

Chapter 551

Formulaic or procedural banquets are too good to talk about. Eat, eat well, everyone is busy with the so-called entertainment. Some parties are unavoidable.

However, Zhang Fan liked this kind of entertainment, as if the originally lonely bird suddenly found that she had many brothers and sisters.

Moreover, they are all engaged in technology, and most of them are straightforward. They can't use Zhang Fan to pay attention to their language.

Good or bad, you can tell by looking directly at your face“ Dr. Zhang, there is a good teacher! I can do observation surgery when I'm young. I'm worried about Lu's old one tomorrow... ”

Zhang Fan doesn't mind at all. Thousands of explanations are not as convincing as real achievements. After the operation, these guys will stop talking.

All the elder martial brothers are very good without any sense of alienation. Elder martial brother gives people a feeling of loyalty and kindness. The fourth elder martial brother has a cold face and a hot heart

Everyone is also very curious about this little younger martial brother. In his early years, although Lu didn't make it clear because of his physical reasons, he didn't recruit any more students.

Therefore, when we suddenly heard that the teacher had recruited a closed disciple, we took this opportunity to reunite in the frontier.

At the end of the banquet, old Lu and his martial brothers went to find a place to catch up with the past. The older the people were, the more difficult they got together. The old people sent off the disturbing crowd and held their own catch-up meeting in the government hotel of Frontier Province.

As for Zhang Fan's generation, a group of martial brothers, led by Zhang Fan, even wandered around the bird market. To tell the truth, the climate of this place is very bad. If it were not for the frontier capital, it is estimated that it would be an undeveloped city in the frontier.

Bird market is located in a small basin surrounded by high mountains. There are few big rivers and snow mountains around.

There are no big rivers and snow mountains, but there is no shortage of the surrounding Gobi desert, so the climate of the bird market is as unruly as a fierce horse.

In winter, the weather is so cold that the dog freezes to death. When Genghis Khan's army hit the bird market in winter, Mongolian riders covered their ears, stamped their feet and kept saying "Kuitun, Kuitun"

The bird market with ears frozen in winter becomes a hot dog in summer. In summer, there are not many mosquitoes and flies in the bird market. In those days, the group of four who learned scriptures almost fell apart in this place because the weather is too hot, the fruits are too sweet and the girls are too beautiful.

Big bazaar, mutton raft, roast mutton and baokeng meat. Zhang Fan shuttles around the famous restaurants and stalls in the bird market with his famous teachers and brothers who can move China.

The most authentic flavor of the frontier bird market is almost not in big hotels, but in small shops on the street and fly restaurants. The flavor here is the purest frontier flavor.

"Eat less. You can't eat any more. The cholesterol is too high." Third Elder martial brother, deputy director of hepatobiliary surgery of the Affiliated Hospital of Yamanaka University, kept talking while eating mutton raft.

"After this meal, I quit meat for three months. This is called barbecue, this is called mutton, this is called taste! "

Zhang Fan and Lu Ning are busy entertaining the senior brothers. Seeing that the elder martial brothers have never seen the world, Zhang Fan is filled with satisfaction!

Mutton raft, not to mention these Southern martial brothers, even if they are not from the northwest, most people have never eaten this dish. After Zhang Fan was entertained by the director of the Affiliated Hospital, Zhang Fan never forgot it.

This dish is not very expensive, but it's a troublesome process. The sheep shall be castrated from the Gobi at the beginning of the first year of life. The meat shall be lean meat, and the inner tendon of the lamb leg with a trace of fat shall not be taken.

Be sure to castrate the ram. The thigh meat of the non castrated ram can't be eaten. It's too coquettish. The thigh meat of ewes is too fat.

Now kill the mutton, remove the fascia and transfer the ligament, then cut it with a sharp knife, chop it up, and mix in a little pepper, pepper and salt. Then use the adjusted starch water to gently round the

chopped mutton into a ball.

Mutton forms loose meatballs under the viscosity of starch. Experienced masters start at this time. Use clean hemp thread to tightly bundle mutton balls into dense meat balls.

Then, choose the mutton oil, bake it with the white mutton oil of the sheep's tail, refine the mutton oil, filter it, pour the clear mutton oil into a small bowl, then put the trapped meat balls into the mutton oil bowl, and steam it in a large pot.

The meat is tight, and the mutton oil can only penetrate into the meat with the heat. The mutton raft out of the pot seems to sink and float in oil and water, which is very greasy.

In fact, this dish is fine and waxy. There is not much fat in the balls. It can just give full play to the most fragrant and beautiful taste of fat.

If you take one bite, it will really have a long aftertaste. If you take another bite of deadly beer. My God, my tongue can swallow it. Unfortunately, all the doctors didn't drink, so they had to let kavas go on stage.

In the afternoon, Zhang Fan sent his martial brothers back to the hotel. As soon as he was ready to rest, he received a call from Ouyang. They arrived. Before Zhang Fan spoke, Ouyang said, "OK, you don't have to worry about us. Is there anything to tell your assistants? We also booked a room on College Road. "

After Zhang Fan said hello to Lu Ning, he ran to find Ouyang and them. Although they are all old hands, Zhang Fan still has to explain to them. Sometimes, the more attention, the more problems will arise. Zhang Fan is going to reduce their burden.

In the early morning, the frontier Affiliated Hospital opened a meeting room for the hepatobiliary Association. The host of the meeting was Wu Lao, Zhang Fan's uncle. The operation commentator was the Secretary General of the hepatobiliary Association, the director of 301 hepatobiliary Association and Professor Qin Quchi.

The meeting lasted for two days. The first day was the observation of surgery, the second morning was the Q & a meeting, and the afternoon was the summary, release and Prospect of new technologies and new problems in hepatobiliary surgery.

In the operating room, Zhang Fan's doctors with tea are quietly waiting for the patient“ It's okay. Relax. We don't know how many such operations have been done. Don't have pressure. "

Zhang Fan looked at the people with a serious look and said that he wanted to ease everyone's atmosphere, but the effect was average.

No pressure, that's bullshit. Apart from Zhang Fan's relatively stable state of mind, no one else is not nervous. The liver and gall of the whole country are waiting for them to have surgery. This pressure is no

less than a college entrance examination.

Two operations in the morning and one in the afternoon. Originally, the organizing committee prepared two operations, but after asking the president of the frontier Affiliated Hospital, Wu added another operation for liver central tumor.

Although the old man systematically improved the operation of the middle lobe of the liver, at present, the tumor is a little bigger, and almost no one can do it. As Wu gets older and older, this operation tends to be abandoned.

Therefore, after hearing that Zhang Fan could also enter the middle lobe of the liver, the old man had a strange mood and asked the president of the affiliated hospital to prepare a tumor operation in the liver center.

He didn't dare to expect, because there were too many failed geniuses. Therefore, after the old man opened his mouth and delivered the opening speech of the meeting, he sat aside in silence.

"What? unconvinced? "Or..." old Lu said to his elder martial brother with a smile.

"I can't believe it if I don't see it with my own eyes. I haven't heard anyone enter the middle lobe of the liver for many years. Since I was 65, I haven't been able to... "

Old Wu said reluctantly, "it's all right. Your subject will not be abandoned. My little disciple can definitely brighten your eyes." Lu smiled and patted Wu's hand.

The beauty is easy to grow old, the hero is late, and the prime time of the surgeon is only 20 years. Now Mr. Wu has given up the improvement of the operation, not that the operation can not be improved, but that he can't do it. He has come down from the peak.

Can we train apprentices? Yes, but it's hard to find a good master. It's hard to find a good apprentice. Moreover, Mr. Wu, who was once at the top of the world, is even more demanding on students.

"OK, the patient has entered the operating room. I'm today's operation explanation. Now I'd like to introduce the operators to you.

Chief knife: Zhang Fan of tea vegetable hospital! " When he said this, Professor Qin paused because Zhang Fan registered as an orthopedic doctor!

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"It's in the liver door. He's in the liver! " Old Qin's voice was a little hoarse. I was so excited that Zhang Fan dissected the liver portal cleanly.

The operation looks very comfortable without any extra steps or hesitation.

Step by step, very clear. There were a lot of people at the meeting.

"This boy has solid basic skills. His kung fu is really great. When I was his age, I was much worse than him. Even now, I don't think I can do this kind of surgery as clean as this boy!" Zhang Fan's master brother said to Zhang Fan's fourth martial brother.

"Well! Did you find any extra steps in his operation. This is very powerful. Human structure is not all the same. But he doesn't have to think about it. The knife is coherent. It's really powerful!" Fourth elder martial brother looked at the big screen and nodded.

