

## Chapter 581

Tea vegetarians in summer are particularly comfortable at night, without the dryness and heat of the day, and the temperature is maintained at about 20 degrees.

The original fragrance of flowers and plants in the air was replaced by cumin and barbecue in the city.

The big and small barbecue stalls on the side of the street are the enemy of dieters. The taste is too delicious. My friends invited three shouts and four to eat together. I'm very happy.

Zhang Fan and Ma Yichen finally had an operation. The operation for gastric cancer took too long. After the operation, they were pulled away by the head nurse's husband. You can't even go. To tell the truth, after a hard day, Zhang Fan didn't drink and the banquet went on quickly.

After dinner, Zhang Fan didn't go home, and Ma Yichen didn't go home. In his words, it seems that the surgical technology has been improved recently. He should try to consolidate it.

Lying in the office, Zhang Fan is still hesitating about which subject to open. Now he doesn't want to be in the past. Zhang Fan has long been far away from starvation and unemployment, so he should be careful. He doesn't want to open a discipline recklessly, resulting in time delay.

Just when he was thinking about it, the best disco in teahouse was in full swing.

To tell the truth, it's acceptable for Zhang Fan to go to KTV with his friends. If he is asked to go to the disco, he directly refuses, because it's too noisy. If he stays in the disco for one night, he can be deaf for three days. It's too noisy.

Zhang Fan doesn't like it. There are many people who like it. For example, Li Hui, who was not married at that time, likes it.

Emperor International, the largest disco of tea, to tell you the truth, people who can consume here, in a word, you can't see who has no money in this place.

The consumption here is very expensive for ordinary people. Among the four corner sofa seats, if you don't spend 10000 or 20000 a night, it is estimated that people are not allowed to sit.

As for the hard bench near the sofa, the consumption is not cheap. It's a little fun.

There are many sexy girls here. Most of them are suspenders. The suspenders are too thin to find where to hang.

Boys want to hang their whole set on their upper body. Anyway, there are many luxury brands in the disco.

The main group of consumers are young people. Violent music, boring environment, the air is filled with attractive perfume, sweet cigar flavor, all kinds of tobacco, but also a special smell of men and women, the whole is to create a luxury.

To tell the truth, it's really hard to find a spender in the street in a small city in the northwest. Who buys things without bargaining, but there are a lot of big money in this place. It's like all the local tyrants of tea are here.

Wine, tobacco and even hemp smoke. Maybe there are blue Xiaoyao pills in the trance room. They shake their heads after eating. In the bathroom in the disco, there must be security guards to check from time to time, otherwise

Xiao Wu, a freshman in a university. Home business, furniture business. The young man's father, mother and father are Hui'an people who travel all over the country. After entering tea in the early years, they slowly accumulated, and the business became bigger and bigger.

Rich, Xiao Wu, was very restrained in high school. As a result, after going to college, he understood the advantages of being rich. During the summer vacation, he had an idea that he would win the school flower of his class in high school.

His method is very earthy and direct. He smashed it with money, took a group of licking dogs, and then pulled a few girls to the British emperor international.

"School grass! My God, it's getting handsome. Let's open a foreign meat bar today! "

Young people, although licking is not as obvious as adults, Xiao Wu's vague respect is still very useful.

Twenty or thirty thousand went down, and the class flowers began to smile and open their eyes. The newly developed body and the collagen face without any wrinkles are really beautiful and young!

Girls and boys, hold Xiao Wu in the middle.

Also, intentionally or unintentionally let Xiao Wu and ban Hua jump together, body collision, like love.

In Emperor International, there are many rich people, many who pretend to be rich, and some who

don't pretend to be rich, that is, young people who play by their true colors.

King International has a lot of security, and the security is pretty good. Therefore, there are few fights in this place. However, it can't stand the fame and many people.

Some tough characters also come here to play. Most of these so-called tough characters are young people who have just graduated and lost their jobs.

Young people who have no way to find money but want to be rich. They doubt the mainstream and society. They just want to live in the film, stabbing dragons and eagles, which makes everyone afraid of life.

Among them, there is a boss named Wang long. Street fighting is a common thing, but it began to expand a little because they can't reach the level of national attention.

"Brother, look at the girls in the middle of the field. Hey, hey, tonight... "

Rich people lick dogs, and those who use force also have dog legs.

"Hehe, you are a fucking thief. Go, go and rub! "

Next, things are simple. Because she is young, she doesn't know the importance of money deeply. Instead, she is a little curious about the life of this dragon stinger.

There are ten thousand gold lines at home. Can Xiao Wu accept this gas? No, then, what you look at, I'll look at you!

Under the appeasement of the security guard and the lobby manager, the foals talked hard to each other, but they didn't fight.

Then shake people.

To tell the truth, although there were fights in Zhang Fan's era, they were more or less heroic. If they couldn't see it, they would fight alone to see who beat who down and ask someone to call their parents, which would be despised by everyone.

But in this generation, it will be different. It depends on who has a big face, who has many people and a wide way.

People in their early twenties, eighteen or nine, looked at each other in the street. It seems that you really have face. If they were older, maybe there would be more people and a peacemaker among them, there would be nothing wrong.

But they are too young. The girl screamed and began to fight. Beer bottles, bricks flying. Alcohol

stimulated the girls' gaze, making them feel like they were on the battlefield.

To be honest, there are two kinds of people who are afraid of fighting in the street. One is that people in their 40s and 50s are very terrible if they are recidivists.

I have seen too many such people. Although their strength has aged, they are cruel and ruthless. If they start, they will die.

The second is the hairy boy who doesn't know the weight and the consequences.

Xiao Wu faces Wang long. He has learned Taekwondo and karate. Stimulated by alcohol and face, he starts fighting.

Wang long suffered a loss. With red eyes, he had to work hard with the stubble of a beer bottle. Xiao Wu was a little timid.

As a result, he fell. Wang Long was stopped when he tried to pierce it with a beer bottle. "Brother, turn your head. It hurts, but it won't kill you."

"Bang!" A brick fell on the back of Xiao Wu's head. In an instant, Xiao Wu didn't even have a reaction.

Hula, the girl's scream, others also noticed, and then the birds scattered.

Even Xiao Wu's friends ran away. Fortunately, the security guard outside the king called the police.

When the police came, the streets were full of broken glass, rotten heads and blood. The most conspicuous thing was Xiao Wu lying on the street. The red white check mark t was so conspicuous.

"Don't move, call 120!" The police are too experienced. In summer, hot-blooded young people fight too much. They don't go to work seven or eight times a night.

The 120 of the tea vegetable city hospital sobbed and pulled Xiao Wu into the hospital. The doctor with the car began to call in the ambulance.

"Outside the brain? Come on, let your director come to the hospital. There is a serious patient with brain trauma. Our emergency center can't handle it! Fast, heavy. "

The emergency doctor called anxiously.

To tell the truth, Shenwai is really an immortal subject. In those years, Zhang Fan's teacher Renxie boasted a cow.

She said that as far as nerves are concerned in Lan City, they can't do anything except their teaching and research office.

This subject is really difficult.

First, why is this subject difficult.

First of all, the seven emotions and six desires, movement and feeling of the human body are controlled by nerves.

For example, men's favorite right-hand spiral movement, especially wangwangwang, likes this movement most.

When the right hand holds the spiral, it is like a fairy.

At this time, the left brain sends a command to let the right hand grasp the spiral tube and make a spiral movement. Then, the cerebellum begins to coordinate what strength is more comfortable.

In other words, the brain is the headquarters, like a walnut kernel brain, which is all composed of various brain neurons, that is, brain cells.

Walnut kernel continues from the brain and becomes the brain stem. When the brain stem enters the cervical spine, it becomes the spinal cord. This set of gadgets will always become the headquarters of the human body.

The cerebellum, like a dumbbell, grows in the brain and brain stem.

For example, if the brain is a commander, the cerebellum is a instructor.

When the brain gives instructions, the instructor is engaged in coordination.

For example, the spiral tube feels that the strength of the hand is too great. At this time, the cerebellum will command the muscles. Slow down, I'm bald.

When the brain is damaged, paralysis will appear, that is, the so-called rigid paralysis. The muscles of the whole body are stiff, the muscle tension is enhanced, and the bounce reflex is hyperactive. For example, knocking on the lower edge of the knee can kick the doctor to death.

It's like a woman who swears so badly among the unknown.

If the cervical spinal cord is damaged, the upper limb muscles will be soft, but the lower limbs will be stiff.

For example, if there is a disease in the cerebellum, there will be chorea, because the muscles are not regulated.

Human cells, brain cells are the most special. Almost all other cells are a ball, in which the nucleus is placed.

The brain cell is not. It is like a tadpole with a tail. The tail is super long.

Then these countless cell tails form the nerves of the human body.

The brain is very strange. The right brain manages the left body, and the left brain manages the right body.

The bar in the middle of the dumbbell controls the balance of the body.

Skull, to be honest, is not a thick bone in the body, but it is the hardest. But where the brain and cervical spine continue is the weak point.

This is the back of the head. This place has the cerebellum and the brain stem that manages breathing. It is very dangerous.

Outside God, this place is compared to a forbidden place for surgeons. You can't move.

Don't mention that this place is hit by gravity. Even if you massage, this place should be very careful.

Many people like to massage and relax, but there is no need to press the cervical spine. It's OK for you to meet a knowledgeable person. If you encounter two knives, press them down, and they will kill you and paralyze you. It's not strange at all.

Therefore, outside God is very complex. The human body is also very wise. It uses the hardest skull and spine to protect this command.

The command is important, but if the command is ill, it will be particularly troublesome. There is a saying in medical treatment that doctors outside God are life-saving rather than healing.

The meaning of this sentence is that doctors outside God can only find ways to keep you alive. As for your disease, I'm sorry, I can't treat it.

For example, if the brain is bleeding, the doctor will open the skull to stop bleeding. After treatment, if you are paralyzed, you will still be paralyzed after the operation.

He opened his skull to stop bleeding in order not to let the patient die and keep the disease from developing.

It sounds like the doctor outside God is very low. But even if this craniotomy is used to stop bleeding, the regional top three hospitals can't do it.

In the whole of China, there are no more than a thousand doctors who can handle this. Low? There are hundreds of thousands of doctors in China. That's the only doctor who comes here.

When 120 entered the hospital, the directors outside the brain, Lao Li and Li Zixiong, with the doctors in the Department, were on standby.

Outside the brain of tea, in the old Huang era, Li Zixiong was the only director, and the rest were all inpatients. They just robbed patients with shennei and recovered from dehydration.

After Ouyang came to power, he gave strong support. Li Zixiong entrusted Zhang Fan's blessing to study in harmony. Then, somehow, Ouyang asked the government for a graduate student to support the West.

This graduate student is also a strange man. Xue Xiaoqiao, the old man of his family, was said to have come out of Wang beard's army.

Grandparents and parents are soldiers. When he comes, he is a little bit Niang, which is also a wonderful flower. The Niang young man in the military family

However, the young man is a learning bully. After his master's degree in Capital Medical University, he was supposed to go to doctor's degree.

As a result, he was mentioned by his grandfather to the frontier to help Xinjiang. In his grandfather's words, it's not urgent to become a talent, but to become an adult first and go to the Northwest for exercise.

The young man also wanted to see the place where his grandfather fought, so he became a doctor supporting the frontier. This is a little similar to Zhang Fan. They are all cadres assisting Xinjiang.

When Zhang Fan helped Xinjiang, the University said that as long as he went to help Xinjiang, his identity was a cadre.

He was hired by Ouyang for only half a year. At the beginning, Ouyang estimated that he also thought of a lot of ways. Dr. benshuo in the capital, and he is an extrabrain doctor, don't be too popular.

Xue Xiaoqiao, 178 in height, is a little shorter and thinner than Zhang Fan, but he is much whiter. His fingers are slender and naturally dry. If he is a little masculine, he will be more handsome.

When the patient was sent to the Department, he and director Li Zixiong took a breath involuntarily, and the back of the head was hit hard“ Come on! Contact your family, you must operate immediately! ”

Family! The police inquired everywhere.

At ten o'clock in the morning, Xiao Wu's parents looked gray and drove fast. They were very depressed in the car.

## **Chapter 582**

The diesel version of Mercedes Benz, with its huge body, drives the speed of a sports car on the urban road of tea vegetable.

In the carriage, Xiao Wu's father's face was iron blue, while Xiao Wu's mother, holding the backpack belt, twisted it to death, and her fingers were obviously blue.

They all came from the countryside. When they came to the frontier to work, they really earned a lot of money by diligence.

To be shameless, when Zhang Fan first came to quark and didn't have a system, he thought this place was a good place to make money.

On the street, the hotel hasn't opened at 10 a.m. in summer. In winter, you don't have to wait for lunch to slowly take off the door of the hotel.

