of us at three o'clock. His face has been changed with anger. Ha ha, I cleaned up like my grandson yesterday. Ha ha! "

Eight hours later, "I knew I wouldn't go to the bathroom. I ate a little in the morning. Now my stomach is glued together. Where did this guy come from? He's so awesome. Isn't he hungry? Can't you hold your urine? " Students and students are chatting!

Shaohua woke up. She looked at Wang Yanan and Jia SuYue vaguely. The two girls couldn't carry it anymore and fell asleep on the table " God, little stone is still talking. What time is it? "

"For microwave weapons, burning weapons and all kinds of lean oil weapons, if you are interested, you can contact me. That's all for today. " It's not that Zhang fan can't speak, it's that he's holding his urine.

He didn't say anything to ask for advice. He put down his pen and quickly left the conference room.

"Where is the bathroom?" The Secretary of the general affairs office at the door has wilted. TM's can pull too much. It's been pulling all day. God man!

"Ah, the bathroom. Oh, the bathroom is at the end of the corridor." He was almost out of his mind.

"I have to ask his teacher. I have to ask old Lu. Is this the attitude towards his peers?" The oldest expert was really angry. Pointing to the two black writing boards, the old man was already shaking with anger.

"It's my fault. I didn't make it clear to him. I guess he's a little angry." The expert who had been to tea said to the old professor.

"Even if you don't make it clear, you can't do this! Look, what did you hear from beginning to end? What do you understand? " Although the old man no longer holds any position, his academic status is still.

"It's my thoughtlessness!" The expert who has been to tea is also gnashing his teeth. He didn't expect that this guy has such a temper.

"Do you understand?" A senior doctor asked another senior doctor.

"It's OK in the front, but I can't hear it in the back. He speaks too fast and doesn't understand it without combining the decomposition diagram!"

"Me too! Although I don't understand, I know he's awesome! "

"Yes, it's awesome. Let's go. We can't give directions. Hurry to eat. He'll talk for a while. It's estimated that there will be a few hypoglycemic and hungry people in the venue! "

Zhang Fan happily drained the water, washed his hands and went out. The people in the meeting went out and left again and again. The students looked at the cow man curiously. Originally, several female students wanted to come up to find Zhang Fan for signature. But looking at the faces of several professors Tieqing, he didn't dare to come forward.

"You..." the experts who have been to tea can't speak. Looking at Zhang Fan, his mouth opened for a long time, and finally said, "greet old Lu for me!" Then he wiped Zhang Fan and left.

"Zhang Fan, Zhang Fan. How's it going, how's it going? " Shaohua anxiously waited for the crowd to go away from the back door. She hurried to come.

"Good! Hurry, give me saliva! " Zhang Fan's voice is hoarse!

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Jia SuYue and Wang Yanan had marks on their faces, which were pressed on the table, "my God! You've finally finished. I'm convinced. I've seen what can pull. I've never seen you pull so much. Dogs pull sheep's intestines! "

Jia SuYue rubbed a little sour neck and complained to Zhang Fan, but she also saw that this guy was so awesome.

"Zhang Fan, when you go back, you must teach me how to draw the decomposition diagram. It's great. Envy me. "

"OK, no problem." Hoarse, Zhang Fan doesn't dare to speak loudly. It hurts! I had a sore throat and talked for too long, "Hey! Pretend to force the sequelae. " Zhang Fan pinched his neck and thought angrily.

"Stop talking. Are you okay now. It's all right. Let's hurry and go to the drugstore to buy you some lozenges to moisten your throat. " Shaohua began to feel distressed.

"The general hospital is too careless. After talking for so long, it doesn't say that it will entertain us for

dinner or anything. I'm really stingy with my family and business. I can't even give up a meal. " Wang Yanan looked at the empty corridor and complained to his best friend and Zhang Fan.

"Ha ha!" Zhang Fan didn't dare to speak. His voice was burning. He thought to himself, "it's self-restraint not to beat people out. Ha ha! "

Before leaving the hospital, Professor Zhao Jingjin called: "God, what have you done. The bird market medical circle is your legend. "

"What's the matter?" Zhang Fan asked.

"Why is your voice so hoarse?"

"Too much to say."

"Ha ha, I see. The doctors in our hospital are now saying that a young doctor from the tea vegetable hospital gave a hard day's lecture on trauma ballistics in the general hospital, which shocked four people!

Cheer up, really cheer up, ha ha, I want to laugh when I think about the faces of those guys in the general hospital. Where are you now? The restaurant has been booked for dinner. They are all people in the same circle. It's time for you to show up. "

"How many of us!" Zhang Fan doesn't want to go. He's too tired today. He wants to sleep.

"It's all right. Let's call together. Where are you now? I'll pick you up. "

"No, no, you tell me the place. We'll come by ourselves."

After hanging up, Zhang Fan looked at the three girls, "Professor Zhao Jingjin wants to invite us to dinner, which..." Zhang Fan promised people on the phone, so he was a little embarrassed.

"It's all right. Where to eat is not to eat. It's better to have a treat. Let's have a big meal." Shao Hua understood and quickly expressed his position.

"Professor Zhao Jingjin, you must go. He gave us a class and spoke very well. At that time, he was my idol!"

Wang Yanan heard that he was Professor Zhao Jingjin of the medical school. He nodded again and again. Of course she would.

"Well! "All right." Jia SuYue was a little unhappy, but after thinking about Shaohua and Wang Yanan, and then thinking about Zhang Fan's posture, she agreed.

Before walking a few steps, Ouyang's phone came in: "well, you can't stand down without being asked by them. It's okay. After all, this kind of scholarship is not good at our local hospitals.

Don't take it to heart. Don't talk about you. No one can pass the whole tea element medical circle. Don't worry about coming back. Go around and relax in the bird market. "

Ouyang is worried about Zhang Fan's state of mind. In the morning, through the medical department of the general hospital, she already knows that Zhang Fan made a report in the thousand people conference room. She waited all day and didn't wait for Zhang Fan's call. She thought there might be something wrong with Zhang Fan's report, so she called to comfort her.

"Well, Dean..."

"What's the matter with your voice? You won't cry secretly after you come down. What a big thing. It was originally a matter of a hammer without a hammer. What can you worry about?"

"No, today I..." Zhang Fanyuan said the whole thing from beginning to end. This kind of thing can't be concealed, and Zhang Fan didn't want to hide it.

"That is to say, they are unreasonable first?"

"Anyway, no one informed me, and no one told me it was a report of this scale."

"Ha ha, it's all right. Let them be arrogant! You're right. As long as they want to set up a local hospital, they can't escape our hospital this time. Otherwise, where can old face go? Ha ha! That's good. I've been worried all day. ha-ha! Come back to work tomorrow! "

Originally it was a hopeless thing, but it turned out to hurt the other party. Ouyang laughed wildly and hung up the phone.

"Your Dean didn't complain about you. We'll never do such a thing again in the future. Your voice is hoarse and you're not good." Shaohua listened to Zhang Fan's explanation to Ouyang. She understood that today's matter is too dangerous. It's really careless to do it with her reputation.

"Ha ha, it seems that I'm going to learn this speech too. If I don't agree, I'll keep talking and scare them to death, ha ha." Jia SuYue smiled heartlessly.

"Don't make trouble. It doesn't affect you." Shaohua thought about it and said.

"It's all right. It's not a system, and people don't take us seriously. As a result, I didn't expect it to be too big and didn't hold it. Ha ha." Wang Yanan explained.

It's such a truth that the academic circle is actually similar to the martial arts school. The real skills are made out. By mercy, don't even think about it. Doctor dogs and master dogs have been more and more difficult one by one. Is it a bad attitude towards learning?

"Hehe! Let's go and live in another place. I'm sorry to stay in someone else's Hotel today. " As long as Ouyang doesn't ask for trouble, Zhang Fan has nothing to worry about. As for others, it doesn't matter. If you want to see the level, I'll show you the level.

At this time, the oldest expert in the expert group and the expert with the highest academic status rubbed his sore spine and pressed on the hands-free phone to call you.

Although he was angry and thought the little doctor was impolite, he wouldn't go to the little doctor's trouble himself. He couldn't afford to lose that man.

However, we can't let people leave happily after slapping them alive. Even if the people under his hands don't make it clear, we can't tolerate the young people to be so presumptuous. Is it OK for such a large hospital without ordering cards!

"Lao Lu, I heard that you have recently started studying other subjects." He has the same status as Lu Lao. Although he was called Lu Lao in front of him, he was a lot casual when they were two in private.

"No, I don't have that much energy at my age." Old Lu wondered. He knew that the guy who called had a big temper and high level. He was the quarrel king in the medical circle.

"Not yet! Did you throw your proud disciple to the frontier just to fight in the face?"

Look at the students you brought. They fooled around when they didn't agree. They stood on the stage for eight hours and played with thousands of people under the stage of our hospital as monkeys.

Is there a little self-restraint! This kind of student should not let him graduate. He doesn't even have an important mentality. How did you let him graduate! No, my heart rate and blood pressure are disordered. I have to go to the emergency room! " With that, he hung up without waiting for old Lu to say anything.

"Ha ha, you son of a bitch! Let you cow, I don't say you, I let your teacher clean you up so that you can! " He didn't talk about his men's problems, he thought he should find the field back.

"But this bastard still has some things in wound ballistics. I'll be a good man when his teacher finishes cleaning up. Hey!" The old child is an old child. At this thought, he was not angry. He rubbed his waist and went to eat. He didn't eat at noon. He was hungry until the afternoon.

"Lu Ning? No, he has a good temper. And he should know this old guy. Is it Zhang Fan? It shouldn't be. The old man is out of his mind." Lu Lao hung up and began to wonder.

"Lu Ning, how are you? Are you still used to it. You should not be used to going to the mainland from the seaside." Lu Laobai was puzzled and called Lu Ning.

"Very good teacher. I'm used to it here. The experiment has also made a breakthrough. I estimate that the results will be achieved within half a year." Lu Ning told Lu Lao about the progress of the experiment.

"Really, just work hard and come back early when you're done. Are there any special things recently, such as going to other places to give reports and speeches?"

"No, I do experiments in the laboratory every day, and the dean of their hospital is too enthusiastic. I have to go to the clinic. I don't have much time."

"Oh, that's right. Where's Zhang Fan?" Old Lu seems to understand.

"I went to the bird market. He heard that he went to the General Hospital of the bird market to make a report."

"Well, don't worry. Pay attention to your body. Nothing can be achieved overnight."

Hung up the phone, Lu thought to himself, "it's Zhang Fan. What's the boy doing? He's angry with the unreasonable old guy to the rescue room."

After thinking and thinking, old Lu picked up the phone and called Zhang Fan. This was the first call between the two. At ordinary times, Zhang Fan felt that he should not disturb the old man. He only sent a greeting message on New Year's holidays.

Zhang Fan left the room with three girls. "Let's go. Dinner is a treat. Let's find the place to live tonight first."

"Let's go to the five-star hotel outside the Great Wall. It's said that the facilities inside are very luxurious." Jia SuYue's eyes are beginning to shine.

"You pay?" Zhang Fan's hoarse voice came out.

"Aren't all men paying?"

"I'm stupid!"

"Ha ha, stop it. You've really seen each other early. Just go to super eight. It's very good. " Shaohua directly interrupted their quarrel.