Sitting in the front row, old Wu quietly watched Zhang Fan's operation and said nothing, but his eyes were staring at Zhang Fan's hand.

"Strong! It's really strong. Where did this guy come from. Why haven't you heard of his name before?"

Yaxiang's liver and gallbladder director asked the director of Sanchuan Xihua in surprise. They are members of the Standing Committee of the hepatobiliary surgery association.

"I don't know. It seems to be really capable. It's not a special role."

"It's impossible to invite old Lu to walk." These are some big masters who understand surgery.

At this time, the Grand Masters recognized Zhang Fan. Although the operation has not entered the most important place, the anatomy of Zhang Fan's hand has surprised them.

The middle doctors who can't understand are not so shocked, especially the doctors who are brought to the world by the master or director.

I think so, but his surgical instruments are very beautiful. I don't know what brand it is. You know, I also want to buy one. "

"Well, it's very good, but his hemostasis is quite powerful. I think my practice is similar to him."

Half a bottle talks a lot, and the unconvinced quality is not bad. Unconvinced people have power.

The major equipment manufacturers in the last row are suffering at this time. Look, don't understand, listen, don't understand. I knew the operation was awesome.

Because old Qin is excited! Everyone is not stupid. I really dare not ask or say!

"Xiao Wang, ask if this man has any hobbies, such as tobacco, wine and tea."

"OK!"

Zhang Fan's system gives Zhang Fan a full platform to practice. Although orthopedics opened earlier than general surgery. But in terms of professional understanding, at present, liver and gall are Zhang Fan's strongest.

Because in the subject of liver and gallbladder, Zhang Fan has sublimated and made a breakthrough. To put it more popularly, it is quantitative change to qualitative change.

In Zhang Fan's mind, the liver has been thought through by him. It can be said that in terms of liver and gallbladder, Zhang Fan has been able to create his own things with ease.

In terms of Jianghu Kung Fu, although it has not reached the level of invincibility, it is almost up to the level of elegance through honest training.

Several major organs of the body are very strange. Those who want to play with blood vessels do not play with blood vessels, but with muscles, such as the heart.

Those who want to play with muscles do not play with muscles, but with mucous membranes, such as the stomach. In fact, the most important gastric tissue is the layer of hydrocarbon mucosa in the stomach. Without this layer of mucosa, no matter how thick the muscle is, it can't withstand strong acid.

The liver should have played with secretion and biochemistry, but it manipulated the blood vessels, swung up the blood vessels and played unreasonable with you.

The venous reflux of the human digestive tract all passes through the liver, from the esophagus to chrysanthemum, all pass through the liver.

This place is more important than the thoroughfare of the nine provinces. Once the portal vein of the liver is blocked, the veins of the upper and lower digestive tract begin to block.

Generally speaking, the upper digestive tract is above the duodenum and stomach, and the lower digestive tract is below.

After the veins of the upper and lower digestive tract are blocked, they will take the road instead of the liver. The diseases here are not mentioned first, but the changes of blood vessels.

The veins originally hidden in the digestive tract have become thick and thin. They leak out like blue earthworms and lie on the surface of the esophagus and intestines.

The food entering the lower digestive tract is a chylous paste, which doesn't matter, unless you go through the Valley Road.

The upper gastrointestinal tract is not good. Once the portal system of the liver is blocked, the vein of the esophagus is a bomb.

I ate a biscuit and didn't chew it. As a result, when I gently crossed the esophagus, my very thin vein was cut.

Then, the patient will spit blood in a big mouth. Spitting blood can spit dead people.

The conventional treatment is ligation, ligation under gastroscop. What Zhang Fan is doing now is to make the blocked vessels unobstructed.

Although it can not completely cure the primary disease, it can at least delay the patient's life.

Sometimes it's like living one more day and one more year. It doesn't seem to be of any use. In fact, this is very important for patients and their families.

"Knife!" The dissected hepatic vessels are clearly displayed on the large screen.

When Zhang Fan picked up the scalpel, the whole audience was silent. Even the commentator Qin stopped talking.

Varicose vessel fluctuations seem to be visible“ PA! " Zhang Fan steadily took over the glowing scalpel.

"Separate the arteries! Prepare the microscope. "

"Yes!"

Ligation, after distal ligation, Zhang Fan cut without a trace of hesitation. There will be no way to regret this knife.

God won't let the blood vessels of the mouth open and let the doctor never.

If the passage is not successful, the patient can't even get down the operating table. The venue was quiet, only breathing.

When the scalpel crossed, a little dark red blood left in the blood vessel gently exuded, just like the rubber orifice. Under the microscope, the vein was enlarged.

By way, the vessels of the portal system were directly connected to the inferior vena cava by Zhang Fan across the hepatic portal artery.

When Zhang Fan clamped the inferior vena cava with vascular forceps, the understood magnates shouted: hiss!

Especially the old Qin, with the blessing of the loudspeaker, the air-conditioner is particularly loud and elegant.

"Shit! He's too brave. Direct inferior vena cava. Oh, My God! This one was careless, and the patient just hung up. "

Although some ordinary doctors can't understand surgery, they still understand the danger of surgery at this time.

"Keep quiet!" The other doctor didn't like it.

Generally speaking, blood vessels are divided into three layers: coat, muscle and underwear. With his super steady hands, Zhang Fan first connected the coat of hepatic portal vein and the coat of inferior vena cava, leaving a small opening.

"Depressurize!"

"Yes!"

"The blood pressure has reached the end!" The anesthesiologist reported the patient loudly.

At this moment, Zhang Fan's scissors entered the muscle layer of the inferior vena cava.

"Ka!" There was no obvious bleeding in the whole process. At this time, there was bleeding.

It came out like a spring. Cheering and cheering, the doctors in the audience couldn't help standing upright and pinching their hands.

Vascular openings, especially large vascular openings, are kidding! No matter how skilled this kind of operation is, there is a huge risk. If you are careless, you will die of massive bleeding.

The blood vessels magnified by the microscope are like a broken dam. The blood roars out. The magnified picture looks more terrible.

"Hang up! Hang up! This man is hopeless! " Some ordinary doctors stare at the big screen and mutter to themselves.

In the operating room, doctors and nurses are skilled and connected stably. Hurry without panic.

When the blood spewed out, Zhang Fan moved and the ophthalmic forceps flew in his hands. Once or twice, the muscles of the blood vessels were visible to the naked eye.

One needle and two, the dam closes, and the blood stops.

"Boost ~!" When Zhang Fan took back his pliers, words came out of his mouth without hesitation.

With the blood pressure slowly rising, Zhang Fan began to sew the coat of blood vessels.

"Beautiful!" When the blood pressure rose to normal, there was no trace of bleeding in the sutured blood vessels.

Old Qin shouted loudly. The old man's face turned red.

"Beautiful! Textbook like operation, even better than textbooks.

Although this kind of operation is not widely used in liver diseases, this idea and technology are very valuable. "

Old Qin said as if he was drunk, with a trace of regret or aftertaste.

"The soldiers are in danger! The boy is too brave. " At this time, old Wu smiled and said to old Lu.

Before Mr. Lu spoke, Mr. Wu said, "but in this way, I look forward to his operation in the afternoon. See if he can enter the middle lobe of the liver. "

"Ha ha!" Lu Lao smiled with a trace of pride and satisfaction.

Master brother's eyes are higher than the top, not to mention the younger generation. Even in their generation, few can enter master brother's eyes.

It's amazing that Zhang fan can let elder martial brother say expectation!

Old Qin continued to explain the operation. When the blood pressure rose, the blood vessels borrowed from the road were as long as they had been on the inferior vena cava. There was no trace of bleeding.

"It's no use. I'm afraid the patient needs dialysis in two days! It is estimated that he practices suturing pig blood vessels every day! "

A frontier doctor said with a little envy, jealousy and hatred. His voice was a little loud. As a result, all he got was the eyes of sb~

People are like this. If Zhang Fan is an expert in the capital, it is estimated that no one will say this. It is estimated that it is all praise.

But who made him a doctor in a grass-roots hospital.

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During the two operations in the morning and the first operation, except Zhang Fan, the other three doctors couldn't let go. They said they were not nervous. Although they didn't shake their hands, their stiff limbs clearly indicated that they were still nervous.

With the beginning of the second operation, several people slowly let go. More and more natural, the cooperation of several people began to be more and more tacit.

In the interval before the second operation, Professor Lu Ning and Professor Zhao Jingjin, as members of the operation team, specially answered some questions for all experts present.

When Zhao Jingjin and Lu Ning set up the project, they didn't think they could finally get such a big battle.

How to say, the improvement of this operation is to improve hepatic portal hypertension without obvious improvement for primary liver disease.

