

Chapter 541

Decentralization, with the assistance of the superior health system, Zhang Fan has autonomy. Treatment is a matter of weighing the pros and cons. What is often needed is a leading doctor to make a decision, just like a feudal emperor.

It may not be a good thing if there are more experts for consultation. Sometimes it's better to let one expert take charge.

"Immediately carry out CT plain scan of abdomen and chest, blood culture and drug sensitivity test." After Zhang Fan and the expert group unanimously approved the patient's diagnosis and treatment opinions, the treatment measures also began to be carried out one by one.

After examining and reporting one by one, the patient found lesions in the abdominal cavity "Postoperative peritonitis!" Zhang Fan said softly to Ren Li and Juma Buick after reading the inspection.

"The lesion is not small!"

"Yes."

To be honest, it is extremely difficult to determine the cause of postoperative peritonitis. Unless the patient is carefully autopsied after death

In evidence-based medicine, most of this disease is actually caused by surgeons during surgery, but

"It seems that we must have a second operation." Zhang Fan took the film and sighed long.

"Explain your illness to your family." Zhang Fan asked Ma Yichen and his family to explain their condition.

After a while, Ma Yichen came in "Zhang Yuan, the family members want to see the chief surgeon. "

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

"They must see the chief surgeon. As soon as I heard that I was an assistant, I directly refused to talk to me. "

"Oh, come on, let's go and have a look."

Outside the ICU, a group of foreign whites sat around "I'm the chief surgeon of the patient. What do you need to know? "

The government sent an interpreter, and they also brought an interpreter. Although Zhang Fan doesn't know much about clothes, judging from the posture of these people, it is estimated that he is a relatively wealthy family.

"Doctor, is it necessary for my husband to have a second operation?" A European and American white woman who could not see her age asked Zhang Fan.

Say she's 50 or 60, but it doesn't seem like it. Say she's 30 or 40. Although there are no wrinkles on her face, the loose skin on her neck indicates that she's not young.

She must do beauty maintenance regularly, but the most difficult beauty of the human body is not the face, but the neck. There are too many and too long muscles in the neck. Once there is relaxation, it is almost impossible to carry out cosmetic surgery.

"It is necessary that we have found the infection focus in his abdomen. If the focus cannot be removed, the patient's condition can only get worse and worse. And it is best to operate as soon as possible, the longer the delay Kwai, the worse the patient will recover later.

"Thank you, God will bless him!" The woman stopped talking. Her haggard face and pious look seemed to relieve a lot of pressure when she made a blessing gesture.

"Hello, doctor, I am a supplier of French perfume. In the ward is my brother. Here is my business card. " As he spoke, the merchant handed Zhang Fan a business card that looked like wood or metal, and it was still a business card with fragrance.

Zhang Fan kept his stomach in his hand, and a big man took a incense piece! And because it's all French, Zhang fan can't understand it.

After handing out his business card, the pot bellied businessman didn't see Zhang Fan's surprise, but he still asked, "doctor, can you wait a few days for surgery?" He has contacted the specialist in his country and is expected to arrive tomorrow.

Zhang Fan looked up at the translator, who nodded definitely.

"Now the patient's condition can be very serious, Kwai fever does not retreat, continuous fever is

constantly eroding his body, if not as soon as possible surgery, perhaps the original abdominal condition will become a problem of the brain, you can see, the patient has now appeared pneumonia. This has explained the problem. "

"Well, we need to discuss it and give you an answer as soon as possible." The merchant said helplessly.

"Good!" Zhang Fan nodded. After entering the ICU, Ren Li asked, "what's the matter? Are you ready for surgery?"

"They have to discuss it!"

"Where..."

"I can only wait. If they refuse to have surgery today, is there any way to delay the development of the disease? " Zhang Fan had to think about non-surgical treatment.

"Ice caps, vancomycin, hormones and respirators have all been put on, and the high fever can not be well controlled. Once delayed, I think it is very dangerous. Once sepsis breaks out, the consequences are unbearable..."

"Ah! I'll talk to them again. " Doctors should have the responsibilities and obligations of doctors. Zhang Fan must explain the consequences to his family members.

"Doctor, we have decided to agree to the operation. Next, please. " When the pot bellied businessman saw Zhang Fan coming out again, he hurried over, and they had already decided.

"OK. sign! Prepare for surgery. " Zhang Fan nodded and said to Ma Yichen.

"Yes, Zhang Yuan. Come on, you have a family member to sign! "

After everything was well prepared, Zhang Fan and Zhao Quanping, director of general surgery, took Ma Yichen to surgery. As for the doctors in Seleng County, Zhang Fan will not let them have an operation, even if it is a retractor.

Postoperative peritonitis? When it was the first operation, the doctor did not sew well, leaked a hole, or accidentally pierced the intestinal cavity. Therefore, Zhang Fan really did not dare to make fun of Se Leng's doctor with his professional career.

The bane left by the first laparotomy forced the second operation. The difficulty of which operation increased several levels.

The first is bleeding. What this kind of operation emphasizes most is a gentle operation. Because after the first operation, the patient's peritoneum, intestine and incision are edema.

The edema of the body is very troublesome. Originally, it is a very tough tissue. Once edema occurs, it becomes very thin and brittle. How is edema.

In fact, the cells are filled with water, and then the cells filled with water form the body organs. The swollen cells are like glass brittle grapes, which bleed when touched.

Laparotomy can only be entered according to the original incision. The worst thing in the world is to wipe people's ass and clean up their mess.

Zhang Fan gently opened and closed the suture with a scalpel. The bleeding began before he moved. Ma Yichen quickly began to wipe with gauze.

"Ka!"

Zhang Fan directly clamped Ma Yichen's hand holding gauze with his signature.

Director Zhao smiled! Because Zhang Fan's attitude shows that he took Ma Yichen as his apprentice. The average superior doctor would not be so rude to the ordinary doctor.

Ma Yichen is a doctor for general foreigners, or the doctor he signed with Ouyang Qin since Sanchuan medical college. He can be a legitimate doctor!

"Er, Zhang Yuan?" Ma Yichen was pinched by Zhang Fan. The long toothless curved pliers clamped Ma Yichen's three fingers.

"Remember, the patient's incision has edema. Don't wipe it with dry gauze!"

"I didn't notice. I'm sorry." Ma Yichen made a big red face.

"Ka!" Zhang Fan let go of the bending pliers! Ma Yichen secretly touched his finger.

"Hehe, it's still good. If I were you, I would drive you down directly. Zhang Yuan is still soft hearted." Lao Zhao smiled and said to Ma Yichen, and then said to Zhang Fan, "Zhang Yuan, is this ready to erect a flag?"

What he meant was to ask Zhang Fan if he was going to accept an apprentice.

"Look at the performance."

"One is free and two are in a hurry. Why don't you bring more. All the boys in our department are good."
"

As soon as Lao Zhao heard this, he quickly began to sell young doctors for general foreigners. It was too difficult for him to be the director, so he also wanted to let the young doctors stand up early.

As soon as Ma Yichen heard this, his face was redder and redder. This time it was not shame, but excitement!

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Far away in Shaohua's house of tea vegetable, guests also came at this time. They are the two leaders of Shaohua's father's farm. This time they are not looking for Zhang Fan or Lao Shao, but for Xiao Shao!

"Girl, you were brought up by us when we were young, and the farm raised you. Now you must help us. " They didn't know where they knew that Shaohua had an unusual relationship with Director Wang of the bank, so they came to the door.

"Two uncles, it's not that I don't help. Although you haven't paid off the loan before, the annual interest is always paid on time. But in the past two years, you can't even pay the interest. How can the bank continue to lend to you? "

Shao Hua is also helpless. They are all from a farm. They can really be regarded as villagers in the village. If there is any way, she will find a way. But now, she is really willing to help and can't start. The bank has long brought the farm close to the blacklist.

The farm is really Wang Xiaoe's new year in recent years. It was first mechanized planting of crops such as wheat, which was booming for some time.

As a result, with the change of grain prices, the profits became less and less. Finally, we had to plant cotton. As a result, there was too much rain on the tea side. Cotton needed to be exposed to the sun. There was too much rain. As a result, the cotton ball was not as big as an egg.

Cotton fiber is short and no one wants it. It can only be bought as defective products.

If it was not possible to grow cotton, they changed their thinking and began breeding. A large group of black and white flowers were brought from other places. The high price scared people to death. Unexpectedly, this breed of cow is too delicate and gets sick from time to time. It will get milk (a) mastitis in a lifetime, and the number of milk flora is not up to standard.

And because tea is surrounded by grasslands, the milk of local native cattle is more mellow, much better

than the milk with black and white flowers like water. There is no market at all. I have to kill cattle and sell meat in the end.

After starting a business and failing again and again, the farm can't survive. Banks also need to make profits. For this bottomless hole, it's impossible to lend again.

"What should I do? Can we only transfer the land to potato eggs in Gansu Province? " The two leaders of the farm looked at each other with sad faces and speechless.