"Cheapskate, I've heard you talk for eight hours..." Jia SuYue muttered and despised Zhang Fan. She just said it and didn't think about going to the Great Wall Hotel, but this guy didn't give face and came back directly.

Zhang Fan just started, the phone rang again, "what's the matter? It's a hotline today!" Zhang fan pulls over and pulls the handbrake off.

"Well, old Lu!" Zhang Fan's hair exploded when he saw the phone. He pulled other people's flag for a long time. When facing Lu Ning, he was a little ashamed, let alone meet the real God.

After hesitating for three seconds, he connected the phone, "Hello, old Lu!"

"Ha ha, why, throw away the teacher's name when it's used up. Don't you call me a teacher?"

"No, no, that..." Zhang Fan's face turned black and red and began to be incoherent. His face is burning. He wants to find a seam to drill in.

"Ha ha, you. How's it going? How's your English? I said at that time that I would wait for you for a few years. Now two years are almost over. If you don't come again, I'm too old to do it. " Old Lu's kind voice came.

"Right away, teacher, right away, the elder martial brother gave me a special tutorial on English. I will take part in the postgraduate entrance examination this year." Zhang Fan choked a little. That's it. He doesn't care who has a bad attitude towards him, but he's sad and moved if he wants to be good to him!

"That's good. Learning medicine is not only a process of self-improvement, but also a process of climbing high and looking far. I heard that your experiment with Lu Ning is progressing well? " Old Lu recognized the strange voice of Zhang Fan and didn't say anything more. No, he knows.

"Well, the success rate is too low, and the surgical injury is too severe. We need to improve in the future. " Zhang Fan eased his mood.

"Don't worry, experiments sometimes depend on a little luck. Are you still doing orthopedics? Or have begun to dabble outside God. " Mr. Lu didn't ask directly, but gradually.

"No, it's mainly orthopedics and general surgery. There are not many patients outside the brain." Zhang Fan wondered.

"Oh, that's right. I heard that the doctors of the general hospital praised you. I asked curiously. "

"Well! Yes... "Zhang fanhan came down. He was willful for a while, but he surprised old Lu who was far away from the sky. These guys are so insincere that they have the ability to come to me. What kind of hero is it to find parents!

"Haha, haha, you, you blame me. I just wanted Lu Ning to help you with your English, but I didn't popularize other things for you.

They don't take you seriously. If they are angry, they can be angry, but they can't. If they don't talk about others, the first thing is that they don't respect your own achievements and achievements, and they can't be capricious in the future.

Some time, I'll help you contact some old men in the general hospital. Go and apologize to others in person. Whether it's right or wrong, you're not as old as others, don't you think? "

"Yes, I listen to the teacher." Lu Lao's gentle Chunchun teachings directly made Zhang Fan's sweat flow. His words were not heavy, but his heart was true, and the old man personally helped himself finish regardless of his face. Really, Zhang Fan was really moved.

"But don't take it too seriously. Who doesn't have youth wantonly. Let's get to know them this time. However, your appearance ceremony is also very special! "

After hanging up the phone, old Lu, who knew the reason, couldn't help laughing, "ha ha, no wonder he became angry with heart failure. Ha ha, a free range disciple beat him like this, ha ha!"

Lu Lao's phone is to educate Zhang fan that he can't be capricious. He is really happy when he puts on the phone.

"Is there any help? If not, I'll probably go to your meeting or something in a few days. " Old Lu called.

"You want to quarrel, don't you! Let me tell you... "The old man of the general hospital almost smashed the phone. The small one is not sensible, and the old one is not sensible either.

"Ha ha, OK. I apologize for my students. He hasn't entered the academic circle. He doesn't understand some things. You're over a hundred years old. You're not ashamed to compete with others. "

"What? He is not your student? " The old man doesn't believe it.

"Why not? It's just that I'm not academic, but specialized in surgery."

The old man of the general hospital knew that old man Lu was insincere, "fooling the ghost." He thought for a moment and then said, "not your doctoral student?"

"Well, already."

"Well, I don't care about him. Let him apologize to me. It's over." Hung up the phone, the old man of the general hospital was happy, "fight and play a grandson monkey, no wonder old man Lu is vague."

"They are all human spirits!" Lu Lao hung up. He wanted to call Zhang Fan again. As a result, he thought again. Then he put down the phone and didn't dial out the number.

Chapter 444

Lu didn't call Zhang Fan, but directly called Lu Ning, "Lu Ning, your younger martial brother annoyed several old men. He hasn't experienced anything at this level. I'm afraid he will quarrel with others. You can take him around the medical circle in the bird market. "

"What's the matter? What do you need me to do?" Luning said in surprise.

"It's all right. Don't do anything. Just take your younger martial brother to let everyone know. I still have a little face." Lu Lao gave Lu Ning a tough explanation on the phone.

This can be said to Lu Ning, because Lu Ning has experienced a master's degree and a doctor, has entered the scientific research circle, and knows all kinds of Tao in it.

But Zhang Fan is different. You can't say this to him. Lu Lao also came from a small doctor. He knows very well that Zhang Fan's level can stand out in Qingniao hospital, not to mention a regional hospital in a small city.

The hospital must have given him all kinds of preferential treatment. He must not have been much suppressed. He can be regarded as being spoiled. Therefore, old Lu is not going to cheer Zhang Fan up again. If Zhang Fan comes again, others will only say that the ancestral disciples are domineering.

Lu Ning hung up the phone, told Dr. Liang and went to book a ticket.

He likes this little younger martial brother very much. It is estimated that the younger martial brother was wronged in the bird market. The teacher asked him to support the scene for the younger martial brother.

Ordinary people should think so, but who can think that a small doctor in an area has supported a large

number of bosses!

"Teacher?"

"Teacher?"

"You have a teacher, too?" This sentence was asked by Jia SuYue.

"I'm not in the crack of a stone. Can't I have a teacher!" Zhang Fan felt inappropriate, hurriedly changed his mouth, and then said to Shaohua, "Lu Lao, academician of the green bird."

"Academician!"

"Academician?"

"Academician?"

"Yes!" Zhang Fan is also a little proud. He hasn't reached the point where he is not surprised by honor or disgrace.

"Really or not, don't think we don't understand! There are only a few academicians in total, and one of them has become your teacher?" Jia SuYue's surprised little mouth opened.

"Yes. Convinced. "

"I..."

"Is it really an academician teacher?" Shao Hua was surprised. Wang Yanan's big eyes were almost broken. He was surprised and couldn't speak.

"Well, because I didn't take the postgraduate entrance examination, I didn't mean to tell you." Zhang Fan explained to Shaohua as he started the ignition.

"Oh, my God! No wonder your operation is so good. It turns out that you have an academician teacher. I said I can't catch up with you no matter how hard I try. It turns out that my teacher can't. can you let your teacher take me too? Please! " Wang Yanan began to talk nonsense!

"What and what, let's go."

"Please help me, Zhang Fan, come on!" Wang Yanan grabbed Shaohua's arm and began to scratch Shaohua's itchy meat.

"Reserved, reserved. Your reserve! God, I'm crazy. " Jia SuYue is crusading against Wang Yanan. The three girls have slept for a long time, which will refresh them.

There is a very strange phenomenon in the medical circle. The medical team at the municipal level is not very obvious. Once at the provincial level, it is very obvious that this expert is hot when he is in office. Once he retires, he slowly fades out of this top circle.

If you want to continue, you must enter a higher ranks. If you can't get in, you will gradually lose your sphere of influence after retirement. The general sphere of influence is the territory of the directors of various departments.

The directors of hospitals and departments compete with each other. Therefore, in a real Province, the relevant departments are actually three or four competitors, and there are not many upward, that is, several top hospitals and top experts.

And this kind of thing also pays great attention to the relationship. You and I are classmates. You do Urology, I do liver and gall. I am the director, and you are also the director. Then we become an alliance and help each other.

This time, Zhao Jingjin organized the directors of various departments of their generation to introduce Zhang Fan to the public. Doctors in provincial hospitals actually don't care much about doctors in regional hospitals. Except at the Dean level.

Even if Zhang fan can do a huge tumor in the liver center, others don't pay much attention to it, and they don't all engage in general surgery, but in the face of Zhao Jingjin, everyone is still very enthusiastic.

"Don't go back tomorrow. Our hospital will explain the situation to you, President Ouyang. There is a huge tumor in the center tomorrow. You go up." Lao Zhao said to Zhang Fan at dinner.

"Huh?" Zhang Fan doesn't understand.

"This time it's not department to department, but hospital to hospital. The president of our hospital said to your president in person." Zhao Jingjin spoke in a loud voice.

"Well, what happened to the hospital? Great, little brother, you can let our president invite people. It's almost not the capital or the doctor at the director level of magic capital hospital. Come and touch one. It's all right. Just drink tea. " The originally enthusiastic scene became more enthusiastic.

Zhao Jingjin moved the laboratory away from his own hospital, and went to the regional hospital. Doctors from general surgery have great opinions. Lao Zhao described Zhang Fan's level no matter how

high, many people don't believe it and don't want to believe it.

Therefore, this time, Professor Zhao is ready to directly let Zhang Fan appear on the operating table, beat the arrogance of these people, and let them see what is the level.

Everyone's dinner went on very quickly. They were not idle people. During the dinner, the phone came one after another, and it ended in an hour.

Zhao Jingjin listens to Zhang Fan. They are going to find a place to live. They don't want to live directly“ Didn't you hit me in the face! Don't worry about it. ” Zhang Fan couldn't stop it.

After a while, a car came. A very capable young man took care of his inch. At night, his white shirt was very sharp.

"Professor Zhao is really sorry. Our manager went to the mainland for a meeting on business. He left this morning. He answered your phone and asked me to come at the first time."

"Oh, it's all right. This is Dr. Zhang. These are some of my friends. Dr. Zhang is going to be an operating room in our hospital tomorrow. He's from other places."

"Oh, Hello, Dr. Zhang. This is Xiao Chen." Then he smiled and nodded to the three girls and said to Professor Zhao Jingjin, "don't worry, professor. I will ensure that Dr. Zhang has a good rest and will arrive at the hospital on time tomorrow. There will be no delay."

"OK, that's good. I left early. It's a little high today. " Lao Zhao didn't talk much. He didn't have to explain the rest or worry about it.

"No, I'll do it myself..." Zhang Fan said politely.

"Why are you polite to me? I'm going to talk to you for a while if I'm not a little ahead today."

Jia SuYue wants to stay in the Great Wall Hotel, a five-star hotel. His dream has come true. The young man sent several people directly to the hotel.

"Is this appropriate?" Zhang Fan is a little uncomfortable.

"Hehe, it's suitable. You can rest at ease. I'll take you to the hospital tomorrow morning. " After that, he didn't say anything to Zhang Fan. He left directly. He hinted in front of him. If you want to have other activities, you can also tell him that Zhang Fan refused.

Lu Ning made the latest plane all night and rushed from tea to the bird market.

If someone bullies his younger martial brother, of course he will come to the station. Although he is not familiar with the northwest, it's ok if others are familiar with him, and there's no need to talk more.

Chapter 445

Lu Ning got off the plane and got into a taxi before calling Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan didn't have a chance to pick it up.

When I reported to the hotel, the taxi driver looked in the reversing mirror at Lu Ning sitting in the back row.

"A fat man is rich enough to live in a hotel beyond the Great Wall. It's not a good thing at first sight. "

Zhang Fan is waiting for Lu Ning. The room is big enough and there are enough beds. There is no need to open another one. To tell the truth, let Zhang Fan open another one in this hotel. He still has a little meat pain. It's too expensive.