And the sequelae is not small. To put it simply, eating a kilogram of aphrodisiac leek, the nutrients in leek and residual pesticides enter the intestinal blood together.

One kilogram of pesticide residue is about dozens of grams or more. These blood with pesticides enter the liver first from the intestine and nutrients.

The liver is very powerful. These pesticides are directly inactivated and detoxified. Therefore, people can arrogantly eat all animals and vegetables with their backs up to the sky because the liver is powerful.

Portal hypertension means that the blood vessels from the intestine to the liver are blocked. In order to

reduce the risk of massive bleeding, the blood vessels of the intestine are directly rerouted, taken the inferior vena cava and directly entered the heart.

Then the problem comes. The blood that has not been inactivated and detoxified by the liver directly enters the body, which will cause various problems.

Therefore, the application of this kind of surgery is very narrow. The big winners in the venue are amazed by Zhang Fan's surgical technique. As for the questions in the paper, in fact, few big winners pay attention to it.

On the contrary, some ordinary doctors who need to brush papers are very enthusiastic about asking questions.

The world is so weird. We should pay attention to the of papers, not papers, surgical techniques and surgical techniques. It's a bit like the current Chinese medical system.

After the second operation, Zhang Fan and them didn't leave the operating room, because there was another operation on the middle lobe tumor of the liver in the afternoon. Several people ate the working meal sent by the canteen of the Affiliated Hospital during the operation.

"Zhang Yuan, the food in other people's canteen is really good. Look at this fried meat, it's no worse than that in our tea vegetable hotel. As for the canteen of our hospital, it can't be said directly. Steamed bread matches bricks..."

"Eat more if it's delicious. Don't talk nonsense." Ma Yichen, carrying a lunch box, complained to Zhang Fan. He didn't really complain, but he felt a little spoiled.

For the canteen of tea vegetable hospital, Zhang Fan really has no choice. The Dean can be changed, but the fire army can't!

At noon, a group of experts did not go out, but simply ate some boxed lunch in the conference room.

The old men also carry white lunch boxes, which is no different from everyone. It's not that the affiliated hospital doesn't pay attention, but that the patients can't afford to wait.

Moreover, surgeons are not qualified surgeons without a good stomach and a stomach that can swallow gold and iron.

After a hasty lunch, Zhang Fan took the time to lie down on the ground of the operating room.

After two high-intensity operations in a row, Zhang Fan's spirit is a little tired. At this time, he must be like a cat dozing during the day. He must spend more than ten minutes.

Watching Zhang Fan lie on the ground of the operation immediately after eating. Old Lu smiled and said, "elder martial brother, I think this boy is stronger than you and me. You see, he's already asleep. "

"Yes, their generation doesn't owe anything in terms of physical quality, but their mentality can't compare with that of our generation who grew up eating Wotou." Old Wu nodded.

Zhang Fan's micro manipulation has brightened old Wu's eyes. He can make the portal system of the liver so fine.

In hepatic vascular surgery, Zhang fan can already be called an expert, but the difficulty for surgeons is macro.

Liver middle lobe tumor is a very typical operation combining macro and micro.

If the micro doesn't pass, the operation damage will be too large. If the macro doesn't pass, the operation can't be done.

At the micro level, doctors can improve after years of training, but at the macro level, it is a synthesis of doctors' consciousness, knowledge and insight. Therefore, Mr. Wu is looking forward to Zhang Fan's bright future.

Ten minutes later, Zhang Fan lay down and went to sleep. It's no exaggeration.

As the patient was pushed into the ward by the nurse, the anesthesiologist began to do anesthesia. After Ma Yichen began disinfection, Zhang Fan was awakened.

"Zhang Yuan, brush your hands!" Professor Zhao Quanping gently pushed Zhang Fan's shoulder.

Director Zhao now completely puts his position under Zhang Fan, which is the characteristic of the technical unit.

"Good!" Zhang Fan opened his eyes and got up. After a ten minute rest, he was as charged as red bull and pulse in the advertisement.

Brush hands, wear surgical clothes and sterile gloves. With Zhang Fan's action, old Qin also began to explain.

"Dr. Zhang Fan has surprised us with the improvement of the two portal systems in the morning. Now let's see if he can reproduce the startling knife of old Wu! "

Although Qin Lao didn't belong to Qiu school, he still admired the skills of Qiu Lao and Wu Lao.

But at present, the Grand Master of the Kaishan generation has passed away. The generation that connects the preceding and the following has also begun to be honest and quite old. Although the third generation is also full of talents, but

On weekdays, experts from various schools point to the disciples of the ancestral sect and say that they are learning tyrants and all kinds of envy, jealousy and hatred. However, when the ancestral sect slowly began to disappear and people were out of touch, these people who were pressed by Qiu Lao and Wu Lao could not help but sigh a little.

Perhaps this is the hero cherish the hero!

With Zhang Fan's improvement, when he was ready to start the operation, Wu couldn't help straightening his body that had long been unable to stand up.

He didn't want a disciple of Qiu sect to stand up and take over his scalpel, but

"Knife!" With Zhang Fan's voice, the operation began.

"The patient of this operation is a typical patient with huge tumor in the middle lobe of the liver, with various enlarged image data on the side.

Now Dr. Zhang Fan has a radical operation on the middle lobe tumor of the liver. It seems that the surgical path chosen by Dr. Zhang Fan is the same as that of Mr. Wu.

however. Doctor Zhang Fan's surgical incision seems to be a little bigger than that of old Wu. " After Zhang Fan cut the skin, Qin slightly looked at Wu and said.

"Well, because this patient is much fatter than the patient who underwent my first liver tumor surgery in those years, if Zhang Fan's incision is not too large according to the proportion of body weight."

Old Wu picked up the microphone and took the initiative to make a second voice at the meeting.

Chinese culture is too broad and profound. Sometimes, perhaps just one word can make a very perfect thing have a little defect and regret.

If Zhang Fan didn't get into the eyes of old Wu, the old man would never say such nonsense.

But now Mr. Wu stands up and speaks. In a simple sentence, the original quiet venue sent out a whisper.

"The old man is standing on the stage!" This is the disciple of old Wu. They know what the temperament of old Wu is. They usually disdain it. All the disciples sigh with a little melancholy.

"I wish I could go up and replace Zhang Fan! None of our martial brothers can be recognized by old Wu?"

" This is Luning's voice.

"Old Wu! God, my idol, can I go up and ask for an autograph? " One estimate is that the little graduate students brought to the world are drooling.

Old Qin looked at old Wu standing up and talking. He was a little surprised. Is this still Wu Da Na who is hard to open?

However, he did not think much, because Zhang Fan's scalpel had cut the patient's body from under his right rib.

As Zhang Fan entered the abdominal cavity step by step, the liver appeared, and the sick liver appeared on the big screen like a brick with mold and mushrooms.

"Look, you can see huge tumors under the liver membrane.

OK, Dr. Zhang Fan's hand is stuffed into the abdominal cavity. He is doing an examination of other organs in the abdominal cavity.

Doctors, surgeons, the best tool is their own eyes and hands. Sometimes hands can let surgeons understand the patient's condition better than eyes. "

Qin Lao, like a professional DJ, looks for a gradual hot field. The expert watches the doorway and the layman watches the excitement.

In surgery, especially this dangerous tumor resection, sometimes the viewer is more nervous than the operator.

Just like an old driver sitting in the front passenger's seat, he can't help pointing out the guy holding the steering wheel.

"Good! Dr. Zhang Fan finished the exploration of other organs. He is ready to enter the liver. Please look... "

With the voice of old Qin, old Wu, old Lu, elder martial brothers, younger martial brothers, and even some liver and gall experts all over the country focused on the monitor.

Although the operation in the morning is very difficult, everyone doesn't pay much attention to it. Just like Zhang Fan's skills, these famous experts may scoff at it.

It's just a trail! Now, this operation is the right path.

Liver tumor is the king of liver diseases, and the tumor in the middle lobe of the liver is the main murderer of the king.

It's not so much that Zhang Fan is doing observation surgery as Zhang Fan is lighting up the brand, although it's not a sermon.

However, this is Zhang Fan's first cry in China's medical community. Whether it can be heard for nine days or sparrow noise is in one fell swoop.

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"Electric knife!" Zhang Fan put down the scalpel and replaced it with an electric knife. Tumors, especially malignant tumors, are too overbearing.

It can't be described in any disgusting words. It has various forms.

Once it breaks through the film covering and breaks from the inside out, it is the stinking Shrek directly.

On the rose colored or red wine colored liver, a gray and dark package grows, and the shape of the package is irregular.

