

Chapter 681

A lot of delicious food seems quite delicious when listening to others, but when you eat it yourself, you can't wait to buckle the bowl on the cook's head.

This is mainly due to the stimulation of various flavors by modern people. The taste bud threshold has been adjusted to very high. Secondly, it is estimated that the cook wants to get off work in a hurry.

There are hardly any authentic roast sheep and whole cow feast in the grassland scenic spot. The cooks in the back hall are expected to get the graduation certificates issued by New Oriental, so if you want to look forward to the legendary delicacy, just think about it, and then blow it to others after eating.

Real food is cooked with heart.

When Zhang Fan laboriously lifted the lid of the pot sent by the Kazakh old man, the aroma, pungent aroma, accompanied by the steam went straight into Zhang Fan's nasal cavity. To tell the truth, Zhang Fan's saliva almost couldn't help it.

I haven't had a good meal all day. It's very troublesome to wear and take off protective clothing. I drank a can of milk at noon and barely cheated my stomach.

At this time, it's strange that they can resist such a fragrant smell.

Open the lid of the pot and wait for the heat to dissipate a little. The pot is full of a large pot of plants like grass. Half of the pot is paved with milk white soup slightly hidden among the grass.

Along the edge of the pot, a pot full of golden cakes was pasted. The head nurse began to suck the hot cakes, beautiful colors and dripping oil.

"A pot of vegetables and cakes are all meat? I'll give you a taste first. " With that, the head nurse in the operating room was going to get chopsticks.

At this time, Lao Ju said, "Hey! The old man has emptied his family to entertain us. "

"What?" Zhang Fan asked, even if a pot of meat is not a rare food on the grassland.

"This is a dish served by the tribe to entertain extremely distinguished guests in the past. Not only is

cooking time-consuming, but the ingredients are quite precious.

First of all, this cake is ground with new corn stones, and then mixed with a little white flour and millet flour. You can't use water when mixing.

It must be made of sheep soup boiled with sheep bones, excluding bone residue, mixed with butter and milk, and then fermented with a fermentation head made of yogurt.

This kind of cake is waxy without noodles, and there is a unique coarse feeling of corn, so as to absorb the meat fragrance in the soup pot. It can be said that this cake can hardly be eaten without here.

Besides, the first layer of this dish is Artemisia, a plant unique to the grassland. It is specially used to remove greasiness. It can only be collected in deep mountains and depressions in autumn every year.

There are definitely black egg fungus and Nostoc flagelliforme under Artemisia

"I know Nostoc flagelliforme. I heard it's very expensive, but what is black egg fungus?" The little nurses were busy getting chopsticks and bowls. The head nurse who said she had no appetite kept by the pot.

"Hehe, black egg fungus is a rare mushroom, which is more expensive than Nostoc flagelliforme. This kind of mushroom will only grow in the decaying trees in the primitive forest for many years. In this way, this kind of mushroom is comparable to truffle in Europe and America. "

"Really?" The head nurse asked a little surprised.

"The old man really treats us as relatives. The third layer is black goat meat, which is the leader among the sheep.

This kind of sheep is naturally the leader of sheep. It eats all grass tips and tender leaves, so its meat is the most fat and tender.

Boil the pot with water without any seasoning. When the soup is milky white, put some green salt and paste the cake.

After the cake has absorbed enough meat aroma and oil, put mushrooms and Nostoc flagelliforme, and finally put a layer of Artemisia. To tell you the truth, this kind of food can't be eaten with money. I only ate it once when I was very young. It tastes very good. "

Lao Ju is also from Kazakhstan. He knows the way of this dish too well.

"Is that right? Such a pot, let you say so, we are all illegal. Or..." Before Zhang Fan finished, Lao Ju

interrupted.

"Eat, don't waste the old man's heart. If we send money, it's estimated that the old man can pull us out of the tent. Come and eat while it's hot. "

As he spoke, Lao Ju took the lead and took down the chopsticks. After a day of starvation, the medical staff put chopsticks into the pot like raindrops.

Eat a mouthful of golden cake first, darling. It will melt in the mouth if you can count it. The sweet corn flour is mixed with the fragrance of milk, broth and butter. It's amazing not to eat meat.

Open the green wormwood, and the mushrooms and Nostoc flagelliforme are intertwined, just like the black Rong silk intertwined with brown chocolate.

Soft and tough mushrooms, after being imported, bite gently with your teeth, and the soup burst in your mouth.

The unique flavor of mushroom is mixed with the crisp feeling of fat and Nostoc flagelliforme. It is crunchy when chewed. The more chewed, the more delicious it is.

Then there is the mutton with skin. The northwest mutton does not have skin. All the skin is taken by the southerners to make shoes, but the mutton of this dish has skin.

Like hoof tendons, sheepskin is sandwiched with fat and thin meat, full of collagen, fat and protein. The hot meat does not have a trace of seasoning taste, but only the most natural meat flavor, mushroom flavor and wheat flavor.

Glutinous, tough, soft, crisp, almost a pot of dishes. On the grassland where the moon was rising, a group of people surrounded a big iron pot. No one spoke. They were afraid that they would eat less.

Eat meat, drink soup, and then eat a few mouthfuls of Artemisia annua green vegetables. Darling, you can eat the fragrance and beauty of the prairie.

"Cool!"

"Delicious!"

"Zhang Yuan, the last bite, don't rob!" The head nurse was like a cat protecting food, carrying a bowl and pushing Zhang Fan with her body.

"Hehe! Look who has good chopsticks. " Zhang fan used his surgical skills to grab food materials.

"Ah!" Zhang Fan robbed the last piece of meat, and the head nurse screamed.

The food is very delicious. People who rush to eat more delicious and have a big pot of rice all day are quite relaxed at this time.

After eating and drinking, the bright moon on the grassland also hung in the sky“ Zhang Yuan, if no new cases are found tomorrow, it is estimated that we can control the epidemic. "

After eating and drinking, the little nurse and young doctors helped clean up the pots and pans.

Zhang Fan and several elderly doctors and nurses lay on the felt on the grassland and had a quiet rest. Originally, Zhang Fan wanted to help clean up, but he was pushed out by the little nurse.

"Yes, I hope there will be no new cases tomorrow. But even if there are no new cases, we have to stay here for a week. "

"If I have this delicious food every day, I'll stay as long as I want!" The head nurse in the operating room wants something beautiful.

"Hehe, you think too much. It's estimated that the old man gathered all the ingredients in the tribe together to make such a pot."

Lao Ju rolled his eyes. In fact, he also wanted to eat.

"Tomorrow, we will be divided into three groups. Secretary Ren and I will take a team, and the resident director will take a team as a standby team tomorrow."

"Well, I'm fine."

"I'm in charge here. Listen to me. You rest tomorrow, and your team is very important. Once there is a new case, you will go up."

Zhang Fan smiled gently. Now there are enough hands. Lao Ju took samples at the first time when there was no protection, so Zhang Fan was really worried.

In fact, everyone knows, but they don't say it.

"Well! ok I'm going to bed. It's up to you tomorrow. " As soon as Lao Ju left, Ren Li and they left and returned to the tent. It was a really tired day.

Zhang Fan doesn't know why his body is very tired, but he just can't sleep and is sleepless. It's very rare.

He wanted to talk to someone. He cut off the phone he had called Shaohua.

What are you talking about, the epidemic? It didn't pay to worry her and the old people at home. Turning over the address book, she couldn't find anyone who could speak.

At this time, the head nurse of the operating room came over with Wang Yanan and LV Shuyan.

"Zhang Yuan, I got you some tea. When they entered the epidemic area, the director of the medical office specially brought it for you. He specially told me to soak it for you!"

"Hey, why are you so polite?"

"Hey, hey!" The head nurse doesn't talk much after the task is completed.

"Zhang Yuan, did you tell huazi?" Wang Yanan held his legs in his hands, put his chin on his knees and gently asked Zhang Fan.

In the unit, Wang Yanan has grown up now. He no longer calls Zhang Fan's name directly, but replaces him with his position.

"I didn't say it, but I came to fight the flood and provide disaster relief. And now it's still the time when the sealing order hasn't been lifted. You won't tell your family. "

"I didn't!"

After saying that, she sat quietly aside. LV Shuyan wanted to say something, but she didn't want to talk when she looked at Zhang Fan and listened to Hua Zi in Wang Yanan's mouth.

The atmosphere was weird around several people. The head nurse was a human spirit. She knew that this atmosphere was the sequelae of tension and fear.

After all, they are young people. They have never experienced such terrible things. Who can be afraid of death? So she hugged two young girls and hummed songs gently, just as a mother hugged her children.

Lying on the felt, Zhang Fan looked up at the sky and listened quietly to the music hummed by the head nurse. Zhang Fan seems to feel very, very peaceful. The originally anxious mood of traveling suddenly relaxed.

To tell the truth, we should look at the scenery of the frontier, but also autumn. Summer is not very characteristic, it is green, full of green.

The autumn is different. The snow line of Tianshan Mountain has spread halfway up the mountain. There are large areas of red leaves and golden leaves in the forest.

Then the reflection is in the blue lake, the breeze blows, and under the blue sky, snow mountains, grasslands and golden red forests are directly the Nordic style in the eyes of petty bourgeoisie.

It's really haunting.

Moreover, the night is even more beautiful. On the grassland without industrial pollution, the moon is like hanging on the treetops, as if you can touch it with a little stretch of your hand, blinking stars.

Without this damn plague, it would be a pleasure to lie on the grassland with your beloved girl in your arms and look at the moon and stars. If you can meet fashion again, to tell you the truth, it's so beautiful.

Unknowingly, the head nurse's singing disappeared, and everything returned to its original tranquility.

Smelling the smell of grassland grass, Zhang Fan, who has been tired for a day, has entered a half asleep state.

I know I shouldn't sleep on the grass, but I just can't wake up.

I don't know who covered him with a dress. He felt very clearly, but he couldn't open his eyes.

One left and the second left. Suddenly, Zhang Fan's hair blew up, because he felt a breath slowly approaching his ear.

Just as he was about to open his eyes, a warm, slightly moist lip kissed his face.

Zhang Fan, who was supposed to open his eyes, didn't dare to open it.

"Who the hell is this?" Zhang Fan is not enjoying this feeling, but worried about the embarrassment after opening his eyes.

If LV Shuyan, what should I say? If you are the head nurse, what should you say? The tomboy Wang Yanan should not be.

At this moment, Zhang Fan decided to ignore it and treat it as a dream. Then, he pretended to turn over and turned over.

Then, after a long sigh, he heard a distant footsteps.

The sweat came out. To tell the truth, Zhang Fan was also embarrassed. Really, in weekdays TV dramas, this situation seems very romantic. In fact, it's quite embarrassing.

Just like the suitors on the street, a group of soy sauce people kept shouting "promise him, promise him."

No matter what the situation of the boy or the girl is, they are not afraid of big things. As for the embarrassment of men and women, is this still a matter?

At this time, Zhang Fan is just like the person who is shouted to agree in the street. He is not a scum man. His feelings are responsible. If he opens his eyes, how can he face it in the future?

Better not see!

Just when Zhang Fantang was asleep on the grassland, he did not know which isolated crowd had spread the plague.

For a time, people in the urban area were terrified. Sometimes, it's such a wonderful work. The official is deeply afraid of the panic of the masses and doesn't let the people in office say, but the grapevine has been flying all over the sky.

Plague, plague on the grasslands. You don't know how many people died and were cremated and buried on the spot. "

"Do you know that there is plague in tea?"

For a time, tea masks, Banlangen and thermometers became popular and sold out directly. People without social energy could not buy them.

Then, the market, shopping malls and buses were empty, and a city suddenly seemed to be an empty city.

It's amazing that the car is not blocked!

Chapter 682

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Zhang Fan has almost participated in rescue and disaster relief and accident scene rescue, but he felt different after entering the epidemic area as the first batch of unprotected doctors.

In the past, no matter how bad the situation was, I actually had a god perspective in my heart, "stick to it, stick to it again, if I can stick to it for a while, I can save more people."

The fatigue after saving people directly turns into a special sense of achievement and is very satisfied. Even climbing ice and lying on snow has a feeling of pride in the body.

This time, it's different. Like the Russian turntable, no one is sure whether it will turn to their own head. When they are busy during the day, we don't have any scruples.