The three girls are quite quiet at this time. Zhang Fan talked all day and joined the dinner party in the evening. Although the dishes were good, the three girls didn't eat very refreshing. They haven't had hot pot yet.

After the three washed, they lay in bed and didn't know what they were thinking. The room was a little quiet.

I don't know whether the five-star hotel shocked the three girls or whether they were too tired today. Anyway, the three people had no desire to speak.

"Is this the life of the upper class?" Jia SuYue stared at the huge chandelier on the ceiling.

In the brain of straight queen Ya Nan, several decomposition diagrams of the human body drawn by Zhang fan are intermingled with the dinner of everyone this evening.

During the meal, she knew several doctors. Although they didn't know her, Wang Yanan knew when he was in college that they were all big men in the medical industry of bird market.

"Do you think I need to improve myself?" Shaohua suddenly said.

The girl also began to be a little confused. From a small city to a big city, she suddenly seemed to find that she couldn't keep up with Zhang Fan.

"How to improve? Why promote?" Jia SuYue said curiously, and Wang Yanan also looked curiously.

"At the time of tea vegetarians, although I knew he was excellent, I still didn't feel very special. At most, I knew that he was paid more attention in the hospital and did a good operation.

But after coming to the bird market this time, I felt as if I suddenly became so far away, so far away.

The people he makes friends with now are either experts or directors. Now even the teacher has become an academician. It seems that he has begun to change in just one day.

And I'm still a little village girl in a small place. I know it doesn't matter, but I still have to work hard and improve myself.

I have decided that when I go home, I should first improve my quality and temperament! "

"Huh?"

"Well?"

"How to improve?" Jia SuYue and Wang Yanan were curious and asked at the same time.

"I'm going to learn an instrument. I've heard that learning an instrument can improve my self-cultivation and temperament.

What instrument do you think I should learn? It's simpler, easier to master, and it doesn't take much time. " Shao Hua also stared at the ceiling.

"Wooden fish!" Wang Yanan didn't want to speak directly.

"Poof!"

"Ah!" Three people got together.

At night, there was no traffic jam in the bird market. The usual traffic jam from the airport to the hotel outside the Great Wall was more than 30 yuan, but somehow it doubled today.

Of course, Lu Ning didn't know about it. The car rental driver watched the fat man enter the hotel outside the Great Wall.

Waiting for no one to see, the taxi driver put his head out, "bah, as fat as me, as a result, TN lives outside the Great Wall. I want to get rid of the car plate. What's the matter!"

"Elder martial brother, why did you come to the bird market at night? What happened?" It was unclear on the phone. Lu Ning didn't say much on the phone. He just asked Zhang Fan's hotel and asked Zhang Fan to wait for him.

"Have you been wronged today?" Zhang Fan takes Lu Ning's bag. Lu Ning enters the room and the first sentence is to care about Zhang Fan.

"No?" Zhang Fan wondered.

"Not yet. The teacher called me to help you stand on the platform. What's going on? Tell me."

"Hi! Bad news has spread far and wide. " Zhang Fan was speechless. "Didn't you go to the general hospital to make a report today? I....." Lu Ning washed his face. Zhang Fan told Lu Ning what happened today while pouring water.

"What do I think? It doesn't matter. It's not a system anyway, but I still have to face it. How to say this kind of thing, or the unequal strength. If you had let others know earlier that you were a teacher's student, you wouldn't have this thing today.

The other party thinks you are a little doctor in a small place and a small hospital. Unexpectedly, you turned out to be a big crocodile. They can't get down at once. "

"I'm surprised. The state officials are allowed to prevent fire and the people are not allowed to light lights." Zhang Fan was also a little upset. He didn't expect so many things, which alerted the teacher and elder martial brother.

"In fact, how to say this? You haven't engaged in scientific research. Let me give you a brief talk. Scientific research is the same as hospitals, and both need to fight for resources.

The so-called resources, that is, the funds allocated by the higher authorities, are approved every year. Then, the discipline leaders will organize teams to start scientific research.

These research projects will be divided into many, many small experimental projects, and then continue to extend downward. Just like a project, a large project will involve many companies.

With this experiment, many interests will be derived, ranging from papers to fame and wealth, so slowly there will be many relationships.

If you just want to be a little doctor in a small place and don't care about these things, they really can't care about you.

But if you want to go up, you must integrate into this circle and abide by the rules of this circle.

Today, if you are just a simple little doctor in a small place, not a teacher's student, this thing is actually over.

No one bothers you. Of course, it's impossible to go up. "

Zhang Fan seemed to understand something after listening to the elder martial brother's explanation. After thinking about it, he said, "you mean that if you want to do research, you must integrate into this circle, or it will be difficult to do anything?"

"Almost. To put it simply, this research is similar to surgery. It also needs help. If you don't fit in, it's hard to find a helper. I see what the teacher means. "

"To apologize?"

"Hehe, it's actually an appearance. To tell the truth, it doesn't matter whether you go or not as long as they determine that you are a teacher's student.

Scientific research in the northwest is still very weak. What the teacher means is that he doesn't want you to be an alien in everyone's eyes. You still have a long way to go in the future. It's not good to make yourself too alternative. Do you understand? "

"Well, I see! Elder martial brother, if you have to do scientific research by yourself and don't want to integrate into this so-called circle, is there any way? "

"Hehe! Yes, first of all, you have to have money, a lot of money, and then you have to have a great reputation so that others can take refuge in your reputation. "

"Thank you, elder martial brother." Zhang Fan said thoughtfully.

"Why are you polite to me? In fact, I envy you very much. Go to work in the hospital after graduating from college.

Although the hospital is not big, the advantage of a small hospital is that it is easy to stand out, and it speaks all by effort and strength. It has not suffered any crime. " Lu Ning looked at Zhang Fan and said with emotion.

"Why didn't you suffer and often stay up late to do..." before Zhang Fan spoke, he was interrupted by Lu Ning.

"What kind of suffering are you? As long as you are a doctor, you will take this journey, but you may work harder and have better talent. Sometimes, suffering is not necessarily the body, perhaps the heart.

"

"Really, tell me, tell me, tell me if the teacher is wrong with you." Zhang Fan knew that it would not be Lu Lao, but seeing that Lu Ning was so sad, he quickly pretended to be curious and asked about gossip.

"Ha ha!" Being teased by Zhang Fan, Lu Ning also felt that he had lost his manners. He quickly cleaned up his mood and then said: "the teacher is a very ethical scholar, a real scholar. I think of my master's career.

My teacher, master's tutor, whom I followed after my doctoral degree, hi, I can't look back. No, you're lucky and don't have any psychological burden.

Apologize or not, that's what it means.

Tomorrow I'll show you around and let you shine.

There will be no such shit in the future. " In the last sentence, Lu Ning said it with great momentum. If he was a little thinner, it would be better.

"I have another operation tomorrow. Professor Zhao Jingjin contacted our hospital directly."

"No wonder he's so busy that he wants to come to the bird market with you. He wanted you to have an operation. Hehe, it's estimated that he's under a lot of pressure. I'll wait until you finish the operation."

When they had enough trouble in the three girls' room, they crowded into a bed and began to chat.

"Do you think the guy who sent us today is handsome?" Jia SuYue is the one who can say this.

"It's OK! I didn't pay much attention. "

"What company do you think they are? They are so powerful that they entertain friends in five-star hotels."

Wang Yanan glanced at Jia SuYue and said, "you're stupid! I can't see it. Go to bed. Tomorrow we'll buy Shaohua a musical instrument. "

"Ha, if you want to die, hold her hand more and more."

In the morning, as soon as they went out, they saw that the young man yesterday had been waiting in the hall, "Dr. Zhang, how was your rest last night? It's still early. Let me take you to breakfast. "

"Very good, please."

"No trouble, there's no trouble. Let's go to daximen for breakfast. The milk tea snacks on which side are

very good. It's time to go to the hospital after eating. "

"OK!"

After breakfast, "elder martial brother, do you go to the hospital?"

"I won't go yet. Call me after the operation. I'll contact a few people. "

"OK, I'll go. Shao Hua, you can walk around the bird market. How can elder martial brother turn around the bird market?"

"Doctor Zhang, are you also engaged in hepatobiliary surgery?" On the way to send Zhang Fan to the hospital, the young man chatted with Zhang Fan with a smile on his face.

"No! I'm in orthopedics. "

"MMP, this man is a white eyed wolf. He doesn't say how to pick up the car. He is served by a five-star hotel and doesn't even tell the truth." The materials needed for today's operation are from their company. In fact, he also wants to be close to Zhang Fan to see if there are any opportunities or business opportunities.

As a result, Zhang Fan told the truth and others didn't believe it.

"Oh! Good orthopaedics, good orthopaedics! " He has put Zhang Fan on the blacklist.

Looking at the other party's forced smile, Zhang Fan was surprised, "is orthopedics so difficult to accept?"

At the hospital, the young man reluctantly said hello to Zhang Fan, and then ran away. As soon as Zhang Fan saw the time and had about 20 minutes to go to work, he called Ouyang first.

No matter whether the hospital communicates with the hospital or not, there must be an attitude.

After calling, Zhang Fan entered the affiliated hospital where Zhao Jingjin was located.

This hospital is the largest local hospital in the frontier, with a very large scale. Apart from others, orthopedics alone has eight departments, and the internal competition of the hospital is also very large.

Although Professor Zhao Jingjin is a long river scholar, he can't cover up the sky, let alone he is not the dean.

Because the experimental project was transferred to tea, there has been an undercurrent in the hepatobiliary Department of the hospital for a long time.

All of them accuse him of wasting national resources openly and secretly. There are many people who say that not only Zhao Jingjin can't carry it, but also the president can't carry it.

Although there are special audit units for scientific research funds, they can't carry them. Some people always stumble.

Just in time, there was a huge tumor in the liver center. Several directors of hepatobiliary surgery in the hospital suggested conservative treatment.

The patient's family members have some strength in the bird market. Almost as soon as they enter the hospital, they are valued by the hospital.

In various discussions, the patient's family members did not say much, just one sentence: "conservative treatment can live for several years."

"It depends on the growth rate of the tumor."

"As long as one year, as short as a few months."

"What's the difference between treatment and no treatment?" The family members were not satisfied and directly found the dean. It was in this stubble that Zhao Jingjin came to the bird market.

Several hepatobiliary surgeons were gathered in the dean's office to face the patients' families together.

Although Professor Zhao Jingjin is Professor Changhe, they are all engaged in liver and gall, and they are all from a hospital. Of course, many of them are not convinced of him.

"Talk about it. Talk about it. Besides conservative treatment, is there any possibility of surgery?" The president spoke, and all the directors spoke actively.

"If you can't, please invite experts from the capital or magic capital to consult. Or go directly to big cities. After all, there are more experts there. "

"I read journals. Lu Lao, a green bird, has operated on several huge tumors. I don't know how the prognosis is."

"Lu is mostly old. The operation takes so long that it is estimated that he can't stand now."

Family members are going to run away! After all, it means that they can't do surgery, and hospitals in other places don't do very well.

"Lao Zhao, why don't you talk." The Dean called the roll.

Lao Zhao is waiting for this sentence, "I have operated on this huge tumor!"

If you don't sing, you'll be scared to death. Anyway, it's not up to the hospital leaders to decide if he wants to go up at this level.