It's like a stunted, giant potato with buds and hair falling on a ball of rose pancakes.

Very uncomfortable.

After receiving the electric knife, Zhang Fan gently touched the disgusting tumor on the liver with his left hand, as gently as touching Shuangfeng.

Although all kinds of preoperative data have been very perfect, Zhang Fan still needs to experience the tumor himself.

Touch it gently and feel its maturity. It's like picking a peach to see if it's completely rotten inside.

"Elder martial brother, after all, it's better to watch it here. Why don't we go into the operating room." With Zhang Fan's action, Lu was a little nervous.

The greater the hope, the more worried the disappointment.

"Don't worry, you and I can't help him with such a big tumor. The time when we took the knife has passed..."

"Dr. Zhang cut. It's starting to free the ligament. pretty The manipulation is light, the sickle ligament is broken, and the triangular ligament..."

There was only Qin Lao's voice " Hang up! " Zhang Fan said to the nurse. The removal of malignant tumor is not only to remove the tumor, but also to remove a certain range of normal tissue around the tumor.

The liver is like a pack of blood cells. A large amount of blood will be ejected after each knife. This kind of blood loss is unavoidable for ordinary doctors. The larger the tumor, the bleeding can kill the patient, which is its difficulty.

Therefore, it is necessary to suture the surrounding normal liver tissue in advance and ligate the blood before removing the liver.

Just like packing a siege, you have to make a pocket before you can annihilate it.

The difficulty here is to make a pocket on the unopened liver. Where is the big artery? Where is bold tube? If you don't have a very, very skilled anatomical knowledge of liver tissue, this step will block out 89% of doctors in the world.

Zhang Fan's liver knowledge is transparent, and the real sublimation is transparent. Today, even if Zhang Fan had an orthopedic operation, he didn't have a liver operation.

Although the training in the system is the basis, his own perception has improved Zhang Fan's liver surgery by several heights.

"Look! Dr. Zhang Fan ligated the tumor and began to ligate it parallel to the tumor.

Oh, my God! No bleeding. Look, there's no bleeding here. That's great. " With Zhang Fan's ligation, old Qin's eyes stared round. He thought there would be a lot of blood. As a result, under Zhang Fan's operation, there was no blood.

Zhang Fan perfectly achieved bloodless ligation. This is the ability, this is the ability of the liver. Cattle, not out of words, but out of liver.

Zhang Fan did well. Director Zhao Quanping and Ma Yichen cooperated comfortably. With Zhang Fan's

rhythm, several people did the pocket of siege slowly.

"It's amazing! It's amazing!" Zhang Fan's master brother looked at the big screen and couldn't help saying.

He started with liver tumor, but Zhang Fan surprised him too much.

"Director Zhao, pull the strings! Ma Yichen leads the line." After the ligation around the tumor was completed, Zhang Fan gave an order.

Lao Zhao and Ma Yichen mentioned the catgut left outside the liver. At this time, look down from above the shadowless lamp.

Tumors and sutures are like parachutes in the sky. The tumor, including the liver tissue around the tumor, was suspended.

Zhang Fan didn't say much. At the moment they mentioned it, Zhang Fan moved his knife, stabbed and stabbed, and Zhang Fan's electric knife entered the liver.

Smoke curled up, holding a knife like a pen. Zhang Fan made a perfect picture of his heart on his liver.

"Oh, my God! Look, look, Qiu knife technique. Look, look. This is the method of Qiu Dao!"

Old Qin was excited. Zhang Fan made the old man's eyes red. Since old Qiu died and old Wu gradually disappeared, Qiu style knife technique slowly seemed to disappear in the field of liver.

Today, after many years, he finally saw the familiar knife technique. It contains the most reasonable resection method of liver tumor.

Not only was Qin excited, but old Lu, especially old Wu, who took a knife all his life, couldn't help trembling slightly.

Yes, this is the fur knife technique. It is the most perfect and difficult knife technique in liver resection. There is no one but the only one.

"Cool!" Even ordinary doctors saw the mystery of Zhang Fan's technique, which was like embroidery on a condom full of water.

Zhang Fan avoided blood vessels and bile ducts, but so did paoding jieniu.

This is the fear of the leaders of the Qiu sect. Zhang Fan has been in the system for two years. Without his later understanding, he would never be so amazing.

The system training and the daily super liver can only reach the level of old Qiu and old Wu. Therefore, it

is not too much to say that one ancestor and one ancestor of Qiu school came from the open.

Under Zhang Fan's circumcision, the tumor gradually separated from the liver. The tumor doesn't hang on the branch like an apple.

But buried in the ground like a potato, because it is too big and then half of it comes out on the ground.

Therefore, the most difficult part of the resection of liver tumors is not the resection of the surface of the liver, but the section buried deep in the liver.

The more you go inside the liver, the more complex the vascular system is. The vessels inside the liver are like broken bread, full of vesicles.

Is it regular? Yes, Mr. Wu defined the liver vessels of Chinese people in those years.

With a definition, it should be easy to do. In fact, it is not. Like relativity, knowing and understanding are two things.

Understanding and application are two things. Therefore, with Zhang Fan's little removal of the surface liver tissue, the operation slowly entered the most difficult part.

Is it difficult? It's very difficult. Even if Zhang Fan wants to penetrate the liver, it's also very difficult. It's not difficult. It's been promoted long ago.

Not only Zhang Fan, but also the forehead of several surgical participants exuded sweat slightly.

Success or failure is at this moment.

Lu Lao secretly squeezed his fist. Wu Lao stared at Zhang Fan's hands tightly. Zhang Fan's operation was like copying his operation in that year. No, it was more accurate than that in that year. Zhang Fan did better than him in controlling bleeding.

"Elder martial brother, how did you practice your skills?" The fourth asked the elder master who was too nervous to support himself.

"Talent, this is talent. Practice is not enough." Master, I didn't look back.

The suspended tumor is like a big mushroom, suspended by Zhao Quanping and Ma Yichen.

They are holding on with their teeth. They must not tremble or exert too much force. The hanging arm is sore and numb, but we must insist.

At this time, if you use a little force gently, there is no need to do the operation.

Therefore, when the operation reaches the extreme, there must be a qualified team. It's like a team that can give its back to its comrades in arms on the battlefield.

Zhang Fan spent two years. Along the way, when he grew up again, he continued to attract the people around him like a magnet.

"Knife!" Zhang Fan turned his head gently. The itinerant nurse had a tacit understanding and quickly wiped the sweat off Zhang Fan's forehead.

The gentle itinerant nurse wiped the Pearl like sweat off Zhang Fan's forehead, nervous, super nervous, tired, super tired, this is their nerve, just like the bow string of the full moon.

The electric knife was exchanged for a scalpel. Inside the liver, an electric knife is not appropriate.

There are too many vessels here. If you cut them off with an electric knife, the bleeding may be temporarily covered up, but this coagulation is not reliable. Once you are careless, closing the abdomen is a common nightmare for patients and doctors.

Therefore, Zhang Fan must use a knife. Even if he bleeds, he also needs to know where he bleeds and how much he bleeds.

Chapter 556

When the liver was separated from the upper tissue by Zhang Fan, the operation also entered the final scope, just like the final assault of the war of annihilation.

All right, it's a beautiful war of annihilation. If you can't play well, it will become a doctor's joke and a patient's accident.

With the separation of the tumor, Zhang Fan finally dissociated the liver to the portal system of the liver.

Here's a word. What exactly is the liver gate? Ben, a simple description, the liver is a big house, and the place where the vessels go in and out of the liver is called the gate, that is, the liver gate.

Human normal liver vessels are very beautiful and arranged very beautiful and scientific.

The thick and tough blue purple hepatic duct is on the far right, where bile flows from the gallbladder and liver. The liver and gallbladder are attached to each other.

Next to the bile duct is the thin but powerful hepatic artery. The artery doesn't look thick, but its strength is not small. Just like a woman who is always fit and healthy, she doesn't have meat, but once she gets angry, she will be covered with flesh pimples.

Next to the hepatic artery are hepatic lymphatic vessels and nerves, especially nerves. They are generally like a small white face, leaning against the big sister of the artery.

Next to the lymphatic vessels and nerves is the portal vein, which flows the venous blood recovered from the intestine and waiting for the detoxification of the liver.

These tissues are tied together like cables with clear veins, just like the wires arranged by a very experienced electrician. They are very beautiful.

After these pipes enter the liver, they begin to bifurcate, just like a big tree. All the bifurcations are the thickest near the trunk.

The middle lobe of the liver is where these ducts diverge. Therefore, the middle lobe of the liver is also called the restricted area of the liver.