But in the evening, in the tent after the shift, his big eyes looked at the ceiling, but his tired body couldn't sleep.

However, there are exceptions. Jumabek, director of the respiratory department of Laoju, is different. After the anxiety of the first day, he should eat and sleep at night, and his mood is very relaxed.

Even Zhang Fan rarely has insomnia. The system can improve his physical fitness and his surgical skills, but sister, this thing doesn't improve his immunity!

Not afraid of death, it's false. Zhang Fan looked at the tent and thought of the old house when he rushed into SARS that year. He really began to admire the mouthful of English director.

The color of the landslide remains unchanged, but thanks to the general, Zhang fan can't do it now. Life needs experience. He thinks he will slowly adapt.

Early in the morning, Zhang Fan woke up early. He didn't sleep well last night, but the biological clock still urged him to get up.

In the early morning of the grassland where the sun did not rise, it was like spreading a piece of white yarn. Looking all over the eyes, it was full of fog, and it could not be seen ten meters away.

After waking up, Zhang Fan thought about himself who was a little sad last night. He also felt funny. Overnight, he seemed to have grown up. He realized a truth.

Although there is a system, the way to go is still to go. Only after surviving the days when no one cares can we embrace poetry and distance.

"The system is not omnipotent. I must continue to work hard and live up to my life." Standing in the fog, Zhang Fan smiled and talked to himself.

"What are you talking about, Zhang Yuan." The head nurse appeared behind Zhang Fan in a daze. The head nurse drank a little too much soup last night. She wanted to find a place for convenience.

"Nothing. Why do you get up so early?"

"I don't want to, ah! Zhang Yuan, help me to let out the wind, but you can't watch it secretly! "

Inadvertently, the head nurse flirted with Zhang Fan. Early in the morning, Zhang Fan, who was ready to

go, was told by her

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On the second day, a new bubonic plague appeared in the newly discovered patient, which was discovered by the doctors and nurses.

On the third and fourth day, the wind was calm and the waves were quiet.

The originally anxious people are used to it at this time, and because there are no new cases in the past four days, the control has gradually become loose.

The fat man who recovered from the fever was also released from the single tent. The dead fat man felt that he had experienced something great. He specially found a pile of girls to brag.

At Shaohua's home, when she learned of the epidemic, Shaohua appeared in Zhang Fan's parents' house for the first time. She didn't dare to tell the old man, so she quietly accompanied Zhang Fan's parents.

"Huazi, let's go to the vegetable market to buy some vegetables."

"Uncle and aunt, no, I brought a lot of vegetables from the farm."

Shao Hua tried his best not to worry the old man. Worry, anxiety, she shouldered it alone.

"You are responsible for making money to support your family, and I am responsible for being as beautiful as flowers. However, when I encounter difficulties, I can also leave everything behind and stand by your side to withstand the wind and rain with you."

Four days, Shao Hua Baidu smile, tears, face, and after the mother of the plague, she knew the power of the plague, the heart is like a knife in the same.

She looked forward to Zhang Fan's phone every day, but she didn't dare to listen to the phone. "No news is the best news. Amitabha, Hu Da, God! "

Really, whose family is in the epidemic area, who knows, this worry is really painful.

Finally, on the fifth day, after the epidemic was brought under control, the temperature of the feverish patient began to subside.

The government also began a large number of briefings, and rarely sent journalists from TV stations to report on the scene.

The sealing order of the epidemic area also began to be lifted. Zhang Fan called Shaohua at the first time.

"Are you okay?" Shao Hua hid in the small bedroom and asked in a low voice.

"Well, it's all right. When time was thought to be a flood, I did not expect anyone to eat dry and lazy to spread plague. The superior ordered... "

"I know you must protect yourself. I know my man is the best and most powerful. I'm dressed up at home waiting for you to come back.

Hehe, the old people at home are very good. My uncle and aunt don't know you've gone to the epidemic area. Do you want to tell them? "

Shaohua tries to make her voice happy. She doesn't want Zhang Fan to worry about her family.

"Don't, don't, don't, they don't understand. They thought how anxious they would be when they knew. If they didn't know, it would be good if everything happened.

Shao Hua, thank you. You've worked hard. "

"Hehe, there's nothing hard. I eat and sleep and eat every day. What's hard?"

After hanging up the phone, Shaohua's tears flowed. Since she remembered, all her tears haven't known Zhang Fan for more than a year.

At the beginning, Shao Hua, like ordinary people, wanted to make his boyfriend excellent, excellent and excellent.

But when their relationship got better and better, Shaohua regretted that she didn't want her man to be better.

Really, Shao Hua, lying on the quilt and weeping quietly, really has the feeling of regretting teaching his husband to find a marquis.

The government's circular has also popularized some medical knowledge and diet knowledge.

For a time, the business of restaurants in major private clubs plummeted.

On the seventh day, the patients without symptoms began to walk out of the epidemic area.

"Brother, this is my phone. When you come to the bird market in the future, remember to play with me. You are satisfied with the one-stop package. We don't need money. "

The fat man grabbed Zhang Fan's hand when he left.

"Let's go. Why, can't you give up? Will you stop staying with us for a few days?" Zhang Fan looked at the fat man's fat face like the full moon with a smile.

"Hehe, I'm gone. I'm gone. Remember to come and play with me! I think we have the same temper!"

The epidemic situation was controlled, everyone was relieved, and the original ferocious expression became amiable and lovely.

On the tenth day, the epidemic situation was completely eliminated, and the outbreak was finally satisfactorily handled.

On the way back to the city, the head nurse sat on Zhang Fan's co pilot. "I'll take a hot bath right away when I go back. My God, it tastes bad."

"Yes, I also want to take a hot bath. Then lie down in my little bed and sleep in the dark." Wang Yanan and LV Shuyan are in the back row.

"Zhang Yuan, give me some information."

"What news?" Zhang Fan asked in wonder.

The two girls in the back row are still young, and the head nurse is much more mature than them.

"Yesterday, the leaders held a collective meeting and didn't say anything about rewards?" The head nurse squinted at Zhang Fan like a kitten.

"I really did not say that the casualties and losses of this flood and plague were collected."

"Really didn't say?"

"Look at you. Why did I lie to you?"

"Ah! The leader is really stingy."

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In fact, the head nurse in the operating room was worried when the team entered the city.

Suddenly, the head nurse's eyes were moist.

The streets were lined with people who came to meet them.

"Angel in white, you shuttle between life and death, save other people's lives with your youth, and you plant all your love in the patient's heart!"

"Military and civilian fish and water situation!"

"Your world is the safest and most beautiful world!"

Various red slogans and banners are displayed in front of everyone. And at the forefront of the crowd, it is not the leaders, but the children of these medical staff.

The waiting children were waiting for their parents. When Zhang Fan saw this scene, he slowly stopped the car.

The head nurse with red eyes opened the door and ran towards the child, "Yaya, Yaya, mom is coming."

"Mom, mom. My mother is here. My mother is a nurse! " The five or six-year-old girl smiled so beautiful and proud that she ran towards her mother while laughing.

For a time, doctors and nurses with children found their children.

Happiness, when holding the child, they shed tears. On the grassland, when the flood was overwhelming, they didn't cry.

They didn't cry when the epidemic broke out and would be infected every minute.

At this time, when holding the smiling children, they cried.

Satisfied, really, they are satisfied. No matter how hard and tired, their hearts are full of proud happiness at this time.

I'm going, I'm coming! I am the child in my arms, I have resisted the epidemic for my relatives in the city, and my children will be proud of me!

Zhang Fan's parents finally knew what Zhang Fan was doing, but they didn't complain about Shaohua. Zhang Fan's mother touched Shaohua's thin face with pity.

"Silly girl, why don't you tell your uncle and aunt? It's hard for you to carry it alone."

Zhang Fan finally found Shaohua in the crowd. The girl was wearing a light cloak and a fiery red scarf. She looked at Zhang Fan in the distance quietly and smiled.

"I'm back! ~"

"You're thin!" They said this at the same time.

Zhang Fan also couldn't care about many people and directly hugged Shaohua.

"It stinks!" Shaohua narrowed her eyes and let her man hold her tightly.

Back home, Zhang Fan mother put a washbasin at the door, Baijiu in the basin, and then put a kitchen knife on the pot.

"Quick, listen, wait until your father orders the Baijiu, you exaggerate, and then I throw a throw with your kitchen knife, so what germs and what little devil will be killed, it can be effective!"

Shao Hua is stupid, and this kind of operation.

Zhang Fan smiled and did not refute at all. He let his mother and father busy.

Shaohua's parents also came, "it's okay, it's okay."

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"Commend Zhang Fan, Ren Li, jumabek... And other comrades of the people's Hospital of chasu city.

In the face of malignant infectious diseases, they did not shrink back or be timid, and rushed to the front line with fearless feelings.

With their superb medical skills, they worked tirelessly and did not fear sacrifice to treat the affected people.

Hereby, the tea vegetable municipal government issues to them... "

The tea vegetable hospital won the collective third class merit this time, and the first batch of doctors who entered the hospital were all given two-level commendation for salary increase. Moreover, they were directly selected this year.

In particular, three doctors, Zhang Fan, Ren Li and jumabek, who made great contributions after the outbreak, were given special commendations.

As the first person in charge, Zhang Fan made the greatest contribution because he set up an isolation area with his doctor at the first time after giving a decisive order, responded positively and protected actively.

As the first reporter, Ren Li actively participated in and led the comrades in the front line.

Jumabek, as the first doctor who did the disease examination without protection, made the rear area diagnose the type of epidemic area for the first time because of his efforts.

Therefore, this time, Zhang Fan was appointed as the executive vice president of tea vegetable people's

hospital. This time, Zhang Fan finally became the real president.

Ren Li became a senior official of Dang, and the former senior official of Dang had other arrangements.

Old house, jumabek finally took up the post of vice president he never forgot.

All three have been promoted one level. The hospital is a special unit. The ordinary staff in the hospital are not civil servants.

But at the level of president, there is a level. For example, Ouyang, as the president of the largest hospital in the tea element area, is at the same level as the director of the tea element Health Bureau.

In other words, Zhang Fan is now a deputy!

At the award ceremony that day, Lao Ju was dressed in suits and shoes, and his hair was waxed brightly.

"Juyuan, I'm very energetic today!"

"Ha ha!" Lao Ju listened to Zhang Fan's ridicule and did not refute it or speak English.

A few days after the end of the epidemic, the master of Qingniao Zhang Fan called to catch up.

"I heard from the Ministry of health that the plague occurred in tea. Is it handled by your hospital?"

"Well, it's in a town on our side. Master, have you been in good health lately? "

"What's wrong with me? I'm semi retired now. It's estimated that you were very busy last week, so I didn't call.

Now the epidemic is over. I think you've finished your work. Have you finished your paper yet? "

The old man chased Zhang Fan for homework like a primary school teacher.

"Almost done, almost done." Zhang Fan was embarrassed to say.

"Hurry up, it's autumn. If you don't hurry up, you'll have to wait another year. Also, make time recently to go to your martial uncle."

"Yes, master."

Recently, there have been a lot of things. Zhang Fan has finally taken a wedding photo with Shaohua these days. To be honest, a wedding photo is more tired than he went to the epidemic area.

Zhang Fan also sent out the wedding invitation. He didn't think there were many people to invite here,

but when he really started writing the invitation, Zhang Fan was shocked.

"All colleagues in the hospital have to be invited. It's unreasonable not to invite them. Are some people invited or not? "

Zhang Fan discussed with Shaohua.

"What's the relationship? I don't have frequent contacts at ordinary times."

"Very few, just an occasional phone call or something."

"What do you do?"

"For example, the boss of Huaqing sends a message occasionally during the festival." Zhang Fan turned the phone book and explained to Shaohua.

"Well! The boss of a large enterprise, please or not? " Shao Hua is also difficult.

Please, others may not come. If you don't, it's like you have no manners.

When Shao Hua and Zhang Fan were tangled, some energetic people knew that Zhang Yuan of the Municipal People's hospital was getting married.

Chapter 683

The news of Zhang Fan's marriage, like a small report, began to circulate among some high-end people in the frontier. Civilians will not pay attention to these things.