There is a joke in the frontier. The frontier is vast in territory, abundant in resources and small in population, so many people from other provinces come to the frontier to make a fortune. Over time, people in different provinces have become different.

Said that the people of Sanchuan monopolized restaurants and butchers in the frontier. Nanhe people monopolized the waste collection station and vegetable garden. Temperate people monopolize dressing. Jiangsu and Zhejiang people monopolized real estate. And Gansu people do their old business and farm land.

Large tracts of contracted land grow potato. Therefore, the frontier people also call Gansu people potato eggs. People in Gansu Province can't do other industries, but people in Gansu Province say that first, people in other provinces don't refute this potato industry.

From the cultivation of potato to vermicelli, starch and even new biological coatings, it is a direct industrial chain.

"Didn't the farm next door develop the lavender industry. It's said that it's very good. Our farm can also be developed! " Shaohua said curiously.

"Hey, it's not barefoot kicking the wall. It looks like making money. In fact, it's hard money. All the profits have been earned by the second dealers."

"Lavender's fragrance is not particularly valuable?"

"Hey, it's not valuable in Europe. It's worthless in our country. No one wants it. They all dislike the strong smell of lavender."

"Why don't they sell themselves?"

"It's not easy! Girl, why don't you ask director Wang out for dinner sometime? As long as we release millions more, we can get a 10000 pig farm and definitely turn over! "

Looking at the difficult look of her own girl, Shaohua's father said, "what can a newly graduated girl say about millions of things. You'd better think of other ways. "

After they left the door, Shao Hua's father said, "one hammer in the East and one hammer in the West. Today I think farming is good and tomorrow I think planting is good. This is how they can make trouble with their family background. It's better to let Gan province potato eggs be contracted as soon as possible. "

"What potato eggs, Zhang Fan is also willing to save!" Shaohua's mother gave the old man a white look.

"Dad, what do you say we contract a few hundred acres of land for planting?"

"What do you know? How many months? How many months do you weed? How many months? Go to work quickly and think less. " The old man has worked on the farm all his life. When he looks at the farm getting worse day by day, he can only do it. He can't do anything. His heart is also on fire, but he can't say it.

Shao Hua turned his mouth and muttered as he changed his shoes: "you know, you know, what age is it, old feudal!"

The old man pretended not to hear and lay on the sofa with his eyes closed and angry " Don't be angry with your father. Hurry to work. "

When Shaohua left, Shaohua's mother pushed the old leader and said, "in fact, I think Shaohua's opinion is very good."

"What?" The old man knows his wife. He is better than hard work and is a good worker on the farm, but his wife is better than his eyes and sees farther than him. Although he doesn't admit it, he still has to admit it in his heart.

"Look, the farm is getting worse and worse. And there are fewer and fewer people. But can this food and clothing be separated from the land? No, the country will not import all grain. I think it's better for us to contract hundreds of acres of land when the farm can't work. "

"This is what you call falling into a well and digging into the corner of social (a) ism, that is, now. If you press the past, it will be a crime. Hum! " The old man got up angrily and left.

"Ah! You old man, why did I fall into a well. Make it clear! "

Like the old man's aging body, he can't hear others say that he is old, and he doesn't want to see the place where he has worked and struggled in the past, like his body, getting worse day by day.

In Seleng County, Zhang Fan and others entered the patient's abdominal cavity according to the path of

the first operation. When they opened the abdominal cavity, what came to their face was the stench.

Just like opening the trunk door of the garbage truck in dog days, a suffocating smell came out. Zhang Fan and Lao Zhao had experience. When they opened the peritoneum for the first time, they all closed their breath.

Because the first wave is the most smelly, Ma Laohua, man laotrait, which is right at all. Ma Yichen is not good. She has less experience than Zhang Fan and director Zhao.

When opening the abdominal cavity, EVA also looked at it. There are bubbles in the infected part of the abdomen, just like the dry toilet in summer.

Plus the temperature of abdominal fever, fermentation gas. Don't even think about it. Ma Yichen directly began "Er! Uh! Eh! " Tears flowed directly from the eyes and couldn't stop. Hiccup, with the stimulation of gas, tears began to exult like a river.

What's more abnormal is that at this time, Zhang Fan said loudly to Ma Yichen: "take a big breath, open your mouth, come on, don't go on stage with me after spitting it out!"

Ma Yichen was crying, breathing, breathing. Just like facing the dry toilet and the bubbling feces, he kept forcing himself to breathe.

"The first level for ordinary foreigners is the hiccup level. If you can't pass this level, you can't vomit on the stage. Listen to Zhang Yuan, come on, breathe! " Lao Zhao looked at Ma Yichen with a bad smile.

If you want to improve yourself and your surgical skills, you can only hone yourself painfully. There is no shortcut.

Ma Yichen, who was in tears, kept turning his tongue in his mouth in order to suppress hiccup! After avoiding the first wave of biological attack, Zhang Fan and Lao Zhao also began to breathe.

No way, as long as it is a person, as long as it is a normal person, how can it not be disgusting?

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The large intestine of the human body is mainly a container organ that absorbs water and transmits residues, so its name in Chinese medicine is also very atmospheric: an official of preaching. Think about it carefully. If you are not a good phase, you are a good doctor. It's really a little consistent.

How powerful is the absorption function of the large intestine? It can be said that without the function of the large intestine to absorb water and contain feces, you can't go anywhere, because you eject thin feces all the time, just like a rooster.

Moreover, the bacteria in the intestine are also very complex. The function of these bacteria is very important in a healthy human body. For example, some special vitamins, which cannot be obtained through food, may be produced in the large intestine.

For example, vitamin K is produced by *Escherichia coli* in the large intestine. What does vitamin K do? It has many effects. Generally speaking, it can stop bleeding, promote intestinal peristalsis and participate in bone growth.

The large intestine can produce more than one vitamin, so there is more than one bacterium. Like primitive tribes, these bacteria live in peace and develop together in a healthy human large intestine.

If there is an accident, a certain bacterium develops too fast and too much. Then it will become flora imbalance, quantitative change to qualitative change, and what was originally beneficial bacteria will become pathogenic bacteria.

In other words, there are several bacteria in the intestine, not more or less. Therefore, the structure of the large intestine is also very special. There are inverted parts like petals in the intestine section by section, which is to prevent the backflow of the contents of the large intestine.

This reverse fold acts as a dam to stop the backflow of the contents of the large intestine. Maybe someone has seen someone spit bile, because the outlet of bile is in the small intestine. But no one has ever seen someone spit shit! It is because there is a petal like inverted dam in the large intestine.

These bacteria are beneficial bacteria inside the large intestine and beneficial to the human body, but once they run out of the large intestine, it will be bad.

E. coli, super terrible, once you don't pay attention to hygiene, if it is transferred from anus to mouth, it is directly like a killer. Especially in infants, malignant diarrhea caused by *E. coli* can pull children to death! Therefore, wash your hands before and after meals.

Even if the bacteria in the large intestine do not enter the mouth, as long as it enters other organs, it is also a killer.

Ma Yichen kept tears, grew up and breathed. The blue mask was hung on his face. He obviously saw a

round lump shaped depression. The baby also worked hard, and the opportunity was left to such a person.

Zhang Fan and director Zhao smiled and said nothing. Although it escaped the first wave of blow, the smell is really terrible. When intestinal obstruction, it is estimated that the doctor did not sew carefully and left a small mouth. Under the erosion of feces and bacteria, the small mouth became a leak. It's strange that most of the intestinal contents in the stomach are not infected.

"Wipe!" Zhang Fan frowned and said to the operation nurse. This kind of pollution is very troublesome to deal with. First of all, do not rinse with a large amount of salt water, because salt water will bring bacteria to other places that are not polluted.

So I can only wipe it. Wipe it bit by bit with gauze soaked in normal saline. Zhang Fan just took the gauze and listened to Ma Yichen say, "Zhang Yuan, let me wipe it."

Zhang Fan looked up. The young man has adapted, because he can speak. If he is still in a hiccup state, he can't speak.

"OK, you wipe it. Slow down and be gentle. At this time, the large intestine is very fragile. Don't use force. It's definitely thinner than your girlfriend's silk stockings! ~ " Before Zhang Fan spoke, director Zhao spoke.

In the last sentence, Ma Yichen's hand shook unnaturally! He shouted in his heart: I'm still single!

Ma Yichen took the gauze and began to wipe around the inflammatory lesions. He gently put it on without moving. He exerted a little force, and then took out the gauze.

At this time, we should also look at the gauze, just as people must look at their own excreta after they release their hands, and see if there is blood and mucus. This is a good habit and must be maintained!

The wiped gauze was contaminated with pollutants. Green, yellow, red and silk, they are as disgusting as the sticky sputum coughed out by an old smoker in the morning, and they also have an unspeakable stench.

Wipe it bit by bit and move it bit by bit until there is no green, yellow or brushed mucus on the gauze. Only after the bright red blood can it move to a place.