In the marginal zone, even if the liver tissue with a big fist is cut off, it will hurt an end branch.

The middle lobe of the liver is different. If you are careless, you may hurt one or even half of the liver. The blood vessels of the liver after the tumor are like the wires arranged by a trainee electrician.

It's no exaggeration to use a mass of hemp as a metaphor. Therefore, if you want to do a good job of tumor surgery in the middle lobe of the liver, you don't have talent. Don't even think about it.

There are no more than ten doctors in the world who can enter the middle lobe of the liver at room temperature. This is where Wu Laoni is forced. He not only entered, but also was the first to enter.

Although there are no more than ten doctors who can enter the middle stage, most people who understand the operation understand the existence of surgery.

This is the wonder of surgery. You can understand it and even make it clear. Give me a scalpel, it's all

"It's the last few knives. 2mm is life and death. When the operation is done here, I can pat my chest and say that Dr. Zhang Fan's team is very professional. Although they come from the grass-roots level, few

teams in China's top hospitals can surpass them. "

Qin said passionately that the operation of the middle lobe of the liver had achieved this step, and there was no obvious bleeding or tumor rupture. The patient's life state was still stable. He really wanted to say that Zhang Fan was forced, but he was afraid to cause trouble for Zhang Fan, so he replaced Zhang Fan with Zhang Fan's team.

Director Zhao Quanping, Ma Yichen and Dr. Song insisted on biting their teeth at this time. A trace of shaking may be an accident.

During the operation, no matter the chief surgeon or assistant, no doctor is unimportant. Their muscles have changed from aerobic to anaerobic. Although their hands are sour, they are as stable as a rock.

Like the background wall, they create a good operating environment for the chief surgeon. Like an unsung hero, he silently propped up Zhang Fan with his shoulders.

"Change the handle! Change the handle! " Zhang Fan's master brother clenched his fist tightly and whispered to Zhang Fan on the big screen,

2mm away, only 2mm away from the great blood vessels. With a knife and a sharp blade, a slight carelessness is that people die and the light goes out.

Although it is safe to use the knife handle, there is a great chance to tear the tumor, and the broken tumor may form metastasis.

This is the doctor's dilemma. If the operation is safe, the operation will be flawed.

To be perfect, you have to take great risks.

If elder martial brother is an surgeon, maybe he will choose the scalpel, but off the court, he hopes that this younger martial brother who hasn't met for a few days will use the handle.

Although the operation is flawed, it will not let the patient die on the operating table.

For doctors, there is a great difference between patients dying in the ward and on the operating table.

But Zhang Fan didn't do what he wanted, Dao! In the cold light of the blade, Zhang Fan cut.

The cutting range with a length of about 10 cm is always close to the 2mm large blood vessel. Under the knife are the great arteries and veins. The sharpness of the scalpel is so terrible that people who know it dare not think about it.

With each knife, it deviates a little, maybe it's blood splashing.

Those who understand the operation have their hearts hanging in their throat.

"One, two, three!" Qin was absent-minded, just like children counting, and slowly followed Zhang Fan's scalpel to say the numbers.

There are great differences in the operation of abdominal organs, including gastrointestinal, hepatobiliary, pancreatic and spleen. The difficulties of each organ are different. Even the surgical difficulties of each segment of the same organ are different.

With the rapid development of science and technology after World War II, surgery seems to be more and more refined, especially in the European and American medical system.

But then, with the development of biomolecular technology, Frontier Medical Specialties began to integrate slowly.

And medicine is becoming more and more difficult. It's too difficult to make an operation to the extreme.

Therefore, when Zhang Fan lit his sword, old man Wu was really excited, just like the younger generation who dared to light his sword.

The old man clung to the handrail with both hands, firmly clutching the handrail, and stared at the big screen with his old eyes.

If Zhang fan used the back of the knife, the old man might be very disappointed, but Zhang Fan didn't.

He lit his sword, just like a swordsman who has passed through Yishui. Although there are thousands of people, I will go.

This is not showmanship, this is not recklessness, this is a real doctor's benevolence.

In the face of gains and losses, they will choose favorable patients and ignore hardships in the face of difficulties. It seems like a big talk. In fact, there are many doctors who can do it.

But

"Younger martial brother, your little disciple is amazing. Although his sword technique has the shadow of Qiu style, it is still very green.

How did you let him out? This boy has a good mind and talent, so he owes some heat and formal and systematic training. "

"Elder martial brother, this knife is dangerous. I'm so flustered." Mrs. Lu knew this kind of operation very well. It was also a pain in his old man's heart. Therefore, when Zhang Fan's knife was leaning against the

blood vessel, the back of the old man's hand was in a cold sweat.

"It's all right. Although it's green and astringent, look at his first few knives. The knives are as flat as a line, just like a cross cut. They're not much. They're very accurate. To tell the truth, he's very powerful. You can rest assured that there will be no accident. "

After all, he is the founder of this kind of operation, and Wu's vision is much higher than others.

"Hey, this bastard, I said that when he took the postgraduate entrance examination, it turned out to be like a scattered erha. It would disappear.

If I hadn't come, I guess... "Lao Wu's words reassured Lao Lu, although he was in the mood to tell jokes. But the eyes had no intention to leave Zhang Fan's hands.

"Hehe, why, does he have other ideas?" Wu Lao means that Zhang Fan wants to emigrate abroad.

"Not really. Lu Ning told me that only he can understand Zhang Fan's spoken English."

"Oh, after his operation, talk to him." Old Wu relaxed. Zhang Fan's first few knives reassured the old man.

At this time, old Wu relaxed, lying on the sofa, holding a white porcelain cup and slowly drinking tea.

"This boy is a little like our teacher. Is he thirty this year? "

Several big disciples of Wu's old army looked at Zhang Fan on the big screen.

"No, I haven't graduated from college for a few years. Elder martial brother, how about a special move?
" An administrative elder martial brother looked at him with a bad smile.

"Hehe, I'd like to. If you're not afraid of Uncle Lu looking for you desperately, you can try."

"Ha ha..."

The originally quiet venue, with Zhang Fan's knife towards the great blood vessel. The doctors in the audience also talked about it one after another.

"Shit! This guy's courage is iron. The blood vessel wall can be clearly seen when he cuts down. Why? With the handle of the knife, you will soon become famous all over the world. Don't finally die on the finish line. "

"This is the gap. It's called an art expert. He's bold. Do you understand it? I didn't listen to old Qin. Is this Qiu style Sabre?"

"It's as if you know. Old Qin himself can't use fur sabre. He said yes."

That's a challenge.

"Ask a foreign expert quickly. How can I listen? It seems that the master is too brave. I feel a little reckless. "

Qin Lao was whispering, and the explanation would not be an explanation. The general doctor was raising the bar. The instrument manufacturers in the last row of the venue took the time to collect Zhang Fan's confidence in the operation.

Some say good, some say bad, some say that skilled people are bold, and some say that Zhang Fan is stupid and bold.

So, these guys don't have a bottom in their hearts. Start asking big questions.

Device manufacturers looking for doctors is just like enterprises looking for star endorsements. They generally don't consider those who have bad hobbies and are too alternative.

The last ten centimeters of the operation cost Zhang Fan the most mental state.

The system is too rebellious. Zhang Fan's technique is practiced by himself. The system only pursues results. For the small skills, Zhang fan can't get from the system.

Therefore, although Zhang Fan did a beautiful operation, he spent more energy than Lu. This is the gap between making a car behind closed doors and having a master lead the way.

Chapter 557

Zhang Fan's system is like a hairy young man with a straight jumping theme. He doesn't understand emotion and life. He is strong with anger and courage. If he can't do it, he'll have a liver. If he can't do it, he'll have a needle.

In the field of Chinese liver, in the current green and yellow environment, Zhang Fan is like a corn seedling with ears pulled out in the wheat field.

Although thin, it is much higher than other wheat seedlings. And there is potential for further improvement. It is no exaggeration to say that Zhang Fan is among the top three in the world.

However, medical treatment is not a single discipline. After and before resection, the tumor's physiology, biochemistry, pharmacology and immunity.

The improvement of patients' physical function after operation is what a doctor must be good at.

Zhang Fan's system only opens a primary subject of orthopedics and general surgery. Therefore, in terms of comprehensive ability, Zhang Fan's road is still far away.

Old Wu and old Lu watched quietly, quietly waiting for Zhang Fan's last few knives.

With Zhang Fan cutting more and more frequently and more slowly, old Qin at the meeting also came back from his trance.

"If Dr. Zhang Fan's operation is described in one word, it is accurate. Like a missile, it hits the target straight, without dragging mud and water, without a trace of sculptor decoration. "

This kind of operation is difficult, so as long as it can be done, it will get all kinds of praise.