But these people pay attention to it. There are still a few very powerful doctors in an area. They are not like potatoes and sweet potatoes. They can be called experts when they are pulled out.

After all, sometimes money can't buy health, so they think of ways to use money to buy some doctors who can save their lives.

Zhang Fanben didn't intend to invite some people he didn't know very well, but his wedding car was borrowed from Lao Wang, the boss of bird City Winery, and the hotel for the wedding was entrusted to the boss of Jiangsu and Zhejiang.

And when he went to the bird market to fly a knife, several bosses who specifically looked for him for surgery said hello to Zhang Fan early.

These people, Zhang Fan had to send invitations to others. It was estimated that they were the only people. Most of them were hospital colleagues and tea vegetarians.

Unexpectedly, within a day after Zhang Fan's invitation was sent out, it became like this when many people drank tea and chatted in the bird market and tea.

"Eleven, no, I can't leave. Eleven, Doctor Zhang wants to get married and specially invites me. I have to give face to others."

"Which hospital? You didn't go to the provincial hospital to get married. Which doctor is this? "

"Which is his second marriage? Besides, can Lao Chang compare with others Zhang Fan and Doctor Zhang? You don't know. Lao Chang was frightened away by Doctor Zhang in those years."

"Really?" The speaker is careless, the listener is intentional, and then go to inquire.

I don't know Zhang Fan. There are others who know Zhang Fan. Their dialogue is like this.

The boss of Huaqing had dinner and chatted with several people of similar status.

"Hey, which Mercedes Benz do you want to use when I'm eleven? Don't forget."

"What's the matter? It makes you so worried."

"Zhang Yuan is getting married. Why didn't he send you an invitation?" Qinghua's boss asked deliberately.

"Yes, yes. How can you not send it to me? I'm very familiar with Zhang Yuan. We had dinner together last time. "

He also met Zhang Fan. But at their level, what is the most important, face.

Then, Zhang Fan's phone became a hotline.

"Zhang Yuan, ha ha, I'm Lao Li in the bird market. Hey, I'm Lao Li who sells cars.

Zhang Yuan despises people. I don't know if he will say a word about such a big thing when he is getting married. "

"No, no, Mr. Li, I didn't want to disturb you. You said, hey, my fault, my fault."

People just wait for this sentence, and they don't really come to investigate Zhang Fan.

"Ha ha, I said, OK, I'll ask for a wedding drink from Zhang Yuan at that time. Won't you be unwelcome!
~"

"Ouch, this is hitting me in the face. If you make a mistake, you should stand at attention. I was negligent. I was negligent. The invitation will be sent to your house immediately."

Zhang Fan kept apologizing. It seemed that Zhang Fan had really forgotten, one or two. Later, when he received a phone call, Zhang Fan's ears began to hurt.

As long as they are self-conscious people with good value, almost all of them call Zhang Fan. It's all a signal.

Originally, I didn't think it was necessary to know Zhang Fan and contact Zhang Fan's people. I couldn't sit still after such a sweep, because several big men went. Could he not go? Can he not be invited?

Like a snowball, more and more people are calling, and some people are attracted by it.

Zhang Fan wondered, why didn't I think I could know so many people?

Bird market calls, and tea is even different.

Tea vegetable City, what water pipe station, Power Bureau, if Zi has some identity and has dealt with Zhang Fan, they all come to the door.

"Ha ha, this is the bride. Zhang Yuan is so lucky. I'm from the tax bureau. "

"This is our director Wang!" The attendant quickly introduced Shaohua to a fog.

"Deputy, deputy, ha ha. Last time I had dinner with Zhang Yuan, I laughed at Zhang Yuan's being single. I didn't expect that she had been a golden house for a long time. "

"Hehe, director Wang, Hello, Hello, come in and sit down. Sit down first and I'll pour you water. "

"No, no, I'm still at work. I don't have anything to do with your wedding. I wish you and Zhang Yuan a happy marriage in advance, ha ha."

Speaking, the attendant quickly took out the red envelope prepared in advance! Don't forget to say a word, director Wang of local tax.

Shao Hua can't accept it. "This is Zhang Fan's good friend. He's really nice. Come to congratulate him in advance."

Zhang Fan's mother and others left and looked at director Wang curiously.

There is more than one such person. Shaohua shook her head with a bitter smile. She knows Zhang Fan too well. It is estimated that these people are walking in the street and Zhang Fan doesn't know them.

As for the medical system in the counties around catechin, it is directly like the annual group meeting. The office director of quark county hospital is here, and the office director of Chalco county is here.

Even the dean of the township health center far away on the grassland called in advance.

Zhang Fan of these local hospitals all flew over the knife and walked through the acupoint. Now he is also known as the executive president of the regional hospital.

For a time, Zhang Fan's wedding became the topic of tea vegetable medical circles and bird market business circles.

In fact, society is like this. If you are a person, you will have close friends everywhere. If you are a waste, you will look cold everywhere.

Now Zhang Fan is finally famous in the frontier.

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"Everyone has been slack recently. Look at your medical records, copy and paste them from beginning to end, and there is nothing of your own in them.

My comrade brother, medical records are the best way to preview, review, refine and record.

Also, I would like to emphasize again that the antibiotics in the Department are a little too much.

Is it necessary to apply triple antibiotics directly after the operation of a closed fracture?

Next week, clinicians will enter the Department and ask everyone to do a good job in medicine. "

At the morning meeting of the first Department of orthopedics, Zhang Fan became the first department meeting after becoming a serious Zhang hospital.

At present, the surgery, gynecology, emergency center, equipment department and medical department

of the hospital are under the management of Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan of the equipment department and medical department didn't go first. He went directly to the Department. In the past, when he was an assistant to the president, Zhang Fan went to the Department. The medical department occasionally sent someone to follow Zhang Fan to make records.

Now the director of the medical department follows Zhang Fan to the Department.

Zhang Fan said while the director of the medical department recorded.

And Ouyang is happy now. The old lady of the hospital was hanged up like an exile, and the Secretary of the hospital went to another secondary hospital as the head.

This is because the municipal hospital has performed well in several accidents. The government considers that the Secretary also has credit, so that he, who was originally determined to prepare for retirement, can also see the light of the sunset.

Therefore, Ouyang is now fascinated by raising flowers. In her office, there are all kinds of flowers. To tell the truth, where is the old lady who raises flowers? Smashing the flowerpot can be said in the past.

As the saying goes, fish die, flowers die, and the old lady's flowers are fresh when she first moved in, but a few days later, the leaves are almost gone.

She's not the one who does it.

Ren Li is a little resistant to the position of secretary. She prefers to study medicine, but she is still in her position by Ouyang.

It's true that some people are eager and can't get it. Some people don't need to ask, and they fall directly on their head.

In all surgical departments, Zhang Fan is also observing some seed players. He always relies on digging people from the outside. After all, it is not a long-term plan. Therefore, he is still determined to cultivate himself.

In the anorectal department, when Zhang Fan entered the Department, Zhao Zipeng saw that Zhang Fan was a little excited and wanted to say hello. As a result, it seemed that Zhang Fan was now the dean.

Then, he scratched his head and stopped at the door of the Department. He smiled at Zhang Fan.

"Why, I don't know." Zhang Fan said to Zhao Zipeng with a smile and patted him on the shoulder.

Zhao Zipeng and Zhang Fan enter the hospital at the same time and set the Department at the same time.

The young man was frightened by Zhang Fan's exquisite operation, so he has always been very polite to Zhang Fan.

However, he also scared Zhang Fan, that is, he had an object to talk about from the first day of junior high school, and later he achieved the positive result, so Zhang Fan was particularly impressed by him.

Although the young man's technical talent is average, he is stable and can bear hardships. Finally, he was appointed to the anorectal department. The wind evaluation in the Department is very good.

"Zhang Yuanhao!"

"Hehe, how's it going?"

"Very good!" Zhang Fan asked in general, and Zhao Zipeng answered in general.

During the dean's ward round, the head nurse of the anorectal Department hurriedly hid some things he didn't pay attention to at ordinary times.

Then he and the department director took the doctors and nurses on rounds.

"Director Li, there are not many patients in the Department. I looked at it. The hospital bed rotation rate in this quarter is very low."

"Hey!" Lao Li frowned and didn't speak. The last director, a department doctor engaged in second marriage, prevaricated patients one by one.

As a result, the patients were taken away by the anorectal private hospital outside the hospital.

Zhang Fan looked at director Li and shook his head. Director Li is a good man, but he just has no courage.

After checking the room, Zhang Fan began to talk to the doctor alone.

Sometimes, hospitals are also very contradictory.

For example, if there is no patient in a department, the hospital is anxious and looks forward to more patients every day.

When there are many patients, he began to say, pray for the world's well-being.

Of course, these things need not be considered by Zhang Fan. What he is thinking about now is how to help the anorectal Department up.

"Well, how are you doing with your little friend? You're much fatter than when you first came."

"Ha ha!" Zhao Zipeng didn't know what to say. Zhang Fan, who was sitting against the wall of the operating room with him, was already the dean and could no longer chat with his previous attitude.

"How's the operation going now? What operation can you win?"

"Well, not bad, not bad." Zhao Zipeng wanted to tell the truth, but he thought it would make Zhang Fan misunderstand, so he was a little hesitant.

"Just the two of us. What are you worried about? Tell the truth."

Zhang Fan smiled.

"Originally, the patients in the Department were OK, but director Li was more responsible for the patients and was more cautious in some operations. Therefore, the patients also felt that they should be cautious, and then they were pulled away by other hospitals

The main thing we do here is hemorrhoid surgery. Now, I can do hemorrhoid surgery alone. "

The young man is becoming more and more talkative.

Lao Li didn't dare to do other operations, so he said he was careful.

"Hehe. I heard others say, "after you entered the Department, you lived in the Department for two months?"

"No, just want to get into the state early." Zhao Zipeng saw that Zhang Yuan knew about it, and he was secretly happy for his original choice.

"It's good to have this attitude. How about I set up a chrysanthemum protection team? Do you want to come?"

"Protect chrysanthemum? What you said is... "

"Yes, that's what it means." Zhang Fan nodded.

"Come on, I've long wanted to follow you."

Wang Zipeng was excited. Damn it, he found many people in order to enter the surgery. As a result, he was assigned to the anorectal department.

Anorectal is the anorectal handle. At least it is also a surgery. As a result, the former director got married and left, and then the succeeding director couldn't let go.

He is disappointed. If he doesn't try to improve now, can he wait until he is thirty or forty?

As a result, I didn't want to be Zhang Fan. After becoming the executive president, I immediately let him see the dawn.

Chapter 684

In fact, Zhang Fan's mentality is slowly changing with the things he has experienced.

At the beginning, when he first got the system, he focused on practicing surgery without considering anything else. At that time, Zhang Fan wanted to win orthopedic surgery as soon as possible. As the saying goes, regardless of the knife in the sky, he should also have a skill that can eat.

Therefore, I was deeply afraid that the system would come strange. Suddenly, what ideals and aspirations were nonsense. At that time, Zhang Fan, rice rut was the most important and stable income was the most important.

Zhang Fan, as a son and brother, is anxious about his parents who work around as part-time workers and his sister who is about to go to college.

After the system seemed to have no intention of leaving him, Zhang Fan went through Qingniao's study, and then entered the tea vegetable city hospital.

At this time, he was serious enough to enter the doctor industry. There were too few operations in the county hospital.

After entering the third class hospital, Zhang fancai slowly touched the threshold of the medical industry and stepped into half a foot.

At that time, Zhang Fan no longer wanted to learn only an orthopedic. His heart became bigger. He pretended to be forced to say that his ideal began to be broad, with poetry and distance.

Although the ideal is lofty, it is not very big. I just want to become a surgical knife in the hospital.

Not all people have a heart of being proud of the world, and our Zhang Fan is just like thousands of ordinary young people.

With the improvement of technology, Zhang Fan was systematically pushed forward slowly. At this time, he contacted more cases and more doctors.

When they were discriminated against in the capital, master and martial uncle, two white haired old people, traveled thousands of miles to the capital to stand for Zhang Fan.

To tell the truth, Zhang Fan's personality is a little round and inside, and he has a system. He is unwilling. Why? So he clenched his teeth to build his own medical team.

At first, the idea was very vague, that is, to pull a group of highly skilled and like-minded people to impact the peak of medical treatment.