Ma Yichen slowly wiped it with sweat. The sweat was not produced by effort, but smelled and disgusted.

After the pollutants in the abdomen are cleaned up, an obvious leak can be seen in the large intestine, with a large number of absorbable lines around it.

"How is this operation done!" Lao Zhao began to get angry. Orthopedics pays special attention to

sterility, while general surgery pays special attention to suture. When he saw it, he knew it was surgical suture.

"Ah! Take metronidazole and rinse it." Zhang Fan also shook his head.

After forming a circle around the lesion with gauze, metronidazole was brought in. Zhang Fan grabbed it with his hands like washing pig large intestine.

Suck off the suction device and continue washing. After three times, the intestines are washed as tender as fat intestines to be cooked. Suturing and fistulostomy were unnecessary injuries, which caused secondary injuries to patients because of the doctor's carelessness.

"Find a single room for the patient and don't enter the ICU." Zhang Fan said to the itinerant nurse. The itinerant nurse immediately ran to find the dean.

As for the level of ICU director, Zhang Fan really didn't dare to hand over the patient to her, "let's arrange the shift. Let's take turns to take care of the surgery. Since we did the surgery, we should take this responsibility. I'll come on the first day after the operation. Who will come the next day. "

In the single room, Zhang Fan said to a group of tea vegetarian doctors.

"Zhang Yuan, I'll come!" Ma Yichen stood up.

"Me!"

"Just two or three people. As long as the patient's temperature can come down today and people wake up, they can pass the dangerous period." Zhang Fan stopped the others.

"Zhang Yuan, you have just finished the operation. Let our doctor be on duty, as long as you rest assured!" The president of Seleng county hospital said politely that he was absolutely polite. He was afraid that the patient would blow up in his hand.

"Nothing!" Zhang Fan doesn't want to say anything more to him " Just arrange our doctor. "

"No problem. Don't worry. I'm best at this." With these words, the president of Seleng county hospital greeted the tea experts to dinner. Seleng Hotel, he entertains according to the highest standards.

The chef of Seleng hotel is from Dongshan. He is good at cooking official dishes and steaming, frying and frying everything. As soon as the first hot dish came up, Ma Yichen threw up. During the operation, he suppressed thousands of people and passed the test.

But when jiuzhuan braised large intestine appeared on the table, Ma Yichen looked, darling, why is it so like perforation, inflammation and high fever

Even the coriander hanging on the edge of the plate looks like this!

The young man lay down in the bathroom and threw up in the dark.

"How's it going? Is it better?" Twenty minutes later, Ma Yichen bit his teeth and entered the box. Lao Zhao looked at the young man with a smile.

"Much better! Even if you want to vomit, you can't vomit. It's empty! " Ma Yichen covered his stomach.

"Do you have any feelings?" Lao Zhao looked at Ma Yichen's thoughtful face and asked curiously.

"I don't know, but I know one thing?"

"What's the matter?" Lao Zhao put down his chopsticks and asked curiously.

"Bile is really bitter!"

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Zhang Fan ate the dishes and rice sent and paid attention to the patient's monitor at any time. As the liquid enters, the patient's temperature begins to drop slowly.

The focus was removed, and the bacteria were like rootless trees. They were killed by the input antibiotics, and the body function gradually recovered over time. Not long after the operation, the patient was awake. Her complexion was much calmer.

Because of severe pneumonia, the doctor gave antiasthmatic drugs, and because the patient was very weak, after discussion, the tea expert group gave the patient some sedative drugs. In a simple way, it is to let the patient sleep a lot, so as to improve the body's immunity.

Sleep can improve immunity!

"&% ¥ (* &...)" the patient was no big deal. Zhang Fan leaned back on the chair and half tilted his head to let his consciousness into the system. Anyway, he was idle and had nothing to practice. Just when the operation in Zhang Fan's system was about to end, a woman's voice came into Zhang Fan's ear.

Moreover, I still don't understand the language. Zhang Fan hurried out of the system to have a look. Because he was half looking back, he first saw a white face with a slight blue in his yellowish brown eyes, and there were many small freckles on both sides of the bridge of his nose, like yellow sesame on hemp cake.

Zhang Fan calmed down and focused his eyes. Only then did he see that she was a white girl, tall and slender. Blonde hair, short suit, straight striped pants, high heels, huh! I guess I didn't wear socks, because the blue blood vessels on the instep are too conspicuous.

A very capable woman.

"What are you talking about?" Zhang Fan asked suspiciously. The girl looked at Zhang Fan's puzzled expression. She shrugged her shoulders. Her hands were like trumpets. Her palms were up. After putting POS, she didn't know what she was talking about, so she turned and went out directly.

After a while, the interpreter came in " President Zhang, can you come out for a while? The patient's family wants to consult you about something. " This is an interpreter sent by the government.

"OK." Zhang Fan got up and went out. Zhang Fan nodded and looked at the patient on the hospital bed. His breathing was stable, the monitor was normal, and there was no obvious exudation in the drainage bag. Zhang Fan came out with the translator at ease.

There is a saying in the medical industry that the anxiety of the surgeon is not before the operation, but after the abdomen is closed. Any doubt during the operation is what worries the chief surgeon after the operation.

If you are in the tea vegetable city hospital, you don't need Zhang Fan to be on duty, but Zhang fan can only do it himself.

"Doctor, how's my husband? Can our family go in and visit him?" The patient's wife looked for Zhang Fan, and the fat man who had given Zhang Fan's name card was beside her. Besides a young freckled girl who had just entered the ward, there was a young girl. Zhang Fan didn't pay much attention to it. But he knew that the perfume on these people was very strong.

"The patient has recovered well and his temperature has begun to drop slowly. Now he can't speak because his throat is intubated. If you want to visit, you can only go in one by one, and it can't last too long, and you can't bring strong things into the ward. "

"Thank you, thank you. Thank God for his blessing! " The woman thanked Zhang Fan with gratitude, and slowly nodded her shoulder and forehead like a acupuncture!

Their experiences in the past few days can really be said to be ups and downs. Before the first operation, his husband called and said that he was dying of pain and had to have an operation. Far away in France, they flew to the frontier at the first time.

At the end of the operation, the doctors here made it very clear that her husband's operation had no problem. Wait for him to recover and leave the hospital. As a result, the next day, her husband began to have a fever for unknown reasons, the high fever did not subside, and he began to be delirious.

At this time, the doctors in the hospital seem to have changed people, and their words are like diplomats. This may, which may, in a word, no one dares to give her a definite information, and the whole hospital is like ants on a hot pot. Although she doesn't know medicine, she also sees that there is something wrong with her husband's operation.

As a last resort, she could only ask her little brother-in-law. According to the Chinese dialect, her mother-in-law's family is a family with orderly inheritance. When she started with the great emperor, her mother-in-law's family was the material supplier designated by the army.

Later, although the French cut off the emperor's head, their family also turned into a new class. With the development of several generations, their family finally developed into the largest supplier of essential oils in France.

Essential oil is actually the raw material of perfume, just like vodka is the base liquor of cocktail. Although their family fame is not as big as Dior and Chanel, their family heritage can not be underestimated.

But her husband was abandoned by the family for some reason. Fortunately, her brother-in-law developed well in the family. With the help of her brother-in-law, her husband's food business also slowly improved.

"Hospital, can I go in now?" The patient's wife looked at her little brother-in-law, and then looked at Zhang Fan.

"Yes, but I suggest you take a bath and then go in to visit."

"Why?" Not only the patient's wife did not understand, but also the fat little brother-in-law and two young girls did not understand.

"Try not to appear pollen, flower fragrance and other things in the ward." Zhang Fan thought about it and said it tactfully. This is not Zhang Fan's embarrassment to his family, but a bloody lesson.

Tea vegetable hospital, in the age of Lao Huang, a very energetic person had an operation in the general surgery department of the hospital. The operation was not big or small, and many stitches were stitched

on his stomach.

As a result, because this energetic person makes friends who are more in line with the trend, these friends will certainly not be tacky to visit patients with eggs and milk.

Therefore, flowers with dew filled the ward. The smell of flowers directly suppressed the strong smell of disinfectant in the ward. Unexpectedly, the energetic patient accidentally sneezed in the fragrance of flowers.

As a result, with the sound of sneezing, the incision of the patient's abdomen was directly cracked, the blood was sprayed on the white wall with the sneezing, and the large intestine was almost thrown out. The patient's stomach was like a child opening his mouth and laughing, and the incision suture was completely cracked. The beauty present was half scared to death by this strange scene. The patient was pulled into the emergency department for surgery and had a secondary suture.

When the time was angry, Lao Huang swore at the mother. Since then, the ward of the general hospital had not allowed doctors and nurses to make up and use perfume.

The fine tradition has been continued. So when Zhang Fanwen came to the scent of strong perfume, he had to say a few more words.

The next day, the patient's spirit was much better. After joint consultation, Zhang Fan, the expert group, the patient's family members and the president of Seleng county hospital agreed to transfer the patient to another hospital.