"Have you done it?" The dean's eyes widened.

"The patient is dead!" This is what the director of the Department who has a bad relationship said.

"Ha ha!" On the surface, this is the past department director.

"Really? Director Zhao, you can't fool me! " This is family.

"Ha ha!" Lao Zhao deliberately looked around the directors present and said nothing.

Directly open the portable laptop, turn it on, and the window interface opens.

"This is a few months ago. The operation on tea element is bigger than the tumor of this patient now."

"How's the patient? Is the patient still alive?"

No matter what their families think, the directors of several other departments don't believe it at all. They all know their roots and their level. They know each other very well. Therefore, the directors of departments with bad relations directly began to ridicule.

"Alive, and all recovery indicators are good. If you can't do it, others may not! The world is big. " Lao Zhao was satisfied and had enough prestige.

Then there is communication between hospitals“ Professor Zhao, I'm here! "

"I'm waiting for you at the door. I see you! I'm coming. "

Zhang Fan's first operation in a provincial hospital began under such circumstances.

Chapter 446

Now even climbers have to queue up to climb Mount Everest, not to mention in ordinary society. In fact, the workplace is like climbing Mount Everest. You have to do a lot of preparation.

Then you are qualified to climb. As for the result, it's hard to say. There are too many uncertain factors. Maybe a sudden snowstorm will make all efforts in vain.

Professor Zhao Jingjin is like a climber of Everest. With more help and more capital, he may finally be

able to climb the peak of this provincial third-class hospital.

"Ha ha, Doctor Zhang, why did you arrive so early? I thought you had to wait a while." With these words, Zhao Jingjin came to Zhang Fan with two or three doctors who had been to tea.

"You're welcome. Just say I'll go up on the floor. There's no need to come down to pick me up." Zhang Fan greeted several people with a smile.

"Let's go to the Department first." Professor Zhao Jingjin and his party took Zhang Fan to the Department. Although the doctors in the Department were curious, they didn't come around. After all, Zhang Fan is not famous.

Lao Zhao took Zhang Fan directly into his office.

"You go and invite the patient's family." Professor Zhao Jingjin said to a doctor nearby, and then someone said to Zhang Fan, "look at the examination results."

Turn on the film viewing lamp and put all kinds of CT, MRI and abdominal X-ray films made by the patient on it. The color Doppler ultrasound, blood routine, biochemistry and other examination reports and medical records were also placed on the table.

Zhang Fan looked at the medical record, "the patient is not very old. He is only 63 years old and has no basic diseases." Then he began to look at the inspection before the film viewing lamp.

"This tumor is not too big, you see, its range should not be around the portal system." Zhang Fan lit the film on the segment lamp and said to several people in the office.

"Yes, but the position is missing in the center of the liver. If I hadn't seen you successfully perform the operation in this position, I can't guarantee that this operation will succeed." Lao Zhao secretly flattered Zhang Fan.

"Hehe, we did the operation together. You are too modest." Zhang Fan smiled. Before saying a few words, the patient's family came to Professor Zhao's office.

"This is the patient's son, boss Chen of bird market." Professor Zhao introduced Zhang Fan, and then said to the patient's family: "this is Dr. Zhang. I can't guarantee whether he is the first in the country in liver tumor surgery, but in the northwest, there is no doctor who wants to find a better doctor than

him."

The family members were fascinated. "This young man is the first in Northwest China? How old is he? " With Professor Zhao's introduction, the eyes of the family members looking at Lao Zhao were full of doubt. Although they didn't say anything, their expression and expression all said, "who are you fooling!"

Fortunately, he knew that Lao Zhao was a big winner in the hospital, and his father was in someone else's Hospital, otherwise he would have been angry.

Lao Zhao, who knew at a glance that the patient's family members didn't believe it, said directly: "don't believe it. For your father's operation, I guess you just go to the capital and magic, and you may not be able to find a doctor as powerful as Dr. Zhang."

"Director Zhao, I'm serious. I don't doubt you. Hehe, it's just a little surprising. Doctor Zhang is so young. "

"Ha ha!" Zhang fan can't answer.

"Can I, can I discuss it again?" The patient's family members began to retreat. He brought his father to see a doctor, not to let people practice their skills, not to let his life go.

Don't say that the other party is the director of the hospital. Even the president of the hospital will not fully believe it. I don't know when it started. There is no basic trust between people.

Lao Zhao's face was black. He agreed to the operation and invited all the people. His family members went back on their word“ I can tell you... "Lao Zhao wanted to say something, but Zhang Fan dissuaded him.

"OK, go and discuss it with your family. Don't worry. I understand. " No matter what Lao Zhao is doing today, Zhang fan can't let him speak out.

Surgery. Although this kind of surgery is not difficult for Zhang Fan and the probability of problems is not large, no one can guarantee that there will be no problems. Surgery is originally a traumatic treatment.

If Lao Zhao said cruel words for his face or to save Zhang Fan's face, the patient reluctantly went to the operation and there was no problem. Once there was a problem, the family could eat Zhang Fan and Professor Zhao.

"OK, thank you, Dr. Zhang. I'll discuss it." If the family members are gone, can the patients valued by the hospital president be simply tolerated. Lao Zhao is also enthusiastic and pays too much attention to

some things.

When he was stopped by Zhang Fan, the hot blood in his head completely cooled down, "Hey, Dr. Zhang, I didn't communicate well with my family and didn't do things in place. I'm sorry."

"It's all right. You're welcome. It's okay! " Zhang Fan doesn't care? It's false to say he doesn't care, but it's like this in reality. Why should Lao Zhao make a name for you.

Zhang Fan knew at a glance that although he didn't know the reason, it was definitely a hasty decision. He didn't communicate well with the patient's family at all. He didn't even say where the chief surgeon came from.

The world is like this. You will be remembered only when you are useful. Zhang Fan is also a little experienced. There is no change in his face, but he is filled with emotion: he is still not strong enough.

The family members launched a relationship and inquired around. Some said they could do something and some said they could never do anything. Anyway, they said everything, but he looked at his father lying in the hospital bed.

Gray hair, depressed spirit, swollen body, my heart is like a knife twisting“ Dad, how are you feeling today? "

"Fine, fine. Don't worry, I'm at this age. What else can I worry about. Your career is stable, my grandson is healthy, and I have completed the task.

Just pull your mother, or I won't come to the hospital. Death is death. This age can be counted as joy and loss. "

The old man began to feel sick. In order not to make his son worry and sad, he wanted to hold it down, but can he hold it down, "Er! Uh! Eh! "

After I got sick, I had a good appetite, and because I had to have an operation today, I didn't eat a meal or take a sip of water in the morning. How can I spit it out.

Wiping the uncomfortable tears beside his father's eyes and the green and yellow saliva around his mouth. He bit his teeth and said to his father, "it's okay, Dad. It'll be fine after the operation. Now that technology is so developed, you should have confidence in yourself. "

"Hehe, you will give me relief. I don't know what disease I have. My stomach is swollen like a pregnant woman. Let the hospital treat me casually. Let's leave the hospital. " The old man looked out at the blue sky and sighed long.

If he wasn't worried that others said his son was not filial, he would rather die than come to the hospital. He took blood and checked every day. Half of his life would be lost.

"Yes! It's more painful to live than to die. " Looking at the old father's uncomfortable appearance, he bit his teeth and said in his heart.

Whether you have money or no money, health is the most important. What if it's worth tens of millions.

"Director Zhao, after discussion, let's have an operation and use snacks."

"OK, then sign and prepare for the operation. Dr. Zhang is an external doctor and needs labor fees. "

"It's not a problem, Dr. Zhang. Thank you. Please serve dessert."

"Sure." Zhang Fan didn't say much. It's useless to say anything at this time. It's the most important to do a good operation.

Signing, according to the fingerprints, he was like betraying his father again, signing and crying. He hasn't been so vulnerable for years.

In the operating room, Zhang Fan sat quietly, closed his eyes and took a nap. The nurse and anesthesiologist in the operating room peeped curiously at the invited young expert.

Zhang Fan was not in the mood to speak, and Lao Zhao sat aside slightly embarrassed. He went to publicize the operation, but he was also annoyed that he didn't communicate well with his family.

"After the operation, we must apologize to Zhang Fan. It's done."

The science and education hall next to the operating room was filled with doctors of hepatobiliary surgery. Although there are seven or eight hepatobiliary surgeries in the Affiliated Hospital, there are not many. There are five hepatobiliary surgeries in total.

There are more than 20 doctors in a department, plus advanced doctors, postgraduates, doctoral students, rotating doctors and interns. There are 200 small people in the hall.

After all, they are literate, and no one jumped out to stop the operation or said anything sarcastic. Just sitting in the science and Education Hall waiting for the live broadcast of the operation, even the elective operation that was supposed to be done stopped.

"Lao Zhao will play with fire again! He wants to press us. Is he crazy? He's starting to fool around. " The director of one department said to the other.

"I don't think so, but the doctor is really green eyed. Do you know the way? " The doctor looked at Zhang Fan in the monitor, quietly closing his eyes and pretending to sleep.

"I asked and said it was from the tea vegetable hospital."

"The tea vegetable hospital is so powerful? Didn't Lao Zhao move the laboratory to tea vegetable because he was afraid that we might get something from him? "

"I don't know whether it's powerful or not. What I know is that the tea vegetable hospital didn't ask me for surgery in the past year. I thought I was wrapped up by Lao Zhao. I didn't expect to kill a Chen Yaojin halfway."

"You said that, I also felt it. I really didn't go to tea vegetable for surgery again. Don't the old people in the cancer hospital get disheartened by tea, and now they have gone to the mainland. "

"I have a regular phone call. Wait for me to ask." With that, the doctor took out his cell phone and began dialing.

"Lao Chang, Lao Wang of my Affiliated Hospital, how about being at ease in the mainland."

"Ha ha, very good. It's just that I'm tired of seafood. I'm almost sick of lobster every day. You are still in the frontier. It's time to come out and have a look. " Lao Chang now likes to show off to his former frontier friends.

"Oh, your life is really comfortable. Oh, let me ask you something."

"OK, you ask." I often feel as if a cold wind is beginning to blow, but it's clear that the temperature is almost 38.9 °. Where is the cold wind.

"It's not a big deal. There's a Zhang Fan in tea, you know." The director here asked with a smile.

"Fuck your mother!" When Lao Chang heard these words, his face began to change and burst out foul language.

Directly hung up the phone, and then pulled the other party into the blacklist, "really TN's haunt!" Lao Chang took his cell phone, breathed heavily, thought and went directly to the mobile company. He was ready to change his number!

"Psycho! I'll go. How can I swear? " The director here has constipation on his face. He was scolded in the morning, and he almost lost his breath.

"What's the matter?" The other director sitting on one side obviously heard the usual swearing on the phone, but he still wanted to ask on purpose.

"Chang is crazy!" They can't talk anymore.

There are those who are ready to see Zhao Jingjin's jokes, and those who are waiting for Zhao Jingjin to end and then fall into the dark. But no one believed that the operation could be done and did not stand

up to stop it.

If today's operation is performed by an expert from the capital or an expert from the magic capital, the hall will never be filled with so many people. It's so strange.

It's so quiet, it's so mysterious. Everyone is like a master, secretly running the breath in the abdominal cavity, waiting, waiting to say and shout loudly at that time!

"Director Zhao, prepare for surgery." The anesthesiologist reminded me.