With several rescue and disaster relief, his ideas became clearer and clearer. Now that we have a system, we can't live up to this life and this gift from heaven.

Therefore, after becoming the real Zhang hospital, Zhang Fan began to establish a team at the first time. He not only wanted to pull a group of highly skilled doctors, but also established a team that included all medical technologies.

With the system, he does not need some extraordinary people with horns on his head, but some people who can calm down and do research in a down-to-earth manner.

Zhao Zipeng's luck was good. His love history made Zhang Fan deeply remember him. Later, his efforts in the Department also made him enter Zhang Fan's sight.

This kind of down-to-earth and stable doctor is exactly what Zhang Fan needs, so sometimes God will not disappoint painstaking people. As long as you work hard, one day you will see a rainbow.

"Hehe, if I let you go out for a while, will there be any problems at home?" Zhang Fan smiled and looked at Zhao Zipeng who was a little excited.

Zhao Zipeng blushed. At this time, he was not excited. He thought it would be like this in his life.

When you can see the end of the day at a glance, when your white hair boils out, you may be able to think about the Department Director.

As a result, Zhang Fan came!

"No problem, no problem, Zhang Yuan. My wife and I haven't planned to have children yet. Our parents are in good health. They are also quite supportive of my work.

I stayed in the hospital for two months, and my wife didn't complain at all. "

"That's good. I'll contact a hospital for you to study."

Zhao Zipeng was so excited that he didn't know what to say. It was too difficult for doctors at his level to go out for further study. It was estimated that there was no hope for five or six years.

Looking at Zhao Zipeng's excited expression, Zhang Fan straightened his face, "since you go out to study, you have to go with your purpose. Learning is not for you to cook your resume or play.

But let you go out and improve your study. You should hurry up these two days and write me an experience report to see what you want to learn, what you want to learn and what you can learn after you go out.

If qualified, you don't have to worry about the rest. If unqualified, you... "

Zhang Fan looks at Zhao Zipeng.

"Zhang Yuan, don't worry. I will write well and won't let you down."

"Well, just have this confidence."

Out of the door, Zhao Zipeng was like stepping on a pile of cotton. He felt dizzy in his brain. He was really a little drunk. Everyone was drunk.

"What did Zhang Yuan tell you? Your face is red. Criticized you? " In the same year, a doctor who decided to take a department said to Zhao Zipeng with a little schadenfreude.

Speaking of, colleagues in hospital departments are really hard to mix. The relationship between superiors and subordinates and the relationship between peers really give some people a headache.

What should be done when the superior takes away the bulk of the income and when the same level always grabs the patient? Really, sometimes doctors are under too much pressure.

On weekdays, Zhao Zipeng will definitely laugh it off. He doesn't want to argue.

They are both inpatients, and they are also a medical team. This guy is arranging him when he has something to do.

What, Zhao Zipeng's medication is inappropriate. Zhao Zipeng's operation is not good. Anyway, he

wants to find a way to press Zhao Zipeng, and then reflect his excellence.

Zhao Zipeng endured him for a long time, but today, looking at the other party's disgusting acne face, Zhao Zipeng smiled. The smile was so sincere that he didn't want to endure it. He wanted to enlarge his move.

"Criticism is criticism. Who let Zhang Yuan be the first knife in our hospital? I think my surgical technique is very similar to Zhang Yuan. I didn't dare to say it originally.

As a result, I didn't expect to be recognized by Zhang Yuan today. He didn't criticize me and said, "let me make persistent efforts. He is very optimistic about me!"

If Zhao Zipeng really let Zhang Yuan criticize him today, it is estimated that Zhao Zipeng can't let go for a long time.

However, today is different. Zhao Zipeng looked at him like a clown and watched him perform.

"Zhang Yuan, didn't criticize me!" Zhao Zipeng said softly with a smile on his face.

"Er, Zhang Yuan is like this. Being soft hearted and not praising is actually criticism."

This one was a little embarrassed. He was so happy that Zhao Zipeng killed half of him in one sentence.

"Hehe, Zhang Yuan also asked me to study." Then, Zhao Zipeng still looked at him with a smile.

Zhao Zipeng didn't want to tell anyone, especially his colleagues in the Department. He didn't want to say it when he wasn't sure.

However, looking at the other side's disgusting face that made him vomit, he decided that he would say it.

As the crowing rooster was strangled by the urchin, the doctor who ridiculed Zhao Zipeng couldn't laugh.

"Study? You want to study? Zhang Yuan promised you? " Three questions in a row.

"Yes!"

"No, you're kidding!" Although he didn't think so, he didn't want to believe it.

"Wait and see, ha ha!"

"Why? Ah, why? I don't accept it. Zhang Fan is fatuous... "Then, suddenly, the doctors in the Department and the nurses who came to get the medical records looked at him like a fool.

"No, I don't, i..." then he pushed Zhao Zipeng away and went out. It was called a stumble.

Really, his state of mind at this time is definitely fried and can't be fried anymore.

"Zhang Yuan asked you to study?" For a time, the doctors in the department gathered around.

"Which hospital to go to."

"Mordor? Or the capital? It won't be a three-day business study in the bird market. "

Zhao Zipeng enjoyed everyone's envious eyes, but he was a little worried. He regretted saying it so early.

"Ah! Still can't hold your breath! "

In the evening, when Zhao Zipeng's wife learned that Zhao Zipeng was going to study, she comforted Zhao Zipeng, "why don't you send some gifts to Zhang Yuan?"

Two people who released countless passions were lying in bed chatting.

"Don't, Zhang Yuan has a joke in the hospital.

At first, others sent a box of milk to Zhang Yuan. Before Zhang Yuan spoke, President Ouyang entered the ward.

At that time, Zhang Yuan probably had the heart to jump from a building. Therefore, since then, Zhang Yuan has established a rule of not accepting gifts. "

"Oh, why does he like you?"

"Still not see my duty, bear hardships!"

"Ha ha, silly people have silly blessings. Husband, I love you. You must come on!"

Other doctors in the anorectal Department don't just let it go and find a relationship. They all have an idea.

Zhao Zipeng can go to study, why can't I? Did he give a gift? Did he find someone?

Zhang Fan didn't know and didn't have the heart to think about his words, an idea, a department and many families.

Because he began to be busy with his papers. To tell the truth, China's medical treatment is very wonderful.

If you want to get a professional title, you have to publish papers, but the hospital doesn't provide you with the convenience of research. The hospital wants doctors to work overtime every day for free. Don't think about anything else.

Medical students are also very upset. After graduation, if they choose a clinical master, then the future will mean giving up their doctor and can only work in the hospital.

The wonderful work of hospital selection is here. Between clinical masters and Scientific Research Masters, the larger the top three hospitals, the more inclined they are to Scientific Research Masters.

But when the master of scientific research enters the clinic, he is faced with the embarrassing situation of not getting surgery and work.

So, sometimes, the world is so contradictory.

However, Zhang did not have to consider these things. When Zhang decided to publish surgical treatment for pancreatic cancer and gallbladder cancer, the little brother in the green bird began to collect a lot of clinical data for Zhang Fan.

When it comes to papers, I have to admire the means of Chinese cultural people. Domestic papers, some national journals, to tell the truth, are just like the vast starting point, too water.

Even later, Chinese intellectuals directly poured foreign journals into a vast sea. Finally, many top universities began not to recognize the academic nature of these journals.

One can imagine the power of the Chinese people. Zhang Fan didn't want to publish any earth shaking papers. His current level is not up to.

However, in order to get a degree and prevent Shifu and Shibo from losing face, he still used his heart.

After returning from Qingniao, as long as he had time, Zhang Fan kept conceiving his paper.

Thanks to his clinical data, otherwise, the persuasion and accuracy of his paper will be greatly reduced.

In the study late at night, Zhang Fan finally completed the final modification. With a "squeak", Shaohua came in wearing pajamas and carrying a bowl of milk.

"Why haven't you slept yet." Zhang Fan said to Shaohua after catching up with the milk.

"I've slept for a while. Seeing that the light in the study is still on, I'll heat some milk for you.

How's it going? Have you finished your paper? "

"Well, it's preliminary. The day after tomorrow, I'm going out again. You have to do everything at home and get married alone.

I'm sorry. "

"Hehe, you should be nice to me in the future, you know." Shaohua gently sits in Zhang Fan's arms.

"Yes!"

Then

Of course, Zhang Fan, who was pinched by Shaohua, lay in bed and thought, well, slowly fell asleep.

Chapter 685

Zhao Zipeng relied on his wife's warmth and encouragement. After the husband and wife's life was over, he got up and wrote the report overnight.

Holding the report, Zhang Fan secretly smiled while reading the report. The young man worked hard and was worried that Zhang Fan thought he was ambitious. The report was full of some of the most scarce projects in the Department at present.

A reasonable young man.

"OK, you have passed. The study lasts for half a year, but the first period is one month. I will ask the study hospital to evaluate your study.

If you don't work hard, your study time is one month, okay? "

Zhang Fan doesn't joke about his study, so he is also very serious about Zhao Zipeng.

"I won't let Zhang Yuan down." Zhao Zipeng said solemnly.

"Don't let me down, but don't waste your great time and hard won opportunities. You must have an idea where you want to study."

Zhang Fan sat in the boss's chair and sandwiched Zhao Zipeng's report in the folder. To tell the truth, since Zhang Fan became the executive president, the treatment is really different.

In the past, his office said that it was cleaned up by the medical department, the general affairs department and the logistics department. In fact, it is just ordinary. The chair is a thin leather chair, that is, an artificial leather is covered on the iron stool, which is airtight. If you sit on it in summer, your underwear can stick to the stool.

Since the real level, the treatment has been completely different. Although the office has not been changed, the things inside have been changed again.

The table has changed from a slightly larger computer table to a large table. Zhang Fan is expected to be able to walk on it.

The chair has become a large class chair. If you are comfortable or uncomfortable, first of all, people are like trapped in the chair. Where hands have hands and feet have feet, the wrapping is really good.

And the two small flags placed on the table also made the office grade in an instant.

Zhang Fan originally wanted not to fight, but was persuaded by Ouyang, "in some places, don't be too different. These facilities were tendered. "

In an instant, Zhang Fan understood and let it go.

"Can you pick a hospital or let yourself pick it? Zhang's ability is too great." Zhao Zipeng's happiness is about to explode.

There are many criticisms of medical education in China. To put it simply, for example, in the orthopaedics department of Shuitanzi hospital, except for the orthopaedic doctors in Mordu, there is no orthopaedic doctor in other places who does not yearn.

But after I went once, all I left was inferiority, naked inferiority.

The hospital is too big, so big that the surgical clothes in the hospital are not enough. The doctors who study do not have a special wardrobe, so they want to enter the operating room.

First of all, we should curry favor with the old nurses who specially distribute surgical clothes at the door of the operating room. If we meet a kind old nurse, it is not good luck for a further doctor.

When you meet someone with a bad temper, wait. If you have no clothes, you can't get in. Some advanced doctors are almost half advanced. It's no exaggeration that they haven't even entered the operating room once.

So many doctors who study in the hospital let their families mail their specialties at the first time. Yes, art is not easy to spread, but what kind of naked contempt look tone, really

"Zhang Yuan, can I go to Shanhua hospital?" Before Zhang Fan spoke, Zhao Zipeng hurriedly said, "in fact, the provincial hospital of bird market is also good." The young man was deeply afraid that Zhang Fan could not do it and embarrassed Zhang Fan, so he fell directly from the highest to a hospital that is not the lowest, but a little better than tea vegetable hospital.

"Hehe, Shanhua, it seems that you are still relatively progressive." With that, without waiting for Zhao Zipeng to speak, Zhang Fan began to call in front of him.

Zhang Fan has had some contacts since he participated in master's mountain collection operation. Apart from others, these martial uncles and brothers left by his martial master have been very, very powerful.

It's just a learning list. What a simple thing.

"Elder martial brother, are you busy? Hehe, I'm Zhang Fan."

"Younger martial brother, I'm in the operating room. What's the matter?"

"Oh, I'll call back later."

"It's all right. I didn't have an operation. I'm standing on the stage. What's up, you said. "

"Elder martial brother, is there a place for further study in the hospital?"