After transferring to tea, Zhang Fan relaxed a lot. Ma Yichen took a group of young doctors and solved the nursing problem.

"Zhang Fan, you are preparing recently. It is estimated that there will be an on-site operation demonstration after the Q & a meeting. Professor Zhao Jingjin and I believe that you are the main knife, so you are ready these days. At that time, you will appear on the stage."

"What is there to prepare for? Just go to the stage and do it!" Zhang Fan said with a smile.

"Don't be careless. The teacher took a large group of experts from the south school and the north school. Don't let it out. Finally, he exposed his face. It doesn't matter if you and I are young, but the teacher..." Lu Ning told Zhang Fan.

"Good! My elder martial brother!"

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"I've ironed your suit and shirt and put them in a blue bag. After you arrive at the bird market, take a look in advance. If there are wrinkles, ask the hotel to iron them for you again.

This is the tea, honey and royal jelly for the teacher. All of them were collected by my father in the pastoral area. It can be guaranteed that they are pure natural. When the teacher came, an academician had never seen anything. That's all. "

Shaohua nagged to Zhang Fan to pack up clothes and gifts.

"OK." Zhang fan can't get in, and Shaohua won't let him in. Zhang Fan is a good hand in laying sheets and tying knots, but he can't fold his clothes and pack up his shirts.

"If you don't see the teacher when you go to the place, put it in the refrigerator first. I don't know whether the effect is good or not. Anyway, this can ensure that it is serious and pure natural. If my father didn't know their language... "

Royal jelly, if you say the taste, let alone compared with honey, is not as good as white sugar. It tastes astringent and sour, just like the taste of baking powder.

It is said that this thing has an extraordinary effect. I don't know whether other effects are good or not, but Zhang Fan knows one thing, that is, beekeepers go in the wilderness, wind and rain, but few beekeepers suffer from rheumatoid arthritis.

It is estimated that it has a certain relationship with their perennial diet.

Zhang Fan put the box into cool Luze's trunk, "I'm leaving!"

"Well, be careful on the road. Don't hurry. The master will arrive after tomorrow. You can eat and rest on time. Don't drive too fast." Shaohua told Zhang Fan.

"Well, I see. Go back quickly." Zhang Fan touched Shaohua's face with pity.

"I watched you out of the community." Shaohua didn't knock off his salted fish hand because Zhang Fan was going to drive to the bird market, but obediently stretched out his face and let Zhang Fan pinch it.

Zhang Fan ignited and started. Kuluze's big ass left the community. Shaohua watched kuluze go and disappear before he went upstairs.

Because of the arrival of old Lu, Ouyang specially asked Zhang Fan to put down his work early and go to the bird market. "Try to let old Lu come to see our tea. If he doesn't come to tea, he doesn't come to the frontier. The hundred mile picture scroll, grassland and snow mountain are second to none in the country..."

Ouyang is deeply afraid that Zhang Fan won't say it. She specially taught Zhang Fan all her lines. She knows her own family affairs clearly. Zhang Fan is really not sure to invite Lu Lao to tea.

Cooluze is speeding on the highway.

"Huazi, please treat me to a big meal. If you don't eat something good, I feel that life is boring." Jia SuYue called Shaohua. The girl has really had a boring life recently.

Because a leader came to their unit, a leader who directly parachuted, and three people in the whole unit were worried. Performance appraisal, elimination at the end and secret ballot. Anyway, Miss Jia's life is really sad recently.

"What about your family Zhang Fan? Why did you come alone?" Wang Yanan and Jia SuYue arrived in advance in the box of a large dish chicken restaurant in teasu. When they saw Shaohua alone, Wang Yanan asked curiously.

"He went to the bird market for a meeting!" Shao Hua hugged Jia SuYue and Wang Yanan after entering the door. Frontier people meet a bit like Europeans and Americans and like to hug.

"Is your family Zhang Fan going to be promoted again? Now they all go to the bird market for a meeting. Hey! I didn't expect your black boy to get out of control and become a leader! "

Jia SuYue said with a pout.

"Hehe, what's the matter? Why are you so angry?"

"Ah! A new leader came to our unit. He treated men as human beings and women as men. I can't be happy anymore. Look, I'm wrinkled. I'm tired of staying up late every day. "

The three girls ate a big plate of spicy chicken in summer and talked while eating.

"I want to resign!" Shaohua suddenly said.

"I also want to resign!" Jia SuYue hugged Shaohua and said pitifully that the girl was really tired recently.

"What? The unit is not doing well? " Wang Yanan looked at Shaohua curiously.

"No, I just think..." when Shaohua organized the language, Jia SuYue said: "if I were you, I would not go to work long ago. The black boy in your family has a lot of income. Now he is the leader. If I had gone home long ago, I would not be bothered by the unit."

"Come on, my family Zhang Fan is a black boy." Shaohua turned his white eyes unwillingly.

"Qi! Let me tell you, you should have resigned and gone home. Zhang Fan is responsible for making money to support your family, and you are responsible for being as beautiful as flowers! How nice! "

"Huazi, what's Zhang Fan's opinion? What did he say about your resignation?" Wang Yanan can still discuss something, even Jia SuYue.

"He, he doesn't matter. You don't know him. He cares more about patients than I do."

"Well, why on earth did you resign? Do you really want to be beautiful at home? " Wang Yanan smiled and said that she knew Shaohua. Shaohua should not be such a person.

"My idea is actually simple. I just want to catch up with him. Even if I can't help him, I can't be his burden." Shaohua looked at Wang Yanan with chopsticks.

"It's too difficult. Your Zhang hospital is too powerful. Last year, the top ten outstanding young people of tea element made another achievement in hepatobiliary surgery this year. I heard from my colleagues in the hospital that the hepatobiliary center is expected to be established.

In the past, some people wanted to wait for Ouyang to retire and fight. Now, with Zhang Fan, let alone ordinary people, even the directors of various departments are dead. Is he studying when he comes home? " With that, Wang Yanan began to ask what he cared about.

"Let me say, why do you want to catch up with him in your career? Develop strengths and avoid weaknesses, okay? You should let him catch up with you in appearance. Isn't he a surgeon. Give yourself a double eyelid first! "

"Ha ha!" Chatting, the three girls tilted the building“ To tell you the truth, huazi, do you really want to resign? "

"Yes!"

"What do you want?" Jia SuYue asked curiously.

"I want to wait until I pass the exam..."

"Save it. You might as well be as beautiful as flowers at home."

"You can be an instrument dealer! The hospital's equipment is what your family Zhang Yuan said. "

"Can't we have some ambition? Can't we make our own money to support our family? I have to rely on men. When I make money, I'll tell my family Zhang Fan, don't be too tired. I'll raise you! Hey, hey! "

"Crazy!"

"Think too much!"

"But if you really have an idea, I'll come to you. I really can't stay in the unit. Hey!" Jia SuYue bit the chicken wings with hatred.

The Affiliated Hospital of niaoshi has been busy recently. Four or five cleaning companies have entered the hospital and are completely cleaning up.

Moreover, the doctors of the hospital have also issued new white coats. The leaders of the hospital walk around the hospital every day, looking for problems with the vision of finding problems. This is not only the annual meeting of the hepatobiliary society, but also a Q & a meeting.

Meetings at this level, let alone the frontier, usually do not leave the capital or Mordor, and most of them are held in the capital.

The annual meeting of liver and gallbladder doesn't sound very powerful, but looking at the members of the annual meeting can scare people to death. Members of the Standing Committee of the hepatobiliary association are all academicians, and one of them is a scholar with monographs.

Therefore, from the hospital leaders to the hospital nursing workers, all emphasize, pay attention, pay attention, and pay more attention.

Chapter 546

Zhang Fan drove into the bird market. The larger the city, the more serious the traffic jam. In order to reduce the congestion in the city, the bird market is divided into time limits for foreign vehicles, but this is not a problem for Zhang Fan, because the traffic police never check Zhang Fan's car.

After Zhang Fan entered the bird market, he called elder martial brother. Because Lu Ning cooperated with Professor Zhao Jingjin, Lao Zhao arranged Lu Ning very well.

When Lao Zhao learned that Zhang Fan would also come to the bird market in advance, he had already prepared a room for Zhang Fan in the hotel. Lao Zhao had to admire Zhang Fan's accomplishments in surgery. The more he understood, the more he understood Zhang Fan's power.

In Lao Zhao's words, he is gifted and has a good school, which can really make people envy to death.

Professor Zhao Jingjin can be described as walking sideways in the frontier hepatobiliary surgery, but the spring breeze does not pass the Yumen pass. He can only swing crabs in the frontier. Once he leaves the frontier, he leaves the frontier platform just like the old man scared away by Zhang Fan. He is just a senior doctor.

China pays too much attention to an orderly inheritance. Even those who sell Ramen have to pull three or four, saying they are the most orthodox. Zhang Fan's talent for surgery will not be mentioned. First of all, this school makes Lao Zhao drool with envy.

