

Chapter 691

Pancreatitis, if hypertension and diabetes are a small ghost around the crowd, then pancreatitis is a ghosts who can bite people.

In terms of costs, the annual cost of treatment for hypertension and diabetes is also very huge, but if it is counted in 12 months, it will still allow ordinary patients to bite and stick.

However, pancreatitis does not work. Once it occurs, money will be thrown out like water immediately. It is no exaggeration at all.

If the symptoms are serious, according to the current world price, an ordinary building in the second and third tier cities is estimated to be unstoppable.

Moreover, even if the money is spent, sometimes you may not be able to keep people. It's such a terrible disease.

In the early years, pancreatitis in China was almost always caused by problems in the biliary system, because after the bile from the gallbladder flowed out, it finally merged with the pancreatic duct and then flowed into the small intestine.

In the past, people didn't eat well and parasite control was not good, so these diseases often led to pipe blockage and pancreatitis.

With the improvement of living standards, pancreatitis in China also began to change from the complication of biliary system to overeating.

The patient who was operated by Wu Lao and Zhang Fan is the business manager of a company.

The position is not big or small. It can be regarded as a rootless child who can bite his teeth and work hard in a big city.

In order to survive in big cities, the young man also worked hard. He ranked among the top three in the company's business. At the end of a quarter, the company had some bad debts that could not be collected.

Then the boss promised that whoever wants to pay the bill can share it. The young man thought about the swaddling children at home. Because his daughter-in-law had little milk, he wanted to buy milk powder. Then he thought that the old man was in poor health and needed to eat more nutrition.

As soon as he gritted his teeth, the young man took over the job. At first, he couldn't even enter the door of the other company. He didn't give up and slept at the door of the other company with his bedding.

One week, it directly became a local landscape. The boss of the other company was helpless by the young man. Does the boss worth tens of millions have no face?

When the young man was brought to his office, he didn't talk much. He pointed to the piles of Bluebird beer in the corner of the office, "how much you drink in a bottle of 10000, I'll pay you back."

"What you say?"

"My big boss will tease you? Drink. "

Workplace and business are cruel, very cruel, human dignity, sometimes, really

He drank it for the children and the elderly.

One or two cans... I don't know how much I've drunk. The young man who has been drinking for a week goes from standing to sitting, and finally lying down. Drink the wine in your mouth, and then trickle out again, in and out.

Finally, his desperate posture also frightened the other party's boss. He wrote a check directly. The young man climbed out of the other party's office with the check.

When he came out of the door, he vomited fiercely and drank beer like a foam fountain. The sprayed wine was sprayed like bubbles on the water column.

Then, suddenly there was pain, extreme pain. After alcohol paralysis, he could clearly feel his back, which was like a knife stabbing.

Fortunately, a kind passer-by dialed 120, otherwise he might die on the road.

His illness is a typical pancreatitis caused by heavy drinking.

There is another kind, perhaps for life, perhaps for the sake of not knowing the so-called face. When drinking, ignore it.

Then, sneak to the bathroom, put your two fingers into your throat, take it out, spit it out, and then go to the court to drink.

Don't learn this way. If you vomit dozens of times, you may get a massive title. Once you cause pancreatitis, your family will be broken, your wife will be slept by others, and your children will be beaten by others.

It's no exaggeration.

The digestive system of the human body was originally evolved according to the principle that it can only go down and not go against it. Once forced vomiting, it is OK to vomit twice or even hundreds of times.

Once it causes system disorder and pancreatitis, it is a personal or family disaster.

Therefore, don't go in and out by holding the wall while eating, and don't drink to be a hero.

In the United States, 200000 people are hospitalized for pancreatitis a year, about 20% of them are severe pancreatitis, and the mortality rate is as high as 25%.

The remission rate of pancreatic surgery is about 60%, that is, when patients with severe pancreatitis need surgery, the success rate is quite low and there is no healing rate, but a remission rate is used instead.

It can be imagined that this disease is terrible. The United States and the United States suddenly had a sharp increase in the number of alcoholics for unknown reasons after World War II or Vietnam War. Therefore, for the operation of pancreatitis, they did the best in the world.

However, in the highest level countries, the disease also makes doctors pale, and not all pancreatic doctors can do this kind of surgery.

And this disease is also very cruel to patients. Look at the treatment of this disease.

1. Pain relief, large dose of painkillers to relieve pain. 2. Inhibit pancreatic secretion. Drugs such as octreotide inhibit pancreatic secretion, and the price of octreotide can really make people smoke.

It's that simple. After the pain is covered up, let the patient's pancreas reduce secretion, and then rely on the patient to recover.

Pain, the pain of this disease, iron men can hurt to call their mother, which doesn't count. If it doesn't work, the next step is surgery.

This kind of operation, not to mention ordinary hospitals, some provincial key hospitals can't do it.

The pancreas was separated very clearly under Mr. Wu's hand. The most difficult and critical place for the operation came.

Why is this operation so difficult.

Simply put, it's like a grape connected to a grape branch. When it shakes, a grape falls off and breaks.

Now what Wu Lao and Zhang Fan have to do is first cut off the broken grapes that may be damaged, then try to recover the grape skin, and finally connect the repaired grapes to the branches.

For example, it is so difficult to imagine the difficulty of this operation, and the pancreas is the largest secretory gland in the human body except the liver.

It can secrete, or a very large secretory gland, so the pipes in the pancreas extend in all directions, just like a honeycomb, connected by paths.

There are countless blood vessels, lymph vessels and secretory ducts, which will be blocked if the surgical technique is not good.

The blockage of the pancreas is not the blockage in the city. The driver scolds his mother. The pancreas secreted here will corrode like aqua regia. If it is not done well, it will be a bag of bombs that don't know when to explode.

"Look here, the swelling of the pancreas has been very severe. We must not be in a hurry for this operation. We must be fully prepared. We must predict the failure and successful results."

Old Wu, who didn't speak, began to speak. Zhang Fan, who used to speak, began not to speak.

If we compare the level of Zhang Fan and Wu Lao, Zhang Fan's current level is like a great Xia in the Jianghu.

A Xiake who can make peace is bullied. OK, go to find Zhang Fan. He can make peace for you.

And the level of Wu Lao is not very different from that of Zhang Fan.

But the old man's inside story is that the Jianghu people he knows will not have an accident. It's so awesome.

Zhang Fan is like a superb young Xia, and Wu Lao is a famous figure in the Jianghu world. Relying on his name, he can frighten a Jianghu.

This is the difference. This is the precious experience that the old man has worked hard for most of his life.

To tell the truth, sometimes doctors and soldiers are very similar. An army needs countless lives to build an iron and blood team.

In fact, doctors are almost the same. A good doctor is actually accumulated by human life.

In the medical industry, teachers are really just a guide, a simple cardiopulmonary resuscitation. To be honest, people with a little culture can do training.

However, doing well or badly is the difference between heaven and earth.

If you don't have a few people killed in cardiopulmonary resuscitation, you really can't do it well and can't improve much. In any case, training is not as good as killing a person in the hand. It's a cruel industry!

"Don't take the swelling here lightly. Once the pancreatic fluid is not cleaned up, no one can guarantee that this place will heal after operation."

The old man looked at Zhang Fan. Although Zhang Fan didn't look at the old man, he seemed to know that his martial uncle was looking at himself. Zhang Fan nodded gently.

With that, Wu inserted a needle into the pancreas, slowly punctured the swelling like a bladder full of urine, and then slowly began to extract pancreatic juice with a syringe.

The pancreas that has been absorbed is really like an extended tongue. Even the lines in the middle of the tongue are very similar in the pancreas.

"Knife!" The old man asked for a sharp knife himself.

The hand holding the knife, very steady, starts from the center of the pancreas, that is, the middle line of the tongue, and the blade crosses.

The old man's hands are quite sharp. He cuts, points and cuts the skin of his pancreas. The skin of his pancreas is like an old hand in love. He gently bites off the raised dry skin on his girlfriend's lips with his teeth and sharp teeth.

Bit by bit, without a trace of involvement, but let each other's clothes fall completely.

An expert is a person who can finish a terrible job in calm weather. Cut and separate the necrotic pancreas.

"Attention!"

There can be no more, no less. If you cut more pancreas, it will have no function. If you cut less pancreas, it will be necrotic. "

The old man said and cut. Needless to say, Mr. Wu believes that Zhang fan can understand.

Flexible fingers are turning flowers in the white and greasy pancreas.

The doctors standing behind Zhang Fan were in a state at this time, "can I? Yes! But I just can't do it. "

Zhang Fan is different. What he needs is not the details, but the overall view of a disease.

When the old man began to do it from beginning to end, Zhang Fan kept making comparisons in his mind.

"What should I do? What should I do if I were in this step?"

Little by little, in the most critical place of the operation, Zhang Fan finally asked his own questions.

"Uncle, why not dredge the ducts in the glands before dividing the necrotic tissue under the incision line? Is it better to ensure the smoothness of the pancreas after dredging? "

"Hehe, it seems that you really understand. It's not impossible to dredge first, but it has a chance to damage the accessory pancreatic duct.

We can dredge slowly, but if we damage the accessory pancreatic duct, we can't recover. I figured this out when I was 50. "

"Well, fifty? Accessory pancreatic duct? "

When Dr. Sanshu was not convinced, he was convinced because he didn't understand.

As the director of the second assistant, he seemed to understand something and looked at Zhang Fan with a very grateful look.

As for the group of people behind the performer, they directly look at each other in the clouds. What else do they say?

Figured it out! Zhang Fan, who figured out the key points, was like window paper. After being pierced, the sky suddenly lit up. Uncle Shi's words made him understand, and the pancreatic operation was directly through.

"Oh, my God, so it is. How can I say that in the system, pancreatic surgery is sometimes successful and sometimes judged to fail. Obviously, the method is the same. The accessory pancreatic duct was ignored! "

What is to see the sun through the clouds, this is to see the sun through the clouds, what is a thousand

gold words, this is. If there is no Wu Lao, even if Zhang Fan has a system, it is estimated that he can't figure it out when he doesn't enter the second class. This doesn't mean that Zhang Fan doesn't work hard, but it's less than time! Not enough people died at his hands!

Really, the people who hang up in Wu's generation are not for nothing. This is also the golden value of surgeons and senior surgeons. In one word, they can point out the problems that lower level doctors can't figure out for decades.

Repair, connection, figured out the pancreatic problem, Zhang Fan and Wu Lao cooperate more and more smoothly.

The operation is done faster and faster. The two hands cooperate quite tacitly, just as one brain commands.

At this time, Zhang Fan and Wu Lao were just like Biao's sports car.

Speed, accuracy and prediction do not need communication. They are directly synchronized.

As assistants, they are sweating and trying to catch up with Wu Lao and Zhang Fan.

"Too bullying. It's too bullying. " Sanzhu's tears are running down. He was wronged, really wronged.

He could still keep up with Wu's operation, and his pride was full.

A doctor under the age of 35, he thinks he can sit in the first place.

This is not only his own idea, but also recognized by all colleagues in the hospital.

As a result, today, he didn't expect that a black guy who didn't know where he came from improved the difficulty of the operation and the speed of the operation, just as he negotiated with old Wu.

It's nothing, but he can't keep up. He can't keep up with it with all his strength.

"The first person below the vice high school and the leading young doctors in East China are all deceptive! Woo! Woo! Woo! "

He is extremely sad. The more he understands the difference in technical level, the deeper the human body will be.