"When others ask, I can only say that there are no more places. This year's study quota has been occupied by the big brothers in Africa.

But younger martial brother, you have spoken, and you have not. What's the matter. How many? How long, which department. I'll explain it to the secretary. "

Zhang fanshanhua's elder martial brother is also the vice president, but the vice president level of others is not comparable to that of Zhang Fan.

In this way, the first thing for every new boss of the health system to take office is to gather these big guys together and win them over.

Otherwise, if these big guys say they don't give face, they won't give face. The boss of the health system

really has nothing to do.

Shanhua's elder martial brother's teacher and Lu's elder martial brother. When Lu collected the mountain, he also went, so he also attached great importance to this little martial brother who can get Lu's bowl.

Because Zhang Fan already has the capital that he attaches importance to, the Huahua sedan chair is carried by everyone. Elder martial brother gives Zhang Fan face.

"Hehe, thank you, elder martial brother. Just one person, anorectal department."

"No problem. You can send his information directly."

"Elder martial brother, you have to check it for me. Whether this person can make gold or not, I have to have a look at your fire eye."

"Ha ha, you, OK, I know. I'll let him start." Elder martial brother smiled and agreed.

In fact, what Zhang Fan means is that the doctor is my direct line and will be used greatly in the future. Don't just visit after sending him. We must let him practice.

To tell you the truth, many advanced doctors go to other places once and visit the operating room. It's too difficult to get started.

Mordor's hospital can be regarded as one of the largest hospitals in Asia. There should not be too few doctors studying.

And the doctors and masters of the hospital are waiting in line for surgery, so Zhang Fan doesn't explain. It's estimated that Zhao Zipeng will just mix up a resume when he goes.

After hanging up the phone, Zhang Fan looked at Zhao Zipeng, who was already stupid, "God, when I was still worried about where to study, people had talked and laughed with the president of magic capital hospital, the gap..."

"After you go back, prepare your information and send it to the medical office. Say I asked you to send it. They will handle the handover. Remember, you must work hard after you go out."

"OK, Zhang Yuan, don't worry. You won't be ashamed."

As Zhao Zipeng spoke, he also secretly squeezed his fist. He must grasp this hard-earned learning opportunity.

After explaining Zhao Zipeng, Zhang Fan is waiting. He is waiting for the players in his heart to appear one by one. There is a saying that it is not business to catch up. Since there are horse bones, so

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"Hey, when a doctor, how can there be so many business trips? I think one of the doctors in our previous community never went on business. For many years, I watched him bask in the sun at the door of the clinic every day."

Zhang Fan's mother and Shaohua packed Zhang Fan's business clothes together. Shaohua smiled and didn't speak.

"You know what, Lao Li is a doctor who runs a clinic. Where can he go?"

"As you know, go. Let's chat. What are you talking about? You have nothing to cook."

Zhang Fan's mother has a shadow in her heart about Zhang Fan's business trip. The agreed business trip has become rescue and disaster relief. Even if the rescue and disaster relief is over, she has been isolated for more than ten days. I'm afraid to think about it.

When Zhang Fan was not around before, everything was fine, but now, it really worries the old lady.

"Aunt, Zhang Fan is going to visit his martial uncle this time. It should be all right. Don't worry too much."

"Well, Hua, in the future, you should talk more about Zhang Fan. Now I say he doesn't listen. Don't look at his usual laughter. In fact, he has a big idea in his heart. You should talk more about him when you're free."

"Yes!"

Mordor, Army Second Medical Hospital. The general trend of the rise and fall of hospitals in a region is not discussed, such as the national revitalization of Chinese medicine.

Generally speaking, the famous hospitals in the region usually have a very powerful doctor in the early years, and then lead a department to become a leader in the mouth of the local people. After decades of development, the local people will say what diseases they talk about.

The development of a hospital in a large place depends on the president of the hospital. The development of a hospital seems like the president of the hospital has little effect, but it is not.

For example, if the president of the general hospital is the president, the laboratory and equipment of the hospital will be biased towards the general hospital. Soon, as long as the president is safe in office for a few years, the General Hospital of the hospital will develop better than other departments.

Sometimes the tilt of resources leads to results that two people can't resist.

Zhang Fan's uncle is not directly comparable to ordinary people. When the old man was young, he pulled out a Fangdong hospital from the army hospital.

From the top hospital in the army, or the teaching hospital, make a sky. To tell the truth, Zhang Fan's martial uncle is really awesome!

Moreover, the old man's body is also the best among Lu's elder martial brothers.

Lu is younger than Wu, but he can't do it anymore. Wu is still on the first line of clinical practice. It can't be said that Wu is born with the iron body of a surgeon.

Tea vegetable airport, "aunt said, you should listen to me in the future!"

"Well! Look at what you said. Even if my mother didn't say it, wouldn't I listen to you? I seem to be unconscious! "

Zhang fan can speak now. Under the guidance of Shaohua's fried meat, Zhang Fan's mouth is getting sweeter and sweeter. Anyway, Zhang Fan slowly understands.

It doesn't really matter whether you listen or not, but you must say it, and you have to say it well. You must not flatter to the bone.

"Hehe, good, pay attention to safety on the road."

"Well, OK, I'll go."

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With his paper, Zhang fan set out uneasily. His destination is the magic capital of China. It seems that all other cities in China are rural metropolises.

Chapter 686

In the early years, the tea vegetable airport, to exaggerate, was actually a slightly larger basketball court. Then it built several buildings and began to charge fees.

At the beginning, there were not many people flying. It is estimated that there are only one or two flights a week.

It is said that one year, because of special circumstances, a large plane of Boeing model landed at the tea vegetable airport.

The plane landed safely, but the windows of the surrounding residents were broken.

Many old ladies who didn't know the truth scolded, "which bastard broke the glass of our building. Why don't you take a (a) plane? "

With the development of the western region, the airport has also become rich. Anyway, it will not happen again to let the old lady scold the street. Moreover, there are direct flights to the capital and magic capital, so there is no need to change planes in the bird market.

After Zhang Fan became the executive president, he did not feel the so-called privilege, but now he is not free.

In the past, if Zhang Fan went out, he would directly say hello to Ouyang, go out, drive and fly a knife. It was a common thing. Sometimes it was just a phone call when it was too late.

As a result, we can't do it now. We should not only say hello to Ouyang, but also explain the situation to the government, what to do, where to go, and who to go with for a few days. We should explain them one by one, which is more strict than his parents and Laozi.

After entering the airport, Zhang Fan checked his luggage and got on the plane, he was ready to enter the system for a game.

This time, because she was going to the magic capital, Zhang Fan's mother brought a lot of things to her daughter, and Shaohua also brought a lot to Jingshu.

Zhang Fan, who originally had a backpack, became two large suitcases. And Zhang Fan is also ready to contact his master brother early.

Not for anything else, but for his sister's future work. He doesn't want his sister to look for a job all over the world like a lost dog when he graduates. Zhang Fan doesn't want his elder martial brother to think that he doesn't burn incense on weekdays. He jumps to the table when he is busy.

Therefore, this time he also brought a lot of valuable things. Tian Yu, who doubled his value after the Olympic Games, brought several pieces. Generally, people who are not knowledgeable are definitely deceived when buying this. The feeling with a hat can deceive you. Although Zhang Fan doesn't understand it, he knows the boss of mining and jade mining.

At that time, when Zhang Fan bought jade, he also disliked others. "You rotten stone, you have nothing, just a smooth board. It's so expensive!"

"Hi, Zhang Yuan, let me tell you this. You are a serious lanolin jade. Have you seen it? There is a little green in it. To tell the truth, you can keep it for a few years. If it weren't for you, I really wouldn't give up.

In addition, such a good jade has no good carvers in Northwest China. It will be wasted if the machine is used. If you give it to someone, you can give it to white jade and jade. It's definitely high-grade. "

In addition to jade, Zhang Fan also brought some Tianshan snow lotus and some Tianshan Cordyceps. To tell the truth, Zhang Fan really doesn't know why this thing can be so expensive. However, when the gift comes, it will come. Anyway, Zhang Fan should prepare for Jing Shu in advance.

The plane climbed all the way. After it was stable, Zhang Fan's hanging heart was also put down, and then entered the system for liver surgery.

It's really similar to some people going to the gym to transport iron. It's addictive.

The more you do, the more you want to do. Just like game fans, Zhang Fan doesn't know when he fell asleep.

Martial uncle originally wanted to send someone to pick up Zhang Fan, but finally Zhang Fan refused. The old man had many things, and Zhang Fan was embarrassed to bother.

Originally, she wanted to take a taxi and didn't inform Jing Shu. As a result, Xue Fei, who was studying abroad, learned that Zhang Fan was coming to the devil.

Darling, before Zhang Fan started, Xue Fei's phone came: "Zhang Yuan, ha ha, have you come to see me. I miss you so much. I'm off today. I've arrived at the airport. "

"Er!" Zhang Fan didn't ask him how he knew he was coming to the magic capital, but he was very satisfied with his heart.

After all, Zhang Fan is also a mortal.

Out of the airport, Xue Fei jumped and shouted, "Zhang Yuan, here, here."

For a time, he became the focus of the crowd, "this two skin face!" Zhang Fan didn't want to say hello to

him unless he came to pick him up.

"Ha ha, Zhang Yuan, come and hold one. My God, Allah, Allah, my tongue has been soft for half a year."

Looking at Xue Fei who was very happy, Zhang Fan was also very happy.

"Well, it's almost half a year. How do you feel?"

"I really want to thank you. Without you, my promotion in the past six months would not be as great as it is now.

You don't know. The masters and doctors in the hospital are very curious about my origin.

Zhang Yuan, you are so awesome. A greeting. As long as I like, I can enter the operating room directly. "

After Xue Fei robbed Zhang Fan's luggage, he kept talking and talking.

"That's good." Zhang Fan hurriedly interrupted Xue Fei's words. More than ten minutes passed, and he kept talking.

"When you finish your study, determine a medical project to take back. It's best to fill the gap in our hospital."

"Well, no problem. I've been thinking about it for a long time, but the director told her..."

"If you are sure, send the report to the hospital and we will reply to you after discussion."

Zhang Fan understood Xue Fei's meaning, but Zhang Fan didn't agree directly.

But he knows Xue Fei too well. Put it a little. He doesn't know what trouble he can cause you.

"That's good, that's good, Zhang Yuan. I've arranged for you. I'm all ready. A manufacturer of hemostatic drugs here knows you're here..."

"Come on, I can tell you, don't do what you have and don't have. You can think it over yourself. Some money can't be taken and some food can't be eaten."

Before Zhang Fan praised him, this thing began to play with Yao moth.

"Wronged, Zhang Yuan, I didn't contact them on my own initiative. They contacted me. I've been here for half a year and they never contacted me.

This time they knew you were coming, so they took the initiative to contact me. "

"All right, help me refuse."

"Good!" Xue Fei smiled a little and touched the Parker in his pocket. Xue Fei couldn't bear it.

Xue Fei is a chicken thief. As soon as Zhang Fan wants to go to Fangdong hospital, he will follow him.

The relationship he got to know at the end of the day really has a little privilege. He also called it "Zhang Yuan has a suitcase and doesn't even have an assistant. It's not losing the face of the tea vegetable people."

Taking a taxi, Zhang Fan, who is so immortal, got on a taxi whose driver is a native of modu.

A city, to be honest, can vaguely see the personality of the city from the taxi driver.

For example, in the capital, taxi drivers are really good at boasting. What is the third uncle of his second uncle? What is the Minister of the Yamen.

Then I can tell you about the recent policy shortcomings in Europe and America. The overall view is very strong, and vaguely let you feel what is the spirit under the feet of the emperor.

The devil capital, especially some aborigines, no matter how well he lived, whether there were chicken legs in the lunch box, and whether his white shirt was broken at the armpit. However, when facing outsiders, he was a little arrogant anyway.

After getting on the bus, he murmured. Zhang Fan didn't understand at all. To tell the truth, the dialect of mordu is really a foreign language for Zhang Fan from Northwest China.

Thanks to Xue Fei, he turned two words of magic dialect, "go to Fangdong hospital."

"You come to see a doctor!" Xue Fei translated a sentence.

Zhang Fan didn't answer the driver's question, but asked curiously, "why don't you speak Mandarin?"