He understood very well that this courageous Q & a meeting apparently seemed to be dominated by him. In fact, other teachers came to stand for their disciples.

Although the project he studied is relatively cutting-edge, the way of use is too narrow and the application of disease is too special. Therefore, he really envies Zhang Fan. He also wants to have a good teacher!

Zhang Fan is no longer the graduate who came to the frontier as a hard seat. When Zhang Fan just entered the hotel, the director of the third hepatobiliary Department of the affiliated hospital called.

"Zhang Yuan, have you come to the bird market?"

"Yes, just entered the hotel, how do you know?" Zhang Fan said with a smile.

"Ha ha, a friend saw your car. I've arranged it for you in the evening. Lao Chen has booked a box. "

Zhang fan can't refuse. I can only promise, because the Affiliated Hospital of the frontier will hold the annual meeting of the hepatobiliary Association, and hepatobiliary drug manufacturers and instrument manufacturers all over the country gather in the frontier.

The hotel where Zhang Fan is stationed is also the hotel designated by the organizing committee. Of course, there will be interested people stationed to observe. Zhang Fan has also entered the vision of these people.

So, as soon as his car entered the hotel, everyone knew. Old Lu's closing disciple came, and Zhang Fan, assistant dean of Chasu Hospital, came.

With Zhao Jingjin's high spirits, the directors of the third and fifth hepatobiliary departments of the affiliated hospital are now under great pressure. There is no hope, but now Zhang Fan is leading them to improve the operation of Liver Center tumor. Once they succeed

Therefore, Zhang Fan's arrival, they are the most attentive. Zhang Fan was entertained by the directors of the third and fifth hepatobiliary departments, while Lu Ning was dragged away by Lao Zhao.

In two days, Zhang Fan had a moderate dinner. After the director of liver and gallbladder of the Affiliated Hospital entertained Zhang Fan, the president of the Affiliated Hospital also entertained Zhang Fan and Lu Ning.

The boss of Dahua heard that Zhang Fan came to the bird market. He insisted on inviting Zhang Fan to dinner. The wine boss also knew that Zhang Fan was coming, and he also wanted to invite Zhang Fan to dinner.

Although the liquor bosses can't compare with the boss of Dahua in terms of business volume, they can be regarded as the top businessmen in the frontier. As a result, I don't know how, the two even united and made an appointment with a large group of bird market bosses to invite Zhang Fan.

This face is too big. If Zhang Fan doesn't go, it's a little too

"What's the matter with Dahua and the wine industry? Isn't it the little doctor from tea vegetable who made such a big battle?" A businessman who could barely enter the top circle didn't understand, so he asked a businessman with good relations who was a little better than him.

"Little doctor! This is not easy! It is said that the boss of China National Petroleum Sales Company will also come. Think about it, is this the treatment of a little doctor? Just today, these people can have a side meeting! "

Zhang Fan is particularly conspicuous among a group of pot bellied businessmen. He is not a big man in the frontier, but he can't be said to be a scholar without the strength to bind chickens.

But among a group of bosses whose waistlines are almost catching up with their height, they are really different.

"I'd like to introduce president Zhang. He has excellent medical skills. Knowing him is tantamount to an extra life. We should seize the opportunity to communicate with President Zhang more, ha ha!" Because it's a private occasion, boss Dahua said it easily.

"Zhang Yuan, when do you have time? The time for my second review is coming." The boss of the wine industry has been around Zhang Fan since the beginning of the banquet.

"Zhang Yuan, ha ha, meet again. Come on, let's touch one. " This is Wang Mingfa, President of petroleum. The old boy is now proud of horseshoe disease.

"Zhang Yuan, I heard you're here for a meeting? My private helicopter is on standby these days. If you have anything to say. "

Zhang Fan either exchanged a few greetings or touched others with a water cup. Zhang Fan is also getting used to it slowly, slowly

All kinds of meals in two days are more tired than two days of surgery. Finally, Lu is coming. Zhang Fan and Lu Ning drive the car, holding the access certificate issued by the general manager of Dahua airport ground service, and Zhang fan drives the car into the airport.

After the plane from the bluebird to the bird market landed slowly, an old man with a slight body appeared. Zhang fanyao looked in the distance. Lu was much older than two years ago, and his hair had completely turned silver from the gray of that year.

And the original straight waist has obviously become a little hunchback. The old man also saw Lu Ning and Zhang Fan, smiled and waved his hands, greeting Zhang Fan and Lu Ning.

"Teacher!"

"Teacher!" Zhang Fan and Lu Ning hurried forward to say hello.

"Hehe, it seems that Zhang Fan is doing well in the frontier!" The old man smiled and gave the file bag to Lu Ning. He gently patted Zhang Fan, who was a little nervous. With this smile, Zhang Fan's tension disappeared.

To tell the truth, Zhang Fan swaggered in the frontier with old Lu's flag for a long time. Although he also talked to old Lu on the phone, he was still a little shy when he really saw old Lu.

"Ha ha!" Zhang Fan scratched his head with embarrassment.

"Teacher, shall we go directly to the hotel? Or... "

"I'll come as you arrange. Hehe, it's good, it's good. I didn't expect you to get results in such a short time. I'm really happy for you." The old man smiled. When he saw the two disciples, his steps seemed much younger.

"Teacher, let's take a bus to visit the bird market, and then go to the hotel to have a rest. All the hotels

in the evening..."

"Well, I'll listen to you. When I arrive at the frontier, I'll rely on the old and sell the old as a teacher. I don't care about anything. I'll leave everything to you."

In a few words, the original feeling of being a little strange is now completely gone. Zhang Fan gently supports the old man with a warm heart. He doesn't know that the old man is dispelling his embarrassment.

Lu Lao sat on the co pilot and let Zhang Fan shuttle him through the frontier bird market.

"The development is so fast. I came once in those years. The original bird market was full of Soviet style buildings. Where is it like now, it has developed so fast that it feels like an international metropolis! "

Lu always looks out of the window.

Zhang Fan drove the most smoothly in the history of driving today.

Chapter 547

Old Lu came to the bird market in his early years. In those years, when the relationship with Lao maozi was in the honeymoon period, the status of bird market was like the second Harbin market. Other doctors come to bird market mostly to learn from Lao maozi's doctors, but Lu is different from them.

When they came here in those years, it was after President Mao refused to broadcast radio in China. Therefore, other doctors came to the bird market to learn Lao maozi's medical skills, while Lu Laozi and others came to brighten their muscles.

A good teacher, especially one who can establish a surgical system, is really popular. It's estimated that old Lu and his family were very forced to come here.

The old man sat in Zhang Fan's car and quietly looked at the scenery outside the window. Lu Ning whispered a few words, but he didn't get the old man's response. The old man is estimated to be immersed in memories.

Lu Ning patted Zhang Fan on the shoulder and motioned Zhang Fan to drive slowly to let the old man remember more. Zhang Fan nodded. The speed was not fast. He also took time to look down the old man's eyes.

That is the office of the frontier government“ Was there a girl... "Zhang Fan quickly gave up this unreliable idea.

"At that time, the country was still in a difficult period. We were young boys at that time. When we could eat, there was not enough food in the canteen every day. At the beginning, there was a doctor, a female doctor. Her family conditions were good, so she brought milk tea and meat to our martial brothers. Which flavor was too fragrant, dark long braids, curved eyebrows and big eyes.

Hehe, it's been 40 or 50 years. Now think about it. Those things seem to have happened just yesterday, just like they happened in front of you. " The old man didn't know whether he was talking or talking to himself.

Zhang Fan thought and said, "teacher, do you want to see your old friends?"

"Hey, I love to recall the past when I'm old. It's not as convenient as now. I haven't been in touch for many years. Where can I find it?"

"Do you remember your name? I'll ask you which unit you work in. Maybe you can ask. "

"Don't bother. I don't know if it's still there." The old man didn't look back and still looked out of the window.

"I'll try. Maybe people are still rehired experts from some hospital."

"Hehe, it's good. If it's convenient, just ask. His name is Dili Reba. He was in the Department of Hepatology of the people's hospital."

"OK, let me ask you." Zhang Fan originally wanted to call someone, but Lu Ning secretly pulled Zhang Fan's clothes from the other side. Zhang Fan immediately understood Lu Ning's meaning, "Oh yo, traffic police, I'll call after I stop."

"Yes."

As soon as Lu Ning heard that Zhang Fan understood what he meant, he leaned back on the seat with peace of mind. I'm old. It's a little cruel to let the old man hear any bad news on the phone.

After a turn, after all, old Lu's spirit has begun to wither when he is old. Zhang Fan and Lu Ning took the old man back to the hotel and served the old man to lie in bed and rest.

"Let's ask first. If you can't ask, my teacher's friend, I've walked a lot in recent years, and I haven't contacted for so many years. It's estimated that..."

"Well, OK, I'll ask first."