"Oh, OK." Then Professor Zhao Jingjin turned and looked at Zhang Fan, who had opened his eyes.

"Brush your hands!"

"All right!" Lao Zhao looked at Zhang Fan's glowing eyes and his tone was light.

The assistants began to lay out the list, prepare electric knives and suction devices, and improve the instruments needed in the operation.

Outside the operating room, the family members are like ants on a hot pot, really like ants on a hot pot, "Hey, it's rough. You shouldn't operate here. "

After a while, I thought, "such a big hospital should not fool around." It's really tangled. Who gets sick knows.

Outside the hospital, Shaohua and Lu Ning were going to take them around the bird market. As a result, Lu Ning said something had rejected them. There's no way, Shaohua. They can only go shopping by themselves.

"The school doesn't seem to have changed much." Three girls are walking on the shady path of the school.

Lu Ning is busy contacting several experts of the general hospital. They are all experts with old qualifications and famous names. One of them is the expert who called Lu Lao.

It's just saying that Lu Ning can't bring his younger martial brother to the door. Don't the ancestral disciples have any cards.

"Professor Chen, I'm Lu Ning. Ha ha, how are you. I'd like to treat you to dinner. Um! OK, OK, my teacher is in good health. "

"Professor Wang! I'm Lu Ning,..."

In the science and Education Hall of the Affiliated Hospital, "Hi! You see, this young man is really in

charge of the knife. "

"Lao Zhao is really brave enough!" A smiling director looked at the doctor preparing to start the operation in the display.

In the operating room, Zhang Fan said, "let's go. Alcohol, sharp knife! "

The operation begins!

Chapter 447

The liver, no matter where it is in the human body or its function, is a bit of a connecting link between the preceding and the following, left and right. If the brain is a king, then the liver is the prime minister.

Macroscopically, the liver is like a snail lying next to the stomach, like a snail eating hot pot, and the stomach is hot pot.

The snail's head is next to the stomach. This is the left lobe of the liver, and the snail's back is the right lobe of the liver. In this way, the liver can be roughly divided into two leaves.

On the micro level, what is the liver like, like a honeycomb or a large office building. The central vein of the liver is the elevator in the middle of the office building.

Then various structures form hepatic lobules around the central vein. The hepatic lobules are like the floor of an office building, which has many offices.

These offices are hepatocytes, and the fire passage around the office building is the interlobular artery of the liver.

Then the liver building has countless floors of this liver lobule.

Venous blood from the stomach, large intestine, small intestine, pancreas and spleen converges into the liver.

After all kinds of food absorbed by the human body are absorbed in the stomach, small intestine and large intestine, all kinds of substances, including nutrients, enter the liver through blood vessels. The liver is broken down and combined, and then transported out.

How to decompose and combine? Say a very simple and vulgar. Protein, a person ate sweet and sour tenderloin. It is rich in a lot of protein, but it is all the protein that makes up pigs. The liver is like a disassembler. It disassembles the protein into parts and then combines them into the protein that makes up the human body.

If there is no liver, how is this protein eaten and how is it absorbed. This is a bad thing. After eating pork for several years, I find that how can I start to look like a pig?

Continue to eat, eat for five or six years, okay, become a pig! Although exaggerated, this is one of the functions of the liver.

All kinds of venous blood in the digestive tract not only contain nutrients, but also toxins, such as pesticides, such as harmful substances decomposed and absorbed by various substances.

All these will be eliminated by the liver, detoxification and detoxification. Without this connecting prime minister, these harmful substances, not to mention entering other organs, light entering the brain is a very troublesome thing.

For example, after eating an egg, ammonia molecules produced by protein decomposition directly enter the brain. Well, people start talking nonsense, all kinds of weird, and even streaking.

So, the liver is very important. How did the liver tumor come from? To tell you the truth, many have not been studied clearly. However, there are still some clear studies.

For example, a person who likes fat meat or who drinks too much for a long time is much more. 80g Baijiu is more than a day.

Not to mention other related diseases. But for a liver, fatty liver will appear first. In other words, fat people and people who love drinking are prone to fatty liver.

If you are fat and like to drink, you can't run away with fatty liver. Not to mention alcoholic fat and nonalcoholic fatty liver.

Generally speaking, it is also very simple to say what fatty liver is. In this large office building, the liver is stuffed with many fat employees, who are fat particles.

These guys don't work. They don't do any decomposition and combination. They are all masters. If he doesn't work, he will occupy the living space of thin liver cells.

More and more fat people crammed into office buildings. Liver, a large office building, becomes a piece of fat, which is fatty liver. At this time, liver cells can work, so there are no obvious symptoms.

If the liver is only at this point, it can be saved. Quit drinking and lose weight, and slowly the fatty liver will recover. It won't take long. As long as you quit drinking, eat and lose weight scientifically, you can recover in six weeks.

As long as six weeks, not 998, not 666. As long as six weeks, these fat people will be slowly decomposed and metabolized by the hepatocytes in the liver. The liver can still return to the original and continue to be his little fresh meat.

If you continue to eat, continue to drink. Well, more and more fat people will enter these writing rooms and directly get tired of the weak liver cells with their fat bodies.

Can hepatocytes be reconciled to being greased to death by fat for no reason? No, so this guy will become fibrotic. It turned out to be small fresh meat.

Because unwilling, the little fresh meat changed after it died. It's just as like as two peas of dried beef jerky.

Then the liver, which has become a fat office building, becomes a piece of hard meat with no channel and no function, greasy outside and fibrosis inside.

At this stage of development, the name of fatty liver has been changed, and the very tall one has become liver cirrhosis.

At this time, the disease will come, and at this stage, it is impossible to restore the liver to the original small fresh meat, that is, it can only be delayed but not cured!

The disease followed, first of all, ascites. The veins in the lower abdomen could not pass through the liver and could not return to the heart. The blood containing a large amount of protein leaked out of the blood vessels, and the human stomach began to grow.

Because of the strike of the liver, various hormones and poisons in the body cannot be inactivated, and the skin turns yellow directly. The skin is like turmeric in the early years, waxy yellow and waxy yellow, like a wax statue without bleaching.

Men can also have breast (a) room development, women directly have irregular menstruation and can't get pregnant. What bleeding tendency, hypoproteinemia, is directly followed.

Because the liver doesn't work and is not transparent, the related vascular pressure begins to increase, just like pressing and holding the rubber hose at the water outlet.

The most common is esophageal varices. Eat Oreo. Usually crisp Oreo. At this time, the veins of esophageal varices are sharp blades.

With a gentle stroke, it is directly like a fountain. Blood can be ejected from people's mouth, either spit or directly. This is also a common cause of death in patients with liver cirrhosis.

If these diseases have not killed this person, after spending all kinds of advanced surgery, all kinds of advanced drugs and money like water.

This man has survived for seven years. At this time, he has become the liver of dehydrated beef jerky. The boss of the disease, cancer and liver cancer have come.

Therefore, in modern society, with such a high-energy diet, it will not be greedy to eat less meat and drink less wine. Run two more steps. You'll never die if you have nothing to walk.

There are many cancers in the liver. We won't talk about those with unknown causes and can't be prevented. If we don't prevent those that can be prevented, it won't make sense.

The surgical incision for liver cancer is very huge. What appendectomy incision, what gallbladder incision, in front of it are little brothers.

"Enter plasma directly." When Zhang Fan was ready to open, he said to the itinerant nurse.

The itinerant nurse hesitated a little and looked at Professor Zhao Jingjin. Lao Zhao quickly nodded. After all, it is a provincial third-class hospital. The nurses in the operating room are still a little arrogant.

Zhang Fan doesn't care. He starts to do it directly!

Instead of hitting people, start the surgical incision. The old man's skin has turned yellow to bright eyes, and the color of iodophor can't be seen on his skin.

Because the patient was a huge liver central tumor, Zhang Fan made a large incision directly. How big is the incision made along the rib arch from under the xiphoid process?

Pull the lens up and look at the patient's right abdomen from the shadowless lamp, so that Zhang fan can uncover it all. To make a vulgar analogy, just like the pig who was laparotomized in the meat case, the stomach was completely beaten open.

While cutting, hemostasis and ligation, Zhang Fan's technique can't be more skilled. There is no obvious bleeding in the surgical field, such as large and small bleeding points, ligation and electrocoagulation.

In the science and Education Hall, the director who had called Lao Chang recovered a little. Looking at Zhang Fan's technique, he said to another director around him, "it's a little interesting and skilled. It's very rare to be able to do this at this age. What's the origin of this guy? The one surnamed Zhao didn't

leak a word? "

"Lao Zhao was afraid that others would take his credit, so he didn't say it at all. He waited for others to jump out when they were helpless. Didn't you see the dean's face at that time? " At this time, the directors believed that Zhang Fan could perform the operation.

We are all engaged in this industry. We know whether we have kung fu and whether we are experts.

Open the abdominal cavity and start exploring. Tumor, that's disgusting. There are too many ways to transfer this thing. It can go to other places from the blood.

From the lymph node can run to other development, but also can be transmitted directly through nearby tissues. And can run around through ascites. Like fruit trees, mature cancer cells can germinate in deep roots where they fall.

For other operations, the operation plan is generally formulated before the operation and can be implemented directly, but cancer surgery is not good. Although modern examination equipment is very advanced, there is still no field investigation.

"No ascites, no metastasis above the greater omentum, mesentery and peritoneum!" After Zhang Fan explored it again, he was a little relaxed. Once transferred, the operation will change accordingly.

"It's saved, otherwise it's hard for such an old man to stick to it if he's expanding the scope of cleaning." Zhao Jingjin also breathed a sigh of relief.

He knew that the operation was successful today, and the things about his experiment in the hospital would disappear. When his experiment was successful, he began to charge for the top of the hospital.

Therefore, the operation can not fail, nor can it be allowed to fail. When he heard Zhang Fan say that there was no ascites, he was really as comfortable as entering the heating room in thirty or nine days.

God help me too!

Liver cancer surgery is not easy to do. Apart from others, the liver has the function of storing blood, which is directly like beef injected with water or sponge soaked in water. If you break any point, there will be blood pouring, not to mention cutting off a large part.

So hemostasis is very important" Although the tumor is not very large, it is too close to the center. Ligate it. " After exploration, Zhang Fan looked at the tumor protruding from the liver and gently said to Zhao Jingjin.

"OK, start timing now?" Professor Zhao Jingjin asked Zhang Fan. Although he was an expert, Zhang Fan was the main knife, and Zhang Fan did better than him for this kind of operation.

"Gloves." Zhang Fan took a pair of unused gloves from the instrument nurse. He cut the gloves and took out the rubber band from the mouth of the gloves.

"I ligate." Professor Zhao Jingjin reached out and wanted to take the rubber band for ligation. As a result, Zhang Fan directly refused. Once the operation is performed, what Zhang fan can do will never be handed over to others.

Liver ligation is simple. It's really simple. It's OK to ligate the ascending and descending blood vessels with rubber bands. What's it like. In fact, it is like an apple on a branch, connecting the apple with a rope, and tying up the small branches of the tree with a rope.

That's what it means. However, the blood vessel is not a branch. If the ligation is loose, it can't stop the blood. If the ligation is tight, it may break the blood vessel. The blood vessel here is not a small blood vessel, but a very thick inferior vena cava. Once it is broken, it will kill people.

"Tut tut! You see, this guy doesn't even believe Lao Zhao. He won't even let Lao Zhao dry by ligating his blood vessels. " The directors of the Department of science and education gloated and began to laugh at Lao Zhao.