Saturday and Sunday are directly like an empty city without people. Therefore, in the frontier, as long as you are a diligent person, your life is good. If you have a little business thinking, you will be better.

However, it is estimated that it is because of the vast territory and abundant resources in the frontier. People here pay general attention to education. In other places, let's say Su province. Places where water can't be drunk can even go out of Zhuangyuan county.

Here, young people don't say if they don't go to work. They have to buy a car first. QQ without money and running with money. It's common to go out in suits and shoes and eat a dinner until four or five in the morning. It is estimated that this is also caused by too rich resources.

When the couple rushed into the hospital, Li Zixiong and Xue Xiaoqiao, directors of Shenwai, were preparing for surgery and waiting for the patient's family.

Brain surgery is the existence of top departments in super hospitals. It despises the existence of heroes on the peak of medicine.

They look down on orthopedics. They think that orthopedic doctors will be superficial.

Look down on urinary tract. Urinary tract is connected with sewer. Look down on ordinary foreigners. Ordinary foreigners take out feces. More despise what eat and drink obstetrics and gynecology.

However, once you leave the super hospital, extrabrain quickly degenerates into a small department.

None of the doctors under Li Zixiong's hands can perform craniotomy, and neither can Xue Xiaoqiao. In other departments, graduate students can almost perform minor surgery, but not outside the brain.

"The patient is in a coma after a heavy blow to the back of the brain. The pathological reflex is out. Look at his muscles. They are stiff. Ah! " Li Zixiong sighed slightly.

Xiao Wu's parents entered the hospital. Before entering the Department, there were doctors waiting for them at the door, "hurry up, the director is waiting for you."

As soon as he entered the Department, Li Zixiong stood up and said to them, "you are the patient's parents. Now I'll tell you about the situation.

The patient was hit hard on the back of the brain and had an obvious history of trauma. He was in a coma after admission. At present, the patient's vital signs are very dangerous. He has been reported as critically ill. Now he can be said to have died a narrow life.

Now we need immediate surgery, and surgery may not save his life. "

"Doctor, please, how old is he? He must find a way! Doctor, please. "

Xiao Wu's mother cried as soon as she heard it, and the tears began to flow!

"Can I transfer now?" Xiao Wu's father has a blue face. One hand holds his wife and the other holds the table. He feels dizzy and can't stand dizzy, but he still has to stand. Now is not the time to fall down.

"There's no chance. Without craniotomy for hemostasis and decompression in half an hour, it's estimated that he will suffocate and die. We can't guarantee whether he can wake up after the operation. Xiao Xue, tell them about the operation. "

Xue Xiaoqiao had to face the tears of middle-aged women and the heartbreak of middle-aged men, and he had to tell each other the risks of surgery one by one.

"Patients are at risk of death during surgery

There is a possibility of death due to massive bleeding... "

One by one, like a robot, he spoke slowly to the couple without a trace of emotion.

"You mean, if you don't do it, you'll die, and if you do it, you'll die, right?" The man's tone is very desperate.

"If you don't have an operation, you will die. If you have an operation, there are still some chances. As for the probability, I can't guarantee that there is no craniotomy."

Xue Xiaoqiao said quietly, without lighting a cigarette. To tell the truth, among the doctors in various departments, the female doctors in obstetrics and Gynecology have the hottest temper, because time can't tolerate their gentle voice.

As for doctors outside God, to tell the truth, they are worse than ordinary foreigners. Those functional areas of the brain, sometimes into a dagger, people are still good. But sometimes, I accidentally fell down and became a vegetable.

"Are you sure?" The man looked at Xue Xiaoqiao pitifully.

"Sorry! I can't make any promises to you. I can only tell you that we will do our best! "

"My child!" The woman cried out directly. She was pregnant in October. From Yaya talking and toddling to finally becoming an adult, really, when she heard the doctor's words, her heart was like a knife stirring and cutting.

"Do it! Do it! Doctor, please, you must, you must... "

At the beginning of the operation, the nurse shaved Xiao Wu's beautiful head into a bald ladle.

Iodophor disinfection, gentian violet marking, craniotomy, scalpel opening, electric drill opening, bone biting forceps into the skull.

The bone biting forceps are like the Tibetan mastiff eating meat and bones, click, click, click.

"Hemostatic cotton!" With the entry of the operation, Lao Li and Xue Xiaoqiao began the operation. Lao Li takes the lead, and Xue Xiaoqiao helps.

What does the brain look like when it's patted by a brick? In this way, when hit in front of the head, even if the skull is not broken, the brain tissue will be damaged.

It will bruise and edema, just as tofu is seeping bean juice. The cyan liquid will flow out slowly and make the brain start to swell.

The brain, spinal cord and body build a special space to protect them.

People have three barriers, the brain has one, not to mention others, even some molecular drugs can not enter the brain.

But the brain is afraid of pressure. Stab the brain with a knife and a sharp blade. Good luck. Maybe there's nothing wrong, but as long as the pressure is too high, such as bleeding in the brain.

Because the brain has a barrier, ordinary drugs can't get in, and the blood of the brain can't get out, which forms pressure.

When the pressure is small, people will feel nausea, discomfort and headache. A little pressure is a fatal thing, and the brain is pressed out of the brain hernia.

As long as a brain hernia is formed, it directly represents that death has come.

Li Zixiong and Xue Xiaoqiao did their best to decompress and stop bleeding. The patient is too young and they don't want to die.

"Blood pressure is gone, blood pressure is gone! Come on, director Li, the blood pressure is gone! " When Lao Li was hemostatic, the anesthesiologist shouted like an electric shock.

This is also a feature of extracranial surgery. Sometimes, there is no omen at all.

For example, a blood clot pressed on the brain stem may cause brain death when removed.

"Come on, strong heart! Call the chief on duty. Come on! " Lao Li was so anxious that he didn't dare to panic under his hands.

Now he can't panic. As long as he panics and shakes under his hands, the patient will have no chance.

I don't know who Zhang Fan slept in the duty room. He's too tired these days. Suddenly, the door of the duty room was smashed.

"What's the matter?" Zhang Fan grunted and asked loudly as he dressed.

"Hospital Zhang, there was an accident in the operating room outside the brain, and the patient died on the table. Let me show you. "

The officer on duty hurriedly explained the matter.

As soon as Zhang Fan listened, he put on his clothes and opened the door, "what's going on?"

"A patient sent by 120 in front, fighting."

"The family members have signed! Go and have a look, family members... "

As Zhang Fan walked, he began to run.

Before he got to the operating room, he heard crying.

"Child, how do you let your mother live. My child, my God!

Why are you so cruel! My child. "

When Zhang Fan appeared, he saw a woman, kneeling like mud, crawling on the side of the operating vehicle, refusing to be pushed away by the nurse.

There was a male patient lying on the operating car, and the white cloth sheet on his body had been pulled to the ground by his family.

The patient's father, crying silently, slowly touched the child lying on the flat car with his hands. Just yesterday afternoon, they were still chatting.

Losing a child in middle age is really a great tragedy in life.

The woman was crying and began to hit her head on the ground. Bang! Bang! Bang, his forehead was bleeding instantly. Zhang Fan looked at it and quickly said, "Why are you stunned? Put people up!"

Three or four little nurses hurried over, two holding their arms and one holding them from behind.

The woman cried with tears in her heart and lungs. She was out of breath. The blood flowed through her eyes, nose and lips, and slowly ticked down her neck to the ground.

She looked at the child lying on the flat car as if she didn't hurt at all.

A successful man, with tears and a runny nose, is not funny at all, but sad. How much a father loves his children, how much he loves at this time.

He couldn't shout out. He couldn't shout out. He wanted to hold the child and let the child call him father again, but it was impossible.

His trembling lips gently leaned against the child's cold face. He regretted that he shouldn't let the child go out today! Regret

The patient lying on the flat car can't see the scars at all, just like falling asleep.

"What's going on?" Zhang Fan walked to Li Zixiong with a low voice.

"The back of the brain, blunt blow, craniotomy decompression and hemostasis, the blood pressure disappeared in an instant, and the person still didn't come after one hour of rescue!"

"Report it, eh! Comfort your family. " Zhang Fan sighed and approached the flat car gently.

"Too young!" Zhang Fan also felt a little sorry.

"Madam! Ma'am, I'm sorry, ma'am, ma'am! Head nurse, she fainted! "

There was another chaos. Zhang Fan looked at the patient's parents and the young patient lying on the flat car. He bit his teeth and opened his mind.

Why do you study medicine? Isn't it that you can lend a helping hand when others need it?

### **Chapter 583**

In fact, the last thing doctors want to see is death. Even if a doctor with formal training has an iron heart, his leaders and superiors keep inculcating it in his ears day after day. Even a stone smokes three cents of incense.

What's more, most people in the world still yearn for light. Doctors don't have much time to sympathize because they have a lot to do.

The patient dies. No matter what else, the doctor doesn't want the patient to die in terms of work. Triple death certificate and death record. Coordinate with family members, coordinate with the hospital morgue, and those who fight have to contact the police. Things are very complicated.

These are mainly because the competent doctor is busy, that is, Xue Xiaoqiao. After these busy, he has to lie on the computer to recall, recall the operation process and why the patient died, because it needs to be discussed by the Department the next day.

Moreover, paper files must be formed. Doctors can be lazy to complete the cured medical records later, but when it comes to death, if you die today, you must have a complete medical record the next day. No matter whether you work overtime or not, there are no conditions to say. Medical records with the same thickness as books must be improved in one night.

"You're busy first. I'll go first." Seeing that the family members were lifted up and the dead were sent to the morgue, Zhang Fan said a word to several doctors outside God and left.

Back in the duty room, Zhang Fan lay in bed and didn't think much. When he entered the system, he clicked on the extradivine option. Momentarily, other options begin to dim.

Zhang Fan was a little surprised to enter the extradivine option of the system, because the system only gave a complete nervous system, which was completely presented in front of him from the brain to the nerve endings.

As for disease and surgery, there are none.

"What is this?" Zhang Fan asked a little puzzled.

If this system is compared with people's character, it is too hanging in vulgar terms and too arrogant in cultural terms.

Before the critical moment, it didn't speak. Zhang Fan wondered, and only a few big words came.

"The first step into the outside of God is to learn anatomy first!"

For anatomy, although Zhang Fan hasn't opened the outside of God in the past two years, he thinks it should be no problem and can't learn again.

People, still can't be too simple. As soon as Zhang Fan's idea appeared, the system began to understand planing practice.

"Break the anterior angle of the fourth cervical spine!" As soon as Zhang Fan saw that the system had a problem, he started quickly.

"Keep 23!"

After two years of systematic career, in addition to the rapid improvement of technology, Zhang Fan's biggest gain is that he has been trained by the system with a pair of extremely stable hands and accurate eyes. He can get there from eye to hand, never more or less.

The spinal cord, the continuation of the brain. Briefly describe that the cervical spine manages the upper limbs, that is, the sensory movement of the upper limbs is managed by the cervical spine.

And because nerve cells must pass through the cervical spine after coming out of the brain, although the cervical spine does not directly manage the places outside the lower limbs, if the cervical spine is damaged, the cervical spine will still be paralyzed.

The thoracic vertebra manages the chest, such as the feeling of the chest and the nerves in the rib space. And this vertebral body generally does not have any problem of intervertebral disc herniation. Because in the spine, the mobility here is the strongest.

This is why there are few reasons for thoracic disc herniation.

The lumbar spine manages the lower limb system. If there is a problem with the lumbar spine, the first pain is the leg.

What does the spinal cord look like? It's hard to describe. We can only use the simplest metaphor.

The popular remote control UAV is the one that is common in the world and the one with four propellers hanging overhead.

In fact, the spinal cord is very similar to this.

The spinal cord also has four horns. The front two horns move and the back two horns sense, and then the left front and rear horns send out neurons. After wrapping together, many nerves managing the left movement and sensation are formed.

Just like wires, there are many lines from the power supply.

This means that many patients feel but can't move after accidents, such as thighs. This is the front of the injured spinal cord.

Zhang Fan trained rapidly with the instructions of the system. The anatomical requirements of the system were too high. Zhang Fan was beaten in the face.

The system will not give you time to think. Within three seconds of its request, you must do the specified action, that is, it requires you to exercise muscle memory.

But what is the place outside God? It is an organ with the most names. Moreover, this thing is very troublesome. When it is in the brain, it is called Zhang San. When it comes out of the brain and enters the cervical spine, it becomes Zhao Si again.

Therefore, Zhang Fan was beaten in the face. He hasn't developed muscle memory yet, so sometimes he needs to think and think. As a result, the system replaced the big red characters with big green

characters as if laughing at him.

"Oh, shit! Ridiculed by a machine! " Zhang Fan is also helpless. This thing has such evil taste.