Zhang Fan made a phone call to the director of the third Department of hepatobiliary medicine of the affiliated hospital. Not surprisingly, Lu's old friend died many years ago.

"What do you say?" Zhang Fan hung up the phone and looked at Lu Ning. He said he didn't hear about it, and he said he seemed to have gone abroad. "Luning thought about it and said.

"All right! What about the evening?" After all, Zhang Fan doesn't understand old Lu's living habits.

"The teacher doesn't eat at night. Just prepare some milk. We're going to be doorboys today. Don't let anyone disturb his rest. Look, I've given the teacher's cell phone. After all, I'm old and tired after a long flight. "

"OK!" Zhang Fanshun turned his phone into a vibration.

Early in the morning, Zhang fanluning accompanied Lu Lao to have breakfast in the hotel restaurant. Zhang Fan prepared many words. As a result, Lu Lao didn't ask for some reason. Zhang Fan didn't mention Lu Lao's friend when he looked at Lu Ning.

"How's the Q & a meeting and operation preparation?" Lu Lao drank some millet porridge, ate two pieces of coarse grain steamed bread with pickles, and finished his meal.

"At the Q & a meeting, Professor Zhao and I have prepared quite well. We have practiced many times. The operation is the younger martial brother's main knife. There is no problem."

Luning said while eating. Old Lu is a little western in his way of life. He has no rules such as eating without talking and sleeping without talking, and he doesn't have the posture of a master. He is very easy-going.

"Well, although the improvement of the portal system is a small improvement and the application of surgery is not very extensive, the progress of medicine is gathered bit by bit!

We must do a good job in this Q & a meeting. After all, some level hepatobiliary doctors in China have come. Zhang Fan, are you still majoring in orthopedics?" After explaining a few words to Lu Ning, old Lu smiled and looked at Zhang Fan.

For this little disciple, old Lu has an unspeakable expectation. Because his teacher, Qiu Lao, was also in his middle age before he began to research slowly.

Among Qiu Lao's disciples, Lu Lao is a bit like Lu Ning now. He has long been biased towards scientific research. Lu's master brother is a little similar to his teacher. He was clinical in his early years and scientific research in his middle age.

At the beginning, their generation of division brothers actually had differences, that is, whether they should focus on clinical or scientific research. Although there was no debate in the end, in terms of the achievements of several Division brothers, master brother Lu's achievements are the most dazzling among their division brothers.

Doesn't old Lu want to focus on clinic? No, he also wants to, but when the surgical technology reaches the peak, it is not simpler than scientific research.

Therefore, Lu is very envious when he looks at the master brother as a teacher who has created n surgical methods of hepatobiliary surgery. However, with the development of China's national strength, Lu's disciples are more and more inclined to scientific research and really rely on the surgical technology to reach the peak. At present, it is estimated that Zhang Fan is a little hopeful.

Therefore, now he also wants to see if the disciple's surgical attainments have improved. Although Zhang Fan is the main force in the improvement of hilar surgery, the old man still wants to hear it with his own ears and see it with his own eyes.

"Hehe, I'm mainly engaged in hepatobiliary surgery. At present, I just got a little experience in the liver. " Zhang Fan scratched his head with embarrassment.

To tell the truth, for others, Zhang Fan said that he was engaged in orthopedics without any ripples in his heart, but for old Lu, Zhang Fan really couldn't open his teeth, and Zhang Fan really wanted to understand after liver surgery.

"Oh. Want to be brave in the future? Don't care what others say. Give full play to your surgical talent and try to find what you are best at. " Lu Lao said with a smile.

"Well, I haven't thought about it yet." Zhang Fan thought about it and said to old Lu.

The system is too powerful. As long as you can liver, it can give you return, and it can give you harvest. Therefore, Zhang Fan really wants to see what the end of medicine is, whether he is immortal, or still helpless

"Hehe, aren't you afraid of greedy?" Old Lu smiled and looked at the little disciple. Just when Zhang Fan wanted to explain, old Lu said, "prepare well. I've brought my master brother here this time. I'm going to let him weigh your weight.

If you don't play well, hurry to go to graduate school with me! "

"Well! Teacher, Academician Wu is coming too? " Luning asked in surprise.

Chapter 548

Lou really came to the platform for two students. According to his position in hepatobiliary surgery, he is a little worse than his master brother. As for other experts and professors, there is no way to compare with him.

As long as Chinese doctors, especially hepatobiliary surgeons, do not grow up watching the books written by their teachers and apprentices. Therefore, according to his position in the Jianghu, old Lu can be regarded as the level of famous masters such as Shaolin and Wudang.

But this time, for Zhang Fan and Lu Ning, the old man widely distributed hero posts, which can be regarded as endorsing the two disciples. Chinese surgery has a strange feature.

There is not only the academic atmosphere of medical colleges of Western medicine, but also the Chinese tradition like masters and disciples. Among doctors of the same level, Zhang San doesn't like Li Si.

"Can Zhang San have an operation?"

"Can Li Si get on the stage?"

It's really like fire and water. If you add a north-south faction and a returnee faction before this same level, darling, you can't talk directly.

However, doctors at the next level have special respect for doctors at a higher level. Even if the other person is too old to enter the clinic, they will still give the greatest respect. It's so weird.

Lu Lao's post was first answered by Lu Lao's elder martial brother. The martial brothers of Qiu sect came together in the most difficult years in China, so their feelings were very good. Lu Lao made a phone call, and the elder martial brother and all martial brothers took great pains to fly.

In the words of Lao Jin's martial arts novels. Just like the heaven reliant and dragon slaying of hepatobiliary surgery, it has been able to command the world of hepatobiliary surgery. Qiu sect disciples monopolize the surgery in China, which is a big talk, but it is not too much to say that they monopolize the top field of hepatobiliary surgery in China.

Qiu Zu opened the hook. After opening the hook, his eldest disciple Wu Lao continued to open it. To tell

the truth, he really bullied people. China is a very cow in hepatobiliary surgery all over the world.

Therefore, this annual meeting of hepatobiliary surgery is also the most prosperous in recent years. Almost all the major players in hepatobiliary surgery in China are in full swing.

When the big one goes out, let alone the small one, it will be looked down upon if you don't attend such a meeting. One said, "have you been invited to the annual meeting organized by old Lu?"

This has become an identity benchmark in the industry.

Others can be entertained by the organizing committee, but Lu Lao's several Division brothers must meet him at the airport in person. Lu didn't have to explain. Zhang Fan borrowed a car from the local tyrant in the bird market at the first time.

It's a little too much to find a private helicopter. It's estimated that old Lu will be unhappy. But finding a good car is still not a big problem. President Dahua Qi's VIP car, a handmade version of the square headed red flag, was borrowed by Zhang Fan.

Not to mention anything else, first of all, the license plate of the car was very cow. Side o0008. When Zhang Fan was driving to leave, the boss of Dahua gave thousands of instructions, just like borrowing his concubine.

It is said that the car pulled * * * and received Lao aohei“ The car looks a little old. Don't turn off the engine at the critical moment! " The interior of the car looked very grand and solemn, but Zhang Fan didn't understand these things, so he said to boss Dahua lying on the window.

"Hey, what are you talking about? If you didn't say to pick up an academician level expert or your uncle and uncle, I wouldn't lend you this car. What do you know? Its twin sisters have reviewed thousands of troops with microphones. If you don't like it, come down quickly. I have Rolls Royce and gallop here. Come on!"

"Ha ha, don't worry, I will definitely cherish it. You can rest assured. Go! " Zhang Fan ignored him. Although the red flag with square head looks a little old-fashioned, its power is super strong. Zhang fan can feel the strong and surging power of the engine by gently clicking on the accelerator, which is definitely more fierce than his cool Luze.

"Darling, how can such an old car be so cow? It can't be the engine of an aircraft!" Zhang Fan wondered.

In two days, Zhang Fan became a driver. Some of them were picked up by Lu Lao personally with Zhang Fan. For example, Lu Lao's master brother and several younger martial brothers are not young, that is, Lu Lao. Otherwise, these people would not easily

There are also some people who don't need Lu Lao to come forward in person, but let the organizing committee entertain them, which seems to lack a little etiquette. Therefore, Zhang Fan and Lu Ning go to and from the hotel and the airport one by one.

Not only old Lu's martial brothers came, but also old Lu's own disciples came. Old Lu's eldest disciple is the boss of the foreign-related hospital in Mordou. Other disciples are not bad, either the dean or the professor. One by one, they are very curious about Zhang Fan.

Lu Laoqi is in his seventies and nearly eighty, and his eldest disciple is almost fifty. So when these senior brothers get together, Zhang Fan is very young.

Zhang Fan opened a square headed red flag and felt what a cow is. Not to mention others, when the red flag crosses the intersection, as long as there is a traffic police, the traffic police will not only command the red flag to pass safely, but also seriously and carefully salute.

Lao Zhao, Professor Zhao Jingjin are restless these two days. Often alone, facing the mirror, he is practicing making a report. If Zhang Fan sees it, it may make Zhang Fan laugh to death.