There are too many studies on the middle lobe of the liver, which are really done at room temperature.

Zhang Fan's sweat is like a string of beads. After wiping it off, it comes out again, glittering and translucent. As Zhang Fan's operation entered the end, the instrument nurse, anesthesiologist and itinerant nurse were excited.

This kind of operation has not been done in the past, but it is different today. It was done under the attention of the National University. It is really glorious.

"Prepare electric knife to stop bleeding." Zhang Fan straightened his waist and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Yes!" The voice of the instrument nurse was excited.

The tungsten steel scalpel and the tungsten steel scalpel stained with blood were completely removed with Zhang Fan's gentle last everything, the tumor, the fist size tumor of an adult male.

"Come down!" When the tumor was cut off, old Lu breathed a long sigh of relief. The old man's heart

hanging in his throat finally fell back.

"Don't worry! Hehe, from now on, I have to envy you, younger martial brother. " Old Wu looked at his younger martial brother with a smile.

"Ha ha, elder martial brother, are you interested in training after I improve the boy's system knowledge."

"What do you say, ha ha!" The two old people are really happy. Old Lu was happy that he finally had a disciple who could fulfill his wish and fulfill his wish that he had not reached the peak.

Mr. Wu is glad that someone can finally take his knife. In recent years, he has to turn to molecular and genetic research. But for most patients with liver disease, the final treatment is surgery.

The slogan of "prevention is greater than cure" has been shouted for many years. Just as doctors tell patients to quit drinking and eat less fat, they can't do it at all, so surgery is always the ultimate means to cure this kind of disease, unless later people can be indifferent to life.

When Zhang Fan grabbed the catgut and lifted the tumor up, the whole audience was in an uproar, a real uproar.

When the operation is not finished, there are all kinds of words. You can really see when the tumor is completely removed.

No one was shocked and bloody. Like a child's head, Zhang Fan held it in his hand. It was really like a masked swordsman holding his head and standing smartly in the wind and rain.

"Hey, I'm old enough to be a dog!" The director of the hepatobiliary Department of Yaxiang Affiliated Hospital looked at Zhang Fan on the big screen.

Yaxiang's liver and gallbladder is a rising star in China, and their liver and gallbladder director is known as the successor of Wu in China. He has also been conquering the middle liver, although he is not a disciple of his ancestral generation.

As a result, the resection of the middle lobe tumor of the liver was founded by the ancestor at that time, and now it is taken over by the disciple of the ancestor. He is really lonely.

Sad, there is a feeling that people have to die than people. Because Zhang Fan is too young, young people can envy to death.

If master Zhang Fan or several senior brothers in their prime made this operation, maybe he didn't feel this way, and his heart might feel better.

But how old is Zhang Fan!

"Beautiful! classic! Precision! " As Qin Lao shouted three consecutive words, applause broke out in the venue.

Slowly, someone stood up. Zhang Fan conquered them with accurate skills, and the applause was like a tide. As Zhang Fan's teacher, Lu Lao pulled Wu Lao to turn around instead of Zhang Fan, nodded slightly and saluted the colleagues present.

As Wu Lao and Lu Lao turned around, the applause became more enthusiastic. The scene was like a handover ceremony, and Zhang Fan was completely branded as a descendant disciple.

It is estimated that in a few hours, Zhang Fan's name will definitely be known by most hepatobiliary doctors.

Academician Lu, an old disciple of Qiu, will be Zhang Fan's name for a long time to come.

However, Zhang Fan in the operating room did not know or hear the applause for his precision surgery in the venue.

"Stop bleeding!" As the tumor and nearby lymph nodes were taken for rapid examination, Zhang Fan and them continued the operation.

The next operation is simple, including wound hemostasis, closure and abdominal closure.

"Zhang Yuan, we succeeded! Why aren't you excited? " Ma Yichen asked after quietly glancing at the camera.

"It's not the first time to do this operation. Is it exciting?" Zhang Fan said angrily.

"Hey!" Ma Yichen tilted his mouth in boredom and whispered quietly. His voice was not loud. He dared not let Zhang Fan hear: "it's like going to prison to have an operation with you! All words are restricted!"

The follow-up of the operation, there is no need for Ma Yichen to start, and Zhang Fan is not excited, so he is a little bored and depressed.

He felt that Zhang Fan should be excited. How can he not be excited when he lights up his brand in front of the national big winners!

"Zhang Yuan, Congratulations!" Director Zhao Quanping cooperated with Zhang Fan to continue the operation, but took the time to look up and say something to Zhang Fan.

"Congratulations, director! And I want to thank you! "

"Hehe, Tongxi, Tongxi." Dr. Zhao Quanping endured his slightly red and astringent eyes and continued to seriously cooperate with Zhang Fan.

A big man once said that in the workplace, do you want to give people money, respect and comfort.

Zhang Fan's words completely moved Lao Zhao. In fact, people are very simple. Sometimes they buy their lives for one sentence, not for others, but for this respect.

"Zhang Yuan, if only we could take off the mask, ha ha! It's exciting to show your face in front of the national magnates. It's estimated that my university teachers are at the meeting. "

Dr. Song, the second assistant, also said with a little excitement.

"Hehe, when you send the patient, you can pull down the mask and smile at the camera!"

"Ha ha! If the teacher who hung up my department saw my face, he didn't know what to think. Ha ha! " Dr. Song is happy, really happy.

Although he is not the main knife, they are a team.

With the success of Zhang Fan's operation, Ouyang's phone was also exploded.

"President Ouyang, I'm XXX. The general manager of Johnson & Johnson Group China will visit the tea vegetable hospital. Please receive me."

"President Ouyang, I am..."

In a popular word, the tea vegetable hospital was concerned by superiors and envied by peers. The congratulatory messages from all sides made old lady Ouyang laugh.

There are even key hospitals in developed cities that want to reach a brother hospital with tea vegetable hospital. Can Ouyang not be happy!

She can't wait for hospitals abroad to call.

Chapter 558

After the operation, when Zhang Fan finished the last step of pasting accessories, the operation that lasted for one and a half hours was also over.

There were no obvious abnormalities in blood pressure, respiration, heart rate and oxygen saturation. When the itinerant nurse and anesthesiologist pushed the patient out of the operating room.

Outside the liver operating room of the Affiliated Hospital, a group of standby nurses and hepatobiliary surgeons immediately took over the patient.

The patient will be sent to ICU for full monitoring. This is the second doctor in China in decades to remove a huge tumor in the middle lobe of the liver at room temperature.

Moreover, it was carried out by frontier doctors in frontier hospitals, from the president to the Department Director. With the patient's recovery, n papers will be derived.

Doctors, nursing professionals and even pharmacy can make a lot around this operation

Everyone knows the strangeness of the medical industry. This is a matter of little significance, which can be assessed

That is, there are more and more means to treat liver diseases, such as biological target molecular therapy, liver transplantation, various ion laser gamma knife, interventional embolization and other means, which makes this operation less important.

Otherwise, Zhang Fan's operation is definitely the existence of an atomic bomb in the medical field. Unfortunately, time has changed. Now its power is much less.

Although the whole medical system can not afford to turn the waves, it is still powerful in hepatobiliary science.

When Zhang Fan and his surgeons took a bath and changed their clothes, the meeting was presided over by old Qin.

The bold winners of all parties came to power, either looking forward to the future, or checking deficiencies and filling gaps, but we all know that this is just waiting for Zhang Fan's foreplay.

The Da Na on the stage was boring and the audience was bored. It's like when you face Nang cake after a big meal, you're not very interested.

"A good teacher, a good school is a cow. Look, although no academician went up to report, so far no academician has left.

And those who go up to the hot table are all the top three liver and gallbladder bosses at the ministerial level. Which one is not a professor. "

The two directors of Sanchuan and Yaxiang muttered quietly.

How to put it, there was a saying in the early years of Chinese medical circles that Nanya Hunan, North Golden mean, West Sanchuan, China Tongji, plus the four tigers of the army, these medical colleges were among the top in Chinese medical circles.

Everyone chased each other and went hand in hand. You had a kidney transplant today, and I'll copy it tomorrow. I don't want to say, I'll have a liver transplant.

South Europe and America, North Soviet Russia, great collision of medical ideas, green birds seek advice from meatball countries. In those years, medical development was extremely rapid, and those years were also a few years when China's medical community made more and more achievements.

However, with the transfer of the economic center, the medicine of the capital and magic capital has gradually become the existence of two peaks. Perhaps the more the medical industry reaches the top, the more difficult it is. Slowly, several other medical colleges and universities have slowly failed to become the second ladder.