Repair, fill, fill, dot, cut and cut. The original pancreas is like white tofu falling on the ground. It has been repaired by old Wu and Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan, who has figured out the difficulties of the pancreas, is getting more and more transparent under the seduction of Wu's superb surgical skills.

Immersed in the cool feeling of permeability, Zhang Fan's Kung Fu began to play out slowly.

When he didn't figure it out, Zhang Fan couldn't give full play to his full strength, because he didn't know why the operation sometimes succeeded and sometimes failed in the system.

Now, when Zhang Fan figured it out, a group of people behind him opened their mouths!

"Darling, what else is this guy doing!"

In the operating room, especially in front of a very strict expert like Mr. Wu, if you talk nonsense, you will definitely be scolded.

However, even if Wu Lao was there, the observer standing behind the performer was so surprised that he even forgot the rules and said it.

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Concentration is a rule that modern medicine attaches great importance to. Even the rules and regulations of the operating room clearly stipulate that no noise is allowed in the operating room.

During this operation, gossip can not be done in many places, which is a violation of aseptic operation, because people will have bubbles when opening their mouths, though they have masks.

But the more average the level, the more the doctor will show, "look, the appendix is down."

"Look, the stone of the gallbladder comes down!"

Just say, I'm awesome. Come and flatter me.

A truly qualified doctor actually speaks very little during surgery. Even if it is necessary to speak, he is very concise.

The group of people behind Zhang Fan were surprised because they found that with the faster and faster progress of the operation, Zhang Fan, who was originally an assistant, began to slowly become an operator.

This is quite difficult. When the assistant is proficient, his surgical operation becomes a guide or simultaneous operator.

Well, the doctor's standard should be quite good, and it's always a little uncoordinated to stand as an assistant to do the operation of the operator, but is this still a matter for Zhang Fan, who has systematically trained to fight left and right?

After the old man had a word through Zhang Fan, Zhang Fan suddenly became enlightened and the knowledge of pancreas in his mind was integrated.

Just like Huang Jiao's enlightenment, Zhang Fantong. Then the level of the two masters slowly went hand in hand.

You cut the necrotic pancreas on the left, and I dredge the intestinal canal on the left, that is, two people, two hands, regardless of primary and secondary, at the same time.

Just like the army besieging the city, when the army reaches the strength to crush the enemy, it will blossom in all directions, regardless of primary and secondary.

At this time, the two assistants, the director of the pancreatic department and the excellent young doctors, had no time to be surprised, because they were already trying very hard to keep up with the rhythm of the two surgeons.

Is their level really not good? Not to mention the young doctor, let's talk about the director of the pancreatic Department of a ministerial hospital. It's very awesome to let this director out.

Today, however, they met a once-in-a-century genius, or it is estimated that they are both doctors.

Wu Lao's technology is great, and Zhang Fan is sharp. They complement each other and inadvertently have a taste of competition.

So, it's too hard. It's too hard to be their assistant.

Craft, craft, this thing, there are too many things that can't be quantified. One knife three points and one knife three points and two points seem to be not much worse, but there is no shortcut to improve this point. Only time and experience can be obtained. Zhang Fan's system virtually makes up for this defect of Zhang Fan.

The sweating assistant has only four hands in his eyes, and the whole brain is full of surgery.

The spectators standing behind them are incredible one by one.

"He turned his assistant into the master knife!"

"God, how can it be!" One doctor even softened his eyes.

If this matter is told, it will be taken as a joke by others. Side to side anastomosis of pancreatic duct and jejunum is almost the crown of general surgery.

Don't talk about competing with old Wu on the same stage, don't talk about competing with him on the same stage. Even if you can do this operation alone, there will be a lot of cattle to boast about.

But today, the steamed stuffed buns in their eyes are not defeated by the blade of Wu's exquisite skills.

"That's awesome!"

Disdain, ridicule and incomprehension have all become incredible.

"He must be from the capital!"

"Absolutely!"

They can't understand the operation here. The crown in this general surgery has made Wu Lao and Zhang Fan an art that ordinary people can't touch.

"Go, turn on the camera and be sure to record the process of the operation. Come on! "

When Wu Lao and Zhang Fan reached their peak, more and more doctors gathered in the corridor of the operating room.

"Look, look, my God, darling!" The doctors standing outside the surgery door are a little incoherent.

It's not uncommon for Mr. Wu to have an operation, but today there is a young doctor who can keep up with the art of surgery, and the two have cooperated quite tacit understanding, which has almost made this operation impossible to improve. What is the connection? That's it!

Is it terrible? It was terrible. When more and more doctors appeared outside the operation door, the military leaders of the hospital also appeared.

"What's the level of this young man?" He was a layman. Seeing that the doctors were like fried chickens, he asked curiously.

"Horizontal? His level is not what I can evaluate. I can only say that I have to look up at his level! "

The director of the second Department of pancreas said very solemnly to the military director.

"He's so good at pancreas?" The person in charge of the military doesn't believe it. Don't say so just to curry favor with old Wu.

"Ha ha!" The director disdained to explain.

The pancreas also has an opening, just like a caterpillar, it has a mouth, which is the place to spit in the intestines.

Because severe pancreatitis corroded and dissolved the pancreas into an incomplete state, Wu and Zhang Fan not only repaired the dilapidated insect body.

He also untied the clothes of the pancreas, expanded his mouth, and then stuffed his intestines into the lumen of the pancreas.

Just like holding a straw and inserting it into the mouth of a caterpillar, the insertion is quite exquisite. The caterpillar is not only not inserted dead, but also makes the saliva secreted by the caterpillar no longer need to spit. After it is secreted directly, it is returned to the intestines by the straw. It is so difficult and powerful.

"Go and collect a copy of the doctor's information for me."

"Yes!" The serviceman left with a salute. The military leader looked at the figure through the glass window thoughtfully.

With the development of science and technology and the increasing evolution of communication conditions, doctors, especially some young doctors, took photos of the operation and sent them in their QQ space.

But also very forced to write such a sentence: Fang Dong creates another miracle, side-to-side coincidence, double line war, powerful, we are big Fang Dong.

Then he left his badge in the photo without any trace. It seems that I am also a member of the cow force. In fact, he is just a spectator outside the cow force, but this can't stop him from showing off.

Most of the doctors' friends are doctors, and most of the circle of friends of pancreatic doctors are pancreatic doctors.

For a moment, half of East China shook.

The circle of friends of young doctors is full of questions.

"Double master knife? You brag. An old Wu let you show off like this? I advise you to be a good man! "

This is a classmate in another hospital in Mordor. He was very unconvinced and exposed his forced clothes at the first time. In those years, he was a little short of entering Fangdong, so... Very sour!

"Didn't you wake up? Another 24-hour shift? Go to sleep and stop talking nonsense. " This is his former girlfriend when he was a master, now in Jingnan.

"My idol Wu Lao and which great God did it at the same time?" His younger martial brother.

Young doctors are not satisfied for a time. Mordor, Jingnan and even the master's tutor who never spoke sent questions.

"Really? Who went to school with old Wu? "

Then, as the circle of friends of young doctors was spread like a joke by teachers and brothers, senior doctors also knew about it.

"Dean, I heard that someone and Mr. Wu had a side-to-side anastomosis of the pancreas at the same time. Why do you think the current students are so unreliable?"

"Probably true?" Zhang Fan's master brother looked at the photos forwarded by others. Although Zhang Fan was photographed behind his back, he knew when he saw the back opposite old Wu. Zhang Fan came!

"Really?" The foreign-related director of the pancreas couldn't close his mouth. "In such a small space, the pancreas is not the liver. How can it be!"

"Hehe, some people are born to be doctors!"

Zhang Fan during the operation didn't know. His name was inquired about everywhere in East China medical circle.

"Who is Zhang Fan?"

"Wang Yuan, is Zhang Fan from the pancreatic Department of your hospital?"

"Why did you hear that? It's not from our hospital. If it were from our hospital, I would have displayed myself as a treasure. Where did this come from? "

"North?"

"Can those dead brains train such a young and talented doctor?"

I'm kidding. It's definitely from the south, but I don't know which hospital it is. Did you come back from Europe and America? No, military hospitals can't let people from Europe and America in. "

The magic capital medical circle despises the capital medical group. The capital medical circle should also despise the magic capital medical circle and despise each other.

These two, one is the president of the hospital where Jingnan laozhong is located, and the other is the president of the hospital ranked No. 1 in modu.

It's so scary. The side to side anastomosis of pancreatic duct and jejunum is even with double main knives. Who can stand on the side of old Wu? Who can accompany Wu laozhan in the operation with countless times more difficult.

After all, big cities are big cities, and the news spreads too fast. First in East China, then in South China, the news is known by more and more people in the circle.

At this time, Lao Chang, who had been trying to keep a low profile for a long time, was finally accepted by his medical colleagues in the south. At present, Lao Chang in the class opened a circle of friends. He was in a bad mood for half a year.

Zhang Fan, Zhang Fan, he knows too well, "Mom, why does he exist everywhere? I've crossed half the country of China, and he even came. God! "

He knows too well. When everyone asks where Zhang Fan comes from, his phone will definitely be the hotline.

"Am I the legendary stone trampled under my feet or the legendary Doudou?"

Old Chang, whose lips were bitten by himself, saw a burst of darkness in front of his eyes and his heart was almost broken.

Qingniao said, "teacher, look, is this your junior brother and uncle?"

"Hehe, why not? Let's just look at the skin color on his neck without calling. Ha ha! "

Old Lu joked infrequently. The old man was too happy. "My vision is good. Ha ha, who has the disciples who can compete with elder martial brother on the same stage, ha ha!"

If the old man's martial brothers were around him at this time, he would definitely be able to show his big teeth, which would be the envy of these old people.

After connecting, suturing and closing the abdomen, the patient's pancreas was finally connected to the intestinal tract.

"Cool!" Zhang Fan said a very rare thing when the operation was completed.

"Oh, yes, there is room for progress. You can't be proud!" Old Wu pinched the sour tiger's mouth and said to Zhang Fan with a smile.

In fact, the old man was shocked. "It's so talented. In a word, I let the boy open the skylight. If it weren't for the old man, I might have made the boy directly dominate today."

The credit of the system broke out completely. What is the accumulation and thin hair, boiling the liver day and night. At the moment when Shibo ordered it, Zhang Fan's Kung Fu in the system broke out like a spring.

Talent is like pregnancy. Everyone can feel it clearly at the moment of coming out.

"God, I can't live!" As a doctor of the third aid, I'm really depressed today.

He looked at Zhang Fan and then at his director. Anyone could clearly feel his wronged eyes.

"It's okay, it's okay. There's only one old Wu in the world. We don't compare with them! You don't compare with them. You are still the young leader of mordu. "

I don't know what the director of the pancreatic department thinks. The wronged doctor was advised by his own director. He wanted to change the Department.

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The medical industry is a little funny. Scandals can spread all over the world from the north and south of the river in an instant. For example, a doctoral or master's degree tutor asks students which one, and then it can become a topic in the medical circle regardless of the north and south.

Once there is a merit, for example, the southern medical circle has made a great merit, the northern medical circle tends to be temporarily deaf, and vice versa.

At that time, the meeting of the north and the South was still a specific factor. As a result, people were killed on the operating table. The only cooperative operation of the top experts from the north and the South ended with the resignation of the two ministerial presidents.