What should I do if I am ridiculed? Anyway, now Zhang Fan doesn't have to report on time. He has left the ranks of watchdogs.

Some people will delay and escape when they encounter difficulties.

"It's so difficult. I'll have a rest and contact you again." Then a rest, that is, several days, time is wasted bit by bit.

Zhang Fan is different. Do you want to do it? If you want to do it, do it well. If you promise others, you must do it right away and never procrastinate.

I don't know if it's an advantage, but Zhang Fan stayed in the system all night. After greeting the director of the medical department in the morning, he continued to stay in the office.

"I don't believe it. I have to pass you today." Zhang Fan failed again and again.

People who don't know think Zhang Fan is playing with greedy snakes!

In more than 20 hours, Zhang Fan finally dissected the liver. It was too difficult to dissect outside God. This was Zhang Fan's profound experience.

However, the clinical basis of surgical medicine is anatomy. The importance of anatomy is particularly apparent in surgery.

Anatomy seems very simple. Anyway, just remember that. In fact, what you learn in medical schools is the most classic thing.

For example, 80% of a blood vessel takes the path, but 20% of it will walk indiscriminately. The difference of human body is quite huge.

This is also the reason why Zhang Fan's liver has been working for a whole day. The system is too comprehensive. As long as it has found all kinds of deformation, it will require that there is no dead corner all day.

The liver was dissected and finally entered the disease in the system. Without hesitation, Zhang Fan directly plunged into it.

Curiosity is the strangest thing in human evolution. When there is no curiosity, it means that a person begins to age.

Liver, liver, hungry, a phone call, the hospital canteen specially opened a small stove to cook for Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan couldn't care about his taste. After a few bites, he continued.

God is the Pearl of surgery, and the brightest pearl is skull transplantation. Of course, Zhang Fan didn't expect it to appear in the first-class discipline.

Shao Hua, thousands of miles away, finally sold his house with Jingshu for 100000 more. The two old people didn't want the card to sell the house. Finally, Shaohua had to put it away.

Then, the family packed their bags and left Lanshi to start with tea.

"Are you busy lately?"

"Busy!" Zhang Fan was interrupted by Shaohua's phone by the operation in the system.

"Uncle and aunt, the day after tomorrow, you clean up your new house. Remember, you must clean the room quickly. After ventilation for a long time, the dust is a little big. In addition, Jing Shu also wants tea, you go to buy some fruits after work, and... "

Zhang Fan almost took out his notebook to record. He hung up the phone and hesitated. He was reluctant to leave the system. He had just entered a discipline. It was too difficult for him to do an operation.

"Director Chen, are you familiar with the manager of the company contracting our hospital health?" Zhang Fan hung up Shaohua's phone and immediately called the director in charge of logistics.

"Familiar, very familiar. What's the matter, Zhang Yuan. I have something to say to you. "

Zhang Fan wasn't polite either. He said it directly. Director Chen hung up the phone. After a little thinking, he personally took someone to help Zhang Fan clean up his new house.

Liver, continue to liver, finally, he finished cerebral hemorrhage and stretched his waist for a long time.

"It's ridiculous. The surgery outside God is so difficult!" Zhang Fan looked at the bright moon outside the window and said a little stunned.

God is difficult, but the most important thing is that the requirements of the system are too high.

Cerebral vascular rupture and hemorrhage are too common. After Zhang Fan sighed, he called outside the brain.

"Call me if you have cerebral hemorrhage surgery."

"OK, Zhang Yuan!" Xue Xiaoqiao is still working overtime and has one in his hand. He can't justify not taking off the layer.

#### **Chapter 584**

As long as he enters a regular hospital, even if the doctor has no initiative, someone will force him to move forward.

During the ward round every morning, the superior doctor with the group will be more polite. Generally, he won't ask any tricky questions. After all, he can't look up and look down.

In fact, if a young doctor doesn't have a superior doctor who can sharpen him, and he doesn't have any pursuit, he will disappear in a few years.

The superior doctor is easy to deal with every morning, but the weekly ward round of the director is difficult.

If you meet a director who is in the rising period of his career, which question to ask, I wish the following doctors could understand China and the West.

The director of the ward round has to deal with it every week, and he has to take the business examination every quarter, and prepare for the promotion once every five years.

Therefore, learning is the most important part of a doctor's career. Zhang Fan not only works hard to chew the old Qiu manuscript left by his master, but also keeps performing liver surgery in the system. The pace of life is still very compact.

"Zhang Fan, are you better?"

These days, Zhang fanpao didn't go to the Department in his office, nor did he do the administrative business assigned to him by the hospital. As a result, Ouyang's phone came.

"Dean, it's better." Zhang Fan opened a new discipline and didn't want to spend time doing some shit, so he didn't take Ouyang's words at all.

As a result, he still underestimated the old lady.

"It's better to be young. The old doctor asked you to do it. You're tired and lie down a lot. As a result, you'll be fine after sleeping all day.

If you are really tired and sick, how many surgeons do you say the surgery in the hospital is open or not!  
"

Ouyang didn't open his teeth to Zhang Fan for a long time. As a result, the rabbit didn't get on the road. No wonder my old lady.

Ouyang said with a proud smile. She thought to herself, "fight with me, you're still too young!"

"Dean, I know I'm wrong. If you have any orders, please tell me directly. I will fulfill your orders with all my heart. "

Zhang Fan said, shaking his head with a bitter smile, "this old lady doesn't eat any losses."

"Well, in a few days, Bird City Medical University will hold a job fair. You drive me and the director of the personnel department to recruit people."

"Sample, I can't clean you up." Ouyang smiled proudly and gave orders to Zhang Fan.

"OK, Dean, call me in advance when you want to leave."

"Well, OK, you're busy. I'll hang up!" Ouyang hung up the phone and unconsciously hummed the model play of her youth. When she cleaned up, she could also be a handsome student on the stage.

This is Ouyang's habit. When she is very proud, she will hum unconsciously.

Zhang Fan, like her child, has grown up and began to have his own ideas.

However, although Zhang Fan has grown up, she still doesn't have enough experience and has to learn. She can teach him. Therefore, the old lady is very proud.

The old lady has a professional driver, but why do you want Zhang Fan to go to the job fair this time.

First, for the sake of the town, is the master and doctor great? I have also been to the subject forum and observed the operation.

The second is to let Zhang Fan transfer some future surgical seedlings by himself.



they can't take it away.

Finally, Shao Hua made a consignment directly on the telephone information desk.

She also grew up in an ordinary family. She doesn't dislike Zhang Fan's parents' ideas at all, because she understands, just as she understands her parents. She knows them too well.

"Girl, what kind of consignment is it? Is it reliable? Won't it be lost? Will it be accidentally broken by them?"

After a week together, Zhang Fan's mother now began to call Shaohua a girl like calling herself Jingshu. Shao Huatai's appetite for her can't help but be disliked by the old lady.

"It's all right, aunt. I'm looking for the cart driver who lives on the other side of the tea vegetable. I specifically explained. They also bought damage insurance. They will take care of our things in order not to lose money. "

Shaohua explained to the old man with a smile.

"Good! OK! Well, you are much more sensible than Jingshu. She still thinks she is a child! "

The old lady never talks about her eldest son's shortcomings. As for the little girl, she is very demanding. In the treatment of children, the old lady and the old man are just the opposite.

Jingshu didn't answer back, but grabbed her father's arm and pouted.

"My girl is the best. Your mother is a housewife. She doesn't know anything." The old man whispered quietly in Jingshu's ear.

"Hey, hey, it's better for Dad. It would be better if you spoke louder."

Jing Shu said with a smile.

"You little heartless, you think I dare not." Before he finished, he began to change the topic: "go and see if the pickle jar left by your grandmother has been tied up. It's the only thought in our family. Take it with you wherever you go. "

Under Shao Hua's arrangement, when they got on the bus, they only took their own toiletries and some warm and cold clothes to change, and checked all other things.

To tell the truth, in the view of Jing Shu and Shao Hua, there is really nothing expensive to carry with them. They simply checked them all.

As for the price of the consignment, of course, Shaohua told the two old people that the price was after

pinching the tail.

In this way, although the two old people didn't say it in front of Shaohua, they still feel a little expensive in private.

In fact, they are helpless. They are old and frail. If they are 20 years younger, it is estimated that they will definitely take tea vegetarians with them.

The tea place is too small. The railway station here mainly sends tourist routes. In addition to the direct train to Bird City, there is only one train to the capital, Magic Capital and Yangcheng every day.

"Brother! brother! Brother!" Although Jingshu was quiet in college, she was still like a tomboy in front of her brother. When she saw Zhang Fan, she jumped and shouted excitedly.

When she was a child, Jing Shu followed Zhang Fan up the tree to take out birds and fish in the river. Zhang Fan stole iron and she ate sugar. And Zhang Fan is much older than Jing Shu. He feels like a father.

"Where, where." Zhang Fan's mother anxiously patted the girl around her, the dead woman, and just looked at it by herself!

Yes, the two old people saw it. As soon as Zhang Fan's mother saw her eldest son, she began to cry uncontrollably.

"Wipe off your water beads quickly. It's like this everywhere." The old man looked at Shaohua reluctantly and hurriedly said to his wife that his strong father began to pay attention to the younger generation's face.

"Aunt is happy to cry, uncle, don't take it to heart." Shaohua was busy trying to appease the two old people.

"Well, yes, I'm just happy." Zhang Fan's mother wiped her tears and said.

When the family got out of the station with the crowd, Jingshu flew directly to her brother's arms like a bird.

"Ouch, ouch, it's so big. Let go of me, ouch!" Although Zhang Fan muttered, his teeth would have laughed.

"No!"

After the two old people and Shaohua arrived, Jingshu let go of her brother.

"Dad, mom. Tired!" The Chinese people's mood is introverted. The bigger it is, the more restrained it is. Zhang Fan grabs his mother's hand and looks at it. As for his father, the old man has begun to talk with a

cigarette.

"What are you tired of? Shaohua made a good arrangement on the road. He walked all the way and ate well and slept soundly! What are you tired of. You should thank others! "

The old man lit a cigarette and said, looking curiously at the tea vegetable railway station.

"It's not small! The land is really big. "

The old lady quickly let go of her eldest son's hand and said to Zhang Fan, "that is, you should thank others well. You are not allowed to bully others in the future."

With that, she smiled and pulled away, standing aside to watch the lively Jingshu.

"You worked hard!" Zhang Fan rubbed his hands with a smile. He had just met his parents and his sister. Suddenly, he didn't know how to thank Shaohua.

Shao Huacai didn't care. He jumped into Zhang Fan's arms like Jing Shu.

"Miss me?" Gently, a voice like the sound of nature said gently in Zhang Fan's ear.

"Yes! If you don't come again, I'm ready to find you. "

"Hehe, what do you think?" Shaohua hangs directly on Zhang Fan and looks at his lover carefully.

"What are you looking at? Turn around quickly. I'll tell you that you should go to school well. Just like your brother, you can't have sex at school!"

The old lady grabbed Jingshu's arm and made Jingshu turn around " Mom, look at what you said... "

Shao Hua stealthily kissed Zhang Fan gently and then let go. After all, the old man is still waiting.

"Come on, mom and Dad, let's get in the car and give me everything. I'll carry it." As he spoke, Zhang Fan carried all the big and small bags on his arm.

"Come on, let me carry it for you. You can't lift it alone. " Shaohua hurried to help.

"Shao Hua, don't worry. You're tired after thousands of miles. You can't reach him." Zhang Fan's father carried his hands on his back and said in general.

Put things and get on the bus. Zhang Fan is busy. Shaohua and Jingshu stand aside and look at the man, the man who lifts up a piece for them.

Zhang Fan is happy that his parents protect Shaohua, because this is the performance of the old man

who says he likes Shaohua very much. As a son, he is really happy.

The old couple who got on the bus in advance quietly looked at each other. The old man quietly touched the leather seat on the car, and then touched the button on the armrest.

"Don't move!" The old lady took a look!

"I can't move my son's things when I'm Lao Tzu?" Although the old man said so, he took back his hand to touch.

"This car is superior to our factory director's Santana." The old man tried the softness of the seat, just as a good car must have a soft seat, and then said to his wife.

"Well, it's much more advanced." The old lady happily quietly pressed the soft seat with her hand.

"At the beginning, our factory director lost so much money before he took a Santana. But your son, look, it's only a few years. It's less than two years. There's a sedan chair better than our factory director under his ass.

You still laugh, you bastard, how dare you be a mother? "

"What should I do? Never make mistakes. "

Zhang Fan's mother was worried and grabbed his old man's arm and asked. The soft seat was like a red soldering iron. She couldn't sit still.