"Allah, XXXX!"

"What did he say?" Zhang Fan asked Xue Fei curiously. Xue Fei, who has stayed for half a year, can understand a little.

"He said he could only speak magic and English!"

"Hi!" Zhang Fan laughed angrily " Damn it, I was poor in English and didn't dare to take the postgraduate entrance examination. Now I have to take a taxi and be despised. I can't speak English! "

Zhang fan can't quarrel with him, and it doesn't pay. Xue Fei looked wronged, which meant: Zhang Yuan,

look, I've been here for half a year. How difficult it is for me.

Xue Fei is good at this. No matter how depressed you are, he can make you laugh.

You don't have to do much. Looking at him can make you angry. It's like he was born with a gift for comedy.

And even if he makes some mistakes, you really can't be angry with him. This thing is so wonderful.

When you arrive at the magic capital, you must report to your martial uncle first, just like telling your parents at home. Zhang Fan enters Dongfang Hospital with Xue Fei who lies behind him.

Standing at the door of the hospital, Zhang Fan's first feeling was that he was really big and there were so many people.

Then he ran to the administrative building and reached the door. Zhang fancai really realized what a national hospital is.

The soldiers with guns are standing guard directly at the door of the administrative building. Don't mention entering the door without making an appointment. Even if they are close to the yellow line, the armed police soldiers will remind: "comrade, Qingyuan is away from the cordon."

"Zhang Yuan, are you here?"

Xue Fei thought that Zhang Fan also came to study, but Zhang Fan ignored him. Then he took out the phone and called Shibo. He really couldn't get into the administrative building.

After a while, a man like a secretary walked out of the building with a smile. When he saw Zhang Fan, he stretched out his hands more than ten meters away.

"Zhang Yuan, ouch, the leaders have been talking about you for a long time. I see the real God today.

Please, please! I'm Mr. Wu's administrative assistant, Su Yuan. Just call me Xiao Su, this one?" He looked at Xue Fei and asked Zhang Fan with a smile.

"Oh, Director Su, you're welcome. This is my colleague."

Xue Fei, who had two skinny faces, couldn't pull away at this time. He smiled at Su Yuan with a little nervousness.

The guard at the door, the leaders of such a large hospital and a series of unknown things made Xue Fei feel as if he had discovered Zhang Fan's secret. Originally, he was loose and carrying luggage. At this time, he was also very straight.

People are like this. No matter what relationship Zhang Fan has with this hospital or with him, he doesn't have a dime.

However, he felt that Zhang Fan was honored to know the president of such a large hospital.

He knocked on the door and heard a familiar voice. After asking them to come in, Su Yuan took Zhang Fan into the door.

"Hehe, are you coming? The road is going well. "

"Martial uncle, it's going well. Are you in good health? "

As a closed disciple of Lu Lao, Zhang Fan is too much younger than Wu Lao. At this time, Zhang Fan will not face Wu Lao with the attitude of superiors and subordinates, but a relationship similar to his family.

"Hehe, it's good. Sit down. Xiao Su makes a cup of tea and takes out Tieguan Yin sent by President Chen. Zhang Fan likes to drink this one."

"OK, OK." Su Yuan looked at Zhang Fan in surprise. What kind of person is this? A few days ago, old Wu began to think about it and didn't say it. Moreover, he maintained it so much. When did old Wu begin to pay attention to other people's interests and hobbies?

Chapter 687

It's not easy to be a secretary, and it's even harder to be a good secretary. Someone once said that people who can stand out in the Secretary industry will have nothing to stop him in the future.

Su Yuan, who graduated from the Department of public health, did not take the civil service examination. Instead, he entered the hospital. His official documents were airtight and people were smart. Finally, relying on his grandfather's experience of starvation with old Wu, he became old Wu's secretary.

Old Wu looked at Zhang Fan gently. After drinking a mouthful of tea, the old man was not polite.

"Did you bring the paper?" The tea Zhang Fan drank was almost choked out by the old man.

"Martial uncle, here you are."

"Well, show me, you drink yours!" That's what he said, but Zhang Fan couldn't really do it. After taking out his paper, he didn't drink tea, so he waited for Wu's inquiry.

Xue (a) is silly as soon as he enters the door. Don't mention drinking tea. Even if he is sitting on the sofa, he is sitting in danger and has a straight body.

"My God, this is old Wu. I saw old Wu. I'm still sitting in Mr. Wu's office. Mr. Wu smiled at me and greeted me!" Xue (a) Fei's eyes stare like cattle.

Wu Lao's position in the Jianghu of Chinese surgery can be said that as long as he comes out of a regular medical college, he is expected to become a fan of this.

The old man's life is to open the system more powerful than Zhang Fan. His dazzling medical achievements, Xue (a) Fei called before he was excited to meet, which is already a strong determination of the baby.

"Hehe, you're clever. The king of cancer, let me see if you have any real opinions." The old man picked up his reading glasses and began to read the paper.

Papers are either accumulated or studied assiduously and tirelessly to prove the ideological and academic spark.

Zhang Fan's article is not a spark, but it also brings together some experience from Zhang Fan's liver. It doesn't look particularly brilliant, but it's very practical.

Just like Zhang Fan, he has no gorgeous appearance, but he can make his skills impressive by his own efforts.

The old man sometimes nodded, sometimes shook his head, sometimes frowned, or took out his pen to write and draw on Zhang Fan's paper.

Zhang Fan has a bottom but no bottom. He can't say it himself. From his own point of view, many things in journals look like such a thing. In fact, he doesn't know how many years he has written over and over.

In his paper, there are real clinical data and some prospects. Zhang Fan, who works so hard, has not completed the task of surgical system at present. Therefore, his system is unreliable in writing the

paper.

He also implemented some of his ideas in surgery. Originally, he thought that the system would not tell him the future direction of medical development. I could experiment by myself.

Unfortunately, his idea or prospect passed the first step and succeeded in the second step. When he counted more than one step, he didn't know what was wrong, and the system wouldn't tell him what was wrong.

This is a big one. If you try one by one, Zhang Fan will stop doing anything and spend a day with the system.

Therefore, sometimes, Zhang Fan gets angry when he has no clue in the system, but the system adheres to the bottom line of the number of tasks.

However, Zhang Fan also wants to understand that medical treatment is originally a matter of human life, and it can't be too cautious.

"Dean, there's another meeting at the field hospital in the afternoon. Look..." Su Yuan raised his hand and looked at his wrist watch, so he gently reminded him.

"Oh, I almost forgot. In this way, Zhang Fan, put the paper here first and I'll help you change it. The things are a little, but the format and words are too rough. You know you didn't pay attention at a glance. "

The old man said with a smile. Zhang Fan heard it was called a sweat. The old man gave Zhang Fan face because Zhang Fan's paper had something, so he gave face. The old man is usually very rigorous.

Zhang Fan's paper is a little rough. To tell you the truth, he didn't go to the medical paper course in those years. Now he figured it out by himself according to the format in the journal.

"I'll ask Xiao Su to take you to the expert building of the hospital and find you a room. You can have a good rest.

Since you talked about the king of cancer, there will be an operation tomorrow. How about it? Do you want to go? "

The old man looked at Zhang Fan with a smile, just like an old cat fishing.

"Want to go, martial uncle, thesis..."

Mr. Wu waved his hand. "In China, there is a layer of people who can write papers, but few dare to go to the king of cancer. These are all sections.

I don't care about you at night. You young people move freely. "

"OK, martial uncle. When I came here, I brought some snow lotus to honor you. "

It is estimated that Zhang fan can give gifts in old Wu's office, but old Wu still doesn't refuse.

There is no big mistake in the paper, and Zhang Fan's heart will be stable, that is, his martial uncle. If he meets Zhang Fan's master today, it is estimated that he can talk to Zhang Fan.

This is the difference between master and martial uncle. It doesn't mean that martial uncle is easier to talk.

On the contrary, his uncle is not easy to talk, but their research directions are different. One is partial to theory and the other is more clinical. Therefore, in terms of papers, Zhang Fan still thinks his uncle is easy to talk.

"Hehe, I have a heart. It's the little disciple who closes the door." The old man happily took the snow lotus sent by Zhang Fan to watch.

In fact, he is an old man of Western medicine and knows a lot about snow lotus. Those who turn over and over exaggerate: "have a heart, have a heart."

I really like Zhang Fan. I really see Zhang Fan's craftsmanship. Otherwise, the status of others and the status of general level can be reduced by a snow lotus?

.....

Su Yuan flew out of the administration building with Zhang Fan and Xue (a) immersed in excitement.

"Zhang Yuan, the expert building is over there. What's your phone number? If you want to come to the dean's office in the future, call me and I'll pick you up."

"Thank you, Director Su."

"No trouble, no trouble, there's no trouble."

.....

The room arranged by Su Yuan is estimated to be the best room in the expert building, with two rooms and one living room, even the study. It is estimated that it is not cheap to find such a room in the hotel in the magic capital.

After su yuan left, Zhang Fan began to rush people: "well, I've packed up, what should you do?"

He and Xue (a) Fei were still martial brothers at the beginning. As a result, Zhang Fan walked too fast. The name of martial brother has not been implemented yet, and Zhang Fan has become higher and higher.

However, their relationship is still good, and they can be regarded as having experienced the friendship of life and death together, so Zhang Fan's words are not very polite.

"No, Zhang Yuan, you are not familiar with life. I'll accompany you. Such a big house is still Fangdong's expert building. You let me stay for one night."

"Fuck off, hurry up. I have something else to do. I have to go to college to see my sister. "

"Oh. Oh, I'm leaving! " Xue (a) has no choice but to leave reluctantly.

Chapter 688

The leaves fall and know the autumn, and the devil in East China has the boundless Wutong, Shanghai ginkgo, and maple trees.

Especially in autumn, when the wind blows, the leaves of Ginkgo turn from green to yellow. A burst of autumn wind makes the golden leaves fall all over the sky, like a slow motion, which is very aesthetic and poetic.

On the sidewalk, in addition to the annoyance of the sanitation workers, some young people walk on the road with warm cappuccino or milk tea with red beans, especially between lovers in the park covered with golden leaves, accompanied by the rustle of feet, which is really beautiful.

Bicycles on both sides of the street have three colors at this time, lemon yellow, sea blue and youth orange. Ride one, slowly rippling on the road. Look up and see the high sky. At this time, the magic is the best time for air quality.

In the evening, you can see the beautiful cumulus clouds in different colors, purple, pink and sky blue. In such an atmosphere of sky, clouds, street trees and fallen leaves, it seems that time has become slow, making people feel that the flow speed has slowed down again and again.

The hurried pace of the city seems to slow down. You can feel the taste of autumn in Shanghai at the moment of Huha.

At this time, when walking or riding on the road, I feel just right. There will be no cold and damp in winter and no impetuous in summer. My mood becomes soothing and quiet.

In particular, on some streets with few vehicles, looking at the old buildings on both sides for decades and more than 100 years makes people seem to have the illusion of going back to history.

Walking through a cinema, Cathay Pacific and Daguang couldn't help but stop, take out their mobile phones and buy a movie ticket. They saw not a movie, but the taste of autumn. This is the feeling of old devil people.

Of course, when Zhang Fan walks in the street, what attracts his attention is not high-rise buildings, not beautiful leg silk stockings, but the details of a city.

Small cities have the comfort of small cities, and big cities have the convenience of big cities. The pedestrians on the street were walking in a hurry, and there was no such leisurely and carefree master Xiuxian walking in eight character steps.

After Xue (a) Fei was driven away, Zhang Fan hurried to see his sister.

Metropolis, good university, even the gate gives people a very imposing feeling. Jingshu's University is much better than Zhang Fan's University.

When he went downstairs to his sister's dormitory, Zhang Fan looked at his watch. It was estimated that he should be in the dormitory at this time. Zhang Fan began to call.

It can also be regarded as an alternative parent. As a brother, Zhang Fan's mentality is very strange. He is deeply afraid of his sister's early love and finding an unreliable one, but he also wants his sister to have a beautiful love, so he is very tangled.

As soon as the phone rang twice, it was connected. "Brother, you are finally willing to come to see me. I've been waiting for you for a long time. Don't tell me you're not in our school now."

"Er!" Zhang Fan's whereabouts were exposed. Shaohua definitely told Jingshu in advance. Zhang Fan reluctantly said, "I'm downstairs."