Therefore, when Zhang Fan's fire exploded in the south of the river, there was little movement in the north.

"Zhang, Miss Zhang, where are you in that hospital?" After closing the abdomen, the doctor's mouth of the third assistant was dry. He couldn't say what he wanted to say about Dr. Zhang. On the way, he called out Mr. Zhang.

"Hehe, tea vegetable people's hospital!"

"Oh!" The doctor was stunned, not surprised, but puzzled, "tea vegetable, what ghost, foreign cities? Translated name? " He was embarrassed to ask again.

He doesn't know, but someone knows.

"Are you kidding? Tea is the city on the westernmost border? You... "

"Hehe, why? Have you been there? " Zhang Fan smiled and looked at the crowd.

"No, no, I haven't been there, but one of my classmates is going to support the border there this year!"

"Oh, really? Please remember my phone number. When your classmates are sure to go to Zhibian, they must contact me. Please."

"No, no, it's a little help. Don't be so polite." The doctor was also very happy to get Zhang Fan's phone.

Old Wu looked at Zhang Fan with a smile, but the doctor who watched said with endless emotion: "support an egg. At this level, it's almost the same to study!"

"Frontier!"

"He comes from the frontier, my God!"

"It's incredible!"

The crowd was full of disbelief.

"How do you feel? You seem to have gained something?" After Zhang Fan finished, old Wu asked.

"Martial uncle, it's not a little, but very huge. Your words may have saved me three or four years. "

"Ha ha, it's good to have a harvest." With that, the old man asked the observation group, "how much

less time has this operation taken today than usual?"

"An hour!"

"So many!" The old man was surprised. He really didn't expect it.

"In this way, Zhang Fan, you will write another paper on the simultaneous progress of pancreatic duct jejunal side-to-side anastomosis, which will be completed in these days."

"Oh!" Although Zhang Fan promised happily, the embarrassed expression on his face was still very obvious. Surgery, he can do it.

Papers, give him a little more time, can barely write them, but in a few days, he really can't do it.

Check the same, find data, and even go to foreign paper websites. To tell the truth, he can't write it even if he is tied to the computer in a few days.

Looking at Zhang Fan's embarrassed face, the old man knows why, but others don't know.

"Oh, my God, Mr. Wu will check for him himself. He doesn't want to. That's right. If I had this awesome surgical technique, I could be so proud. "

Old Wu looked around. He knew Zhang Fan's difficulties, so he wanted to find someone to help Zhang Fan. Before he spoke, Dr. Sanshu, who had undergone surgery, jumped out immediately.

"Mr. Wu, Mr. Zhang, I think I can start in this paper and check the data."

"Well, Chen Hao, you can do this paper well with Zhang Fan. Help him more."

Old Wu nodded. Old Wu said the truth, while Chen Hao listened and thought it was old Wu who found steps for him.

He was so moved that he couldn't speak. His voice was like a rusty bolt.

"Well! Um! Yes! " He nodded with tears in his eyes. Can a person who can dance with Wu on the laurel of general surgery need his ordinary doctor's help? Really, he felt that Wu was so protective of him that he would write his paper beautifully even if he didn't eat or drink.

"I'll go. Why didn't I stand up early? There are records of the operation, and the operator is also there. How simple this paper is. This is the result I got. Ah!"

Many doctors in the observation group want to slap themselves in the face, step by step.

"Old Wu, the dining car of the canteen is coming. They cooked you Tremella porridge."

"How many times have you said not to specialize."

"A bowl of porridge!"

The head nurse of the operating room stood at the door of the operating room, said softly to old Wu, and nodded to Zhang Fan.

Although the head nurse of a middle-aged woman is soft and weak, she can take off her white coat and put on her military uniform. It is estimated that there are at least two bars.

The old man nodded and didn't say more, but when he walked, he gently pulled Zhang Fan's forearm and spoke as he walked: "if you want to be the same and think through, you should consolidate it, and strive to experience more when the brain is most active, so as to gain more. I'll arrange different pancreatic surgery tomorrow. "

"Yes!"

One operation of the two was like cooperating with their comrades in arms for half a life. Suddenly, what kind of super tacit understanding made Wu very comfortable.

This kind of comfortable, very strong, if you describe it, it's like you eat an egg or a boiled egg, and you choke.

I'm about to choke. Suddenly someone gives you a soft and fierce blunt impact on your abdomen. Boom! When the egg comes out, the feeling of oxygen filling the airway and the pleasure of free breathing fill the brain.

Old Wu felt a little like this at this time. Master loneliness is not used to pretend to be forced, but really lonely.

The old man has been standing on the peak for too long. He doesn't know how many years. He has been in the operation for a long time. Today, he finally felt it again.

Those who know are not as good as those who are good, and those who are good are not as good as those who are happy. Therefore, old Wu can't help but appreciate Zhang Fan from appreciation to licking the calf of his younger generation.

He didn't feel it, nor did Zhang Fan. However, I just feel so natural and ordinary, as if I should be born like this.

Although the crowd following them could not hear what the old man said to Zhang Fan, this intimate action was too jealous.

To tell you the truth, including the director of the pancreatic department, wanted to kick Zhang Fan away.

"This guy doesn't have his mother's last name, does he?"

"Pull!"

Fang Dong's staff canteen is not comparable to the tea vegetable canteen. The food of the army is very good. After a few hours of surgery, Zhang Fan looked at the rows of food in the canteen and his saliva was coming down.

Eat. Although the dishes fried in a large pot and stove are a little more refined than those in a small stove, they also have a forthright taste.

Wu old age Ji is old, and after dinner, he doesn't eat much, but Zhang Fan is different.

Two braised meat, two chicken legs, sweet and sour fish, well, braised beef, rotten soft beef and potatoes stewed in a big pot, darling!

What Zhang Fan eats is called a fragrant, raindrop like chopsticks, chewing like a crusher, library wipe! Library wipe! It makes people look particularly sweet. Old Wu, who had no appetite, couldn't help holding a bowl of rice when he watched Zhang Fan eat so fragrant.

"Well, this guy can really eat!" Some young doctors sitting nearby were stunned at Zhang Fan's eating.

Zhang Fan on the operating table gave them unexpected surprise, and in the canteen, they saw what appetite is.

"I can eat if I can, but I can't help that others are better than us. Alas, after dinner, I don't have any appetite.

It seems that I still have to find a way. Without a good appetite, how can I have a good body to endure. "

Another thin doctor looked at Zhang Fan's eating appearance and said with emotion and envy.

People are so weird. If Zhang Fan was a doctor who came to study today, watched on the operating table for a long time, and then returned to the canteen to eat like this, someone would definitely say that he is a loser.

Now, there is an idea in everyone's mind that the surgical technology may not be improved for a time, but can't you catch up with you?

As a result, they really couldn't catch up. The operation couldn't even compare with eating. The director of the pancreatic Department looked particularly ugly.

"Hehe, being young is good. When I was your age, a person could eat a pot of rice!"

Old Wu didn't know whether he was bragging or he was really short of oil and water. Looking at Zhang Fan, the old man drank tremella soup and said with a smile.

"Well, my master also said that your body is the best among the martial brothers."

Zhang Fan didn't say you were the best.

"Ha ha, isn't it? Having a good body is capital. Look, your master is several years younger than me. As a result, he withdrew from clinical practice early. On weekdays, he not only needs to study more, but also needs to exercise more.

I'll tell you, I play table tennis very well. I've won the champion of the logistics department before. " The old man said proudly with a small bowl.

Zhang Fan looked at the old man, "ha ha!" He smiled, but he thought so.

"Table tennis? You say a football, I also believe that table tennis, you can win the championship? It must be someone else's water! "

While eating and chatting, the old man liked Zhang Fan more and more. He seemed to see his shadow in those years.

"Slow down, chew and swallow slowly!"

Looking at the uncontrollable old man and the young doctors around him, it's really called envy, jealousy and hatred.

"After you consolidate for a few days, I'll contact your master and ask your master to come to the magic capital."

"Oh!"

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"When did you come here? Don't tell me! If it weren't for the circle of friends sent by others, I wouldn't know you were here. " After dinner, Zhang Fan just returned to the expert building. As a result, the elder martial brother of magic capital called.

"Ouch, my elder martial brother, I'm going to find you in the next few days. I wanted to surprise you! "

Zhang Fan smiled and said to the elder master, elder master, Zhang Fan is much older and much younger, but his generation is the same generation, so Zhang Fan is very open in front of the elder master.

"Oh, you! Where are you now? I'll send someone to pick you up. Demons don't come home. Master thought I didn't understand the truth. "

Master elder brother turned around and scolded Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan smiled and said, "no, elder martial brother, I'll take a taxi."

"Forget it. I'll send someone to pick you up if you're not familiar with your life."

At the gate of Fangdong hospital, Zhang Fan didn't wait long. A commander stopped beside Zhang Fan.

Then a very energetic young man came down " You are Zhang Yuan, aren't you? "

"Yes, I am. Are you?"

"Hehe, Hello, Zhang Yuan. I'm from XX pharmaceutical. President Wang knows I'm here, so he quickly asked me to pick you up. Zhang Yuan, please get on the bus."

"Thank you!"

Chapter 694

Some industries must have fame, such as singing, dancing and acting, while in some industries, fame is not necessarily linked to ability. For example, when Tu Lao received the award alone in a small country, who knew her. And she certainly won't care about the size of her fame.

Zhang Fan originally wanted to sit in the co pilot's seat, but he was invited to the back seat of the car by a capable young man.

After listening to people's words and having a full meal, Zhang Fan went to the back seat according to the meaning of others. He originally wanted to talk to each other.

As a result, the young man's serious and focused expression was seen in the rearview mirror, and Zhang Fan also gave up the idea of talking.

Because he doesn't know how famous he is now. The young man is a business manager. He was originally eating with the director of a third class hospital.

The result was that he was closest to Zhang Fan. The leader of the company clenched his teeth and was angry against the top three director. He asked him to give up the top three director and arrive at Fang Dong's door as soon as possible to pick up the cross Jianglong!

How many times did the director of the top three make an appointment and finally invite him out. As a result, the company ordered that he would rather give up the director of the top three and serve Zhang Fan well. It is conceivable how bullish Zhang Fan is.

After getting into the car, the little manager is very focused on driving the car. He has to eat and support his family. Today, don't mention the car accident. Even if he is a little scratched, his job is expected to be ruined, so

People didn't have the idea of chatting. Zhang Fan looked at the scenery outside the window. The demons at night told the truth and were beautiful.

When I was at school, LAN city had a saying that the day in LAN city was Iraq and the night was a small harbor.

Because when Lan City built roads and bridges, there were construction sites and potholes everywhere. Only in the bright lights at night can we see the posture of the provincial capital city.

And the night in Mordor is really beautiful. Under the colorful lights, beautiful men and women roam freely in the streets of the city.

The car slowly arrived at a community near the river. Zhang Fan was ready to get off. The young manager quickly said, "Zhang Yuan, wait a minute. The community is very large. You can't get in without authorization."

"Oh!"

After a while, the returning driver got on the bus, and the door of the community opened slowly.

The streets of Mordor at night are like day, with all kinds of lights, but this community is different. There are only a few dim lights under scattered trees. The road can be seen vaguely, and almost all the rooms in the community are hidden in the woods.