"Hold on, hold on, even if you make a mistake, what's the use of worrying now? I'll find out about him in the evening. Sit down and don't lose your voice. "

Zhang Fan's father looks confident. In fact, he also has liver tremor, but he also wants to be good. If he really makes a mistake, he will leave here with his family. He will never watch his son go to prison.

After packing up, Zhang Fan gets on the bus with Jing Shu and Shao Hua. Shao Hua sat in the co pilot's seat.

"Brother, I'll drive. I haven't driven since I went to school. "

Before Zhang Fan spoke, his mother said, "come up and let your brother drive. I don't dare to sit when you drive."

"Eccentric!"

Shaohua's parents waited for Zhang Fan's parents in the new house early. This was the first time they met in laws.

The house was cleaned up by the logistics director, "I'm going to clean up in the morning. As a result, the house is really clean."

Shaohua's mother checked the corners again and spoke to her old man.

"Look if my hair is messy. Come on, take off your shoes and I'll brush them for you. You always brush your shoes instead of the edges."

"Have all the hotels been booked yet? You'll be fine. Just call and make sure. "

Shaohua's mother brushed her shoes while the conductor Shaohua's father confirmed it.

Tea vegetable's railway station was just beside the city. Within a few minutes, Zhang Fan took his family to his new house.

To tell the truth, it is estimated that Zhang fan can count the number of times he goes to the new house with both hands, although he is next to the hospital. Since he had Shaohua, he didn't worry about these things at all.

If you have money, you don't have to pay your salary in January. You can decorate it in January. This decoration is directly in full payment. The overall decoration is not like the last house. Others feel like patchwork at a glance.

"Mom and Dad, this is where I work."

"Oh! The hospital is really big. It looks bigger than the Second Affiliated Hospital of Lanzhou. " Zhang Fan's father looked at the hospital from the window and said.

"Er, the site is bigger than Annex II, but the scale level is not so big!"

In the twinkling of an eye, the car drove into the parking garage of the new house.

## **Chapter 585**

Not a family, Shaohua quietly sent a message to his parents on the way. Shaohua's parents also waited at the door early to welcome the future in laws.

Shaohua's parents are polite, and Zhang Fan's parents are even more polite. For the sake of their children, the four old people stepped directly from strangers into acquaintances.

Shao Hua, like the hostess, arranged the house. "The light in this room is good. My uncle and aunt live

here. Jingshu, you come, you live here."

The cement pimples that had been empty for a long time seem to have suddenly become popular after many people, and they are no longer so cold.

I don't know whether the house of the unit is good or not. The advantage I can see is that the pool is small, the actual area is large, and it is very rare to send a balcony, which is very luxurious in the northwest.

At Shaohua's house, Zhang Fan was detached and didn't even have to take chopsticks for dinner. As a result, the parents came, but they had no status.

"Zhang Fan, don't be busy. I'll pour tea. You have more rest. Your work is too tired."

Shaohua's mother was a little reluctant to say to Zhang fan that Zhang fan used to carry tea and pour water at home.

"It's all right, his aunt. You sit at ease. He's a little doll. It's right to do some work." Lao Tzu Zhang Fan spoke directly.

There are many relationships between son and Lao Tzu. And Zhang Fan and his father, how to say, anyway, they miss it very much when they are gone, and they can't say what kind of things they can't get together when they meet.

But one thing, their father and son are very similar. Men make money, no matter hard or tired. As long as they rely on their ability, they don't need to tell people. Yes, they are very introverted.

At dinner, in a warm hotel box, Shaohua's father took out the old cellar he had taken home from the tea factory and hid for many years.

For Zhang Fan's drinking capacity, Shaohua's father appreciated it when he didn't drink, but he was a little sick when he drank.

Unexpectedly, Zhang Fan's father was not much better than Zhang Fan when he poured three cups.

On the contrary, Shaohua and Jingshu can still have two drinks with him.

However, their life experiences are very similar. They are all enterprises that entered in the stormy era. Although one is on the farm and the other is in the factory, they are all state-owned units, which is very interesting.

They have the same temper and talk a lot. From the time they just entered the factory to the time when the enterprise was restructured, Shh, eh, they all retired, their sons and daughters are old, and I am old.

When we eat, what we eat is a warmth, and what we eat is a peace.

After dinner, Zhang Fan first took Shaohua's parents home. As a result, Shaohua followed. She wanted to help Zhang Fan's parents settle down.

Originally, the old couple wanted to ask Zhang Fan alone. As a result, Shaohua also came. Simply, the old man asked Zhang Fan and Shaohua.

"Son, be honest. I'd rather eat poorly and wear old clothes than do things that can't sleep.

Even if there are thousands of millet in the family, there are only three bowls of rice a day. Even in the lobby of the high house, sleeping takes up only three feet.

Don't be confused by the good situation in front of you, although your father and I didn't let your brother and sister live a rich and noble life.

But we stand straight and walk steadily. " Zhang Fan's father drank some wine and spoke a little excited.

"You're tall. Go to bed." Zhang Fan didn't think much. He thought his father was drunk.

"You're tall, I'm not tall. Tell me, your car and house, even if I'm drunk, I'll wake up!"

"Hehe, sleep quickly. You can eat your food and sleep with your peace of mind. Your son won't let you sleep." Zhang Fan would not explain.

At this time, Zhang Fan's mother spoke " Stone... "

Finally, Shao Hua told the two old people bit by bit about Zhang Fan's past in the past two years.

"When he had surgery day and night

When he runs all over the world

When he entered the capital from the county and city

When he came from abroad... "When he said this, Zhang Fan interrupted," settle down quickly. Look, Jingshu yawned! "

Zhang Fan is a little reluctant to let Shaohua shake things out. He is not unwilling to let his parents know, but the fault of the Chinese people. He is only willing to report good news to his parents rather than bad news.

"I didn't yawn, sister-in-law. Go on, my brother is so powerful." The girl listened to the story, and Zhang Fan's mother began to cry again.

"Stubborn old man, my son, I know. You love me all day. You don't have the ability. Don't you like my son's ability?"

Girl, I'm relieved to have you here. I can also see that without you, stone doesn't have such great achievements.

He's doing well. Thank you, aunt. " Zhang Fan's mother took Shaohua's hand and whirled slowly.

The thorn in the old man's heart was pulled out, and his heart hanging in the air fell to the ground. After Shaohua settled the old couple and Jingshu, he asked Zhang Fan to take her home.

"Hehe, I don't see. You still have a criminal record. How old were you when you fooled around with Jingshu? " Shao Hua sat with his mouth covered and smiled.

She just wanted to laugh when she saw Zhang Fan eating flat.

In the evening, Zhang Fan's parents lay on the bed with the smell of sunshine and talked.

"When we didn't come, we couldn't manage their affairs. We have to manage them now."

"What can you care? Stone works in the hospital, you know? What do you care? You'll know all your thoughts in one day. Go to bed quickly. "

The old lady was a little angry with the old man today, and she was frightened until now.

"Look at you, is that what I'm talking about? I'm glad my son is old and excellent. "

"Then you still..."

"Listen to me, it's about him and Shaohua. You can't let the woman bring it up first? We're too rude. "

"Yes, yes, we have to say it first and put it forward first. But we don't know anyone here. There's

someone who has some status to propose marriage. "

When she said this, the old lady fell in love.

Zhang Fan's money is all earned by his own skills, so the old man can rest assured.

The next day, Zhang Fan's car was requisitioned by Jingshu. As soon as Jingshu got the car key, she was pulled away by her parents as a strong man.

Zhang Fan goes to work. Shaohua's parents are going to invite Zhang Fan's parents to breakfast in the morning. As a result, Zhang Fan's parents go out at dawn.

They went directly to the largest farmers' market for tea, "tea, it's better to buy this year's new tea.

I bought two bottles of good wine and cigarettes in Lanshi.

However, we still have to compare Shaohua's figure and buy a dress for the girl. That's the rule.

Buy better candy and snacks. " The old couple muttered this.

Holding a small piece of paper, the two old people didn't leak a word. Jingshu was in the fog. She was not old. Of course she didn't know about this kind of thing.

"What do you want to buy these?" The little girl poked her head to see the pieces of paper in her parents' hands. There is a lot of writing on it.

"Little doll, don't worry about adults."

"This is your brother's four-color wedding ceremony. I'm not very particular about it now. Otherwise, I have to buy cloth." Zhang Fan's father explained to his girl.

"Oh! I'll help you choose! "

After work, Zhang Fan went directly from the back door of the hospital to the community. When he got home, he looked good. The table was full of tobacco, wine, tea, candy and snacks.

"How did this happen? Tea vegetable and relatives? "

"Silly boy, this is for your marriage." Shaohua's mother hurriedly pulled her son to let him check.

After a while, Shaohua also came. As soon as she entered the door, she felt wrong, because Jingshu kept staring at her and laughing.

"What's the matter?" Shao Warner asked stiffly " Sister in law, let me tell you... "

As soon as she said this, Shaohua couldn't stay. The girl blushed and ran away without saying a few words. She even forgot to invite Zhang Fan's parents to dinner at home.

"Ah! Why are you alone. Where are they, Zhang Fan?" Shaohua's mother looked at no one behind Shaohua and asked strangely. Shaohua's father looked over curiously.

The old couple worked all day for this meal.

"Mom!" Shaohua gave a shy cry.

"You're talking. Why are you blushing?" Shaohua's mother wiped her hands with an apron, and Shaohua's father came out of the kitchen.

"Uncle and aunt, I went to prepare the wedding gifts since I went out in the morning. I'm not interested today..." with that, Shaohua hurried back to his house.

"Hey, look at you!" Shaohua's mother smiled as soon as she heard it. Although Shaohua's father didn't laugh, he was also satisfied.

The future in laws are interested in their girls and understand etiquette. They are also happy.

"You call! We still have to eat. "

"OK, I'll call now."

With the economic tide in recent years, some old rules have gradually lost the market. Otherwise, many rules will die when we get married in the northwest in the early years.

Many people, before they get married, are very uncomfortable for a little different customs.

"You can be mixed in tea vegetarians. Do you know anyone with a little identity?"

For example, your leaders, how is your relationship with others? Can you please help you propose marriage.

If it's really difficult, it's OK to find a familiar and mature friend. "

Zhang Fan's father is also worried about the embarrassment of his son. No matter whether his son is excellent or not, Lao Tzu still doesn't want to make his son difficult.

"Oh, OK, I'll call our leaders later!" Zhang Fan said with a smile that he was going to propose marriage! Zhang Fan is also a little happy in his heart.

"Silly baby, can you make it clear on the phone? I have to invite you face to face. I have to take gifts and two boxes of good cigarettes..."

The meal was still eaten at Shaohua's house. This time, the two families were even more intimate. On the contrary, Shaohua was a little embarrassed.

After dinner, Jing Shu drove home, and Zhang Fan went directly to Ouyang's house without delay. If you don't eat actively, you have problems with your skull. You should be more active when you get married.

Ouyang hung up in surprise. Zhang Fan came to the door for the first time "What are you doing, son of a bitch?" Ouyang was not in the mood to watch her Korean dramas and frowned.

Zhang Fan doesn't know what gift to buy for Ouyang. Tobacco and wine are not suitable. Buy cosmetics? It was estimated that the old lady could throw it out for him. Finally, she carried a bag of fruit and Zhang Fan came to the door.

"This is, what's the matter?" Ouyang invited Zhang Fan into the door. Ouyang's husband quickly laughed and poured tea and water for Zhang Fan. His ears were almost worn out for Zhang Fan. Ouyang often mentioned in his ears how excellent Zhang Fan was.

"Ha ha! Good thing, OK, it's up to me." Ouyang heard that she was asked to be a matchmaker. She was happy.

In Ouyang's hearty laughter, Zhang Fan went out with a red face. The old couple didn't let Zhang Fan interfere in anything except asking someone to propose a marriage.

In the words of his father, this is the last big thing I will do for you. After this thing is done, I will even finish the task.

Ouyang knew that Zhang Fan was going to propose a marriage, then the director of the medical department knew, the director of the medical department knew, and then the whole hospital knew.

Little nurse, when the doctor sees Zhang Fan, he will make a familiar joke, and those who are not very familiar will also say congratulations.

"Didn't he break up?"

"What? He's getting married?"

"Hey!"

There are still a few people who miss Zhang Fan. Although it's a little dark, it can't stand. People are excellent!

Happiness is not alone, love is about to bear fruit, and Professor Li Housen's skin allogeneic transplantation has also been successful.

"Zhang Fan, Dean Zhang, ha ha, come on, come to tea vegetable University, there's good news!"

Li Housen stayed in tea for a long time. Finally, at the end of summer, his scientific research came out.

Under the leadership of Zhang Fan, the operation improvement experiment has been done countless times, and the money has been poured out like water. Now it has finally succeeded.

Finally, he was ahead of his foreign martial brothers, and he succeeded ahead of time. Happy, Li Housen is almost happy to death.