"Ha ha, I'm coming. Wait for me!" Then, without hanging up, I heard chickens flying and dogs jumping in

the dormitory for a while, "my brother is coming, my brother is coming."

"Handsome?"

"How old are you? Take us to have a look!"

Then a busy tone, it is estimated that Jingshu hung up the phone. A few minutes later, Jing Shu appeared at the entrance of the dormitory building.

"Brother!" Jingshu's happy eyes are almost narrowed.

"Ah! Don't run, run what, I'm not here!" Zhang Fan hurried forward and took a few steps, just like when he was a child.

"You finally came. If you don't come again, I'll be angry." Although you want to be angry, there is no shadow of anger " Hehe, brother, how long will you stay in the devil this time? I'll walk around with you. "

"Ha ha!" Zhang Fan looked at his sister and couldn't stop smiling. Listening to his sister's chirping voice, Zhang Fan was very happy, really happy.

Because from Jing Shu's expression, Zhang fan can see that Jing Shu's sunshine and emotion determine her face. Don't underestimate Zhang Fan's observation. Although it can't compare with some masters, it's also a little proficient.

"Are you busy with your study? How was your exam?"

"Boom! I'm more old-fashioned than my father. Don't worry. I Zhang Jingshu is a Xueba. Ha ha, I'm currently ranked in the top ten grades. How about, hee hee, I'm better than you. "

"Darling, my sister is really good. Let's go. I'll take you to have a good meal today."

"Hee hee, I've been waiting for you since noon. If I don't come again, I guess I'm starving."

They left the school and went directly to Jingnan street, the most famous street in mordu. Zhang Fan had never been to mordu, and Jing Shu was not a girl who liked shopping very much. Therefore, before coming, Zhang Fan asked Xue (a) Fei.

Magic people are smart, not only in their behavior, but also in their diet.

It is said that xiaolongbao was originally the food of Jiangsu and Zhejiang, but it still rose in the ten mile foreign market of magic capital.

A cage of soup, thin skin soup, gently open a hole, and then wait for the temperature to drop a little,

and then gently tap with your mouth, just one word, fresh!

The soup filled bags in the magic capital are similar to the thin leather bags in the frontier.

Fried, tiaotou cake, qingtuan and shuangniantuan made Zhang Fan, who didn't like to eat sweet, eat a round belly.

At dinner, brother and sister are really the second brother. Jing Shu's appetite is also very strong. She is different from Shaohua.

Shao Hua is a little deliberately dieting in order to keep fit. Jing Shu is not. She is really a body that people can envy to death. Anyway, she is not fat.

Seeing his sister gobbling up and grabbing dinner with himself, Zhang Fan was relieved. He didn't see the state of a girl in love, or the follower behind his ass.

"How about school food?"

"It's OK, but I'm tired of eating every day. Brother, are you here for a meeting? "

Zhang Fan drank Jingshu's milk tea and didn't answer her. Instead, he asked, "when will you practice?"

"Early, I'm only a freshman." Jing Shu turns her eyes and looks at Zhang Fan. It's like parents go to primary school to pick up their children. They don't receive it. When they go home, the child goes to junior high school!

"Oh, I'll take you to meet someone at the weekend."

"Who?"

"My elder martial brother, we are not with you. In the future, there will be someone here who can help you." Zhang Fan didn't say anything else. He knew his sister too well. In his bones, he was almost like Zhang Fan, round and square.

"No, I'm a student. What can I do for you, brother? Are you ready for your marriage?"

"What's the matter with adults? Are you full? Pack some more for you, take them back and eat with your classmates in your dormitory. If you're hungry at night, eat more."

"Hum!"

Brother and sister, that's it. When you're empty, you love each other. When you're full, things come.

"Brother, I'm an adult! I have the right to care about you. "

"Oh, you!" Zhang Fan fondly pinches Jing Shu's nose.

"Hate it, pinch it!"

He took his sister back to school. "Go, I'll come to you when I have time."

"Well, brother, I still want to talk to you."

"Go to self-study. Give this card some money. Take it and don't spend it indiscriminately. You should eat and wear warm clothes. Don't be reluctant to wear and eat. When you are greedy, come out to improve the food. Don't be stingy and look down on it. "

"I don't want it. I haven't spent all my scholarships. I can't spend all the living expenses given by my sister-in-law and mother." Jingshu, No.

"Silly, can't you save it if you can't spend it. Come on, take it! " Saying this, Zhang Fan took his sister's hand and gave her the card.

"Brother!"

"Well, be obedient. Go."

Looking at Zhang Fan whose sister is not wearing silk stockings and skirts, she is really very happy. Men are like this. They are willing to go to the streets to see people they don't know, but their own people don't want to die.

Zhang Fan is much older than Jing Shu. Sometimes Zhang Fan really has a father's mentality to face Jing Shu.

Chapter 689

The bigger the city is, the bigger the hospital will be. To be honest, the feeling of seeing a doctor in a super hospital is very bad.

Everywhere you go, you have to queue up and register. Sometimes you even have to register some specific experts several weeks in advance.

There is almost no waiting in line for taking medicine and checking, so sometimes, for example, for routine check-up, it is not necessary to go to a big hospital for some common diseases. It was originally a minor disease. Waiting in line for a day can't pay off.

Zhang Fan made an appointment with Shi Bo and met in the operating room in the morning. When Zhang Fan walked through the outpatient hall, he saw that although there was no work in the hall, the queue of people had been very long.

This kind of hospital is also the end of medical treatment in China, so there are not only morbid people, but also patients all over the country. Therefore, the severity and quantity of diseases can not be compared with a small tea element.

The simplest thing is that an emergency center is almost several times as big as the tea vegetable emergency center, and 120 people keep whimpering in and out.

When I walked through the hall and entered the operating room area, my uncle's secretary was already waiting for Zhang Fan.

"How did Zhang Yuan rest last night.

There are several operations today. President Wu has gone in. I'll take you in and swipe your card here. "

"OK, please." After a little greeting, Zhang Fan followed his secretary into the operating room.

With the dean's secretary leading the way, there's nothing to wait for or there's not enough surgical clothes.

"Here we are! Come on, let me introduce you. " When Wu saw Zhang Fan, he smiled, and then he didn't introduce Zhang Fan to the people around him, but simply said a few people with heavy weight.

"This is the director of the pancreatic department. This is..."

Zhang Fan greeted the doctors with a smile and shook hands. Although everyone was in the fog, but Wu didn't introduce them, they pretended to know Zhang Fan and greeted with a smile.

Without waiting for Zhang Fan to talk to the crowd, Wu pointed to the influence data on the film player and said to Zhang Fan, "didn't your paper study the pancreas? Let's have a look. There happened to be a patient with the pancreas today."

With that, old Wu leaned slightly to make room for Zhang Fan.

Everyone has such a feeling that on many occasions, especially in the workplace, leaders or big winners, he is always surrounded by a group of people.

The hospital is the same. Doctoral students, master students, new doctors and young doctors who want to enter the vision of old Wu are surrounded by old Wu more and more enthusiastically.

It is understandable that the opportunity is won by yourself. Unless you master and are skilled in reincarnation technology, you should never wait.

When Wu made room for Zhang Fan, many people were very surprised, "when was Wu so modest in the operating room?"

Eyes are like radio, turning around in the crowd "Who is this? Where did it come from?"

If Zhang Fan is older, it is estimated that no one will pay so much attention, but Zhang Fan is too young, almost younger than the people present, so everyone is very curious.

"Good!" In the operating room, Zhang Fan didn't know what humility was. When the old man showed him, he walked directly in the front and stood in position C of the old man.

"Severe pancreatitis!

How old is the patient and how long has he been ill? At present, it is estimated that various amylases have been very high.

"The effect of conservative treatment is not good?"

"Well, conservative treatment failed!" The director of the pancreatic Department beside Mr. Wu said a word, but without much words, he looked at the young man.

In fact, he is also curious. He knows all the disciples of old Wu, and this one is really unfamiliar and doesn't seem to be a disciple. He is not old enough, but old Wu has a special attitude towards him.

"Well, show me the patient's medical record." Zhang Fan looked at the video data, frowned and said something gently.

Without Mr. Wu saying anything, someone in the crowd immediately handed the medical record to Zhang Fan.

To tell the truth, many people will say some highly educated people, such as reading stupid and nerds,

but few people use this tone.

Why? It's because the surgeon has experienced too many setbacks, education and worldly wisdom. He has been a teacher for too many times.

The first is the patients. Most of the patients are very reasonable, but if they see more doctors, they will also encounter unreasonable ones. Then, if they experience more, they will let these patients exercise their EQ to doctors.

There is also a superior doctor, or a teacher's father, three or four division brothers, each with a length. If your EQ is not good, the master will not take out the things at the bottom of the box for you.

Therefore, these doctors who can stand in such a large hospital are not oil one by one, but they are also very emotional.

Zhang Fan turned over the medical records. The patient was a 24-year-old male with a history of heavy drinking a few days ago.

Looking at such a young patient, Zhang Fan gently shook his head. He was too young.

Liver, gallbladder, pancreas, spleen and kidney, not to mention serious diseases, but minor diseases, such as infection. The most difficult to treat these organs is the pancreas.

Again, a serious disease, the terminator of cancer, and pancreatic cancer, there is a nickname, the king of cancer.

Many a lot of famous people are in the face of this disease. The owner of the insect bites is not the first richest in the water polo, but it can also be called the top rich. What's more, it has to rely on witchcraft to face pancreatic cancer.

Many stars, many politicians, you can find that people who got AIDS decades ago are still alive, and soon after the disease was diagnosed, they died.

Why? Let's talk about the particularity of this organ and what the pancreas does.

The main function of this thing is to digest and neutralize gastric acid. As for other small functions, I won't say.

Digestion, human digestion is divided into two categories, acidic and alkaline. Digestive juice other than gastric acid is almost alkaline.

If there is no pancreas, not to mention anything else, gastric acid can corrode the intestines, and what is gastric acid, hydrochloric acid.

Pancreatic juice that can neutralize hydrochloric acid is not given in vain. If something goes wrong with the liver, gallbladder, pancreas, spleen and kidney, it will cause stomachache, and if something goes wrong with the pancreas, which degree of pain is very terrible.

The feeling of hot water on the hand is estimated to be less intense than that of pancreatic pain.

Because the nerve location of the abdomen is not very accurate, when the pancreas leaks into the abdominal cavity, it is like a cup of hot water forced into the mouth.

Burn, full stomach burn, pain, like being dragged by someone's intestines to tug of war, but you don't know where it hurts most. Anyway, it's rolling with your stomach.

Once there is a problem with the pancreas, the pancreatic juice has no protection. This thing flows out. It is very terrible. Gastric acid will pierce the organs.

The pancreatic juice is like a bloodthirsty monster. It can directly melt the organs with its powerful digestive function.

Therefore, when there is a problem with the pancreas, in some smaller hospitals, they dare not look at it and directly transfer to another hospital.

And pancreatic cancer, when cancer cells appear, this thing is growing fast.

Eating and drinking well, he didn't stop. He looked at the secretion of normal cells. He also thought it was very fun, and then he began to secrete.

Normal pancreatic secretion is like a child's saliva, just a little bit, very cute, small mouth, and then flow out a little, crystal clear.

The secretion of cancer cells is terrible, just like a fat man who eats too much and vomits again, poof! Poof! Poof! A huge amount of pancreatic juice was secreted.

Then these pancreatic fluid flow throughout the abdominal cavity, to tell the truth, patients with pancreatic cancer, pain can be painful, tumble on their belly, is not an exaggeration.

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"Surgery! Kwai Po must have an operation as soon as possible. "

"Well, how about giving me a hand?"

Old Wu smiled and looked at Zhang Fan. He knew the operation performance of Zhang Fan outside the brain and in the gastrointestinal tract.

But today, the old man wants Zhang Fan to see what is ginger or old spicy.

"Hehe, OK, I'll listen to my martial uncle." Zhang Fan smiled. In fact, he wanted to say, "I haven't been an assistant for half a year, but he didn't dare! I'm afraid the old man will slap him. "

Who wants to be an assistant if he can be the master knife? Zhang Fan wants to be the master knife, but the young doctors around him don't have the qualification to pull the hook.