Zhang Fan is absolutely sure that this community must not be cheap. In a city near the river, the so-called river view house must not be cheap, but looking at the community at night, there is no bigger street lamp. Zhang Fan is very curious.

When entering the basement, the driving manager seemed to see Zhang Fan's confusion from the rearview mirror, or the task was about to be completed, and his heart was relaxed. He opened his mouth and said, "Zhang Yuan, there are many celebrities in this community, who pay more attention to personal privacy, so..."

"Oh!" Zhang Fan nodded.

Not long after entering the underground parking garage, Zhang Fan saw the elder martial brother and a middle-aged woman estimated to be his sister-in-law waiting at the safety gate.

"Ha ha, if I hadn't called you, you would definitely steal it, wouldn't you?"

After seeing Zhang Fan, elder martial brother walked to the car with a smile.

"No, elder martial brother, this is..." Zhang Fan didn't dare to ask if he was his sister-in-law. If not, he would be embarrassed.

"Your sister-in-law! Come on, Tanghua, let me introduce you. This is Zhang Fan, the teacher's closed disciple and the president of the tea vegetable people's hospital! "

Elder martial brother introduced Zhang Fan to his daughter-in-law.

"Hehe, Hello, Zhang Yuan. Lao Li often talks about you. I finally saw you today. How young!"

Elder martial brother's wife warmly greeted Zhang Fan.

"Hello, sister-in-law! Deputy, deputy! "

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"Manager Wang, go in and sit down!" After the introduction, elder martial brother politely said a word to manager Wang.

As soon as manager Wang heard it, he hurried to say goodbye with a smile. They, like human spirits, couldn't hear that it was to let him go.

"It's not good for you to come and bring gifts." Zhang Fan doesn't pretend to look at elder martial brother.

"Hehe, nothing. I bought something for my sister-in-law. I didn't buy anything for you!"

Zhang Fan said with a smile.

The sister-in-law, who used to smile politely, smiled more warmly, "ha ha, I've seen almost all of your martial brothers, one more rigid than the other.

I didn't expect that the last younger martial brother was better than some of their old guys. I don't know how many times. Looking at him, I felt close.

Come on in and stop talking outside. " Saying this, they took Zhang Fan into the elevator.

There was no button in the elevator. Zhang Fan looked curiously at the elevator rising directly like an automatic one. Zhang Fan didn't mean to ask.

"This is a three storey house with two households and two elevators. The house was bought early. Now the devil won't let this house be built." Elder martial brother explained to Zhang Fan.

"Oh!" Zhang Fan nodded. Where did he have the concept? He thought it was a small multi-storey. As a result, when he entered the room, Zhang Fan knew.

This is a villa! Or a villa with a swimming pool!

Villa with swimming pool by the mordu river!

Good boy!

Zhang Fan turned to look at elder martial brother. His eyes were not envy, not jealousy, but worry!

When he first became a doctor, Batu gave Zhang Fan thousands of yuan. Zhang Fan could jump up excitedly, and with more and more understanding of the industry.

Zhang Fan also knows more and more that some money can't be taken. The whole world is scolding doctors for taking kickbacks. In fact, even if doctors take kickbacks, they can't afford a room with a swimming pool

But when he became the head of the hospital, it was different. Simply, the hospital equipment, hundreds of millions of equipment and hundreds of millions of infrastructure. Therefore, Zhang Fan was worried.

"Hehe, you boy, look down on your elder martial brother." The elder martial brother who changed his

shoes said to Zhang Fan while changing his shoes: "I have been the dean for only two years. This house was bought by my father-in-law.

My father-in-law is a minority shareholder of Yuanhui! "

As Zhang Fan's elder martial brother, he could not explain, but he valued Zhang Fan, so he explained one sentence.

"Oh!" In this way, Zhang Fan was relieved. Then, in order to avoid embarrassment, he said, "elder martial brother, you don't look as handsome as me!"

"Ha ha, go! Go! Go, I was much more handsome than you when I was young. People say I look like brother pony! Once you wear a white coat, you will directly fascinate your sister-in-law! "

"Hehe, don't be ashamed! Zhang Fan, come on, I'll make tea for you. When the old man was hospitalized, I fell in love with him. I haven't seen him yet.

I usually don't help when the oil bottle is poured at home. Today, I said you were coming, and he even cooked by himself. "

It is estimated that the elder martial brother specifically explained the importance of Zhang Fan, and his sister-in-law also said a few words.

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"Come on, try it. I didn't blow it. My biggest dream was to be a cook! Try it, knife fish. I can't eat it now. "

Elder martial brother and sister-in-law warmly greeted Zhang Fan.

"I live at home these days. Let's talk more."

"I'm not polite, elder martial brother. Recently, my martial uncle grabbed me for a paper. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be able to get out of the hospital."

"Well, the old man is not easy to deal with. He is much more severe than our teacher. I'll go to surgery with him. His stern eyes can eat you if they can't do it in place. "

Gossip while eating.

"Elder martial brother, my sister goes to college in Mordor. Take care of her more."

"Hey, why didn't you say earlier? We should let our sister come home today."

"Forget it, a girl from a small place. She's shy."

Before the gift was opened, Zhang Fan mentioned his sister. The relationship was in place. When the gift was opened, it was a little too much.

"Please remember my phone number. Your elder martial brother has something to do with the medical system. Other places are not as good as me." As soon as her sister-in-law heard this, she filled Zhang Fan with soup and said to Zhang Fan.

"Your sister-in-law is an executive of Yuanhui. In terms of contacts, your sister-in-law is really better than me. "

"Thank you, sister-in-law!"

"Why are you polite to me? Your elder martial brother's old-fashioned temper. It's the first time I've seen him treat someone so seriously."

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

"What do you know? Younger martial brother is probably the one who has the best chance to reach the peak of our generation!"

"Yes, yes, yes, my big Dean, Zhang Fan, are you the same? When the family got sick with a cold, they didn't care much, and the hospital ran away regardless of a phone call."

"Almost, almost all doctors." Zhang Fan said with a smile.

Elder martial brother immediately gave his daughter-in-law a look, see!

"After you finish your work, uncle, come to our hospital for a few days and show your skills to our surgeons."

"Is it appropriate?"

"There's nothing inappropriate. I have no problem with liver and gallbladder, but several other surgical directors are a little unconvinced."

When the elder martial brother started talking about business, his daughter-in-law stopped talking.

"OK, that's no problem. Martial uncle, it's estimated that I can finish my work tomorrow. I'll listen to elder martial brother's order for the rest of the time."

"You boy!" Zhang Fan's words are not touching, but he is also very comfortable.

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After dinner and giving gifts, Zhang Fan left. The elder martial brother said he didn't want anything, but his daughter-in-law stopped him.

"You don't help either. The younger martial brother left something. You said how to face the teacher and the younger martial brother in the future, and is the younger martial brother an ordinary person?" Elder martial brother said to his daughter-in-law a little unhappy.

"You! Look at these things. They are all taken care of by others. When your younger martial brother leaves, we will give him some thoughts. He can't refuse, and don't you hear it? They entrusted their sister to us.

When you have time, you and I will go to school in person and invite the younger martial brother's sister home. Please, younger martial brother, you can use the phone, but if you ask someone else's sister, go in person. If you want to make friends, make friends to the end!

Do you understand? My wooden pimples? I don't know how to be the dean. "

"Er!" Although what my wife said seems to be such a thing " Don't I have a high level! "

"Hehe!

Can the surgical department of your hospital rely on your younger martial brother to show his face? "

"Ha ha!" It's brother Zhang Fan's turn this time.

"Although he is the teacher's closed disciple, he is still registered in orthopedics. Orthopedics, general surgery, brain surgery and even burns are very serious. Why do I say that he can reach the peak of our generation? In terms of medical level, our martial brothers are not his opponents.

Not only does Shifu have great confidence in him now, but you see that the martial uncle of mordu has moved his heart. How many years have I been to mordu? Have you heard the martial uncle greet me? I asked myself that my level was ok, but it was nothing in the eyes of martial uncle, so... "

"So powerful?"

"What do you think!"

The magic capital and capital of China have gathered many talents from many countries, but also many difficult and miscellaneous diseases in the world.

It's difficult to study, but it's even more difficult to seek medical treatment. How many people here have lost their wealth. There's a good saying. Don't get sick if you have anything.

In the early morning of the next day, Dr. Chen Hao, who had been the third assistant to Zhang Fan, stayed downstairs of the expert where Zhang Fan lived.

When Zhang Fan came downstairs, he rushed over with a smile on his face, "Miss Zhang, I'll pick you up!"

Looking at the dew on Chen Hao, Zhang Fan knew that he had waited for a lot of time, "why? What's up? "

"No, no, hehe, Mr. Wu has arranged an operation for you today, which is

First look at the paper I wrote last night! "

Zhang Fan smiled and then took the paper handed over by the other party.

Chapter 695

There are not many turning points in life, but there is only one big turning point. The choices of reincarnation, college entrance examination, employment and marriage are different, and the roads in the future are also very different.

On the same road, some people have walked out of different scenery. Some people may say that he has good luck and many opportunities.

If you grasp the small opportunities in life, you may also have the opportunity to change your life against the sky.

How opportunities come depends on your daily accumulated efforts, observing words and colors, and using your brain. Therefore, big opportunities are given by God, while small opportunities are won by yourself.

When others complain that Chen Hao stood up first, but no one wants to boil the liver and write a paper. Maybe there is a chance?

When the doctors came home to his wife, complained to his family about Chen Hao's flattery, complained that old Wu didn't give him a chance, and complained that Zhang Fan was a black coal ball, Chen Hao didn't eat any rice. After drinking several cups of coffee, he began the road of thesis.

While reviewing the surgical image records, he found the same or similar papers on the network, launched the relationship that can be launched, provided him with relevant academic data, and promised countless benefits.

Looking at the surgical image records, Chen Hao sighed more and more, "this technique is really difficult!"

The operation is difficult, but for Chen Hao, the paper is much simpler. The first-hand information is in front of him, so it takes some time to check the similarities and differences.

After staying up late to write the first edition of the paper, the nurse who was a little ambiguous between the operating room and Chen Hao called: "Chen Hao, old Wu has arranged an operation for tomorrow. Which Zhang Fan is the main knife. The assistant didn't you! "

"OK! I see. I don't want to thank you for your kindness. I'll reward you later! "

"Boom! Just don't forget me! "

After hanging up, Chen Hao was not discouraged. After writing his paper, he ran to the expert building before the moon went down and the sun went up. He drank two cans of Red Bull on the way.

After the ice red bull drank it, his stomach was a little cramped, but his brain became clearer and clearer.

Zhang Fan pretended to look through the paper. Despite the same medical data, there are great differences between medical research and medical clinic.

For a simple example, imported omeprazole can be used for acute pancreatitis, and omeprazole with poor technology is very cheap, but doctors dare not use it for acute pancreatitis, which just inhibits gastric acid.

What medical clinic looks at is the effect, and what medical research does is the difference principle. Why?

Why are the effects of the same drug different? At this time, clinical doctors know that imported omeprazole has an effect. As for why cheap omeprazole has no effect, it is estimated that it is a matter

of price!

Those engaged in research should find the differences through a large number of experiments.

After Zhang Fan opened his paper, he saw a large number of data, various recovery data after various pancreatic surgery methods, and evidence-based basis.