To celebrate, Professor Li Housen, who has not drunk for thousands of years, finally fell drunk in the night of tea.

When the paper was published, the first person was Li Housen and the second person was Zhang Fan. Of course, Professor Li Housen still resents Zhang Fan's unintentional development towards skin.

However, he will not renege on the promise of the tea vegetable hospital. When this thing falls behind, he is ready to set up a laboratory in the tea vegetable hospital and then set up a long-term doctoral program.

After seeing Professor Li Housen off, Zhang Fan drove Ouyang and the director of the personnel department to the bird market.

Although the hospital personnel are the clerk, they are still really at the head of the hospital has the final say.

Ouyang also has plans for this bird market trip. Pediatric surgery must be established, cardiothoracic surgery should also recruit people, as well as skin, liver and gallbladder and gynecology. Anyway, Ouyang has been approved by the government leaders, and the number of personnel is very sufficient.

Pediatric surgery and cardiothoracic surgery must have a master's degree or above. As for gynecology, we can recruit some excellent undergraduates, because this discipline has been damaged by a department.

This time Ouyang's confidence is very strong, the hospital has developed rapidly, and the conditions for letting go given by the government are also very good.

The master subsidizes 100000 for housing and resettlement, and the doctor directly subsidizes a set of housing.

For this condition, if it is placed in southern cities, it may still be attractive, while in small border cities, it

is estimated that it is not very attractive for doctors.

"Dean, Professor Zhao Jingjin of the Affiliated Hospital of niaoshi will invite us to dinner, and the dean of the provincial hospital will also invite you to dinner. If you really want to recruit doctors, I think you should find a way from them. "

On the way, while driving, Zhang Fan paid attention to the old lady of the co pilot.

"Well, to tell you the truth, doctor, I don't expect to. It's good to recruit some excellent masters."

All the way East, Zhang Fan and they entered the bird market.

## **Chapter 586**

Zhang Fan, the capital of the frontier, was a green car two years ago. Of course, it was better than Xue Fei's bringing his family and carrying his luggage to the frontier. Although Zhang Fan didn't do that, he also had a loss and hesitation in his heart.

But it's only been less than two years. Zhang fan drives a landing patrol and wears high-grade clothes. Well, if the old lady sitting next to him is replaced by Shaohua, Zhang Fan is expected to be more satisfied.

Along the way, the director of the personnel department was responsible for finding topics, Ouyang was responsible for narrowing his eyes and basking in the sun, and Zhang Fan was responsible for driving. Time passed quickly. In the afternoon, Zhang Fan and they entered the bird market.

Ouyang was a little tired. She didn't think that someone would entertain them in the bird market. In tea, Ouyang is still a big man, but when you come to the bird market, you don't need it.

But it's not that no one is entertaining. A large number of equipment manufacturers, drug manufacturers and equipment manufacturers want to entertain Ouyang, but the old lady doesn't want to.

But Zhang Fan is different. His current work schedule has long been reported to the Affiliated Hospital, because the affiliated hospital should arrange surgery for Zhang fan according to Zhang Fan's time.

Therefore, when Zhang Fan just got off the highway and entered the bird market, the director of liver

and gall was like arranging spies at the intersection, and the phone came.

"Ha ha, Zhang Yuan, have you arrived at the bird market? I've arranged it for you in the evening. " The hearty laughter of the director of the second Department of hepatobiliary came from the phone.

"Oh, director Li, our dean and I have just entered the bird market. I'm sorry to trouble you. I'll ask our dean first."

Zhang Fan turned to Ouyang and said, "Dean, the director of the second hepatobiliary Department of the affiliated hospital will arrange to entertain you in the evening. You see..."

Ouyang is very clear about this. She has been to the bird market many times and has never been entertained by anyone in any affiliated hospital.

However, when Zhang Fan didn't do everything, but turned to ask her, Ouyang's mouth tilted slightly.

"How troublesome!" Ouyang said with a smile. At this time, the director of the second liver and gallbladder Department on the phone directly and loudly said, "President Ouyang, you must give face. You are the leader we can't invite!"

The director of the second hepatobiliary department takes care of Zhang Fan's face. Zhang Fan has to take care of Ouyang's face, and Ouyang is also very satisfied with Zhang Fan's mind. This is the so-called Chinese social face.

"Hehe, I'll listen to you. Let's live up to Director Li's wishes." Ouyang smiled and said to Zhang Fan.

"OK!" With that, Zhang Fan said to Director Li again, "then I'll trouble director Li today."

"What's the trouble? That's right..."

After hanging up, Zhang Fan drove all the way into the city and ran to the place set by director Li. As a result, one phone after another, Zhao Jingjin's and other directors of hepatobiliary department.

The car stopped at the front and back of the best hotel in the bird market. When I saw the welcoming crowd at the door, the HR Director sitting in the back was shocked, "it's too fierce. Zhang Yuan is really awesome."

Professor Zhao Jingjin of the Affiliated Hospital made achievements relying on Zhang Fan of tea

vegetable, which made the envy of other directors of liver and gall flow down.

So when Zhang Fan arrived, the directors of the hepatobiliary Department of the Affiliated Hospital arrived.

"Dean Ouyang, please come on, you've worked hard all the way! Zhang Yuan, ha ha, let's hold one. "

This has almost become the annual meeting of the liver and gallbladder of the affiliated hospital. The personnel director of the tea vegetable hospital is surprised. These people are all people who can call their names in the frontier.

They are all people who mix oil in the workplace. Looking at Zhang Fan's face, we respect Ouyang very much, and Ouyang is also very polite in turn.

The next day, the job fair began. It was really a sea of people with red flags flying. Hiring is really not a good job. One morning, Zhang said he was dry.

For these children, Zhang Fan began to doubt himself in his heart. When he graduated, he came to the frontier without asking anything.

I don't want today's graduates at all. It's not ambiguous from the working environment to the living conditions, from the salary to the future career planning.

Students pick hospitals, and hospitals are also picking students. Ouyang is in charge of major internal medicine and Zhang Fan is in charge of major surgery. Because the conditions of tea vegetarians are good this year, it is a small examination when receiving resumes.

"How many days after appendicitis operation?"

"What is the standard of malignant hypertension?"

Although the questions are very basic, many students hesitate.

It's easier for undergraduates to say that the initiative is on the side of the hospital, but the master's is different. After all, tea vegetarians are too remote.

"Teacher, what is the current scale of pediatric surgery in your hospital?" A girl who looked very quiet was followed by a strong young man. They came to the recruitment platform where Zhang Fan was.

The girl wore a ponytail and jeans. She was simple and refreshing. She held her resume in her hand, but she didn't take the initiative to hand it to Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan looked up at them. The student was very tall. Although he was thin, he had a doctor's temperament and a surgeon's temperament. He was very stable.

The strong guy behind him estimated that he was nearly 1.85 meters, a little higher than Zhang Fan. Although he had a beard, when Zhang Fan looked at it, he was a little shy.

Talk about scale? Catechin surgery has no advantages at all, so Zhang Fan has a chicken thief.

"Our pediatric surgery has carried out spinal deformities and routine pediatric abdominal surgical diseases in young children."

There is no way to talk about the scale. Zhang Fan began to talk about the surgery. These are what Zhang fan can do and have done, so Zhang fan can't talk nonsense.

"Has pediatric surgery been divided?" After hearing Zhang Fan's words, the girl was very surprised. She didn't expect that the tea vegetable hospital was so powerful.

The girl's name is song Xinyu. She is a tea vegetarian. She is a graduate student in pediatric surgery. The strong guy behind her is Wu Doudou. His parents thought they wanted to make the child more beautiful at first. As a result, the name didn't work. The child was big and thick.

The young man is also a master of Pediatrics. He is in love with song Xinyu. His family is from the Mongolian Autonomous Prefecture next to tea.

If they stay in bird City, it's not impossible, but it's a little difficult to stay in bird city's top hospitals.

They simply decided to go home and couldn't stay in the top hospital in bird city. It's better to go home and become a local expert in the future. So they hesitated in chasu and Mongolian Autonomous Prefecture.

"Xinyu, go to the Autonomous Prefecture. It's close to the bird market!" The young man tried to pull the girl back to his house.

"I might as well stay in the bird city. We had already said that we should choose according to the scale of the hospital and the development degree of departments."

Zhang Fan looked at their attitude and added, "if it's a master's degree, our hospital gives housing subsidies according to the head, 100000!"

Finally, they submitted their resumes to the tea vegetable hospital. In the frontier, Zhang Fan is not bragging now. Except for the top hospital in bird City, other hospitals are not opponents of the tea vegetable hospital, that is, tea vegetable has slightly reduced its points on the border.

In the two-day job fair, the tea vegetable hospital still achieved its original intention. There were two masters in pediatric surgery, only one master in cardiothoracic surgery and two masters in heart. New people from other departments joined, which was a full load.

Tea vegetable, Zhang Fan's parents began to count the days with the calendar and the phone. According to the eight characters of Zhang Fan and Shaohua's birthday, they chose the day to propose marriage.

Of course, they still find the immortal who named Jing Shu. The immortal named two yuan at a time, and now the price keeps pace with the times.

"Huazi, are you getting married?" Wang Yanan and Jia SuYue ask Shaohua out to eat hot pot. Of course, there is Jingshu.

"Not yet!" Shao Hua blushed slightly.

"The hospital has spread! It's not interesting! " Wang Yanan crusaded against Shaohua with Jia SuYue while eating tea element unique handmade ice cream.

"What! This is a marriage proposal! "

"Well~ Propose marriage? " They are unmarried girls. To be honest, they don't understand these things at all.

Finally, Jing Shu sat aside and popularized the pre marriage procedures for these big sisters.

Jingshu has helped her parents these days. She knows a little.

"First propose marriage, then get engaged, get married, and finally get married! ~"

"Ha ha, Xiao Jingshu, you know a lot."

"When are you going to get married. Have you chosen a day? Is it a travel wedding? " Jia SuYue looked at his best friend and asked with a smile.

"Zhang Fan said he wanted to be blessed by the country, so he set the date on the national day, and the others haven't been decided yet."

"Well, National Day is a good day. You can go to Maldives, the sea! sunshine! sandy beach! Very beautiful. Zhang Fan doesn't need money. The flowers should still be spent. Don't save them for him. " Jia SuYue began to give advice to his best friend.

"It's boring. If I were you, I would choose to drive to Tibet and see the world's first peak!" This is Wang Yanan's idea.

"Ah! Let's not talk about this. I'll talk about it first. When I get married, you'll be my Bridesmaid! " Shaohua has long had an idea in his heart, but he still has to keep it secret.

"The bridesmaid has done it almost three times. When will my prince charming show up! I must find a soul mate! " Jia SuYue took a bite of mutton.

"Ha ha, where's your English gentleman?" Wang Yanan asked curiously.

"Oh, he's dishonest!" Jia SuYue was embarrassed to say that the other party was too irresponsible.

After what happened at the beginning, Shao Hua and Jia SuYue didn't tell anyone else. After all, they were frightened at the beginning.

"Why are you dishonest?" Wang Yanan asked gossip.

"He is obviously an atheist and still has to call me goddess. Can you bear it? No, so I kicked him! "

"Pooh!" The other girls almost spit out what they ate.

At the weekend, Zhang Fan rarely asked his sister to clean up for him. Because he was going to propose marriage today, Shaohua hid at home and didn't help Zhang Fan.

"Brother, tie your tie, put some hair spray on it, and then spray some perfume!" Jingshu chirps to clean up for Zhang Fan.

"All right, you can wear a tie. What hair gel can I get for my short hair! No perfume, I can't stand it! "

After cleaning up, Zhang Fan drove his parents and sister to pick up Ouyang.

The old lady also rarely put on a little light make-up, slightly applied a little monochrome lipstick, and her hair was specially made. Suddenly, she felt like a big civet cat from a lion and a tiger.

Marriage is a major event, children's play is not allowed, three matchmaking and six certificates, Ouyang also attaches great importance to it. Because it was a marriage proposal, not an engagement, Shaohua's family did not make a big fuss.

It's a rule to inform your family and friends only when you're engaged. Early in the morning, the old couple sat on the sofa and waited.

On the bus, Ouyang smiled and greeted Zhang Fan's parents. To tell the truth, the old couple are really polite to Zhang Fan's leadership.

Ouyang, who has fought against his boss and his colleagues, has a lot of EQ and appreciates Zhang Fan very much. Therefore, the old couple are more relieved to boast that Zhang Fan is about to become a flower along the way.

Zhang Fan is also happy in one side. "The old lady can really talk!"

Zhang Fan has the key to Shaohua's house, but he can't use it today. He must ring the doorbell!

When the doorbell rang, Shao Hua's heart was about to jump out of the house.