"Yes, let's see what he can do to make the arrogant Lao Zhao obedient."

"Timing!" Zhang Fan gently and forcefully ligated the upper and lower blood vessels, which sounds very contradictory. This is a degree, an appropriate strength.

Without five years of practice, the superior doctors of hepatobiliary surgery will never let the subordinate doctors get started.

Blood vessels cannot be ligated for too long. Once it is too long, liver necrosis will occur. Therefore, the ligation time should not exceed 20 minutes and 15 minutes in patients with obvious liver cirrhosis.

In other words, every 15 minutes of surgery, we must release the ligation of blood vessels and let the blood enter the liver for three or five minutes.

Itinerant nurse, turn on the timer. To Zhang Fan and Zhao Jingjin, "start timing."

In fact, the difficulty of resection is not resection, but free. First, free blood vessels, various nerves and ligaments, and various pipes above the liver.

Surgery is to save people, not to cut, so we should reduce the injury as much as possible. This is the embodiment of a doctor's level.

Regardless of the injury, it is estimated that a slightly trained person can cut off the tumor, but once the injury is involved, it will be very troublesome.

The liver is suspended in the abdominal cavity. This thing is pulled up by many ligaments, and then the blood vessels and hepatobiliary channels pass along these ligaments. If you want to remove the tumor, you must first separate these ligament blood vessels and various hepatobiliary channels.

Because it is a central tumor, Zhang Fan directly began to remove the gallbladder after ligating the blood vessels, because after the tumor was removed, the bile duct was damaged, and the gallbladder is useless. It will only be bad to stay.

Therefore, if you want to remove the tumor, you must first clean up the surrounding areas, just like the war of annihilation. You must first clean up the surrounding areas, and then launch a general attack.

Chapter 448

After cholecystectomy, the gallbladder like purple grapes was cut off by Zhang Fan. The smooth gallbladder is so beautiful that people really want to lick it.

"Bend!" The gallbladder is placed in a bend. Then, Zhang Fan said, "into the liver!"

With Zhang Fan's voice into the liver, Professor Zhao Jingjin became more focused, and the success or failure was in an instant. Although he and Zhang Fan have had this kind of operation, no one dare to ensure that they will succeed every time.

There are too many accidents in the operation. Maybe a different blood vessel can lead to the failure of an operation.

With the voice of Zhang Fan, all the doctors in the science and education department straightened up involuntarily. Although Zhang Fan did a very good and accurate cleaning in the early stage, none of the directors present couldn't do a good job in this cleaning.

Therefore, we just agree that Zhang Fan's level is OK and can make everyone look down. It's impossible for Gao to take a look. The next step is to focus on whether he is an expert or not. The next step is to show and show his moves.

If there is a voice over, let's say: now is the time to show technology! It should be more appropriate.

The people who had been chatting stopped talking and stared at Zhang Fan's next operation.

Hepatobiliary surgery belongs to general surgery. Although it is also a difficult department, it is much easier than Gastroenterology and brain surgery. If all the doctors here are doctors outside the brain, it is estimated that they are half a house bald, just like experts who have practiced iron head skill.

"You say, which method is he going to use?" Some newly graduated doctors in the back row of the science and education department were almost jealous when they looked at Zhang Fan in the display.

I'm not old. The operation has been so exquisite. Is there any reason to say.

"I don't know. Such a huge central liver tumor has no successful operation. Did he create it himself? "

"No, how old is he! Have you read the anatomy book ten times? " Another senior doctor directly thought that Zhang Fan could not succeed.

"Look at his separation. Don't say it ten times. It's estimated that he can write the anatomy by dictation."

The newly graduated doctors in the back row are still a little short of vision. This thing can only be improved by time and the amount of surgery, not by books alone.

After cutting off the gallbladder, he began to look for the hepatic duct along the gallbladder, ligation, and the scope began to narrow little by little.

"What is he doing! This is the middle lobe of the liver. Aren't you afraid of liver failure after such a large-scale resection? " The directors in the front row of the science and education department were surprised. The liver area handled by Zhang Fan was too large.

"Crazy! Crazy! Go and inform the dean. " Another director said directly to the doctor in his own department behind him. For whatever purpose, he informed the Dean directly.

Tumor resection is not to peel off the walnut skin or close to the tumor.

We must carry normal liver tissue of 34 cm, because cancer cells will infiltrate and metastasize. Only with liver tissue of 34 cm or even more normal tissue can we achieve the goal of tumor resection.

Why is it difficult for the tumor in the middle lobe of the liver, because this is the only way to the hilar of the liver. If the resection range is too large, it will destroy all the peripheral vascular system! If the tumor is removed, the remaining liver tissue will have no chance to live.

Determine the scope and start resection. At this time, Zhang Fan's accurate surgical method was demonstrated, and the scalpel accurately cut off the liver tissue.

Although he had several such operations with Zhang Fan, Lao Zhao was still nervous looking at Zhang Fan's hands. The tissue was gently cut with a sharp scalpel.

The distance here is not cm, but mm, or even micron. Such a narrow distance, not to mention finger shaking, is to take a deep breath, which may make the scalpel cut the blood vessels of the hepatic portal.

A knife, a knife, a bit, a bit. With the little separation of liver tissue, Professor Zhao Jingjin didn't even dare to breathe with satisfaction. He was willing to breathe. At this time, his scalp began to feel numb.

An oval tumor with a big fist, like cutting a radish, Zhang Fan began to cut around the tumor. The reason why tumors are terrible is that they grow too fast.

Cell growth depends on the nutrition in the blood, so the more malignant the tumor is, the richer the blood supply is. The tumor grows in a place where the blood supply of the liver is very rich.

Zhang Fan breathed slowly, took a shallow breath, and slowly vomited out. He was deeply afraid of shaking his hands. I don't know how many times this set of techniques have been done in the system, and he has already been very skilled.

Slightly across the tissue, like cutting sashimi, separating the liver tissue bit by bit.

The president of the Affiliated Hospital also went to the science and education department. Although he is not a general foreigner, he is an expert outside the brain. He looks at Zhang Fan's exquisite technique in the display.

Originally angry, he lost his anger in an instant and did not affect other doctors in the science and education department. He stood quietly in the last row and looked at Zhang Fan in the display for surgery.

"Tea vegetable, municipal hospital, Zhang Fan, Zhao Jingjin." These nouns kept circling in his mind.

The directors in the front row of the science and Education Hall, who had already begun to make noise, looked at Zhang Fan's precise technique and slowly quieted down. The original chatters stopped talking.

Staring at the dexterous and stable hands, "it's too stable and accurate. A little to the right is the right hepatic artery. Too bold!" The director who called Lao Chang was really stupid.

"How did he practice it?" It may be possible to cut within a few millimeters, but how many knives do you need to separate to cut a tumor with a large fist.

Almost every time, they were walking on the edge of death. Not to mention the people who had surgery, even these melon eating directors began to tighten their nerves. The more you understand, the more you know the difficulty of this operation.

"Impossible, impossible!"

"It's impossible. It's half done."

"No, I mean, he can't be a doctor in a regional hospital! There are so many patients in the regional hospital. Let him practice. This technique can be done at such a young age. It can't be a doctor in a regional hospital. Lao Zhao is lying! "

Several directors were fascinated. From disbelief at the beginning to seeing such exquisite techniques with their own eyes, it was not a bit shocking to describe. And it was done by an unknown little doctor. If it weren't for the day, if they weren't all materialists, they might think they saw ghosts.

"No matter where he comes from, Lao Zhao should not occupy it alone. This kind of operation needs to be popularized." A director who was a little older than other people's congresses said in a slightly raised voice.

"Yes! It must be popularized and can not be occupied by some people. This is the behavior of learning hegemony, and this is the behavior of medical hegemony. "

Listening to the excited and indignant voices of the directors, the Dean was relieved. He came and left quietly. He didn't have to say the rest. These directors will definitely show their intelligence.

This is like a toad in a quagmire. Everyone stays in a quagmire together. No problem. As long as one wants to climb out, the other toads will definitely start to pull back.

Lao Zhao wants to occupy Zhang Fan to learn this operation. If others don't know, it's no problem. Now I know, hehe, everyone is not a fool.

With the progress of the operation, Zhang Fan's sweat began to gather into one big one and two big ones, which took too much energy and energy.

As light as a feather, Zhang Fan needs a lot of effort to accurately control the scalpel to the millimeter range. This kind of operation is no easier than moving bricks in one operation. Moreover, it takes more energy. When the eye arrives, the hand will arrive, and the hand arrives, the brain should be one step or even three steps in advance to figure out the next cutting position.

There are few textbook surgical methods for tumors in the center of the liver. Lu's elder martial brother, Academician Wu Mengchao, has also successfully performed this operation.

However, just because the operation is too difficult, with the increase of the elderly, the operation also began to slowly withdraw from the medical field, which will not appear in even textbooks.

This kind of difficult surgery is killing people if it is not done well. Therefore, even the surgery published by Mr. Wu in his old age has not included this kind of surgery.

"He's starting to use the handle! To completely remove the tumor! He opened it with a knife handle! " With Zhang Fan's little by little dissociation, the liver tumor with a big fist was finally dissociated and cleaned. There is only the last point at the bottom of the tumor.

Professor Zhao Jingjin's hand washing clothes had already been soaked with sweat. If he took off his surgical clothes, he would be absolutely as if he had been fished out of the water. There was sweat in the gap between his toes wearing slippers.

It is not that Professor Zhao has done little, but that he attaches too much importance to the operation.

With Zhang Fan's gentle stroke with the handle, the tumor clamped by the liver forceps was pulled out.

"How about blood pressure, heart rate and vital signs of the patient?" Professor Zhao Jingjin couldn't help asking what was originally asked by the performer.

"Everything is normal. Does director Zhao need to step down now?" The anesthesiologist answered the question and asked again. At this time, the center of the liver became a big hole.

Although the upper and lower blood vessels were ligated, the original residual blood in the liver began to seep out. After a while, the gap was full of blood.

"Well!" Professor Zhao Jingjin realized that he seemed a little worried. He didn't speak, but looked at Zhang Fan.

"Step down, don't fall too fast, slow down." Zhang Fan didn't care.

At this time, not only anesthesiologists, but also itinerant nurses for surgery began to become polite.

"Doctor Zhang, please wait a moment and I'll change a towel for you."

"Thank you, gelatin sponge." How Zhang fan used to speak, but still how he speaks, has not changed because of the change of the other party's attitude.

Gelatin sponge hemostasis, obvious bleeding at the incision around the liver was ligated a little by Zhang Fan.

As Zhang Fan began to finish, he said to Professor Zhao, "pay close attention to the changes of liver function after operation. Although the operation is completed, the postoperative nursing must keep up.

Antibiotic prophylactic intravenous drip for three days. If necessary, the use time can be extended. After the disease is detected, it can be decided whether the patient will undergo later radiotherapy and chemotherapy. "

As the superior doctor explained the precautions to the subordinate doctor, Zhang Fan said that Professor Zhao promised that Lao Zhao was not angry at all, but excited.

Anesthesiologist, instrument nurse and itinerant nurse looked at their director Zhao in surprise, "is this still a professor? Is this still director Zhao? "

"Good! Dr. Zhang rest assured that our department has done a very good job. "

There were only some doctors and ordinary doctors left in the science and Education Hall. When the directors of the Department saw Zhang Fan take out the tumor, they scattered like a fire.