"Dr. Chen, have you done this kind of paper before? The data is very detailed! "

"Hehe, just call me Xiao Chen. I did have some ideas before, but I didn't have a backbone.

Yesterday, your operation gave me a trunk, so this kind of corner thing can be used. "

Facing Zhang Fan alone, Chen Hao's posture is lower. He saw the scene of Zhang Fan getting along with old Wu, so he might as well ask the guy from the West for something.

Wu always thought that Chen Hao would be busy with his paper, so he didn't arrange for him to have an operation, but can he let go of this opportunity? Maybe it's just a flying chance. Can he give up?

No, so relying on his soft and hard strength, he must find a way to participate in the operation today.

Soft power, even if this paper needs to be revised, there is no big problem. He is confident that the doctor is not given in vain.

Hard power, people who have been ambiguous for a long time absolutely know how hard it is, so people, sometimes it should be hard and never soft!

Hearing what he said, Zhang Fan nodded, "Hmm! Yes, let old Wu have a look. " Zhang Fan praised Chen Hao with a fake model.

"Hehe, I knew it. You definitely know the goods! Which, which... "

Zhang Fan is not stupid. People come to stand guard in front of the door before dawn. What they think is very clear to Zhang Fan. He also came from this step, but with the system, he shortened this step.

"Want an operation?"

"Well! Yes! " The chicken nodded like eating rice.

"It's estimated that you've stayed up for half the night. Can you afford another operation?" Zhang Fan asked again.

"Zhang Yuan! We are all from clinical backgrounds. Isn't it common to stay up for one night or two? There will be no problem! "

Zhang Fan looked at Chen Hao. Chen Hao immediately straightened his chest, "OK! You're a little tired today. Let's have an operation together! "

"Good! Thank you, thank you, Mr. Zhang, but where is Mr. Wu... "

"I'll tell you. I'll tell you that you cooperate well. You'll be the one for today's operation."

Zhang Fan looked at Chen Hao's bloodshot eyes, looked at his nervous expression, looked at the detailed paper in his hand, and said a sentence gently.

In this sentence, Chen Hao clenched his fist tightly, as if the opportunity was in his hand.

"Thank you! Thank you, Miss Zhang. "

It's not easy. He has survived his youth and years. Zhang Fan is also a clinician and knows the hardships of clinicians. Since others work so hard and make progress, why not help?

In tea vegetarians, sometimes it's really hard to find some specific surgical patients. When you want to find one, you don't have one. When you don't want to find it, you may be able to have this kind of patient for a week.

In Mordor, there is no such problem in Fangdong hospital. Almost all patients can be found.

The old man gave Zhang Fan an operation of early pancreatic cancer today. It is very simple and easy to find a patient.

In real life and work, Zhang Fan has not really seen patients with early pancreatic cancer.

The name of the king of cancer is not given in vain. When pancreatic cancer is often diagnosed, almost all of them are in the middle and late stages.

Chen Hao followed Zhang Fan into the hospital, "Mr. Zhang, you go to the administrative building, or shall I go to the Department to prepare for today's operation?"

"Hehe, OK!"

With the paper written by Chen Hao, Zhang Fan enters the administrative building guarded by the guards.

"Martial uncle!"

"Hehe, here we are! How about a good rest? It's just time for you to come to the magic capital. It's neither hot nor cold. It's cool in autumn. "

The old man and Zhang Fan had a sense of tacit understanding. The original relationship seemed to be closer. The old man gossiped with Zhang Fan early in the morning.

Zhang Fan is a little better. He doesn't think there's anything, but old Wu's secretary is different. He has been with old Wu for several years and has never met old Wu chatting with others in the office.

After gossiping for a while, the old man said, "what's in your hand?"

"Paper, written by Dr. Chen."

"So fast!"

"Is he a doctor after all?"

"Oh, you! Come on, let me see. " With these words, Zhang Fan handed the paper to Wu Lao.

When Wu turned over, he said to Zhang Fan, "how about the operation of Taiwan today?"

"You stand on the platform for me. How can you not be sure." Zhang Fan said with a smile.

"Oil mouth!" Old Wu stared at Zhang Fan and said, "there was a patient with better physical conditions, but his identity was a little special. He didn't want to have surgery in China, so he had to choose someone else."

"What? He doesn't believe? He doesn't believe Fangdong hospital? " Zhang Fan immediately changed you into Fangdong hospital.

"I can't say I don't believe it. His disease was diagnosed here, but sometimes there are many people who have ideas when they are rich. There are many people, which is also a matter of life, so they are more cautious."

"I'm in good health. I'll do it together! Do you want to stop doing ideological work? "

Zhang Fan's reluctant operation has flown, and his system is still crying for food.

"Hehe, why don't you talk about it!" The old man looked up at Zhang Fan.

"Shall I go under your banner?"

"Ha ha! Why don't you have the dignity of your master? "

"Hehe, learning is not good, learning is not good!"

"OK, let's go. I want to have an operation and improve the level of operation. It's a good idea. Go ahead and try it!"

The old man knows very well that some people and some things can't be explained clearly by red mouth and white teeth.

For ordinary people, it is a blessing and luck to let old Wu's disciples operate in Fangdong hospital, but for some people, he still doesn't trust them.

"Martial uncle, there's another thing. Today's operation let Dr. Chen, even Chen Hao, let him go too. I promised others. "

"OK!"

"Oh, I'm leaving!"

"Well, go. Xiao Wang, you go with Zhang Fan."

When Zhang Fan left, old Wu said to the Secretary again.

"OK!"

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As Zhang Fan's circle of friends forwarded more and more, the news also spread to tea.

Although modern information circulation is becoming more and more simple and fast, sometimes people and cities are different from each other.

Originally, this kind of information was transmitted to tea element. It is estimated that a long time later, it may be passed to tea element as a bragging capital, but isn't there a Xue (a) Fei and Zhao Zipeng studying in modu.

Zhao Zipeng is a little better, but Xue (a) Fei is different. First, show everyone the photos of himself and Zhang Fan in the magic capital.

Zhang Yuan and I have to tell a story in the devil!

Then he sent a picture of fan's operation, followed by a sentence: Zhang Yuan and Wu Lao shocked the magic capital, I'm at the scene!

It's great next time. The frontier medical circle is shaking.

"Darling, Zhang Fan has gone to the devil and has an operation with old Wu." In the major hospitals in

niaoshi, some senior directors, especially the directors of general foreign teachers, grabbed the circle of friends from others, and the saliva of envy flowed out.

"Hey, the teacher and Mr. Wu are brothers. It's useless for us to envy."

"Doesn't it mean that Zhang Fan and old Wu go hand in hand?"

"Can you believe it? Can he go hand in hand with old Wu? Ah, having a good master and a good teacher will save TN trouble. This boy, hey! "

The hepatobiliary Department of the provincial central hospital, "will Zhang hospital stay in the magic capital in the future?"

The two directors of hepatobiliary section 2 and section 5 were together with worry. The two of them and Zhang Fan went nearest.

"Why don't you call and find out?"

"Forget it, forget it, wait for the news!"

Zhao Jingjin looked at the circle of friends and didn't know what to say for a while. "Hey, it seems that he still underestimated Zhang Fan."

Tea vegetable, "no, no, Zhang Yuan is so awesome." Although it is a back figure, people familiar with Zhang Fan know at a glance that this is definitely Zhang Fan.

"Zhang Fan, Zhang Fan!" Looking at the familiar figure in the circle of friends, LV Shuyan sighed a long sigh and looked at the blue and high sky in autumn, the wild geese flying south.

"You may be the goose in the sky!" LV Shuyan said to herself, let go, but from time to time Zhang Fan brought her impact, making her softened heart more weak.

This may be the gap or fate.

Ordinary doctors have a kind of like a cow. They can't help it. Who makes Zhang Fan the president of their own hospital.

Some younger doctors immediately forwarded their circle of friends to another class III hospital, traditional Chinese medicine hospital, which is also a tea plant.

The meaning is very clear. Let's have a look. Can the top three be compared with the top three? Our top three names are really made and done!

After the doctor of the traditional Chinese medicine hospital saw it, it was like magic to Kyoto. In an

instant, everyone lost their intelligence at the same time. What's the matter with you? I pretended not to see it, so I won't give you 66.

After Ouyang saw the circle of friends, his eyebrows got pimples.

The director of Wannian attendant medical office accompanied him carefully in the dean's office.

"Do you think Zhang Fan will be left in the magic capital?"

Ouyang seemed to be talking and asking the office director.

The office director knows Ouyang too well. He knows that Ouyang is asking him, and the Dean has no bottom in his heart at this time.

"I don't think so. Didn't Zhang Yuan often run towards the green bird before. And there is still his master, and I have never heard that Zhang Yuan wants to stay there. "

"But this time, you see, how much the limelight is. Don't you understand the fame of old Wu? Who can stand the temptation of being a doctor, especially a surgeon? "

"Well, it seems so!"

Anyway, the head of the medical department said things over and over again. Ouyang's tone was that way, and he said it that way.

"No!" Ouyang's triangular eyes stared.

In an instant, the director of the office straightened his chest, just like the soldiers waiting for the review, and the sword and fire were waiting for the order.

"This is not the way!"

"Why don't you call? Care about Zhang Yuan? Ask him if he is tired? Do you need help at home? "

Ouyang glared at him, then thought about it and said:

"Xue (a) Fei is also a useless person. He knows how to play in one day. He doesn't know how to report such a big thing, whether he has organizational discipline or political sensitivity. You call him and knock.

In addition, it is inconvenient for hospital director Zhang to go out without anyone around him. In this way, you are ready to take the nearest flight to Mordor.

Zhang Yuan is a person who does big things. He is busy with surgery all day. There will be some idle people around him to interfere.

You went to help take care of Zhang Yuan's life, and then you stood in the way. Do you understand what I mean? "

"Well! I see, Dean. "

"OK, let's go. Hurry up. And take another person. You may not be busy alone."

"OK, how about Xiao Li from the medical office? The little girl is careful and steady."

"OK!"

Hula, hula, the director of the medical office and Xiao Li of the medical office didn't even have time to clean up, so they brought some changed clothes and flew to Mordor.

Chapter 696

With old man Wu's secretary, Zhang Fan walked in Fangdong's hospital. To tell you the truth, the people in the hospital nodded one after another! Zhang Fan was famous after the operation. It's sad to remind him of his back!

Not many people know Zhang Fan seriously, but the dean's secretary is more attentive than the dean. When you see someone, you know: this guy is definitely Zhang Fan.

Although Zhang Fan called Wu Lao as his martial uncle, he was not as close to Wu Lao as even his disciples.

One of Mr. Wu's disciples is not respectful when he meets the old man, but this guy, this guy from the west, not only is he big or small, but the old man is happy.

You may as well call the old man's martial uncle or the Dean, but which intimate situation do you have with the old man? To tell you the truth, it's not one or two who envy Zhang Fan.

As for the level, when the hospital was big, I felt Zhang Fan's strong meaning with the sound of the pancreatic department.

"Director, where are you going!" Someone came to say hello on purpose. They were jealous and wanted to know Zhang Fan.

"Oh, director Wang, I'm not taking Dean Zhang to the pancreatic department to talk to the patient about his condition."

"Oh, oh, Zhang Yuan, nice to meet you, nice to meet you!" The director of Fangdong gastrointestinal Department smiled and stretched out his hands to Zhang Fan.