The girl sitting in front of the dressing table, holding a doll, didn't know what to do, but felt blushing, feverish and hot.

"Please come in! Come on in! " Shaohua's father opened the door. Although he didn't know Ouyang, Zhang Fan had said that the matchmaker was the president of the municipal hospital.

It was just a passing scene. Ouyang continued to boast about Zhang Fan in the car, saying it again here, almost word for word. Zhang Fan looked at the old lady strangely " It was a rehearsal in the car! "

Ouyang said for a long time. In fact, he just meant that our young man is very excellent and has a crush on your girl. Do you agree!

Although it is a cut, this cut is essential. When Ouyang finished, Shaohua's mother smiled and said, "I'll call Shaohua out!"

Shao Hua stuck it at the door of the small bedroom and listened to the conversation outside. When she was brought out by her mother, Ouyang met Shaohua for the first time.

"Good! No demon, no flattery, this boy is pretty reliable! " Ouyang also nodded in his heart.

Shao Hua blushed and said hello, and then took the initiative to cook in the kitchen. It's all a process.

When proposing a marriage, the matchmaker boasted about the man. If the woman agrees, she should take the initiative to cook a meal for the matchmaker and the man. Anyway, the rules are very cumbersome.

After the marriage proposal, it was another week. It was different this time. Almost all the elders of the Shaohua family came.

Aunt, aunt, a good one came. For Zhang Fan, none of them can't say well.

As early as when Zhang Fan fell in love with Shaohua, Zhang Fan had a certain position among these relatives.

The most important thing of engagement is the date of engagement. October 1st is the day when Zhang Fan and Shaohua get married!

There are more and more things to get married. We should book a hotel for entertaining relatives and friends in advance and take wedding photos in advance.

There are many things. Of course, most of these things are done by Shaohua and Jingshu.

In the evening, when Shaohua and Zhang Fan were talking about which one to take wedding photos, the hospital called,

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What leaders say on informal occasions is actually more efficient than red headed documents.

For example, if the hospital informs doctors that they must arrive at the Department half an hour in advance, they will definitely be scolded. Moreover, over time, the notice issued by this document has become a decoration.

However, if it was said privately, it would be different. For example, Zhang Fan told doctors outside the brain that he would be notified of extracerebral surgery.

Although Li Zixiong, the director outside the brain, despises all doctors outside the brain, he still attaches great importance to Zhang Fan's explanation.

Therefore, when a patient who needed surgery came, Li Zixiong "Zhang Yuan, this is not a children's play!" With the director, Xue Xiaoqiao doesn't have to say much.

"I know, I'm sure! If necessary, I can now ask the dean to authorize!" Zhang Fan said again.

## **Chapter 588**

Zhang Fan is really glad that after he had a system, he chose a medium-sized third-class hospital.

There are no operations in small hospitals, but there are so many operations in large hospitals that doctors can urinate blood. But, don't say you are interdisciplinary, that is, cross group surgery is impossible.

Moreover, in a small and medium-sized hospital, Zhang Fan came out early. Now, although his title did not go up, his position went up.

It's really big pressing small, small making big. Li Zixiong was helpless and the Dean moved out "I have the right to change the position of your main knife during the operation. If you insist during the operation, I will..."

Li Zixiong stared at Zhang Fan and said it word by word. If he doesn't say this, if he doesn't go to the patient, maybe he will kill the other party

As the saying goes, bullying the old doesn't provoke the small, and it's such a powerful little. Director Li Zixiong is really a competent person to say such words!

"OK." Zhang Fan nodded and didn't speak again. Xue Xiaoqiao, standing on one side, almost said: if I don't serve this operation, it's coming.

However, his reluctance and curiosity prompted him to take a look at the legendary Zhang Yuan and see how the orthopaedic carpenter did it outside his brain.

"Out of the brain! Is this what you carpenters can do? Open the skull later and go down! Don't worry, I won't laugh at you! Go and be your good carpenter! "

Xue Xiaoqiao won't think Zhang fan can do this operation. Not only him, but also other doctors outside the brain are in the same mind.

At the beginning of the operation, the first thing is to prepare the skin, that is, shave a bald ladle, just like the later popular bright bald ladle. Under the sharp blade of extracerebral surgery, Professor Yang's natural and elegant head has become a bald egg.

Craniotomy! Drainage, Zhang Fan started the operation. Although Li Zixiong and Xue Xiaoqiao were very dissatisfied with Zhang Fan's forced operation, their cooperation was not vague at all. What should be done. This is the performance of their high professional quality.

Moreover, director Li Zixiong was extremely nervous. He was always ready to stop Zhang Fan from making mistakes. He can suppress his professional title, but he is powerless in his position, which is also a kind of helplessness.

Why is craniocerebral hemorrhage terrible? Because the brain has a very tough outer membrane for liquid, just as some people wrap a layer of plastic film on their fat stomach in order to lose weight.

Blood vessels burst and blood gushed out. It is a tough film facing outward. It can't break through. It can only find space deep in the brain.

The ejected blood is soft for the outer membrane of the brain, but for the brain tissue, that is the water jet.

Where you rush, where you break. Brain tissue, how to say, is a look supported by fat.

The outer layer is wrinkled, and the inner is a variety of cavities. These cavities are the space for cerebrospinal fluid flow, and the brain tissue from the cerebral cortex to these cavities plays a variety of functions.

It can be said that the bleeding will destroy wherever it rushes, and then the body will have corresponding discomfort. For example, Professor Yang is now bleeding in the left brain. If the place where the cavernous body is managed is destroyed, it is directly to watch the birds cry.

This is his superior brain, which manages the language center. His bleeding directly destroyed his proud language talent.

This destruction is an organic change. Generally speaking, it is an unrecoverable change. It is pitiful outside the brain. Seeing a doctor only prevents the further development of the disease. As for what has appeared, it can only depend on God.

Professor Yang has been flirting with this talent for most of his life, and finally this talent left him. There is a saying that good, God can still live for his sins, but he can't live for his own sins!

Perhaps his profound accumulated virtue in his last life made him meet Zhang Fan. God accepted his talent, but mercifully left his life. This may be a lesson. God taught him a lesson.

Craniotomy, the brain is really an extreme organ, the shell is the hardest existence of the whole body, and the inner is the softest existence.

Chiseling bones and opening windows is like selling melons in summer. In order to let you buy melons, he will open a window for watermelon to let you find out.

Extracerebral hemorrhage surgery is particularly similar to this operation, but the melon vendor cuts a triangular hole and will bring out the watermelon pulp, while the extracerebral doctor will not bring out the brain tissue. It is not a triangle, but a square hole, which is the difference.

Zhang Fan's craniotomy and Bone chiseling are very sharp, without a trace of fireworks. They are light and absolutely light. Unlike some two knives, craniotomy is as rude as smashing walnuts.

Professor Li Zixiong's eyes are always staring at Zhang Fan's bone knife, and his hands are always ready, ready

Xue Xiaoqiao looked at Zhang Fan's operation. Although he really didn't want to admit that Zhang Fan's craniotomy was really beautiful and clean, the facts were in front of him.

"The skull is also a bone. If he can't even open the skull well, he'll be sorry for the title of carpenter!" Xue Xiaoqiao thought comfortingly.

Opening the window, Zhang Fan opened a hole in his blue skin and head.

At this time, the lens is pulled away. If you stand on the shadowless lamp and look down, you will see such a scene.

A white hole appeared in the place covered by a green cloth sheet. Even if Zhang fan does it skillfully, the skull will still bleed, because the blood supply of the skull is very rich. It is impossible not to learn at all.

The blood stain is on the white brain tissue and on the surrounding green operation sheet. With the activity of the brain, the red blood flows slowly on the brain tissue. It's like bean curd with chili oil. And the bean curd will still move.

This scene is like a child eating bean curd and scattering it on the table. Bone residue and blood are scattered around the operation area.

In fact, brain tissue can move like the heart, but the range of movement is relatively small, but it can definitely be seen with the naked eye.

Waves of ups and downs, just like a big maggot in my brain. When the brain tissue was exposed, the operation also entered the most critical moment.

This thing is terrible. The bleeding may not be visible to the naked eye, which is one of the reasons for the very slow development outside the brain.

Because the brain tissue is three-dimensional, not planar, so positioning is very important, but even if the positioning is done, the inexperienced doctor's operation at this time is careless, it will not save people, but kill people.

It can be said that nothing can be wrong“ Zhang Yuan, look at the CT again. " Li Zixiong is nervous. He is much more nervous than he does his own operation.

"No, the diameter of the hematoma is 4cm, no more than 5cm, and the patient has a severe coma..." Zhang Fan said while taking out a thick puncture needle. He was going to enter the cerebral hematoma.

This puncture is very particular. We should not only remove the hematoma, but also avoid secondary damage to the brain. Therefore, the doctor's hand should be stable, and the most important thing is to

have a good understanding of the structure of brain tissue.

Holding the puncture needle in his hand, Zhang Fan began to enter the brain tissue little by little, "pay attention to the patient's vital signs!" Li Zixiong gently said to the anesthesiologist.

Kill, save, in this moment.

Enter and insert slowly. The puncture needle is inserted into the brain tissue, which is not different from chopsticks on tofu. At most, there is a sense of hierarchy in the brain, while tofu has no sense of hierarchy and breakthrough.

The sense of hierarchy and breakthrough in surgery are two words that make some young doctors absolutely uncomfortable. This feeling must be mastered. I don't know how many times it can be felt. Unmarried single Wangwang doesn't know what a sense of breakthrough is.

If you enter gently, you must not shake at this time. A shake may hurt a function of the brain.

Steady, too steady. Zhang Fan's hands were holding puncture needles, and his shaking could not be seen by the naked eye. This was the Kung Fu under his hands. Li Zixiong looked at Zhang Fan's steady hands, and his eyes also had a little appreciation.

Because he knew that he must have worked hard under the operating table to have such a pair of steady hands.

Xue Xiaoqiao was envious. He was so envious. When he was in the capital hospital, he didn't see an expert doing surgery, but he really didn't see such steady hands as Zhang Fan.

"The orthopedic is so stable. How can we practice it!"

"Glucocorticoids into the pot to stabilize the patient's blood pressure. I'm going to draw blood." Zhang Fan felt a sense of breakthrough. He knew that the needle had entered the hematoma, and then slightly entered a little again. He said a word.

"Zhang Yuan, if you don't enter a little, the hematoma may not be cleaned!" Li Zixiong is also predicting. He thinks he should enter a little more.

"No, you can definitely clean it and listen to me!" Zhang Fan said very overbearing, not a little modest at all. This is the temperament of Surgical da Na.

Under the operating table, I can laugh when I see people. I can be approachable, but when I go to surgery, I am exclusive! This is not only the embodiment of technology, but also the embodiment of self-confidence.

"If only there were an operation CT!" Xue Xiaoqiao said to himself that in large hospitals, when this

positioning is unclear, it can be solved with surgical CT. Of course, this thing is super expensive.

"Ha ha!" Zhang Fan and Li Zixiong both smiled like this.

Suction, blood is slowly absorbed from the puncture needle. Li Zixiong looked at the value in the container.

"10ml、20ml、30ml。 I shouldn't be able to get out. There's still 10ml. It's estimated to be a little more. " Li Zixiong thought with his own experience.

Zhang Fan's hands are too stable. At this time, Li Zixiong is a little relieved. At least Zhang Fan is not fooling around. Next, he can guide Zhang Yuan how to enter a little more and what he needs to pay attention to.

Just as he was about to open his mouth, the blood in the container still slowly began to rise, 40ml! When the blood reached 40ml, Zhang Fan's needle thread did not move.

"How could it be! Is it bleeding again? It's impossible. The patient's vital signs haven't changed! " Li Zixiong said it directly. He was really shocked.

"I entered by the lateral ventricle, which is just the lowest point of the brain, but not the lowest point of the hematoma. Choose other places. At this depth, the hematoma is not cleaned up. If the needle is inserted again, it will cause secondary injury. "

Zhang Fan gently explained.

"What? You have reached the lowest point. How is it possible? Where will you hurt the ventricle? " Xue Xiaoqiao's cold sweat came out.

"No, no, no, Zhang Yuan should go straight in, close to the brain tissue wall, and then slightly press the brain tissue to form an artificial low position." Li Zixiong looked at CT and said it slowly.

"Yes! Director Li is right. " Zhang Fan is a little proud, not because of the operation, but because his brilliance has been found. The night trip in royal clothes may be the high quality of others, but if others can find his brilliance, Zhang Fan is willing. After all, he is still a young man.

"No damage to brain tissue?" Xue Xiaoqiao asked again in surprise.

"Look at the patient's signs!" Director Li Zixiong said.

"The patient's vital signs are beginning to improve, and the operation is effective!" The anesthesiologist also confirmed Zhang Fan's operation in real time.