"Lao Zhao, is there a Zhang Fan in your hospital?" This is a director calling the director of tea Su general foreign affairs.

"Yes, what's the matter?" Zhao Ping wondered how the director of the third Department of hepatobiliary medicine of the Affiliated Hospital of niaoshi took the initiative to call him. How arrogant a person he is at ordinary times.

"How is your relationship with him? Help set up a line and let me meet him. " The director didn't say what he wanted to do. He gave it to the lower level hospitals and learned from the hospitals he had never seen with his eyes. He couldn't say it.

"Very good. It's simple. I'll call him later."

"OK, make an appointment for me and I'll invite him to dinner."

At the same time, none of the directors fell. The eight immortals crossed the sea and began to contact Zhang Fan.

"Unreliable Lao Chang, how can the phone become an empty number!" Lao Chang is really afraid. It has become a haze.

"What, he's an orthopedic doctor in your hospital?"

"Don't be kidding. I'm talking about Zhang Fan. How many Zhang fan are there in your hospital!"

"What kind of world, mother! An orthopedic doctor, doing liver tumor, flying up. Would you like some face? "

"Itinerant nurse, help me scratch the left ear. It's a little itchy!" Zhang Fan wondered, who is scolding me?

"Recently, you have noticed that as long as there is a huge tumor in the liver center, tell me to accept such a patient and the Department will reward 300." After contacting Zhang Fan, the directors of the Department began to rush for the patient.

Everyone has the same idea. He can do this operation. As long as I learn it a few times, can't I learn it? I'm also the director of hepatobiliary surgery in the provincial hospital!

An undercurrent surged up in the already restless affiliated hospital.

"Didn't your relatives find a huge tumor in the liver center last time?"

"Yes, what's the matter?"

"Let him come to the hospital quickly. Our department can do the operation for him." A doctor in the hospital has a relative who is also suffering from this disease. He once went to several doctors with a checklist.

"Last time your relatives..."

"Four hepatobiliary departments, say they can do it! Just called me. " The doctor from another department also called.

"How is our relationship?"

After the operation, Zhang Fan came quietly when he came. At this time, not only the family members are waiting for Zhang Fan outside the operating room, but also the leaders of the hospital office are waiting for Zhang Fan.

"The operation is finished and the complete resection is completed. If the late recovery is good, there should be no recurrence. " Zhang Fan looked at the excited patient's family, took off his mask, gently smiled and calmly told him.

"Thank you, thank you." The family members almost passed out happily. Originally, with the mentality of gambling, they let their father go to the operating table, and the result was a complete victory!

Chapter 449

In the president's office of the Affiliated Hospital, "Dr. Zhang, hard work, please sit down, please sit down. Here is a little Longjing brought by the president of Xi lung hospital to me. Try it. " After Zhang

Fan met the patient's family, the director of the medical office invited Zhang Fan to the dean's office.

As for Lao Zhao, he doesn't worry at all. He knows Zhang Fan's heel and his strange temper. He doesn't worry that the president can dig Zhang Fan into the affiliated hospital.

After all, he was the president of the provincial hospital. Without a few calls, he inquired about Zhang Fan. Although he was not very familiar with Lu, there was a provincial hospital behind him.

Therefore, he has plenty of methods. He is idle in Zhao Jingjin and Changhe.

"Thank you, thank you, Dean." Zhang Fangang sat down and saw the Dean pour water himself. He quickly stood up again.

Since childhood, under the tutor of Lao Tzu Zhang Fan who spoke with a belt, he could not and could not sit and let the elders much older than him pour water for him.

"Sit, you sit. I'm also a surgeon. I'm out of the brain. I know that surgery is very tired. I used to have the same physique as you. I've had surgery for more than 30 hours in a row.

After the operation, I have to eat a large plate of rice and mutton. I can't do it now. I'm old. Looking at you, I remember when I was young. You know, when I saw you in the science and education department for surgery, my eyes were almost red. I wish I could be 30 years younger and have surgery with you. "

"You're not old now. It's the year of fighting." Zhang Fan bowed slightly and took the dean's tea.

"If you are old, you can't refuse to be old. How's Professor Lu? Is he in good health. How are your parents? Have you come to the frontier? " The Dean also sat down and cared about Zhang Fan as kindly as an elder.

"Everything is fine. My parents haven't come yet." Zhang Fan more or less knows what the Dean means. He has a good idea in his mind about how to refuse gently.

"That's good. That's good. I heard that you not only carried out a scientific research project with Professor Zhao Jingjin, but also carried out a skin transplantation project with Professor Li Housen in the capital? "

"Yes, Dean." After all, the age gap is too big. Zhang Fan has nothing to say. He can't always ask others whether the prostate is good or not!

"Try it. The tea tastes good. I can't bear to take it out. " The Dean smiled very gently, but looking at Zhang Fan drinking tea, he also knew that if he cast pearls before swine, this guy would not drink tea!

"Very good." Zhang fanlue said with an intoxicated look, it's good to drink a fart. He didn't taste any good tea.

"When and where are you going?" Suddenly, the old man suddenly asked.

"The end of the year!" Zhang Fan said it casually before he put down the water cup.

"Oh! Tea is still too small, and the total number of patients is not much. In this way, Professor Li Housen in the capital and I are quite familiar. In the future, we will give you the operation of skin transplantation after skull surgery. What do you think? "

Accident, Taiwan accident, Zhang Fan thought about each other to dig people, but unexpectedly, there was such a result, "I have no problem, but time..."

"Don't worry about it. I'll go to your Dean and say that if you weren't Lu's disciple, I would like to take you personally. Old Lu is lucky, ha ha! "

In a few words, Zhang Fanping was able to walk in the Affiliated Hospital for no reason! So I began to walk in the affiliated hospital. This is the third class hospital at the provincial level!

The dean's requirements were not high. After inquiring about Zhang Fan's heel, he directly gave up digging people. Even if the provincial top three was also the top three in the west, and his teacher was still an academician.

Therefore, he directly began to dilute the experimental effect of Zhao Jingjin. Portal vein test is very powerful, and skull allogeneic skin transplantation is not bad.

One big project is treasure, and two are not so precious. Small means, but fair and aboveboard. Gently, Lao Zhao probably didn't expect the dean to do it like this.

He calculated that Zhang Fan would not be dug into the Affiliated Hospital, but he didn't expect this result.

Just out of the dean's office, Lao Zhao appeared. It is estimated that he has been cat in which office“ Ha ha, I knew that our dean had a love for talents. "

"The dean said..." Zhang Fan hasn't finished yet. He was interrupted by Lao Zhao.

"I know, I know. How can the Affiliated Hospital Compare with the Qingniao hospital. Let's go. I'll take you through the formalities." Lao Zhao wouldn't let him say it, and Zhang Fan simply wouldn't say it.

Lao Zhao is still very happy. I don't know if I will be happy in the future.

In Lao Zhao's office, "here's your labor fee. The air ticket and fares are all counted together. 25000, please click. I've followed the advice given to you by experts in the capital and Mordor. "

"Is it appropriate?" Zhang Fan hesitated a little. Who doesn't love money, but he hasn't really received this amount of money. Moreover, Ouyang has been practicing for the past two years.

"This is not a red envelope! Not against the law. Ha ha, my silly brother, you didn't walk through the cave at first sight. That is, there are few patients this time. If there are many patients, several patients will be apportioned. In fact, one patient doesn't have much money. And if you break the law, all the throwing knives in the world will be caught. This is the highest price in the industry. "

It's estimated that if other surgical directors of chasu hear this, they can kill Zhao Jingjin. Damn, the surgical operations in chasu county and township have monopolized this thing.

That's the difference. There are so many counties and townships. If they die, give them one or two thousand.

As soon as Zhang Fan heard this, he understood that Lao Zhao would not fool him, and he couldn't fool him. Just go out and inquire.

"I didn't do the operation alone. Take this 10000 and share it with the brothers on the stage. I'm not polite about the rest." Zhang Fan said he would give the money to Lao Zhao.

"Isn't that a slap in the face. I don't see you anymore. I know you're angry. You're definitely angry. Do you still think about things in the morning?"

I'm also worried. You have to understand me, brother. Five or six people are on guard against each other like wolves. I..... "

"You see, am I such a stingy person? I understand, I really understand. I'm not angry at all, but you still have the money. One is one, two is two. "

The two tangled, and finally Lao Zhao didn't want it. He is a department director of a provincial hospital, but he doesn't see this. What he sees is that Zhang fan can win the experiment for him.

"Dinner in the evening. Let's go to a more distinctive place tonight." After watching Zhang Fan take the

money, Lao Zhao continued.

"No, I caused trouble yesterday. My elder martial brother came to put out the fire for me today. I don't know what the situation is!"

"Hey, a good teacher is different. I envy you to death. Don't worry. Just who your teacher is, let alone here. Even hospitals all over the country can go flat." Lao Zhao was almost jealous, "why don't I have such an awesome teacher!"

Although the words are exaggerated, the Ping trip to the whole country may not work, but the Ping trip to the Northwest has no problem at all.

Lao Zhao sent Zhang Fan out of the hospital. He just took out the phone to call brother Lu Ning. As a result, the general foreign affairs director of tea vegetable hospital called in.

"Director Zhang, where is it?"

"Come on, brother, I've come to the bird market. You don't know if you've come to the bird market."

"Ha ha, I didn't come. It's like this. The director of the third Department of hepatobiliary powder of the affiliated hospital wants to invite you to dinner. When will it be convenient for you?"

"Not today, not today. I have something else to do."

"Then tomorrow. We can't go back on our word. I have promised others that you will give me this face. "

Just hung up the phone, the director of tea vegetable hepatobiliary surgery came in. For a while and a half, Zhang Fan couldn't even call out. One by one, he asked for dinner.

After hanging up, Lu Ning called again. "Oh, my God, it's all a hotline. I can't squeeze in. Is the operation finished. No problem. "

"Done, no problem."

"Well, first come to the hotel to have a rest and have dinner in the evening. I'm afraid you promised someone else's dinner, so I'm busy calling you. "

Chapter 450

Poor in the downtown, no one asked, rich in the mountains have distant relatives. Zhang Fan came to the frontier for two years. It was the first time that he was so intensively concerned by the big men of the bird market.

If so many bigwigs contacted Zhang Fan when he just graduated, it's estimated that Zhang Fan could yell. Now to tell the truth, Zhang Fan hasn't been excited by more than 20000 yuan in his pocket.

Time is actually the best teacher. It will let you know some cruel things from scratch. In this chaotic real society, if you don't want to be pitied, you still have to bite your teeth and run, regardless of the adverse wind and the favorable wind, and don't take into account the consequences. If you don't run, you will never have a chance.

In the bird market, under the spring sunset, the shadow behind Zhang Fan is longer. The smell of cumin barbecue wafted all over the city. Architecture with slightly national characteristics.

From time to time, I can see the uncle selling fruit with a shelf car. It is estimated that there are not many cities in big cities that can see this situation.

Zhang Fan hasn't had much emotion yet. The president Ouyang's call came in " Ha ha, Zhang Fan, well done! Our hospital is famous now. I'm so glad of you. "

Zhang Fan was a little confused about Ouyang's praise, so he had an operation and didn't do anything again " Dean, what a good thing. You're so happy. "

"Ha ha, of course. Our hospital will become a designated internship unit of the medical school. This is the only place in the tea vegetable area.