Gastroenterology department, in general hospitals, regardless of internal surgery, is a large department. The presidents of some hospitals almost come out of this department.

However, Fang Dong is really like a stepmother's child. If he wants resources, he has no resources. All resources have been robbed by his liver, gallbladder and pancreas.

"Hehe, Hello!" Zhang Fan holds each other's hand.

"President Zhang, I heard that you came from chasu. Alas, the army has sent us several support missions to the frontier before, but you haven't been to chasu. Tell the Wu hospital that let us go to chasu this time and study with you and the chasu hospital."

The mainland can't get through, so he can only take the path. Recently, he wanted to introduce a batch of Olympus gastrointestinal endoscopes. As a result, the liver, gallbladder and pancreas also wanted to enter the equipment, so the old man pressed and didn't speak.

It's really impossible to say. When a small place or hospital enters the gastrointestinal endoscopy of Olympus in Taiwan, obediently, from the municipal leaders to the Health Bureau, they have to approve notes and seal seals.

And here, directly a batch! So ah, only when the equipment is updated can we have achievements. Only when we have achievements can we attract more excellent talents. When we have people, we can get more achievements and benefits.

Regardless of the purchase of such instruments and equipment, it seems that where there is a shortage, there is no need to buy, but which director of the hospital is forced, or which department the president supports, which department can come out.

Zhang Fan smiled. At this time, Mr. Wu's secretary hurried out to speak: "director, let's not do this. The

instruments in your endoscopy center have to be discussed at the hospital affairs meeting."

The secretary was deeply afraid that Zhang Fan would promise others without knowing the details. Zhang Fan is not afraid whether he agrees or not, so he is worried that old man Wu blames him.

"Oh!" Zhang Fan understood, "director Wang, you see, I'll discuss the condition with the patient first. The future is long." With that, Zhang Fan blinked.

He saw Fang Dong's doctor's introduction. To tell the truth, the saliva came down. The gastrointestinal surgery of the tea element hospital was ok, but the internal medicine was really not good.

The last director was a Buddhist department director. After retirement, the Department became the Warring States period, so the digestive department of tea has been unable to get up.

This time I really dozed off and hit the pillow. No matter what the martial uncle thinks, he must pull some to support tea vegetarians. Anyway, this is the task assigned by the state to them as a ministerial hospital. Where to go is not going!

"Zhang Yuan, you don't know. In recent years, several academicians have appeared in other departments, so everyone is worried. The pressure of president Wu is not small. A bowl of water is uneven!"

"Oh, ha ha!" Zhang Fan smiled and said nothing more.

.....

The director of the medical office with tea vegetable specialty and director Xiao Li flew to the magic capital that day.

Zhang Fan comes to the devil's capital. If you really want to talk about it, it's actually a private matter, but some things are like this. When you get to a certain position, it's not easy to divide public and private.

The director of the tea vegetable medical office and Xiao Li toto are on business, and they are on business with the instructions of President Ouyang.

So, before leaving, I said hello to some people in the magic capital who should say hello. The meaning is very clear. The old lady asked me to come to the magic capital. You see what you do.

Some people will say that you are in Xinjiang small hospital. Who knows you!

In fact, people underestimate them. With the more and more advanced medical technology, all kinds of equipment are more and more sophisticated.

Of course, the price of this equipment is also very expensive. Tens of thousands of starting equipment are not equipment in hospitals.

This kind of equipment is directly purchased by the hospital itself, and there is no need to open the bidding meeting. Therefore, sometimes the power of the president of a hospital can not be underestimated.

The development of medical equipment is becoming more and more homogeneous. Your Siemens CT is similar to my stick CT. Of course, there are differences if you talk about it in detail.

But the main functions are the same, so how can we get the bid? The first step is to let the hospital administrator know that the equipment is not!

When the director of the medical department got off the plane, many people came to pick up the plane. The director of Siemens office in Mordor, Koman of the same country, and even the three regional managers of Bonzi's friends came.

The director of the medical office changed his caution in front of Ouyang.

"Don't do that! We don't have any instruments to buy recently. "

"Director, you see, if you don't buy equipment, can't you let us make some local friendship! Please, please, the hotel is booked! "

"No, it's not that I don't give you face. I really have something to do this time. President Zhang of the hospital is still in Fangdong, so..."

"Yes, yes! The hotel is next door to Fangdong! "

Then, these business representatives and business managers hurriedly reported to their superiors that the dean of tea vegetable came to magic capital!

There is only no business representative of domestic equipment! Regardless of good or bad, it is a feeling.

When the director of the medical department of tea vegetable arrived at the hotel, the five-star hotel was not willing to drink even a mouthful of water, so he hurried to Fang Dong and reported to Zhang Yuan.

He knows too well that if this matter is not handled well, the old lady may be able to skin him.

.....

As soon as Mr. Wu's secretary arrived, the director of Fang Dong's pancreatic Department came out to

greet him in person.

"Zhang Yuan, director, shall we look at today's patient first or talk to another patient?"

The Secretary didn't speak. He was sent by Lao Wu to block the wolf for Zhang Fan. "Look at today's patients who are going to have surgery first."

Hold on to the birds first.

The director of the pancreas department took Zhang Fan to the patient ward who agreed to go to surgery today, and one of the doctors in the department behind them, whether studying or practicing, followed up.

I'm kidding. Who can settle in this kind of hospital is not a human spirit. Chen Hao was also in the crowd.

"I don't know. Mr. Wu and Mr. Zhang personally asked me to have an operation today. They informed me yesterday. They were deeply afraid that I wouldn't have a good rest."

At this time, a doctor who had been technically suppressed by Chen Hao for a long time said to the people around him, but his eyes were actually squinting at Chen Hao.

Their two mentors are different. It is estimated that only one person will stay in Fang Dong after graduation in the future, so they don't talk on weekdays. Even their eyes won't meet. It's really close combat.

Sometimes, this opportunity is a lifelong gully. Once it falls, it's estimated that it won't take long. When looking at each other, they can only look up. Therefore, when they face employment immediately, there are almost no means they can use, which is very cruel.

Is he stupid? He's not stupid. He's actually making public opinion. Look, how much I'm weighed by old Wu! Then everyone's mouth and feed back the matter to the director.

Then through this thing, we can attack our opponents. No matter whether it is effective or not, we can't let go of the opportunity anyway.

The doctor around him said congratulations and envy, but his head turned to Chen Hao. The meaning was very obvious. Come and refute it. It's best to slap him in the face. Anyway, there's no fuel-efficient one.

This is workplace pressure, naked pressure. If Chen Hao didn't do his work in advance, don't say this day. It's estimated that he has had a bad time in recent months. He will definitely mutter to himself. Does he really make President Wu value him? It's strange that there are no problems at work after a long time!

It looks like a group of doctors who follow silently, but the intrigue inside is no simpler than Gong Dou.

The director of the pancreatic Department sideways invited Zhang Fan into the ward, which was conquered by Zhang Fanshi's practical technology.

Doctor rounds, a door order, super exquisite. The first to enter the door must be the technical master in this group of doctors.

Even if the dean is not in this discipline, he can't be the first to enter the ward round. What is an academic leader? This is the status of an academic leader.

Therefore, generally, the Dean rounds the ward in the discipline he is good at, and he will not go to other disciplines. Even if he goes to other departments, he is also an administrative ward round, that is, he will never find it boring to see the water and electricity doors and windows.

This is why hospital leaders who do not engage in medicine will definitely be marginalized.

And Zhang Fan, who was exposed by Wu Laodian in pancreatic surgery, directly convinced the director of the pancreatic department. What is technology, this is technology.

Therefore, the director turned sideways, personally pushed open the door of the ward with one hand, and said, "Zhang hospital, the patient is in this ward."

Without modesty and politeness, Zhang Fan nodded and wouldn't even have a smile. At this time, we must be serious, or we will disrespect the director of others!

Zhang Fan was the first to enter, then the director of the pancreatic department, the second, and then the deputy director. Then they entered in line. Of course, the Secretary won't ask for trouble. He waited in the director's office.

Don't make a mountain out of a molehill because the order of entering the door seems unimportant. There were two mediocre deputy directors crowded at the door of the ward. They couldn't get in and out, which became a joke in the circle.

Often when there is equal strength, no one can give in. This concession not only represents your personal concession, but also the concession of everyone around you.

"This is president Zhang, an expert in pancreas. Yesterday, he just had a very difficult pancreatic operation. Today's operation will be done by hospital Zhang himself, and I will be my assistant." The director of the pancreatic Department began to introduce Zhang Fan to the patient.

Strength is king! Even if the director of the pancreas department is not convinced, he must have an inferior attitude if his skills are inferior to others, otherwise the team will not be able to take him in the future. Today, he bowed his head and set an example for the Department.

"Dean, Dean, sit down!" The patient's family members hurriedly wiped the stool to let Zhang Fan sit, and the pain turned pale. The pale patient also struggled to salute Zhang Fan.

This is their only chance. The person in front of them is their last chance!

"No, no, no! You lie, you lie." Zhang Fan hurried and took a few steps.

Let a person who hurts to the bone salute him again. Zhang Fan really can't do it. The doctor can't go far without a benevolence.

"I'll check the individual for you. Don't be nervous." Zhang Fan gently said to the middle-aged man.

"Yes!" The patient who bit his lips nodded in cooperation.

"Does it hurt? Here?" Zhang Fan's soft and precise physical examination.

"Well, it hurts!"

"Where does it hurt most?"

Check and ask. Zhang Fan's physical examination is absolutely meticulous. Preoperative physical examination is part of the operation in Zhang Fan's consciousness.

Looking at Zhang Fan's technique, many doctors disapprove. They are ready for surgery. All the examinations have been done. It's unnecessary.

In fact, preoperative examination is the last and clearest examination, and it can also make patients feel a sense of security, but

Perhaps it is the gentle hands, friendly attitude and serious and responsible inspection that make men feel valued.

"Doctor. I'm not saved." Or maybe the narcotic drugs worked and the patient's face was a little ruddy.

"Why not? Didn't I operate on you today?" Zhang Fan said with a smile.

"Hehe, you are an expert. You are a big doctor in a big hospital. Don't tease me.

In order to see a doctor for me, my family thought of everything. The house was sold, and even the child's school uniform had no money to buy."

As he spoke, the tears of sadness and injustice began to flow like the river. The man's tears didn't flick lightly, but they didn't reach the sad place!

The patient's wife quickly stood up and wanted to stop the patient from talking. Her wife anxiously looked at Zhang Fan's face and was deeply afraid that Zhang Fan would be angry.

"It's okay, it's okay. I've read your information. It's very possible to recover after the operation."

"Well, I can't die! If the child is older and the old people are gone, I really don't want to treat it anymore. Doctor, look at my wife's hands!

She's only in her thirties. Is this a woman's hand? In order to cure me, she did what men did. In order to strengthen my nutrition, she even sold blood!

Doctor, really, doctor, if you can't cure it, please, please, don't operate on me. The money will stay and the family will have to live! "

The extremely weak man doesn't even have a sense of male greatness in his hair. Really, he wants to die, but he can't die!

Zhang Fan looked at the woman's thick hand like a rake plow, and then looked at the patient's helpless cry. He took a step closer and stared at the patient.

"Trust me! Please give yourself a chance. The suffering will eventually end. The days ahead are still very long! "

"Yes!" The man who cried out completely may also have no desire to die, or he nodded his head like ash.