Some doctors, especially those who want to impress Mr. Wu, are worried more and more. Their mouths have grown up. Do they have more opportunities to have surgery with Mr. Wu, too few.

Therefore, one by two looked at Zhang Fan with anger in his eyes. If they knew that Zhang Fan was not willing to be an assistant, they might tear Zhang Fan on the spot.

"Sister, you don't know your happiness in happiness!"

"OK, let's go, look at the patient, and we'll be ready for surgery." Old Wu nodded.

The old man is so strong. No, he's too strong. He can't get to this step. He followed his master Qiu Lao. He didn't have books, copied them, and studied them himself.

To tell you the truth, their generation's Kung Fu is very powerful, because they have been trained with a super strong basic skill in poverty and suffering, and then they have accumulated a lot of hard work for many years.

Can a generation who has grown up with good skills and carrying poverty be weak? No, so before the old man prepares to teach Zhang Fan, he must first show Zhang Fan his kung fu.

Iron bridge and hard horse. I'm not an old man. I guess that's the idea of the old man.

The patient has entered the intensive care unit. His parents, the parents with white hair almost overnight, and the baby in his wife's arms should be pitied and pitied.

Really, when the doctor told them the danger of the disease, the sky fell down.

The old and the small have no tears to cry. When they were sent to Fangdong hospital, the whole family was almost desperate.

The hospital in their hometown directly sentenced them to death. With last hope, they came to the East.

When they learned that old Wu was going to have an operation in person, tears of joy flowed in their dry eyes.

It doesn't matter much to them. Really, they didn't expect to kill them. Lao Wu will have an operation in

person. It's a blessing for several generations.

"Old Wu!" The patient's father, shaking his hands, didn't even dare to speak louder.

He doesn't know how to thank, let alone what to say.

"It's all right. Don't be nervous. We'll do our best."

In a word, without a little shelf, he is definitely not the kind of person with half a bottle dangling and eyes growing on the top of his head. Old Wu is very kind.

"I'll kowtow to you. The child is still young, old Wu!"

In front of Wu's amiable face, the patient's father couldn't hold his breath. With tears on his face, he was trembling to kneel down to Wu.

"No, don't do this. I understand your heart. Really, don't do this."

Zhang Fan's eyesight is still good. Before old Wu left, he hurriedly helped his family up.

"Thank you, thank you. You are the great benefactor of our family. I thank you. "

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Chapter 690

Famous doctors, many people think they should be kind-hearted, kind-hearted, slow-moving, and have a kind attitude towards everyone.

In fact, the idea is beautiful. It is estimated that this is the longevity rather than the famous doctor.

A doctor, especially an outstanding doctor, his bounden duty is to heal the wounded, study diseases and want to be in the forefront of an industry.

At least we should have a rigorous character, especially in the medical industry. If we are not rigorous, we will never get ahead.

Once rigorous, then over time, how will not be kind.

In particular, Wu Lao, a top doctor, is actually expressionless most of the time, just like angry King Kong. Looking at it, people can feel endless seriousness.

Because they don't have time to communicate and think about other people's ideas, their life is flawed in the eyes of ordinary people, which is the so-called giving.

Without this pay, thinking about how to blend, they can't get to this step. And after years of practicing medicine, their feelings have been exhausted in advance.

Although looking at the painful family members, in fact, their hearts are calm. Although their words are ugly, in fact, this is the truth. And we should actually hope that there will be more such doctors.

Only if there are more doctors like this, the medical progress will be faster, and there will be fewer hypocritical boos. It is estimated that the medical environment will be much better for the Jianghu doctors in your wallet.

Moreover, even people's hearts are biased, not to mention feelings. Doctors with rich feelings are unfair to patients.

This point cannot be refuted. A box of milk and a red envelope. Therefore, sometimes, we should actually hope

Liver, gallbladder, pancreas, spleen and kidney, gallstone or inflammation pain is swelling pain, and radioactive swelling pain in the right back.

What is flatulence? A brick hits the instep of your foot, and then you feel that the instep becomes larger in circles. This is flatulence.

Heart pain is radiated from the left back shoulder and back, and it is needle like pain.

Some people, especially the elderly, feel a burst of pain in their left shoulder.

Then I went to the massage room. After a meal of Thai and American leg walking and stepping on the back, people hung up and couldn't put on the clothes scared by the masseur.

To tell the truth, if you really hang up, you'll live a lifetime, but if you become a vegetable, you'll suffer not only yourself, but also your relatives.

Therefore, when there is pain in your left shoulder, don't underestimate it. Go to the hospital, not only for yourself but also for your family. Don't go to massage.

The radiation pain of the pancreas is a sharp pain, just like scissors and knives twisting in the stomach. This is the so-called colic. Of course, this pain is tempting to persuade him to massage. It is estimated that he will not go.

After Zhang Fan and Wu Lao entered the operating room, Wu Lao's mood did not change at all, nor could it, because there was no negligence in the next operation. He must be calm.

Because there are only a handful of doctors who dare to move the pancreas in China.

"Prepare for surgery!" After Wu gave the order, the personnel in the operating room began to get busy.

The old man narrowed his eyes to refresh himself. He sat on a high stool and leaned against the wall of the operating room. Without saying a word, his slightly gray eyebrows, like the tentacles of crickets, occasionally shook.

Zhang Fan doesn't need it. His energy is as rich as Wang's desire for the opposite sex.

The doctors who disinfect and shop sheets are also busy. They occasionally take a look at Zhang Fan and Wu Lao.

"This guy has never seen the world."

Flashing eyes, a doctor glanced at his partner, then twisted his mouth and motioned his colleagues to see Zhang Fan.

Fang Dong is the top hospital in Mordor, and it is the only hospital in the Navy that can take it out and blow it. Therefore, the equipment is too good.

Bedside CT, robot arm, capacity exchanger and even operating table are all the most advanced.

Although the operating bed in the operating room is insignificant, there is no problem with the most advanced bed. You can change it to an awesome sports car.

These devices make Zhang Fan's eyes drool, and Zhang Fan's expression makes these doctors who are qualified to be assistants feel funny.

"Buns!" Another colleague immediately transmitted the appraisal opinion to the past.

"Yes, it's also a clay bun that can go through the back door." Because this guy looked at Zhang Fan and old Wu.

"Bang!" The two colleagues looked at Zhang Fan disdainfully.

This kind of contempt is really understandable. In many places, there are people who can take the relationship and rob other people's resources. Therefore, these doctors actually bite their teeth and bear to work.

If Zhang Fan makes a fool of himself, it is estimated that Zhang Fan will become famous in the medical circle soon.

Zhang Fan is not stupid. After looking at their eyes, Zhang Fan's mouth tilted slightly, "ha ha, brother has finally become the envy of others!"

There was no need to explain, and the explanation would not be forgiven, so Zhang Fan smiled at himself and waited for the operation.

Words are pale, only strength is real.

"Dean, the operation is ready."

"Good!" In an instant, the old man's eyes opened. His eyes were shining like a light bulb. They were really shining.

At the beginning of the operation, old Wu took the lead, Zhang Fan Yizhu, Fang Dong's second assistant, director of pancreatic surgery, and the third assistant was a doctor. He was a more powerful one in the doctoral group.

When the operation began, the idle doctors began to talk quietly.

"It's a little careless of you to let a steamed stuffed bun on such a difficult operation. Look at him. It's estimated that he hasn't seen any of these instruments."

"It doesn't matter whether you are careful or not. As long as you have some foundation, Mr. Wu can do it slowly and give some advice.

I don't know whose way this thing has taken. It's amazing. After one help from old Wu, it's estimated that when you go back to their small place, you can blow, and then blow enough capital, you can be the president. "

"Ha ha, according to what you say, can we be the Dean when we go out?"

"Ha ha, would you like to?"

"I'm not going!"

Envy belongs to envy, but I just look down on you! Elder martial brother Lu was faced with the mentality of some expert doctors. It is estimated that this is also the case.

Where's the pancreas? What's the pancreas like. The pancreas is actually in the middle abdomen. Generally speaking, it is a little to the left of the back in the middle of the stomach. It's a very awkward description.

However, the pancreas is hidden behind the body organs. In terms of human evolution, this position of the pancreas is very safe, which also shows the importance of the pancreas.

It's estimated that children growing up in rural areas have seen what kind of this thing is. When they kill pigs in the new year, it's like three things for children to guard around the butcher.

The first is the pig bladder, which can be used as a ball when it is blown up. The second is the spleen, which can be roasted immediately. The third is the pancreas, which can be exchanged for sugar in a grocery store.

The pancreas sounds better like a long leaf, but worse, it is actually a long fat maggot, and the fat maggot with red lattice silk stockings. How long is it? Magnifying the tongue ten times is the appearance of the pancreas.

It tossed like a crayon star elephant, playing complacently behind its body.

The knife, made in Germany, was waved by old Wu. As the first help, Zhang Fan didn't need the old man to explain, stop bleeding and create a clear field of operation. Needless to say, he was quite skilled.

"Ah, no, this guy has a little Kung Fu."

"Well, old Wu doesn't speak. Is the director's second assistant doing the work of one assistant?"

"It's hard to say. Let's go and have a look."

Several people stood curiously on the operation observation stool, stood behind several operators and began to observe.

Wu Lao didn't speak, but Zhang Fan began to speak abnormally, "prepare to sew the needle and hang the back thread short."

"Prepare hemostatic cotton and stack it in three stacks."

It was not Zhang Fan who spoke ostentatiously in order to make others look up, but to make the old man's operation easier.

Zhang Fan said these words in advance of the next step of the operation. The nurse listened to Zhang Fan's command and the instruments would be prepared in advance.

With such an assistant who is quite clear about the operation, the old man is also very easy to do. Old Wu is not surprised. If Zhang fan can't even do this, he won't let his younger martial brother like him so much.

Mr. Wu was not surprised, but the people behind him began to wonder.

"Which pancreatic specialist hospital is this guy? How can he be so familiar with him?"

"Well, it's estimated that it's from a specialist hospital, otherwise it won't be so familiar. It's nothing strange. It's just a specialist. Go on."

Mr. Wu also knows that when the operation has not entered a critical stage, he has nothing to let Zhang Fan see the world. Maybe Zhang Fan is more sneaky than him in these operations in the early stage of the operation. After all, Zhang Fan is young.

So the old man didn't talk, didn't give advice, and there was nothing to give advice. Zhang Fan did a very good job.

Two assistants and three assistants pull the hook, especially three assistants. He is waiting for Zhang Fan to replace him to pull the big hook, and he can upgrade to pull the small hook.

Mr. Wu's operation is different from Mr. Lu's. The old man is better at clinical practice, so the operation is done very quickly without any unnecessary action.

There is Kung Fu between every step. You can imagine how much time you can save by taking thousands of steps.

The old man did it quickly, and Zhang Fan cooperated well. Just like two competing children, if I didn't speak, I wouldn't speak.

The other one is, I'll talk. I'll tell you what you're going to do next and let everyone know.

This also shows that their cooperation is quite tacit, just like their partners for many years.

"Change the knife, little sharp knife, take out your best knife."

Zhang Fan said, but the director of pancreatic Kola hook was depressed to death, "where did the boy come out, how so skillful."

People die more than people, and goods are thrown away than goods. The director of the pancreatic Department knows how difficult this predictive command is.

It can't be commanded by rote. It's definitely a vision accumulated after a lot of surgery. What a powerful prediction that can be recognized by the main knife.

Therefore, the director of the pancreatic Department looked up at the doctors behind Zhang Fan. His eyes were severe and they knew what he meant.

Open the stomach, separate, and then the fat insects appeared in front of Zhang Fan's eyes.

At this time, the pancreas was like a middle-aged drunkard who ate dinner and drank wine.

The oil spots all over the body, and the body is red. The fat one twists and turns, just like the pig elbow that has been eaten is going to spit out in the throat.

It's estimated that many people don't understand it. It can also be described as this. At this time, the pancreas is like a piece of white paper wrapped in fried dough sticks and abandoned in a water cup. It was oily, bright and swollen.

When the pancreas appeared, Wu took a gentle breath and looked up at Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan knew it was the critical moment of the operation.

The old man looks at Zhang Fan, which means, boy, look carefully! The front is full of fur.