After graduating from college, Zhang Fangang had a system, and then went on a smooth journey to study, change hospitals, find teachers and get promoted, so he really didn't know much about the industry.

He and Lu Ning made some achievements, and their teacher hurriedly stood up and advertised them. As for Lao Zhao, he has struggled in the frontier for half his life, not to mention calling for such a large-scale annual meeting. If Zhang Fan and Lu Ning had not participated in this time, he would have leaked his face at most at the general annual meeting.

Moreover, because Zhang Fan has a good teacher, he doesn't have any concept of intellectual strife. Unlike Lao Zhao, he was strived by others, and he also strived against others. He finally caught up with the peak of his career before retirement. Can you not pay attention to it!

"You're not young anymore. Why did you take in a primary school student? Can you take care of it? Luning is in his forties. You should still pay attention to your body. It's not small. " Uncle Wu of Zhang Fan and several martial uncles gathered together to exchange greetings.

When they are old, they usually communicate by telephone, and they don't meet much.

"Hehe, elder martial brother, younger martial brother, my closing disciple, there is a story. It was frontier... I didn't believe it at first. Later, I saw his operation, which was really comprehensive. A little shadow of master and elder martial brother. "

Lu Lao smiled and explained the origin of Zhang Fan to the martial brothers. Of course, he wouldn't say anything about Zhang Fan waving his flag around.

"Oh? The shadow of master and master brother? I really want to see it. "

To tell the truth, although everyone listened to Mr. Lu say so, they all thought that Mr. Lu might be a little exaggerated.

"Hehe, don't believe it. You'll know tomorrow. This little disciple of mine is the master knife. You'll know by then. It's estimated that it can scare you." Lu Lao was not in a hurry and said with a smile.

"....."

Doctors gathered, and major equipment manufacturers and pharmaceutical companies also sent their most elite salesmen.

"Li Yuan, I don't know who started the observation operation this year?"

"Professor Wang, I don't know which expert is in charge of the operation this year?"

"Tea vegetable, Zhang Fan!"

"Zhang Fan!"

For a time, Zhang Fan's name played up. Some knew Zhang Fan and some didn't know Zhang Fan, but they all wanted to know Zhang Fan at the first time.

At the annual meeting of hepatobiliary surgery, he can become the chief surgeon to observe the operation. He doesn't need to think about it with his head and feet. He's a great doctor.

Chapter 549

The eight immortals of the major equipment manufacturers crossed the sea to show their magic powers. For a time, all heroes and leaders were asked by the equipment manufacturers to find Zhang Fan. Don't let Zhang Fan do anything, just want Zhang Fan to use their surgical instruments.

The annual meeting of various disciplines in China is like a wind vane in this field. Whether it is treatment plan, industry development or new technology, they will compete to appear at the annual meeting.

This annual meeting is also the battlefield of major equipment manufacturers. Once it appears at the

observation operation, it will be much less difficult to enter major hospitals in the future, so the fighting of major equipment manufacturers is also very fierce.

"Zhang Yuan, I'm * * * *, I have a friend of Johnson & Johnson, you take the time to meet, ha ha, don't look at my face, do what you should, ha ha!"

This is entrusted.

"Leader, I'm the regional manager of Medtronic. I want to visit you. President Ouyang knows me!"

Although this is a self recommendation, it also means something inside and outside the words.

"Sorry, I have a special set of surgical instruments." Some people, Zhang Fan had to receive. He didn't jump out of the bald head outside the three circles. He still had to be sophisticated.

"Well, my hospital Zhang, your orthopedic department is good, and the available liver and gallbladder are a little rough. I have liver and gallbladder instruments specially designed for you. Have a look! The special alloy of the latest technology is not heavy or light, but also has a certain bacteriostatic effect. "

Combined with all aspects, Zhang Fan finally chose Johnson & Johnson's professional equipment. They also used their heart. When they knew that the chief surgeon watching the operation was Zhang Fan, they sent a set of surgical instruments with ZF logo at the first time.

Zhang Fan tried it. It's really easy to use. This kind of annual meeting has sponsors. Anyway, there are many kinds of roads, and generally smaller manufacturers are not qualified to pay. Just like this, Zhang Fan has another set of liver and gallbladder instruments specially marked with his name.

Lao Zhao looked at the instruments in Zhang Fan's hand with envy, but he didn't say anything. He knew that he had too much light this time. "Xiao Wang, come and disinfect the instruments in Zhang hospital. Zhang Yuan will use it tomorrow. " After the call, Lao Wang gave Zhang Fan the patient who was going to the operating table tomorrow.

The level of this meeting is quite high. The Chinese hepatobiliary association is nominally a doctor's own organization. In fact, it is an official organization. Including the members, the Secretary General and the Standing Committee, there are no more than 150 national members, but there are 13 academicians. Those without a long river or a Distinguished Youth title are embarrassed to say hello to others.

Therefore, the day before the meeting, a banquet was held in the famous ethnic restaurant in the frontier. Almost all the frontier leaders attended. The banquet hall was super large, which was a little similar to the great hall.

Under the great unity of all ethnic groups, there were hundreds of participants.

In the front row are leaders and members of the hepatobiliary Association.

In the middle are doctors from the hepatobiliary Department of large and small hospitals in the frontier, and some hepatobiliary experts from all provinces.

In the back row are representatives of enterprises with relevant business in China and even all over the world.

Every year, the hepatobiliary surgery association will formulate some new standards and new development directions of the industry. These enterprises attach great importance to the future development and standards.

Today's banquet is not about business, only about friendship. After the leaders spoke on the stage, the banquet began. Although the level was very high, the dishes were ordinary. After the hot dishes were served, Zhang Fan helped old Lu and began to recognize people.

"This is your martial uncle, a lifelong professor in the army hospital, and the first person in the world to do tumor in the liver restricted area and the middle lobe. Although you can operate on the middle lobe, you have not formed a broad theory. Your martial uncle has formed a set of theories as early as the 1960s. So... "

Zhang Fan smiled and looked at the martial uncle in military uniform and hanging in front of him. In the 1950s, the martial uncle clearly defined the liver of the Chinese people. So far, the Chinese people have their own anatomical definition of the liver.

In the 1960s, he was the first person in the world to enter the middle lobe of the liver at room temperature to remove tumors.

In the 1970s, he took the lead in liver vascular ligation, which made a revolutionary breakthrough in the early treatment of tumors.

In the 1980s, the liver was removed without blood.

In the 1990s, the molecular and immune of liver tumors made a breakthrough for advanced tumors. It can be said that there was a big breakthrough in ten years. He is really a god like figure.

"Your master is full of praise for you, and he said that the tumor in the middle lobe of the liver has become one of its own. How about tomorrow's operation preparation." The old man is kind-hearted and speaks Mandarin emphasized by the south. It sounds very comfortable.

"Martial uncle, you are ready. Please give me more advice tomorrow. "

"Ha ha, if you don't teach me, I'll do the operation first tomorrow to see if I can get into your martial uncle's eyes. To tell you the truth, in the field of surgery, master appreciated your martial uncle most and came to bring tea to your martial uncle." Lu looked at Wu and Zhang Fan with a smile.

"OK, martial uncle, have tea." Zhang Fan served tea with both hands and bowed slightly.

"Ha ha!" Old Wu didn't say much either. He took a sip of the tea. There are too many rules in China. Simply serving tea means that Zhang Fan's identity will be regarded as Lu Lao's disciple in the future.

Although there seems to be little difference between teachers, masters, students and disciples, in fact, the gap is huge, especially in industries that rely on handicrafts.

Although Zhang Fan is now paid by Lu Lao. However, it doesn't mean that he was recognized by other leaders of Qiu school. Therefore, Wu didn't talk much.

He has seen too many talents of all kinds. He definitely doesn't scatter Eagles without seeing rabbits. Once Zhang Fan's operation the next day is not very excellent, it is estimated that Zhang Fan is a simple old disciple of Lu.

Round and round, old Lu took Zhang fandan's tea with him. "This is your martial uncle and Dean of the golden mean. He's almost out of clinical practice and engaged in administration. "

He is also a martial uncle much younger than Lu.

"Elder martial brother, I'm not to blame. Each of you is better than the other. I can only take a shortcut. Shifu blamed me for this for a long time.

Is this young man your disciple? Well, I'm in good health. At first glance, I'm a good candidate for surgery. How's it going? Are you interested in coming to the capital? I can arrange it for you. First test my doctor, and then go out to see the world. When you come back, help your martial uncle me. "

Martial uncle is like a spring breeze. He speaks very kindly.

"Drink tea quickly. The child has been serving it for a long time!" There was no one to dig at the foot of the wall in front of senior brother.

Most of the martial uncles of Qiu sect are in the south of China. After a circle, Zhang Fan appeared in the

hepatobiliary surgery of China. The masters are all at the same table.

The disciples of the big men, regardless of age and position, all sit at the same table with different factions. After introducing the older generation, Lu took Zhang Fan to the next generation's table.