Turning his head, Zhang Fan turned around, but his mind could not shake his hands as thick as a rake plow.

Chapter 697

Poor people must be hateful. This seems to be very reasonable, but some people don't belong to the category of this sentence. For example, the patient just doesn't belong to it.

Therefore, Zhang Fan decided to help him. Sometimes, the doctor's successful operation may not be able to save others. The postoperative treatment is also expensive for them.

"I think the hospital seems to have a lot of nursing workers?" Zhang Fanming knows why. In large hospitals, he doesn't know which confused minister put down a confused system.

It is the so-called nursing level. The higher the level, the more expensive the charge. Of course, the service is relatively more comprehensive.

Shampoo, foot washing and nail twisting are included in the primary care, and should be reflected in the treatment satisfaction.

This is a hospital, not a beauty salon. The primary care is determined according to the patient's condition. It is to let the patients with severe condition get better and more treatment and care, rather than to let the patients get a comprehensive sword.

Nurses who had a very heavy workload could not stand it at once. Because of the existence of the system, the head nurse and department director stressed that as long as the patients occupying the point and edge must be cared for at the next level.

Then, there are policies and countermeasures. Service companies and labor companies have also entered the hospital.

Don't underestimate this service company. Although workers are also very hard, the job of serving patients is really not a good job, but the income of the hospital is high, and the people who start the company are rich.

As for others... Especially in large hospitals, caregivers directly don't let their families do it. Even if there are 80 or 90 people around the family, they don't let you serve your family in the hospital.

"A lot." The director of the pancreatic Department went through Zhang Fan's words in his mind. What does that mean? Does he have relatives ready to start the company?

He had long been separated from things in the ward. When he came to the door of the office, Zhang Fan said to the old secretary Wu in the office: "brother, can you do me a favor?"

"OK, OK, OK, what's the matter?" The Secretary suddenly stood up. Who is Zhang Fan? He is the most beloved younger generation who can hook up with old Wu. Now ask him for something. Don't say it's hard to do, even if he breaks his head.

"Hehe, I think the patient's family is good in all aspects, and the family is also in financial difficulties. Can you arrange her to be a nurse?"

"Er!" Not only the Secretary, but also the director of the pancreatic Department yawned. At the end, he accidentally sucked a flying insect into his mouth.

"No problem, no problem, Zhang Yuan, she, I'll arrange it directly in our department. Do you think it's ok! You don't need a Labor Director for such a small matter. "

Before they could react, Zhang Fan was too nervous to play cards. At this time, the head nurse of the pancreatic Department said with a smile.

"OK, please!" Zhang Fan smiled at the head nurse.

Although the Secretary and the director of the pancreatic department have a smile on their faces, they do have a different look in Zhang Fan's eyes.

Maybe it's like a lion watching a strange tiger: how does this guy like to eat grass?

Zhang Fan's heart is still soft, but it can't exist for a long time, which will affect his objectivity and neutrality in treatment. After adjusting his state of mind.

Zhang Fan said to the director of the pancreatic department, "now go and see the patient who refused to operate in Fangdong!"

The director of the pancreas Department looked at Zhang Fan, and then at Mr. Wu's secretary. Without waiting for the director of the pancreas department to speak, Mr. Wu came over, "I'll accompany you to the ward round."

This time it was Zhang Fan's turn to look at him in surprise, "the patient is a little special, a little special!" The Secretary said awkwardly, then took Zhang Fan one step first, and then quietly told Zhang Fan about the origin of the patient.

It turned out that the patient worked in a Kanghua company when he was young, but because he was too young at that time, he didn't have any eyebrows.

The company started suddenly and fell suddenly. Although he didn't get any positions in the company, he also met more energetic young people.

Then he went to Qiongzhou with the spirit of killing all sides.

It is estimated that the name of this place is not good. In the end, these guys not only spent all their money on selling notes and pouring materials, but also broke the bank in the end.

Sometimes, when the capital reaches a certain level, it is really not something that ordinary people can play. Therefore, the patient also understands that his brain is not enough in this tide, and his physical

courage is not a good athlete who can catch up with the tide.

After receiving his heart, he relied on his ancestors to fight for some blessings. He went home safely and collected antiques. He didn't know whether he was instructed by an expert or lucky enough to make a fortune.

In the early years, all the broken things were turned into red tickets. They had money and no worries. They also lived a happy life. In order to maintain the relationship in the past, drinking Maotai was like drinking water, and drinking foreign wine was like drinking beer.

In his home, he can talk to and pick up trouble with energetic people.

His children, in vulgar terms, are not as good as one generation. They all go abroad to study abroad, but when they return home, they don't even speak foreign languages, but they have learned Chinese dialects all over.

I have no ability and can't stay abroad. I can only return home to be a charter lady.

They have no ability to do this, and their eyes are higher than the top. When the top pillars of their family are found to be cancer, they suggest going abroad for treatment one by one, as if they think that Chinese medicine will bleed for TN.

Old Wu's secretary took Zhang Fan, the director of the pancreatic department and the head nurse to the patient's ward, while others were dismissed.

It's difficult to find a single room in Fangdong hospital. It's estimated that people who don't have any social energy don't want to think about it. Sometimes, money may not be useful in such ministerial hospitals.

As soon as he entered the ward, Zhang Fan felt that he was in the wrong place. It was not the smell of Faure Marin nor the bath disinfectant, but the smell of all kinds of perfume.

Fragrant and not thick, like one of the smells, Zhang Fan smelled it on Jia Suyue, and the little girl could not bear to use it at any time, that is, which perfume she used occasionally.

Look at the tables in the ward. There are rows of donkey bags of various models for men and women. Zhang Fan of other brands doesn't know.

On the patient's bedside table are all health products in foreign languages, such as Australian raw sea fish oil, American vitamins and German protein. Anyway, they were kicked by a donkey to buy things, but it doesn't matter if they are rich and willful.

Of course, luxury objects can't change the patient's face. There is a gray patient lying on the hospital bed.

When he saw the doctor enter the ward, his eyes didn't move. He was staring at the fluorescent lamp on the roof.

And the families around them, no matter what they say, look at their clothes, they can give people a sense of wealth.

Bright watches, big beans and diamonds, and the morning sun shining into the ward are jewels.

The faces of all of you were also different. They were impatient, irritable, and looked at what the doctors despised, but none of them came forward to talk.

It was embarrassing, and the director of the pancreatic department didn't say a word. He knew that these people couldn't pay attention to his name, and he had to wait for Wu's secretary to speak.

"Yang Lao, how are you feeling today. I came to see you on behalf of Wu Yuan. "

"Not dead yet!"

"Hehe, I can't. Originally, you decided to go abroad for surgery. As a result, there was some progress in pancreatic surgery yesterday. I'll report to you. "

Old Wu's secretary is very polite.

Originally dull eyes had a little vitality, Gulu turned around and looked at the Secretary and doctor who entered the door.

"This is Mr. Lu's closed disciple Zhang Fan, academician Lu of the northern Bluebird.

He is also a nephew of our Wu hospital. Yesterday, president Zhang and President Wu performed pancreatic surgery at the same time.

The effect of the operation is very good. Today I brought Zhang Yuan here to tell you about the operation. "

"Where's old Wu?" The patient's dry mouth opened like a watered lip.

To tell the truth, a doctor at the level of old Wu never came to his ward from beginning to end. The old man's temper was not very good, so he didn't pay attention to him.

However, the patient felt that his status and achievements should enable Mr. Wu to come and see him. As a result, he didn't wait, so the family members at home didn't look good in face.

"Mr. Wu had a meeting in the General Logistics Department of the army today. The big leader asked Mr.

Wu to attend and speak. He really didn't have time."

The Secretary bowed himself, but speaking of old Wu, he handed him a small nail. Mr. Wu has an egg meeting. He will have breakfast in the office and prepare for surgery.

"Oh, let's talk!" What kind of indifferent state does the eyes belong to.

"Er!" Zhang Fan was going to speak, but he didn't want to hear it.

Zhang Fan thought that a hammer was a hammer. The amount of surgery required by the system was too large. He just wanted to open his mouth.

A little white face spoke next to him, and the young man could not be regarded as a little white face. He was dressed in a small suit, and the tendons of his whole body lined the suit very well.

"Pancreatic cancer, you are not going to take us as a test product. We are in the early stage and have great opportunities abroad.

Really, we don't want the old man to gamble here. We can't afford to gamble. The old man wants to rest. You can do it yourself. "

When talking about pancreatic cancer, the patient on the bed trembled, but did not speak.

The middle-aged people around the young man, both men and women, have a good expression.

Zhang Fan was stunned. Without saying a word, he turned and went out of the door. As soon as he came to the door, the young man spoke again in a very magnetic voice.

"Don't fool us as people who don't understand anything. Let president Wu tell us something. Don't send shrimp and crab generals day by day!"

Not only Zhang Fan, but also the director of the pancreatic Department changed color. And what did old Wu's secretary do when he came in and when he came out.

This is the ability.

Chapter 698

Out of the ward, several people had a bad feeling. If they were in the street, it was estimated that this would definitely cause a fight, but they could only suffer in the hospital.

"Hehe, it's OK! don't worry! Zhang Yuan, what should we do now? They really don't want to do it. We

really can't force others. "

"Prepare for the operation!" Zhang Fan doesn't want to talk anymore.

.....

The medical director of tea vegetable is public to public this time. This kind of hospital in small cities is lower than other ministerial hospitals. I don't know how many levels it is.

Originally wanted to say hello to each other, and then went to Zhang hospital. Unexpectedly, the director of the medical department said that he came from tea vegetable or Zhang Fan's men.

Thinking that the other party might send himself away without looking down. As a result, the other party called him polite. Even the cup for making tea was not disposable. The receptionist took them directly to the general affairs office.

"Ha ha, Zhang hospital has an operation today and has been discharged from the Department. If I'm in a hurry, I'll call the Department now. If you're not in a hurry, drink some water first and wait here for a while! "

The military hospital has a clear hierarchy. Sitting in a military office, the director of the medical department of tea vegetable city has a cool heart.

"Is it true that Zhang Yuan is leaving? Otherwise, these people will be so polite to me? "

And Xiao Li, the Director-General, blushed, "what a face! The quality of large hospitals in the army is high! "

Either she has never been to other big hospitals, let alone big hospitals in big cities, or she goes to the provincial top three hospitals in niaoshi on weekdays, which is looked down upon by people.

The girl was still young, and the old medical director began to think about how to explain to the old lady when he went back.

"Don't worry about drinking water first! Yes, yes... "The director of the medical office was thinking of an excuse to see Zhang Fan immediately and not make Zhang Fan angry.

"Hehe, I'll call to try! If you have an operation, even if you are in a hurry, you have to wait! "

"President Zhang, your call was made by the director of the general affairs department!"

The little nurse in the Department hurried out.

Zhang Fan heard that tea vegetable sent someone. He also wondered that he didn't say to send someone on the phone these days.

"Director Li, please go to the operating room to prepare. I'll have a look. There are people at home."

"OK, Zhang Yuan!" With that, the director of the department took several doctors to the operating room.

Chen Hao watched Zhang Fan hurried out of the Department. He couldn't take care of his face. He quickly followed his department director to prepare for surgery.