"Zhang Yuan, you are awesome!" Xue Xiaoqiao spoke directly. After all, he was a young man“ Zhang

Yuan, how did you do it? Can you teach me? "

"Surgery first!" Director Li Zixiong glanced at Xue Xiaoqiao. He was not angry. If he met a director who was not lenient, he would definitely wear small shoes for Xue Xiaoqiao. My sister wouldn't take the director as a cadre?

At this time, director Li Zixiong was a little, a little reflective. After Zhang Fan came to the hospital, he first set up a flag in the orthopaedics department. At the beginning, he was in the orthopaedics department of fixed post, which was also said in the past.

Then in puwailiwei. This can also be said in the past. After all, general surgery is the largest surgical department in the hospital, and Lao Zhao is too face-to-face. The Department must also be rectified.

However, Zhang Fan has never been outside the brain. Even when he was transferred to another department, there was no display.

"Am I too overbearing? Did I make Zhang Yuan despise it? " Director Li Zixiong felt more and more uncomfortable.

When Zhang Fan began to inject urokinase and began to withdraw the needle slowly, director Li Zixiong said in a stuffy voice: "Zhang Yuan, do you have a problem with me?"

"Er!"

"Er!" Zhang Fan and Xue Xiaoqiao made surprised voices at the same time.

"Director Li, what do you say? I'll have a problem with you." The operation was successful. Zhang Fan was a little proud. As a result, he didn't understand what director Li said.

"No problem. Why do you never come out of the brain? This should be your first initiative to come out of the brain for surgery. If you have a problem with me, you can say it. " Director Li Zixiong is really a little angry.

"Extracerebral surgery is so powerful, but it has never been outside the brain or interfered in the work outside the brain. What does this mean?"

He was wronged in his heart. Outside the brain, it was the most difficult department in hospital surgery.

If Zhang Yuan doesn't have this ability, he doesn't insist, but if he has this ability and ignores outside his mind, it's naked contempt for people!

Director Li Zixiong, a tall man, like an angry little daughter-in-law, put his hands on his belly and began to strike!

"No, director Li, where do I have a problem with you? This, this..."

Zhang Fan's brain rotates rapidly. If you open Zhang Fan's head at this time, you can definitely see that Zhang Fan's brain tissue is about to jump up.

This is really hard to explain. I can't say that I couldn't climb out of the pit of general education at the beginning, and I couldn't open my mind!

"Hey, hey!" Xue Xiaoqiao, the bastard, added fuel to the fire and smiled, which made director Li even more angry.

"Xiao Xue, can you tell us whether it's difficult outside our brain? Tell us how difficult it was for an operation.

Tell Zhang Yuan about it so that our superior Zhang Yuan can understand our difficulties.

My waist is not very good recently. I think I should ask Zhang Yuan for leave and ask for annual leave! "

"Yes! At the beginning..." Xue Xiaoqiao began to add firewood unkindly. He began to admire this hospital as soon as the operation was done, but he was still a young man after all, and there was still unconvinced in his subconscious mind.

## **Chapter 589**

"Oh, don't pull!" Zhang Fan sneered at Xue Xiaoqiao, but Xue Xiaoqiao pretended to be innocent and looked at his director Li Zixiong.

His meaning is also very clear: cow and egg, have the ability to tell Lao Li! Bullying me is nothing.

"Director Li, let's put it this way. Do you think our surgeon's Kung Fu is on the operating table or under the hand table?" Zhang Fan's brain is easy to use!

"It must be under the stage. Isn't it murder to practice on the stage!" Director Li Zixiong said stiffly.

"Yes, Kung Fu is under the stage, director Li. What do you say, in surgery, which department's doctors have the latest maturity?"

"Of course, it's outside God. The general foreign doctors who went to the hospital with me were able to perform surgery. I was still a helper at that time." This sentence, Lao Li said is sad and proud.

"When I went to the hospital and turned away from God, I didn't dare to speak outside God. I don't have an opinion on you, but I need to practice. I need to practice off the stage!"

Zhang Fan secretly changed his concept, but it's the truth. He's just practicing! But in the system!

"Well! Looking at this technical level, Zhang Yuan, do you buy a pig brain every day and practice at home? "

"Er!" Zhang Fan didn't expect Lao Li to practice his hand with a pig's head. No wonder he grew meat. But Zhang Fan didn't take this stubble, and Lao Li went to the brain to make up for it.

"It's not easy. It's really not easy for orthopedics, general surgery and Shenwai. Zhang Yuan has worked hard. He's really good at fighting. He has no illustrious name!"

Lao Li said that Zhang Fan was a little embarrassed, but since he talked about the matter, and he was ready to get out of his mind, he simply decided to go on with the topic.

"Director Li, in order to win the surgery volume in orthopedics, general surgery and other departments, I could account for 14, dozens of general surgery departments. I really had surgery day and night.

With this amount of surgery, I have an understanding. Recently, I have some ideas about God. How about director Li? Are you interested? "

"Yes! There must be. I'm really looking forward to the stars, the moon and the attention of Zhang hospital. Our department hasn't existed for a long time. It's my duty to give orders. "

As soon as Lao Li heard Zhang Fan say so, the fire in his heart rose.

Let's talk about the general structure of the hospital. The hospital is divided into internal and external clinical departments of women and children, and then the corresponding small departments are decomposed according to these four departments.

In addition to these clinical departments, there are also some related medical technology departments, such as inspection departments and imaging departments.

With more departments, the resources of the hospital will have a tilt. This tilt leads to some departments getting better and worse.

Can't it develop in a balanced way? hard! A director of a department, followed by a group of doctors and nurses to eat. It is estimated that it will not work if you eat a big pot of rice. Whoever has a bigger department and more projects.

If a department director can't develop the Department, let alone doctors, even nurses will slowly find their own way. With the same education and the same duty, why should he earn less than others? Is it feelings?

The more powerful the development of departments, finally, the president of the hospital will be selected from the directors of these departments. The leaders are very far sighted and never said to send a layman to be the president.

Therefore, the outside of the brain is very embarrassing and has a high status. The Pearl of surgery hangs in the air, but it is too high and too few. No one does it. Every year, new doctors who are better will never go outside the brain, because if the operation cannot be carried out, there will be fewer patients, fewer patients and less income.

Lao Li is a very good director. Apart from others, every year the hospital has a tug of war, but they can't even get together ten men. Every year, fat tiger gets together to fill up the doctor's team. It can be imagined how difficult it is to develop outside the brain in Northwest China.

It's not that Lao Li doesn't develop, but that the period of maturity outside his brain is too long. At the age of the most lack of money, it's really difficult to suffer for feelings. Really, in this current economic society, it's really difficult, very difficult.

This is also in the hospital. The family conditions of orthopedic doctors are general, while most endocrine doctors are wives, and heart doctors were stunned in those years. Outside God, there are a group of reasons why they are rich.

Can you have love only after three generations of wealth? It's almost the same in the medical industry. At least you have a car and a room to get out of your head.

"Well, since director Li is willing, I'll ask!"

"You mention it, I support it with both hands." Director Li looked at Zhang Fan firmly, and Zhang Fan looked at Xue Xiaoqiao maliciously.

Xue Xiaoqiao felt that the wind was blowing all over his body, and he would have to return it sooner or later. Director Li stood in front of him. He was driving to ridicule and flirt with Zhang Fan. Now, my mother's windshield has changed.

"I need a 24-hour assistant!"

"I can. The child is in college. The old woman is annoyed when she sees me. No problem!" Li Zixiong stood up directly.

"Hehe, after all, you still have to go to the outpatient department to collect the patient number. In this way, let Dr. Xue Xiaoqiao follow me. I'll go to the next document later and let Dr. Xue be the chief inpatient outside the brain!"

The general selection of inpatients is very good in other departments, but it can't be done outside the brain, because the old doctors are gone, leaving Li Zixiong with a group of newly admitted inpatients. Now Xue Xiaoqiao is here, and Zhang Fan absolutely wants to use him as a donkey.

"OK, Dr. Xue has solid skills and comes from a large hospital to support the western region. There is no problem with that. Technical feelings are everything! This is a good candidate. Zhang Yuan has vision. " Lao Li directly became the master of Xue Xiaoqiao.

Xue Xiaoqiao's tears are coming down. It's not that he's afraid to be a resident doctor and get out of his brain in the capital hospital. He's originally a guy who can liver.

But recently, he can't, because his object is coming to him, and the young man is also sullen. His object graduated from the first normal university, and his level is quite high. When he graduated, he entered a very powerful primary school.

It is said that the admission procedures of this primary school need the seal of the general office. I don't know whether it is true or false, but I know that his object is very powerful.

At the beginning, he sent his nephew to school, and then he didn't know which one he wanted to pursue.

Leng licked it for three or four years, but he hasn't taken it down yet. This time he went to the west to support the border is not just emotional.

As a result, when he came to the west, his object unexpectedly agreed to associate with him.

Moreover, just recently agreed, he also promised to visit him in the frontier recently. Xue Xiaoqiao is ready to ask for leave. He wants to take his girlfriend to see the great rivers and mountains of the motherland and the broad and distant frontier.

Let her grow up in the city relax her heart, and then see if she can

As a result, unexpectedly, Zhang Fan stepped on him with his tail.

"Zhang Yuan, I will listen to you. I won't ridicule you any more. Will you take a rest in a few days? Will

you take a rest in a few days!"

The young man's capital tone is especially good when he speaks soft words!

"How can we wait? The sooner the better. This kind of thing can't be delayed at all!" Li Zixiong was unwilling to listen.

"Yes, this kind of thing needs to be earlier!"

Xue Xiaoqiao has a dog in his heart!

Several people said and did, and the operation was over. Professor Yang was soon awakened.

"Can you hear me?" Zhang Fan lies down in his ear and speaks to Professor Yang.

Professor Yang nodded laboriously!

"Come and talk, don't nod!"

As a result, Professor Yang's mouth, which used to spit lotus flowers, was crooked and drooling, but he couldn't speak.

The more hectic he was, the more anxious he was, and his eyes widened!

After Zhang Fan, Li Zixiong and Xue Xiaoqiao looked at each other, they also knew that there was too much bleeding, and the brain had caused organic changes. In the future, perhaps the muscles could recover with exercise, and the skew of the quarrel could be recovered. As for speaking, it was extravagant hope.

But fortunately, someone was saved at last!

With the proposal of Zhang Fan's parents and the determination of the wedding date, Shaohua has not been in the mood to go to work recently. She has spent all her mind on October 1.

Book a hotel. As a result, I didn't expect it to be more than June. A better hotel can't be booked.

"Zhang Fan, the hotel can't be booked. What shall we do? " Shao Hua called Zhang Fan at work for the first time. The girl was really worried.

"What hotel!" Zhang Fan just had an operation. I didn't expect it.

"What hotel do you mean? It's the hotel where we hold our wedding. Ouch, I'm so angry!"

Shao Hua is worried and angry. He is still inexperienced. Hotels are usually booked six months ago.

"Don't worry, I'll ask!" Zhang Fan comforted Shaohua as soon as he heard it.

"Hotel!" Zhang Fan holding the phone, thinking in his heart, jingle! In his mind, he remembered a man who was the little broken child whose chrysanthemum was sucked by the swimming pool. His family was almost the largest real estate developer of tea.

"Sister Chen, how's your waist recently?" Zhang Fan had to call the little girl's aunt.

"Zhang Yuan, ha ha, my waist is much better. Now I don't have any problems as long as I don't sit for a long time. Why, Zhang Yuan, what can I do for you? "

Zhang Fan never called her. Suddenly, she didn't care about her waist, but she was in love, so she didn't ask directly in circles.

"Well, is your hotel free for a wedding on October 1st?"

"Ouch, this time is a little too much." Before she finished, she asked, "who wants to get married? It's hard for you. "

"Hi! I married myself. "

"Ha ha, OK, OK, if others don't have a hotel, then I'll delay the celebration meeting of our group company, and then give the largest hotel auditorium to Zhang Yuan. Do you think it's ok?"

"I'm so sorry!" Zhang Fan also had a try with each pole. Unexpectedly, he was helped so much.

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"Well! I just called and the other party ignored me. As soon as I booked a hotel on October 1, I hung up directly. "

Shaohua was surprised when Zhang Fan booked the latest and largest hotel of tea vegetable. He felt relaxed.

Suddenly, she felt that she didn't need to worry about anything. As long as she couldn't do something, she could tell her lover.

"Hehe, don't worry. Don't worry. Get angry. OK, I'll hang up if it's all right." After Zhang Fan said a sentence with a smile, he was ready to hang up.

As a result, Shao Hua said, "I can't book the wedding car!" This time, I'm talking about Shao Hua, who was a little shy and originally took all the responsibility

"OK, this is easy to solve. I'll ask."