In particular, Tongji Medical College has been in a terrible decline. In those days, a school that was so powerful that it had the posture of putting pressure on others. Turning over the first six editions of medical textbooks and some medical professional tool books, 80% of the editors were from this school.

With the development in recent ten years, once again, the editor in chief is either the capital or the magic capital, and the editor's capital and the magic capital account for as much as 90%.

Therefore, the directors of Sanchuan and Yaxiang have witnessed the glory when they were young, but now they can only sit under the venue to eat.

The development of the medical industry is expensive and time-consuming. It also needs talents. The most high-end medical centralization is neither good nor bad.

The advantage is that advantageous resources can be concentrated to do great things. The disadvantage is self reproduction. It becomes more and more homogeneous. It doesn't say anything, and because there is no external pressure, the internal

In addition, after the centralization of top medical treatment, it is extremely difficult to see a doctor. It is also difficult to find experts for colds and cancer. On the contrary, it makes x traffickers.

For example, doctors in provincial affiliated hospitals in all provinces are busy urinating blood, while doctors in county-level and even some municipal hospitals are idle to touch birds.

It tastes delicious, but most of them are still envious, especially some doctors in general hospitals, when Zhang Fan finished the operation perfectly.

Everyone really applauded and celebrated from the bottom of their hearts, especially some young doctors, who secretly decided, "he can do it, why can't I!"

If, if

I hope the society will slap lightly so that they can keep this confidence for a long time.

The road is difficult, the climbing is more difficult, and it is more difficult to climb with the pressure of life. Many people do not lose on the way of climbing, but often fall in the preparation before climbing.

After taking a bath, put on a suit and tie. In the mirror, several people tidy up their already handsome appearance. Several nurses were also cleaning up their faces. They took off their white coats and changed their hand washing clothes. They were so beautiful in their dresses.

Zhao Quanping and Lao song looked at each other. When they came to the channel of the venue, they slowly slowed down and slowly highlighted Zhang Fan, Ma Yichen and Dr. Song.

Zhang Fan said that his unhappiness is false. He is not a wooden man. He can show his hands in front of the national boldness. That is, Shaohua is not here. If Shaohua is there, Zhang Fan is expected to laugh and smoke scriptures.

Ma Yichen was even more unbearable. The young man's heart beat fast. He didn't dare to open his mouth. He was deeply afraid that his heart would jump out of his mouth.

One year after graduation, you can stand on the highest stage of hepatobiliary doctors, which is something that ordinary doctors dare not think of. Once a year, the liver and gallbladder observation operation, how many doctors boil white hair and never go on once.

Excited? I'm so excited!

Dr. Song didn't take off his mask in the operating room after all, but the more he walked to the stage, the more excited he was, his hands trembled slightly, and his eyes were slightly red.

Three beautiful nurses and anesthesiologist followed Zhang Fan and walked steadily in the channel.

The crowd swaggered to the channel of the meeting, "Dr. Zhang, please prepare for 30 seconds, and then you and your team will go up."

"OK, thank you." Zhang Fan nodded slightly, then turned his head and looked at his team and his comrades in arms.

Ten!

Nine!

Eight!

But when Zhang Fan turned around, he found that Lao Zhao and Lao Song were slowly leaving the team.

"Director Zhao, Dr. Song, come on, come on! How did you... "

Lao Zhao and Lao Song pointed to each other's gray hair and smiled. Zhao Quanping smiled and said to Zhang Fan, "go, behave and enjoy. We're old. I won't go up. "

Without waiting for Zhang Fan to open their mouth, the two old doctors over half a hundred turned around and left with neat and slow steps.

They have already agreed to let the young go up, but they won't go up because of their age and their gray hair

They don't want Zhang Fan's honor to be questioned because of themselves.

This is the grass-roots doctor, this is an ordinary person who will never understand what is extremely cold at high altitude.

As the saying goes, "I'll accompany you all your life. I can't say goodbye, but the bus has arrived. I'll return the same way. I wish you more and more high!"

The more ordinary people, the more people can suddenly feel the blood boiling.

"Dr. Zhang, Dr. Zhang, come on, it's your turn to go on stage. Doctor Zhang! " The backstage officers were blown up and pulled Zhang Fan's arm.

Chapter 559

"Next, let's welcome the hepatobiliary surgery team of the tea element city hospital. Although they come from the grass-roots level, they are a bright pearl in the field of hepatobiliary surgery.

There are a large number of special liver diseases in Western and Northern China, especially in some

pastoral areas.

For example, liver hydatid, various viral liver diseases, and as doctors in western hospitals.

Under less advanced conditions, they made very excellent achievements.

They are at the forefront of the world in liver hydatid surgery. Even Australia and New Zealand invite our Western doctors to observe the operation.

.....”

Qin made a brief introduction. If Ouyang was present, the old lady would definitely agree. The conditions of grass-roots hospitals are too poor, and the microphones are rotten!

Zhang Fan couldn't get rid of the officer's hands. He could only watch two comrades in arms. When the two veterans were successful, they got away.

"Don't let them down. Let's go and go up. The hospital won't forget them, and we won't forget them." The anesthesiologist, a little older than Zhang Fan, patted Zhang Fan on the shoulder.

"Go! Take the stage! " Zhang Fan looked at the two people who left, nodded, turned around and took a group of doctors and nurses on the stage.

"Young man, let's introduce ourselves." Old Qin looked at Zhang Fan coming out of the background and said with a smile.

"Hello, everyone. I'm Zhang Fan, a doctor in the tea vegetable hospital." With that, Zhang Fan nodded and handed the microphone to the second person.

Zhang Fan started with a very concise introduction, and the next doctors were very concise.

"Hehe, be quiet! But the body is really good. Big! " Old Wu smiled and said to old Lu that when he was a child, old Wu estimated that he was not nutritious enough and his height was not very high.

"Young team, young chief knife, you are the future of Chinese medical treatment. I envy you. Seeing you, I really want to say that I also want to live 20 again.

Come on, young man, let's talk about the experience of surgery. At present, old Wu and you have really entered the middle lobe of the liver at room temperature. Welcome! "

Qin gave the microphone to Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan looked at the crowd. When he saw Wu and Lu, Lu nodded gently.

The applause at the meeting was a little reluctant. When Zhang Fan finished the operation, everyone was really excited. The second doctor in China who entered the middle liver at normal temperature appeared.

But when Zhang Fan really stood in front of everyone, all kinds of envy, jealousy and hatred.

It's just that the operation is done well. TN is so young, even if he is young, but there is a good master and a good school.

At this time, to tell the truth, Zhang Fan was so ferocious, so hateful and wanted to replace him in the eyes of some doctors!

So good that if you want someone to shine on him, you'll have a stick. The children of other people's family!

"Well, I can't get it. Let's talk about my own experience. The middle lobe of the liver is rich in blood flow at room temperature. Liver tumor resection can be performed at room temperature, which is very good for the postoperative liver recovery of patients.

In my opinion, to enter the liver, we must first know the liver structure like the back of our hand, be sure to look directly at the veins of leaves in our mind, and be sure to conceive the patient's liver vascular system in our mind. "

Let Zhang Fan praise himself and say how hard and tenacious he practices surgery. Zhang fan can't say how he looks for surgery all over the world, how many anatomy books he has turned over, let alone how he takes time to enter the system even when he is in love.

But when it comes to the liver, he's good at it.

"The best reference book for understanding macro liver anatomy is the definition of Chinese liver made by my martial uncle in those years." Speaking of it, the audience below gave a friendly or sneering laugh.

Old Wu's wrinkled face also showed a smile, "the rabbit is flattering you. It seems that he wants something."

"Ha ha, I'm afraid he has nothing to ask for!"

"At the microscopic level, we must carefully observe the vascular branches of the liver. For example, the right liver of some patients is thicker than the left liver. This situation often represents that the branches of the left vessel are larger, or there are unknown malformations in the right vessel.

The number of liver diseases in Europe and America is often related to the sales of local drinks, while China is related to local viral liver diseases. The characteristics of alcoholic liver are diffuse, while viral liver diseases... "

Zhang Fan slowly started from the book, then said his experience, said that he had countless operations in the system.

Especially in the system, countless surgical experiences have been gained, which is too precious. Articulate and describe the regulations clearly. In particular, some doctors in non top hospitals listen like ten thousand methods.

It's like finding something you want to catch but can't catch. Slowly, one or two, start taking out your pen, or open your laptop and start taking notes.

"Little guy has a lot of experience. At his age, I listened to the teacher's difficult dialect. " Old Lu was very satisfied to see his disciples standing on the stage talking.