"Martial uncle! Martial uncle! " In front of Lu and Wu, they are the younger generation, but these elder martial brothers are definitely the backbone of hepatobiliary surgery.

Tongji! Jinan! Mediocre! Dabei! 301! Don't serve tea this time. Under the leadership of old Lu, Zhang Fan received a stack of business cards.

"I'm jealous. Master, the teacher is so eccentric! Do you have this treatment? " Lu Ning looked at Lu Lao and Zhang Fan one by one, with envy on his fat face.

"No! What the teacher admires most is our Qiu Zu, but our teacher has never reached the level of Qiu Zu and martial Uncle Wu. Therefore, it is estimated that this is a pain in the teacher's heart.

This time, it seems that we have placed our hope on our junior brother. To tell you the truth, are you really talented in surgery? "

"Not strong, but very strong. Let's put it this way. Younger martial brother is very strong not only in liver and gallbladder surgery, but also in skin transplantation, orthopedics and gynecology. Although I haven't seen him perform other operations, according to the surgeon in their hospital, the younger martial brother can perform operations from head to foot. His talent really makes people envy, envy and hate ~!

And this thing still claims to be an orthopedic doctor! You don't have to know. The moderate professor thought he was bragging. Lu's disciples in hepatobiliary surgery were doing orthopedics, which was almost a joke! " Lu Ning said and smiled.

"Hehe, younger martial brother is still a freak."

"Who says not? If I had his talent, I would do liver and gall every day. Maybe I could get a Nobel Prize in physiology or medicine."

"Your heart is not small!"

Chapter 550

The leaders of hepatobiliary surgery and some standing committee members, under the leadership of Lu Lao, Zhang Fanliang appeared. Not all experts need Zhang Fan to serve tea. Except Qiu Pai and some other prestigious experts, most of the experts introduced Zhang Fan After Lu Lao said hello.

After all, this meeting is Lu laoding's place, so Lu laoding means to be half the host.

Experts from major hospitals in the middle of the venue wondered " Who's this guy? Can let Lu Lao stand like this. "

"Which Prince is it?" This is a brain tonic doctor.

"Absolutely not. Let alone princes. Even a dandy won't be sent to this industry. Can't it be Lu's grandson? " This is a doctor who is good at analysis.

"No, he's a doctor at the tea vegetable city hospital. It's said that it's Lu Lao's disciple. Look, this posture should not be fake. " This is a frontier doctor. He knows a little.

"Ah! It's a good life. I don't know who gave me the way. I can become a ancestral disciple. It's still your frontier doctor. Alas, people die more than people. " These words resonated with everyone.

Zhang Fan is young. People who are not familiar with Zhang Fan will never think that it is Zhang Fan's level that makes Lu Lao love talents. Almost everyone thinks Zhang Fan has gone the way.

"Come on, it seems that this boy is going to enter your frontier expert pool. If he is not too Liu Chan, he may enter the national talent pool when he is over 30. Hey, I'm in my 40s and haven't ranked yet. "

"Who said no!"

Excellent talents may be envied, but generally will not be questioned. However, if you rely on nepotism, you can't lift your head even if you enter the national talent pool in this industry. For a time, unknown provincial experts slander Zhang Fan one after another.

The business representatives sitting at the back of the venue are another scene.

"Will he be the chief surgeon watching the operation tomorrow?"

"Hurry up, find a way and get familiar with this man. Even if he can't become a big family in the future, his school is a cow."

"Neglect, neglect. This time, Johnson & Johnson took the lead and found a chance to get to know him. "

The regional manager of Siemens Medical Department in China looked at Zhang fanruo and thought, "we will find an opportunity to make an appointment with Dr. Zhang in advance and say that we are going to make a set of equipment for him, and we need to measure his hand distance and other data."

"Boss, do you need this? Doesn't he have a good teacher? The cost of tailor-made is not low. The headquarters will give us two places in three years..."

"Listen to you or listen to me!"

For a time, Zhang Fan's name became a hot word in the venue!

At the end of his appearance, Zhang Fan helped old Lu sit down, and he returned to the table of his martial brothers. What he is doing is his elder martial brother. Except for a resident doctor, the rest are chief doctors, even Lu Ning.

"Younger martial brother, how's the operation preparation?" The master brother of mordu asked with concern. Lu Laoshe let Zhang Fan appear with face. If tomorrow's operation is not successful, it is estimated that Lu Laoshe will be half dead.

"Elder martial brother, there should be no big problem. We have done more than 300 human surgeries. If animal experiments are included, there will be more."

Zhang Fan smiled and poured tea for each elder martial brother. He was the youngest and had the lowest rank. On this table full of elder martial brothers, Lu Ning used to be a waiter, but now he is Zhang Fan. Lu Ning sat proudly on the table and watched Zhang Fan run around like a waiter.

"The taste of someone pouring tea is different!" Luning's proud eyes narrowed into a seam. Is there a shortage of waiters in this place? No, but it's strange not to let the waiter serve.

"Oh, I'm relieved. Come on, younger martial brother. Let's touch it. I wish you a smooth and successful operation tomorrow. " Master, I don't worry much after listening.

"Who will give you a table tomorrow?" Zhang Fangang sat down and asked another elder martial brother who was the president of the newly-built third class hospital in the special zone.

"Tomorrow I will have an operation with brother Lu Ning and Professor Zhao Jingjin of the affiliated hospital here." Zhang Fan stood upright and explained to his elder martial brothers.

The elder martial brother who is the president of the special zone is a wonderful flower. After graduation, he entered Dabei hospital and entered the health care group. His medical skills were good. As a result, he lost the election when competing for the vice president of Dabei hospital. In a rage, he

left the capital directly and went to the special zone.

It is estimated that this is the one who can take the initiative to leave the health care group.

"Zhao Jingjin, I know that last year's Changhe scholar, do you have to put them on the stage for your operation?" He wouldn't ask like that without the relationship between teachers and brothers.

"Well!" Zhang Fan is hard to say. Lu Ning answered: "fourth elder martial brother, this operation doesn't need Professor Zhao Jingjin and me to go to the stage. He can get it done by matching Zhang Fan with a good hand."

"Oh! Well, do you have your own team? I don't think you can show it when you bring Lu Ning and Zhao Jingjin together this time

Since then, Lu Ning has developed towards academic development. I don't think it's necessary for him to appear. As long as he has good papers and scientific research, it doesn't make any difference whether he can go to surgery or shine. "

"Well, yes." Lu Ning nodded.

Before Zhang Fan spoke, the fourth elder martial brother said, "do you have your own team? If so, I'll talk to the organizing committee later. Don't let Lao Zhao and Lu Ning go. Take your people with you. What do you say, Lu Ning? You don't even have surgery. Zhao Jingjin is embarrassed to say anything. "

"I have no problem. Younger martial brother, there should be someone in the team. Tea vegetable is a knife. How can there be no team?" Lu Ning said with a smile.

"Well, inform them quickly and let them come to the bird market now. You can take your people to the bird market tomorrow." The fourth elder martial brother had a lot to do. He set the tone for Zhang Fan after two or three times.

"OK, I'll contact you now." After Zhang Fan thought about it, he got up and called. He was advised to eat a full meal. Zhang Fan knew that his martial brothers were thinking of him.

"What? Old four has an idea?" The master brother of mordu smiled and said to Zhang Fan's fourth martial brother. In their generation, master brother is the most famous and a loyal elder, so the relationship between master brothers is very good.

"The teacher is getting older and older. Few of our martial brothers can surpass the teacher in surgery. Look at the younger martial brother tomorrow. It is said that there are several experts in their thirties..."

"Hey, sometimes I have to admit that when the operation is perfect, talent is too important. Our teacher is a little worse than martial Uncle Wu in talent." Several martial brothers were chatting about the gossip of the older generation. Zhang Fan was on the phone.

If Lao Zhao and Zhao Jingjin knew about it, they would probably cry to death in the bathroom.

"Dean..." Zhang Fan called Ouyang on the phone. As soon as the old lady listened, she immediately said, "who do you want? I'll take a team to the bird market now."

"Take Zhao Quanping, director Li, doctor Song, anesthesiologist and nurse... Oh, and take Ma Yichen, too." Zhang Fan finally added one sentence.

"OK, I see. I'll ask the director of the medical office to book a plane ticket now. Do you need medical experts? If necessary, I will directly set up an expert group. "

"Forget the experts in internal medicine. The patients selected here are very typical. And the affiliated hospital is also... "

"Yes, we can't make too much noise. It's already very good."

The old lady hung up the phone and immediately began to assign tasks in high spirits.

"You must put on a suit and tie. You must clean up your clothes and take out your best mental outlook." Ouyang specially explained to the director of the medical office.

The other doctors didn't matter. Ma Yichen's father was very happy and bought three suits. "I knew, I knew, my son was the best, I knew, I knew."

It's not too much to say incoherently. The hearts of parents all over the world!