The hotel is hard to find. The car is really nothing.

"Mr. Wang, on October 1st, can you lend me your car for a kiss?" The boss of Huaqing.

"No problem! Zhang Yuan, you don't call me when you come to the bird market! I'm angry. I've been waiting for you for a long time... "

"Mr. Yang, are you busy? On October 1st, I have to pick up a kiss by car. Is it convenient? " The boss of bird City Winery.

"Ha ha, what a big thing. I want you to say hello so early. Who gets married?" President Yang asked more curiously.

"Hey, it's me..." Zhang Fan said happily. Finally, the days of Wangwang will end. If you ridicule others in the future, you won't be ridiculed by others.

"Ha ha, Congratulations, Congratulations, no problem. Don't worry about the car. I'll take care of it for you. Don't worry about the wine. I'll bring it by the way. Don't be polite to me. We don't need wine!"

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Marriage is a combination of two people and two families. Zhang Fan hung up the phone and thought it was too much for Shaohua to do it all.

He simply went out of the hospital and went to Shaohua to discuss what else he needed to do.

Contacts, what is contacts? You only know others. This is not contacts, but can be used by others. This is contacts.

With Zhang Fan's joining, the wedding process accelerated. Jing Shu drove her brother's Ku Luze with her mother, full of tea, to buy the small things needed for marriage.

The girl's life was good. When she was born, it was the best thing in dad's factory. In those years, the little girl could still drink milk, milk powder and wheat milk essence.

When the factory was crumbling, she was still young and didn't feel deeply. When she really wanted to experience it, her brother had grown up and began to support the family.

Therefore, the girl is more peaceful than Zhang Fanping. She doesn't have any sense of urgency, but Zhang Fan is different. He has experienced the feeling that the closure of his father's factory was like the end of the day. Therefore, as long as he has a chance, he will fight hard to catch it.

Now life is better, but the imprint in the bones of that year still can't be erased. People, in fact, still have to go through a little suffering.

Without suffering, you can't really grow up. Never quit the bottle in your heart.

When he didn't arrange the schedule, Zhang Fan had almost nothing to worry about except going to work, but once he entered family life, there were more things.

The land on the farm has also been sold. The two old people mean to buy one or two acres, which can be regarded as a place for exercise and pension in the future.

Shaohua and Jingshu are different. The two girls have to buy as much as they can.

As for Zhang Fan, he is the gold Lord! Finally, I still haven't twisted Shaohua and Jingshu.

Shaohua took out all his salary and Zhang Fan's income. Zhang Fan's parents also took out a little and directly handed it to Shaohua. As a result, Shaohua counted it as Jingshu's share.

Since his daughter is going to work, Shaohua's parents also put out their savings over the years. They made up about one million yuan. Of course, the big head is all Zhang Fan's.

Choose the land and choose the place. Zhang Fan stands on the flat land of the endless farm. He really can't pick out that piece of land.

Others are not professional. Shao Huajing and Shu have made a lot of preparations, but once they arrive at the place, they are stupid. They have read many agricultural books, but they have no idea how big an acre of land is with the naked eye.

Finally, Zhang Fan had no choice. He invited another patient, the head of the water pipe station, a unit specializing in the management of tea vegetable agricultural water affairs, not a water supply company in the city.

With the help of professionals, more than 60 mu of land was selected.

"Zhang Yuan, don't worry. Everything you grow here is good, and you don't have to worry about watering!"

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**Chapter 590**

Behind tea, there is the largest grassland in Asia. First of all, the dairy product is very mellow. However, Zhang Fan rarely takes the initiative to ask for milk.

When he went to the countryside, he saw milk collection vehicles, such as watering carts in the city and milk collection on the grassland, which was nothing. But looking from a distance, the milk collection vehicles were as black as black wool.

When I walked in, Zhang Fan threw up directly at that time. Where is black wool? It's full of flies. How many flies can dye a large truck black? No less than tens of millions.

Of course, if you don't enter the pastoral area, ordinary people can't see it. For example, Shaohua and Shaohua's parents don't know.

Although Zhang Fan also knew that these milk would be pasteurized, whenever he saw white milk, he seemed to see a dark mass. Therefore, he didn't take the initiative to drink milk.

However, Jing Shu is different. Perhaps because she drank milk when she was a child, she loves dairy products very much.

From milk tea to milk tofu, there is nothing she doesn't like. The specialty of tea element, wet milk pimples, is really like arsenic and honey.

Wet milk pimples. If you don't look carefully, you think it's like tender tofu flowing with water. It's soft and looks very attractive, but this kind of manual wet milk pimples without sugar can't be subdued by ordinary people.

If you want to go on, the first thing that breaks out between taste buds is not the imagined milk taste, but the taste of fermented music, just like wine music or vinegar music.

The taste is very strange. If you haven't smelled the taste of the song, you can also put the bottle of vinegar at home under the sun for a few days, and then ask which flavor it is.

It's not sour. Anyway, there's a smell that makes Zhang Fan hiccup. Then, after the taste of the song is over, there will be a special taste of dairy products.

At lunch, when Zhang Fan watched Jing Shu and Shao Hua eat wet milk pimples in a small bowl, he buried himself in his meal and tried to look and think.

"You say how your brother and you are used to being so big. You see, what we like, your brother generally doesn't like, and what your brother likes, we generally don't like!"

Shaohua couldn't help digging a little with a spoon and gently sent it to Zhang Fan's mouth. Zhang Fan almost spit the rice into the bowl.

"He has many problems. Let's eat!" It's really my sister and girlfriend, otherwise Zhang fan can definitely let them

At the weekend, everything that should be prepared for the wedding is ready, and I need to find some friends to help.

So after lunch, Zhang Fan called to shake people. He was going to ask for Huidong.

The so-called Huidong actually means that the man entertains some people who can help in advance before getting married.

Most of the previous weddings were done by chefs invited by their own families, so they needed a lot of seats and benches, as well as some running waiter.

Most of these people are friends of the groom. Although they no longer make mats at their own house, the rules have been continued.

Of course, before notifying these friends, Zhang Fan should respectfully call his master far away in Qingniao.

When the date is set, you must tell master early that this is a matter of etiquette. As the saying goes, invite on the third day, invite on the second day, and slip away on the same day.

"Shifu, your health is OK recently. Don't be too tired. If you should let elder martial brother do it, let elder martial brother do it, otherwise elder martial brother Lu will always be so fat!"

With more and more frequent phone calls with master, Zhang Fan also slowly understood his master's personality and became more and more intimate.

"Hey, I'm not tired at work, but I can't finish your homework recently. I don't say the grammar in it. Spelling mistakes are everywhere."

At the beginning, Zhang Fan complained that Shizu's notes were mixed with English and German. The result was: can you learn German, too? It's very simple.

The old man is also worried that Zhang Fan is impetuous, so he has to look for Zhang Fan's problems on the phone. After all, he is a young man. He is worried that Zhang Fan is confused by his current achievements.

He is not worried about Zhang Fan's talent. Instead, he is worried that the temporary results will confuse Zhang Fan. Therefore, never want to be praised in his mouth.

"Master, I've checked it three times. There's nothing wrong." Zhang Fan wondered. He did check it several times.

"I said last time!" The old man will cheat, alas! Learning is bad.

Zhang Fan blinked and didn't say a word.

"Master, are you busy on October 1st?" Zhang Fan quickly stopped pestering. Your master is still your master! I can't afford it.

"What?"

"On October 1st, I get married!" Zhang Fan said shyly. In front of Lu, this matter made Zhang Fan feel embarrassed, because the old man let Zhang Fan get married and have children early.

The old man felt that only after getting married and having children would a man settle down.

"OK, OK, I finally heard good news. Don't worry, I'll bring some of your elder martial brothers together. And I'll tell you Uncle Wu, be polite!

He asked about your homework a few days ago. I'm embarrassed to say. How did you accept such a stupid student! "

The joy and excitement of climbing out of the pit of ordinary foreigners and opening subjects outside the brain are consumed day by day by the old man in this tone.

Whenever Zhang Fan thinks he is awesome, he will think of his master's words.

"What are you, liver and gall support? How many industry leaders couldn't solve it in those years. Your Shizu solved it.

How difficult the liver center was and how difficult the conditions were at that time. In this way, your martial uncle won the first place in the world.

You are far from enough. At most, you pick up people's teeth and wisdom. However, you are still young. Your martial uncle was in his thirties when he ranked first in the world.

You want to take this as your goal! "

Then, Zhang Fan had to think about life!

After notifying Shifu and martial uncle, Zhang Fan was relaxed. Master is beating and praising, while martial uncle always talks about surgery and technology. Zhang fan understands that this is what they value about themselves. It's also my gratitude to the two old people.

Then, starting with quarks, Zhang Fan started shaking people. The Chinese people attach great importance to marriage, funeral and marriage. They attach great importance to the invitation and the invited.

If you don't invite others, he may miss them all his life.

Later, however, with more money, those who were not invited felt relieved.

Few of those who came to the frontier in those years still remained in quarks, but they still kept in touch. The last green of them, who had just entered society after finishing their university, also remained between each other.

Although I can't say how deep my feelings are, when I see each other, I always think of my embarrassment. It can also be regarded as a kind of friendship of sympathizing with each other.

Of course, Shi Lei, President of quark county hospital, should also inform his colleagues in the original department.

Later, although they separated, Shi Lei always sent comrades from the hospital office to express his feelings to Zhang fanlue during the new year's festival. He didn't pull the moon cakes on the 15th and the meat for the new year.

Batu, Chen Qifa and Li Liang have also been notified early, and then there are young people of the same age who are admitted to the hospital in the same year.

Li Hui and his wife, although Li Hui's wife is about to arrive in June, they are still very upset when Zhang Fan asks for Huidong.

Zhu Bing and Lu Renjia, who were police officers, also joined forces. At first, Zhang Fan stood between Zhu Bing and Lu Renjia to receive the award.

He really couldn't stand Zhu Bing's broken mouth. Then Dongyi gave Lu Renjia the misfortune. Then, Zhu Bing almost died because Lu Renjia, and Zhang Fan saved Zhu Bing's life.

Therefore, their family has a very good relationship with Zhang Fan and Shaohua. Lu Renjia goes

shopping with Shaohua if he has nothing to do.

And Zhao Zipeng, a young man who has been in love for more than ten years, shocked Zhang Fan at the beginning. There is no one who can fall in love from primary school to work, and their feelings are very good. They are really a strange person.

Digestive Lao song, Tibetan bin outside the chest, urinary, anorectal, and so on, the number of obedient Huidong is almost 30.

Zhang Fan makes a phone call to Xue Fei who is far away in the magic capital. Xue Fei has finally changed his temper.

In the magic capital, he tried his best to refuel for the operation. Although he couldn't reach the point that Zhang Fan didn't leave the operating room for half a year, he also worked hard.

"Director Xue, what's the matter? The rules of magic mahjong and Sanchuan mahjong are the same and different." Zhang Fan makes a phone call and asks flirtatiously.

"Ah! I've almost forgotten how mahjong looks. Damn it, the magic people look down on people. When eating, I'll buy two cages of steamed stuffed buns with big balls. I'm sorry to eat... "

"Well, I won't talk nonsense with you. I'll get married on October 1st! I'll give you an invitation now! "

Xue Fei estimated that he was also lonely and tight in the magic capital. He grabbed Zhang Fan and began to set up the dragon's gate array. Zhang Fan quickly interrupted to talk about business. If he let go, let Xue Fei say that it is estimated that he can tell you that Nokia's mobile phone battery is dead.

"I didn't see it. You have a lot of friends. If you have nothing to do in the future, please contact them more. Don't always have surgery."

Shaohua looked at the list in Zhang Fan's hand and said in surprise. She didn't expect that Zhang Fan's friends couldn't hold all three tables.

"Sister-in-law, don't persuade me. My brother has a lot of fun. Fighting landlords and sticking golden flowers are also addictive.

If you really want to play every day, you'll have to cry again. "

On one side, Jingshu interrupted that these days, she and Shaohua have completely become an alliance. Zhang Fan is also happy to see his sister and wife.

"Go, little girl, what do you know. Don't you have summer homework? " Zhang Fan turned his master's criticism and gave it to Jingshu.

"Hum!" Jing Shu gives Zhang Fan a white look. She hates Zhang Fan always looking at her with the eyes of a little girl. This may be the happiness and helplessness of her brother.

Huidong's hotel is also the hotel where Zhang Fan got married. Sister Yang, the boss of others, came out to touch Shaohua with a few glasses of wine. Zhang Fan's inability to drink is also criticized, but everyone can understand.

Zhang Yidao, who doesn't drink, is reassuring. It makes people feel more professional. Therefore, Zhang Fan doesn't drink, which is a special column recognized by everyone.