There is an allusion here. When Qiu was young, because he didn't pass the Putonghua standard, some people often couldn't understand when talking about big classes.

Especially in medical terms, the old man will speak English. If he is happy, he may go to German.

"Yes, he already has his own things. I thought he was talented. I didn't expect him to work so hard. He had his own things in two years, and I don't know how many operations he had."

Old Wu looked at Zhang Fan on the stage and said to his younger martial brother.

"Hard work. I want to boast about Zhang Fan. He just graduated and went to Qingniao for further study. In half a year, he directly became a legend of Qingniao."

"What?"

"In half a year, he went out of the operating room no more than three times. In half a year, he conquered Qingniao's orthopedics. From a trainee, he finally left and became teacher Zhang in everyone's mouth.

High talent is given by God, but hard work is actually done by yourself.

After coming back, I think he must have worked harder than he did in the past two years. "

"Human blood vessels are connected end to end, with a total length of about 97000 kilometers, which can circle the earth about two and a half times. Although there are many blood vessels, each one can't give up easily. This is my little experience. Thank you! "

Zhang Fan spoke for about twenty minutes. After that, he dropped his hands and bowed gently in the face of the meeting.

Applause everywhere, really applause everywhere, the tide is general. Zhang Fan spoke out his precious experience without reservation.

In ancient times, this experience was only spoken when master was dying.

Even in modern times, students who have a bad relationship with teachers don't want to learn. So in the medical surgery system, the level is really strict.

Young doctors have no pilgrimage mentality and bright eyes. They can't make a head in surgery.

It's too hard, really, too hard.

But Zhang Fan said it unreservedly. In terms of the degree of his liver operation, the degree of his understanding of the liver, his experience and experience are no worse than those of the director of the ministerial hospital.

Some grass-roots hospitals, senior chief doctors and deputy chief doctors, are almost moved to cry out. What jealousy and envy are conquered by Zhang Fan at this time.

"Miss Zhang, say a few more words!" The rash young man hid in the corner and shouted.

However, the annual meeting of hepatobiliary surgery is, after all, a gathering of scholars. It is impossible to give Zhang Fan too much time. It has been a long time. It has been an exception in the face of Lu and Wu.

Old Qin came to the stage, "it seems that our Doctor Zhang is very popular, but I have benefited a lot from Doctor Zhang's perception, even the old man.

OK, no more gossip. Please talk about the current treatment of targeted drugs for special liver tumors by Professor Chen, a member of the Standing Committee of our Hepatobiliary Surgery Association. Welcome. "

Zhang Fan they stepped down, and Lu quietly waved to Zhang Fan.

Chapter 560

When Zhang Fan was on stage, some people were jealous and some envied, but most of them were probably envious. In the industry of eating by craft, there were too many children in other families, and everyone's mentality was tempered.

But when Lu gently waved, although Zhang Fan bent down and ran to Lu, the whole audience watched Zhang Fan run past, and then was pulled by Lu and squatted in front of them.

Originally, Zhang Fan was not willing to squat in front of the old man. He was a little embarrassed and too close, and he was in full view of the public.

After all, although he has been known as Lu's old disciple for nearly two years, he is just known.

But old Lu seemed to see through his mind. He gently took his hand and said with strength downward. Zhang Fan was unwilling to refuse the kind old man in front of him, so he had to squat in front of him with the strength of the old man.

"You silly child, the true God of the middle lobe tumor of the liver is here, and it's still your martial uncle. Why don't you ask for more advice at ordinary times."

Zhang Fangang squatted down and listened to Lu Lao's question. He almost couldn't squat. It's really not that his trousers are tight!

Before Zhang Fan spoke, old Lu spoke again.

"But it's not too late. Be close to your martial uncle more in the future. As the host in the evening, how can you arrange us and your martial brothers? "

A few words from the old man drew Zhang Fan's heart closer. Zhang Fan felt the old man's Dehydrated hand and slowly said, "I'll arrange it now."

"Hey! If I don't say it, I guess the silly boy hasn't prepared yet. " Lu said to Wu with a smile.

Zhang Fan bowed his head embarrassed. He wasn't really ready.

"Your master, I can boast of you. I think it's just ordinary. I have to observe." Old Wu smiled kindly, but

his face was also very kind. He looked like a living Buddha.

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"Do you think he looks like a pug wagging its tail?" The two old people are too dazzling. They are the leaders of China's liver and gall. In the field of China's liver and gall, they can't do without dazzling.

What does the leader mean? For example, a department has a director and a deputy director. Only when the director's attainments are recognized by others will he get the title of leader.

A department is like this, and a discipline is actually the same.

"Well, it looks like a pug!" One doctor sitting in the room said to another doctor.

Zhang Fan squatted in front of the two old people, but the two old people talked and laughed like flowers, just as they treated their nephew, and old Lu still held Zhang Fan's hand, so envious.

According to Zhang Fan's age, he can actually act like a spoiled child in front of the two, but Zhang fan can't do it. If he does, he may be jealous of the dead.

"But how can I feel like I want to replace him!"

"Yes, I'm quite this pug, too!"

It's sad to say this. It's really sad to hear it and tears to hear it.

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"Teacher, Mr. Wu, what would you like to eat in the evening?"

"It doesn't matter what to eat. It's just to find a place with a better environment and let everyone get together."

"Yes, I think you should call him Shifu!" Old Wu said with a smile.

"Ha ha!" Old Lu held Zhang Fan in his dry hands and looked at Zhang Fan with a smile.

Zhang Fan's heart jumped like a deer. Of course, he knew the difference between teachers and masters, but he didn't expect, really didn't expect, on this occasion, at this time, he was recognized by old Wu and old Lu.

"Master!"

"Hey!"

"Ha ha!"

After a while, everyone knew, "he entered the door wall and really became a disciple of the ancestral generation."

"This time, it's even more awesome. There are roots and feet."

Everyone knows the difference between students and apprentices.

"It seems that Lu always really stands for him!"

Ordinary doctors envy, and so do the Danas sitting around Mr. Lu and Mr. Wu.

Every industry needs metabolism. Looking for a good disciple is no less than picking up gold in the sand.

"Old man Lu is lucky. He can find the horns of gra!"

On the first day, the meeting of hepatobiliary society was over, and the organizing committee had a specially reserved hotel restaurant.

However, there was no official banquet on the first day. Some ordinary doctors ate in the hotel designated by the organizing committee.

Zhang Fan went to prepare the place at the first time after Lu Lao finished. Although he is not familiar with the bird market, he knows a lot of local snakes in this place.

And Zhang Fan also knows boss Chen, who specializes in eating and drinking. Of course, some sponsors wanted to arrange for Zhang Fan, but he refused.

Lao Chen treats Zhang Fan just as he treats his VIP customers. Once he hears that Zhang Fan wants to find a place to receive him. Without saying a word, he sent his secretary to help Zhang Fan.

Winery, in a park in bird City, Lao Chen even set up a small yard. It is said that he used it to hide wine, but Zhang Fan looks a little different.

The yard is not big, but it can be cleaned up very high-grade. Just entering the door is a big dark green stone, which is estimated to weigh more than ten tons.

Rockery, along the corridor, and a glass greenhouse in the northwest corner of the yard are full of all

kinds of flowers.

Red wine boss, what he doesn't lack is wine. Twenty of Lu's disciples and Wu's disciples gathered together.

Unfortunately, it's a group of surgeons, or a group of famous surgeons, especially those engaged in liver and gall, so few people are good wine. They just taste it.

The dish is also a typical frontier dish, but Lao Chen specially asked someone to send some cold water fish, which was out of luck.

Zhang Fan once again serves the elder martial brothers.

"Your operation is wonderful. On the accurate one, according to your current level, you can dominate here! " They were all from their own families, so the atmosphere was very relaxed. The old man had an average appetite. After a few bites, Lu asked Wu to comment on Zhang Fan's operation.

"However, you must remember that skills must be combined with skills. Without surgery, I couldn't see the road ahead. When I was young, I thought that there was no tumor that could not be cut with a scalpel.

But with the increase of age, I feel more and more arrogant.

But without skill, everything is nonsense. Therefore, while you are training your skills, you must think about studying on the way of art, and don't worry about one thing and lose the other.

Hehe, but don't stick to dogmatism. For example, today's operation is very good. You have your own technology. "

After Wu finished, he looked at Lu. Lu nodded and said, "these are some things I've studied recently. You can have a look when you're free. Don't worry. Try it slowly."

Lu Lao is also very tangled. He wants Zhang Fan to become a super doctor combining academic and clinical practice. But he knew that this disciple really learned a lot.