At noon today, the president of the Affiliated Hospital informed me and asked me to tidy up the dormitory of the hospital. The first batch of students coming to practice will come soon. "

Ouyang was very excited by the news. When she heard the news, the old lady organized people to clean up the single dormitory of the hospital at the first time.

No matter doctors or nurses, the old lady kicked them out.

"Yes! That's great. " Zhang Fan is also happy. When the intern comes, there are more people working. During this time, there are more and more patients in the hospital, and the departments can't turn around.

"Ha ha, yes, this year we will strive to make our hospital a hospital Integrating Medicine, teaching and research."

"Really, that's great." What Zhang Fan said was too dry. He was not excited at all. Also, how can he feel the mood of Ouyang's generation after 80.

Ouyang also heard Zhang Fan's insincerity, but this time the old lady didn't care about him, but continued: "our dermatology department, Professor Li Housen's team and the dermatology department of the affiliated hospital have become a scientific research team. This is your credit. Not only the hospital has not forgotten, but also the superior leaders have not forgotten.

Your assistant dean has also been approved! Don't worry about coming back these days. Don't worry about coming back after implementing the dermatology affairs with the leaders of the affiliated hospital. "

"Approved! Oh, thank you, Dean. Thank you, Dean. " I don't know why Zhang Fan seems not as excited as expected. Has the threshold of excitement been raised?

"Yes, ha ha, approved. After that, you should also pay attention. You are no longer a small doctor, but a hospital leader. You have to pay attention to your words and deeds! "

This matter was approved by Ouyang after running to the government several times. However, Ouyang is not going to tell Zhang Fan.

"OK, Dean, I see."

"OK, I won't tell you more. I have to see the decoration of the hospital dormitory." Speaking, Ouyang hung up. Zhang Fan is lost. He hasn't been to the bird market for a few days. It's too big a change.

Originally, Zhang Fan was going to return the hotel room. As a result, Lao Zhao didn't agree, and Zhang Fan didn't insist anymore.

"Zhang Fan, come and try the clothes I bought for you." As soon as he returned to the hotel, Zhang Fan was pulled by Shaohua to try on his clothes. The three women went shopping together. What they couldn't run away was to buy clothes in the mall.

"You don't want to buy it yourself, but you bought a lot for him. Don't be too hard on yourself. Women's most beautiful years are just these years! " Jia SuYue is a little dissatisfied with his best friend.

The clothes this time are not formal clothes, but some casual and sports clothes. Shaohua was deeply hurt by her report yesterday. She cleaned up for a long time and prepared for it for a long time. As a result, a white coat directly made her painstaking efforts in vain.

She also saw that instead of spending a lot of money on the so-called formal clothes, she might as well buy Zhang Fan more comfortable casual sportswear.

"Tea vegetarians will be held tomorrow. What do you eat in the evening? Go and eat hot pot again. If you leave the bird market and go to tea, you won't be able to eat such an authentic spicy hot pot! "

Jia SuYue likes spicy hot pot. It is estimated that it is because of his physique. On his white face, he can't produce red beans after eating hot pot.

Wang Yanan and Shao Hua were a little better. Zhang Fan couldn't do it completely. After eating a spicy hot pot, he not only had peas on his forehead, but also went to the bathroom. It was painful. He wanted to cold compress with ice!

"You can eat by yourself in the evening. Elder martial brother and I have something to do. Also, I can't get back to tea vegetarians these days. I have something to deal with in the hospital. It is estimated that it will take three or four days. "

"No, I want you to make a speech again!" Shaohua has a shadow.

"No. It's something else. " Because Jia SuYue and Wang Yanan are also there. Zhang Fan doesn't want to say anything more.

"Well, pay attention. We'll make a train by ourselves. Will elder martial brother accompany you back then? "

"Yes."

"It's not bad. Otherwise, I'm a little worried about you driving back to tea vegetable alone." Shaohua helped Zhang Fan tidy up his collar.

"That's good. If only I could stay in the bird market for a few more days. I don't like tea vegetarians! " Jia SuYue said with envy.

"Then you'll marry to the bird market. How simple!" The three girls were ready to get together again. Zhang Fan curled his lips.

In the evening, the three girls really went directly to Xiaolongkan, the capital. Because there was no Zhang Fan, the three people didn't eat anything slightly spicy, but super spicy! Men and women have different body structures. Don't they want to use ice?

Because they are not local people, the hotels contacted by Lu Ning are relatively high-grade, but they have no characteristics. They are all marble, huge chandeliers, super large tables, super expensive meals and very small plates.

Lu Ning didn't invite many people, just seven or eight people. They were not young. Zhang Fan is not familiar with anyone. If Zhao Jingjin sees it, he will be surprised.

Here are almost all famous old experts and professors in the bird market. Two or three of them enjoy special allowances. Lu Ning and Zhang Fan greet them at the door of the hall.

That is, old Lu has great face. Otherwise, Lu Ning alone will never invite these people.

"Old Chen, welcome, welcome." An old man got out of the car. Lu Ning hurried forward to meet him. Zhang Fan was a little behind and followed him.

"Ha ha, when did you come to the bird market? Is your teacher well?" The old man's face was red and full of spirit.

"The teacher is in good health. I haven't been here for a few days. I brought my younger martial brother to recognize the door. Zhang Fan, my teacher's disciple.

Zhang Fan, this is Chen Lao of hepatobiliary surgery and the industry authority of liver hydatid surgery in the industry. "

"Hello, old Chen!" Zhang Fan smiled and shook hands with the old man.

The old man smiled and held Zhang Fan's hand. "What industry authority is also located in the northwest. Old Lu's closed disciple can't stand it." As he spoke, he glanced at the assistant behind him. The assistant quickly took out a business card and handed it to the old man.

"This is my personal contact information. I heard that you are in Frontier Province. Come to me when you have time."

After a while, it didn't take long for Lu Ning to meet several experts with Zhang Fan. Some gave Zhang Fan personal contact information, and some just asked Lu Lao about his health.

"These give the contact information. For example, old Chen has a good relationship with the teacher, while the others have a general relationship, but they are all members of the liver and gallbladder Association, and the teacher is the director." There were still a few who didn't arrive. Lu Ning introduced the relationship to Zhang Fan at the door.

"Oh?" Zhang Fan doesn't understand.

Lu Ning just wanted to explain. The angry old expert of the general hospital arrived " Ha ha, road boy. Has the doctor graduated? " Before Luning spoke, the old man had asked with a smile.

"Graduated, graduated. It was several years ago when we last met. You haven't changed at all. "

"Why hasn't it changed? I'm old and don't win. I can hear a report in the emergency room!" The old man said something and glanced at Zhang Fan with his eyes, deliberately pretending not to see it.

"Ha ha, you are joking. Eight hours, it's a piece of cake for you. Last year, you did it from the beginning to the end when you operated on a super large hepatic cavernous hemangioma for more than ten hours. My teacher also said that you are the healthiest of their generation. " Lu Ning said with a smile.

The old man is really happy this time“ Really, is that what your teacher said? Ha ha, yes, I fought in the army when I was young. "

"Zhang Fan, this is Wang Lao, the leader in liver hemangioma." It's just an apology. Lu Ning's appearance has explained everything. As for who is wrong, there is no need to investigate, there is no need.

"Hello, Mr. Wang." Zhang Fan smiled at the old man.

"Young and vigorous, a little like me, not as gentle as your teacher. However, to do this research, we still need to have some pious attitude.

Your personality will suffer in local areas. It's better to come to the army. You are all forthright men, and you will find people of the same kind. How's it going? "

That is, Lu Ning is here. If Lu Lao is here, it's hard to say.

"Oh, Mr. Wang is joking. My junior brother didn't want to take the road of scientific research, and he was used to it. Moreover, it is estimated that the green bird will return by the end of the year. " Lu Ning directly took over the conversation for Zhang Fan, "it's too old to respect! Bullying! " Lu Ning couldn't laugh.

"Don't go? Go clinical? It's a pity for the liver and gallbladder to go! " The old man said with a little regret. Zhang Fan is a talent, he can see at a glance.

A doctor in a local hospital has a thorough study of trauma ballistics. It's a pity not to engage in scientific research.

"My younger martial brother is engaged in orthopedics now!"

"Orthopedics?"

"Yes!"

"Well, ha ha! No wonder! " The old man is happy and doesn't bother. He doesn't want to talk nonsense about people who can't even be handled by academicians and teachers. He has begun to think that Zhang Fan is too stubborn.

The meal for the elderly is either a special allowance or a professor. The meal is very simple and there is no hard drink. Here are not only experts from the general hospital, but also the top experts engaged in liver and gallbladder in almost all large hospitals in bird city.

Lu Ning and Zhang Fan appeared in this circle. It is estimated that Zhang Fan will not be bullied by his peers in the frontier in the future.

The next day, Shao Hua was sent away. Originally, he thought Lu Ning would stay in the bird market for a few more days. As a result, he was anxious to do the experiment. In the afternoon, he went back to tea vegetable directly by plane.

Zhang Fan is alone and doesn't have much leisure. The meals are continuous, including noon and evening. The directors of hepatobiliary surgery in the affiliated hospital almost always mean the same thing. They can also contact Zhang Fan to visit the bird market.

Of course, Zhang Fan would like to have an operation. These people Zhang Fan also had to send. The messenger they were looking for was the director of each department of tea vegetable hospital. Zhang Fan was also embarrassed not to give face.

After sending these people away, Zhang Fan was busy discussing some details of the operation with the dermatology department of the affiliated hospital.

In two days, Zhang Fan felt endless fatigue. "This kind of entertainment is really more tired than surgery!" At night, Zhang Fan went back to the hotel and fell asleep. He didn't even have the energy to enter the system for surgery. This also makes Zhang Fan admire what kind of exquisite workplace elite.

Finally completed the task assigned by Ouyang. Zhang Fan left the bird market where he didn't want to stay for a moment and went straight to tea. When they came, there were four people. When they went back, only Zhang Fan was alone. In the quiet carriage, Zhang Fan was still a little unaccustomed.

"Slow down and don't hurry. You need to find a place to rest in two hours, and then call me." Shaohua learned that Zhang Fan began to come back alone, so he began to worry. He called one after another.

"Where are you? Dozing? Did you buy red bull? "

Chasu city hospital.

"What? Zhang Fancheng, Dean's assistant? " Xue Fei is stupid.

"Well, I've seen all the documents. It's estimated that when Zhang Fan comes back from the bird market, he will be read out." An officer of the medical office chatted with Xue Fei.

"No, there's no publicity!"

"It seems that Zhang Fan contacted some project of the Affiliated Hospital, which was specially approved by the superior."

"God, my brother has become the Dean!" Xue Fei immediately woke up from his surprise.

"Assistant, assistant dean."

"That's also the Dean!" Xue Fei said stubbornly.

What news spreads fastest is not an official document, but such gossip.

Department of orthopedics, "is this an assistant? I went to the bird market, too! Why don't I have anything to do? " Wang Yanan was shocked.

Xu Xian is stupid!

The director of the second Department of orthopedics, "assistant dean! How old is he? He has become the Dean! "

Chen Qi, director of the third Department of orthopedics, "my darling, this boy has become the Dean without saying a word." Then he took out the phone directly.

"What's the matter? Are you tired today?" Li Hui's wife looks at Li Hui as if she is very tired.

"It's all right. I'm tired."