"What are you doing?" After entering the special elevator for surgery, his old opponent hasn't spoken to them for a long time. At this time, the other party stared at him with questioning eyes, just like a wolf protecting food.

Chen Hao is also a chicken thief. Really, people with high IQ and not low EQ are naturally mixed with big hospitals.

"Oh, director, Zhang Yuan asked me to go to the operating room this morning. I don't know what to do. I wanted to report to you. I didn't expect to make a ward round today."

"Oh!" Director Li thought a little and didn't say much, "OK, I know."

Without objection, Chen Hao had the cheek not to speak. And his old enemy quit.

"Director, this operation is very big. The more people there are, the greater the chance of infection. I think irrelevant personnel should not enter the operating room."

As soon as he was worried, his tone was a little harsh. It sounded like the superior gave orders to the subordinate.

The director, who was already in a bad mood, was unhappy. "What are irrelevant personnel? Don't bring in some right and wrong and careless things at work. Practicing surgical skills is better than anything~ You can't be home yet! "

With that, the young man was suddenly bad and his face was blue, but he didn't dare to say anything. But I guess I chopped Chen Hao into eight pieces.

.....

Zhang Fan hurried to the general affairs office. As soon as he entered the door, all the people in the office stood up, even the director of the general affairs office stood up.

If the director of the general affairs department of a ministerial hospital is placed locally, it is estimated that he must be on an equal footing with the director of the overall situation.

But in technical units, it's really hard to mix. We should think of it in all aspects. It's really difficult to be a low-key person, but the advantages are also very obvious. People have a high income and are idle.

"Zhang Yuan!" The director of the medical office of chasu city looked aggrieved, like a new daughter-in-law who almost wiped tears when she saw her mother.

"What's the matter?" Looking at the face of the director of the tea element medical office, Zhang Fan was going to have an operation, so he asked in a hurry, and his face was not good. He thought his people were angry here.

His face was bad. All the people who were going to greet him were taken out of the office by the director of the general affairs office and left space for Zhang Fan.

"Zhang Yuan, don't you want us!" The old medical director had already found out Zhang Fan's temper.

He knew that Zhang Fan's face was soft and nostalgic. It would be useless if he talked vaguely.

"Come all the way and tell me this?" Zhang Fan understood that he meant to curse, but he couldn't scold when he looked at the wronged and tired face of the medical director.

"The dean is also worried! You have made such a big situation in the tea plant. If you leave now, the tea plant hospital is estimated to have to retreat for ten years! "

Although the words are exaggerated, although it can't be said in ten years, it is estimated that there will be some in three or four years.

"Pull! Who said I was leaving! Listening to the wind is rain, and you don't persuade the old lady. She is stubborn, and you are also stubborn? " Just because Ouyang is not around, Zhang fan can mutter.

"My fault, my fault, Zhang Yuan, punish me!" Zhang Fan's remark can be called criticism, but the face of the director of the medical department turned into a flower.

And Xiao Li didn't understand.

"Hey, you! All right, it's all right... It's all right. Let's go back after two days in the magic capital. "

Zhang Fan was going to send them away immediately, but he thought that they all came to the magic capital and let people go immediately. It's not a little unreasonable.

"You have to have an operation and see a doctor. You are too busy to care about anything all day.

Xue (a) Fei said that you can't get used to the food here, and you don't even have an echo around you. We're here to run errands for you this time. Don't you think I'm old! "

"Er!" Zhang fanhan came down.

There was no time to break straight with them. "Have you found a place to live?" After all, I'm my subordinates. I still need to care about some things.

"Yes, it's next to Fangdong hospital. Your room is also booked!

I also brought some specialties this time. I know you will use them! "

"Who can I use it for?" Zhang Fan is almost helpless, and his tone has been improved by several grades.

"Your coming to such a big hospital will not come in vain. I hear that a new round of aid to Xinjiang will begin again.

It's full of tea. It's estimated that it's what you can say. Everything is local specialties. It's not a bribe! "

"You think so!"

The director of the medical department directly took Zhang Fan's angry words as praise.

"OK, then go back and have a rest and inquire about the number of people assisting Xinjiang!"

"OK, just watch it, Zhang Yuan. You'll try your best to serve it directly in one pot!"

Zhang Fan rolled his eyes out of the office.

In the operating room, old Wu also arrived. The old man sat in the corner and waited quietly.

Zhang Fan entered the operating room. Wearing a mask, he saw the old man in the corner.

He walked over with a smile“ Master! "

"Hehe, what's the matter? There's no persuasion! ~"

"Hi!" Zhang Fan doesn't want to fool the old man into persuading him. It's not worth it. And does the old man have no face?

"Well, I'm glad to see that you're in a good mood. Young people guard against arrogance and impatience. You've done a good job.

This is probably a good attitude to work hard at the grass-roots level. Some of us have doctors and masters, and we can't get any dust on our nose! "

The old man praised Zhang Fan. Where is this from the grass-roots level? Zhang Fan has had a good time at the grass-roots level from beginning to end.

Both presidents coaxed him. It can almost be said that Zhang Fan was not unhappy at the tea vegetable grass-roots level!

And this mentality, when selling instant noodles in the University, Zhang Fan had already graduated. If you don't have this experience, it is estimated that with the systematic Zhang Fan, you can hang your ass on your head. Therefore, when you are young, you still have to experience a little suffering.

"Don't talk about them. How about it? Do you need me to have an operation?"

"Hehe, it's better for you to go, but you're tired enough for a day. Let's be the replacement of the younger generation. You stand on the platform for me today. You woke me up yesterday. Today, you see if I think that's what will happen!

If I can't, you can go again? "

Of course, Zhang Fan doesn't want the old man to have an operation. There are too few surgical methods to go hand in hand. Often, one brain works with seven or eight hands.

Moreover, the system does not recognize other people as the main surgeon!

"You smelly boy don't know what you learned. Flattering is higher than surgery." The old man smiled and scolded Zhang Fan.

Because Zhang Fan's temper is too few in their expert profession. There are not many disciples of the old man like Zhang Fan in front of the old man. They are all serious and serious.

So although the old man smiled and scolded, he still liked Zhang Fan in his heart. After all, he was human!

According to evidence-based medicine, seventy percent of patients with pancreatic cancer die within two years after onset.

To tell the truth, there are different opinions on how the disease was caused by experts in major hospitals and colleges.

However, smoking and drinking are the primary pathogenic factors. Other things like obesity, high intake of animal fat, long term exposure to gasoline and pulps are what may lead to pancreatic cancer.

Therefore, in some places with a large number of paper mills, the disease is often more than other places.

The study of pancreatic cancer in the United States does not pay attention to big data. Why? What is the reason why old American medicine often pays attention to data speak and laboratory data speak.

But when it comes to pancreatic cancer, it is not enough. This individual is too different. Sometimes, some treatment data are useless at all. Therefore, the name of cancer king is not what frightens people.

The first choice for the treatment of pancreatitis is resection. The earlier the resection, the higher the probability of survival. Of course, it depends on the level of the surgeon.

While they were talking, the director of the pancreatic Department came over with a smile.

"Wu Lao, Zhang Yuan, the operation is ready!"

"OK, director Li, please!"

"You're welcome. Today's surgical staffing? "

As soon as he asked this, the eyes of the doctors in the operating room were almost running out.

Chapter 699

When the strength is not enough, let alone people, even countries are very sensitive.

For example, in the early days of China, the current mountain white heads are very similar to these doctors in the operating room. They can only listen well, not bad.

Now China is much better. If you like to say it or not, I'll send some eloquent people to scold you. After scolding me for what I should do, there's a lot of meat anyway.

Therefore, we must think about how to strive for everything, whether it is a person or a country, when our strength is not enough.

When the director of the pancreatic Department asked about staffing, the doctors' eyes lit up.

Chen Hao was uneasy. Although he had made a lot of efforts and preparations, he knew that he was nothing in front of the big guys. Now he is counting on his paper that he stayed up late to play a role.

He didn't want to ridicule his opponent, nor did he want to provoke his opponent. His idea is that the meat is inside, not on the face.

Chen Hao's opponent is a little worse than Chen Hao in technology. He is usually very nervous, but today, he thinks he is sure and can wait. Therefore, when the director of the pancreatic department asks questions, he straightens his waist and squints at Chen Hao.

"Shibo, yesterday's operation team was very good. After all, it's a big hospital. What a tacit understanding.

Today you have to give me a stand again. I think I'll trouble director Li and Dr. Chen again! "

As soon as the old man listened and thought a little, he smiled and said to the director of the pancreatic department, "you are the director, you see what to do!"

"Hehe, let's listen to Zhang Yuan. I'll go with Chen Hao today. Others prepare! "

In a few words, Chen Hao tried to pinch his thigh, "you can't laugh, you must not laugh!"

Chen Hao's opponent, as if he were directly on the podium, put his head out. As a result, the awardee hung his card around someone else's neck.

"How can this happen? How can this happen? It's agreed that I can go, I can cooperate, and I can insist. Why don't you bother me!

You, you absolutely give... "He looked at Chen Hao and was furious, but the reason of his brain still kept him from saying it.

He didn't dare to question Zhang Fan, the director or Wu Lao, but he was really gnashing his teeth at Chen Hao.

"Chen Hao, wash your hands and get ready for surgery!" The director of the pancreatic Department said something to Chen Hao, and then went to wash his hands with Zhang Fan.

Chen Hao's opponent has a brain lawsuit. He thinks Chen Hao has given gifts, but he didn't expect Chen Hao's private efforts.

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Wash hands and wear surgical clothes. Zhang Fan's surgical clothes were originally tied by the nurse. As a result, the old man stood behind Zhang Fan, "I'll take them!"

Then, he gently tied Zhang Fan's lace up at his waist, not loose or tight, and then gently pushed Zhang Fan's back waist, "go!"

This is definitely not what the old parents say when they give their children who work hard from a distant place. After finishing tidying up their collars, they are full of worry: "if you can't do outside, come back. Home will always be your backer."

The old man's meaning was obvious, "go, everything has me!" It's so arrogant and domineering, because the old man is qualified.

Zhang Fan, who struggled in the low-level life in his early years, was trained by the society to have a strong heart, not fragile, not proud, and a sense of responsibility.

With the system, he has no pride. This makes his road more smooth.

He is not arrogant and skilled. To tell the truth, all the days are protecting him. When quark snow closes the road and Batu's nephew is going to die in the hospital, Zhang Fan stands up.

When I entered the municipal hospital, I didn't despise everything with technology. The respect that should be respected and the compliance that should be observed are all aspects of maintenance.

After seeing Shifu and Shibo, Zhang Fan treated them with his heart and changed his heart. All these were bought by Zhang Fan with his own efforts.

The old man dressed Zhang Fan himself. The people in the operating room were not surprised. Darling, Lao Wu is self-sufficient and Zhang Fan wears clothes. My God! Who can believe it, who dares to think.

The directors of the pancreatic department are jealous to death, which also represents recognition and inheritance.

"Martial uncle, we started." Zhang Fan, standing on the operating table, said softly,

"OK, let's start!"

At the beginning of the operation, the patient suffering from the disease was thin and had no excess fat under his belly.

Almost a knife down, it is fascia, directly the sandwich biscuits sold by profiteers, and you can't see the yellow cream directly.

The first assistant of the director of the pancreatic department and the second assistant of Chen Hao. For this operation, Chen Hao poured a belly of red bull before the operation. If he shook his body, he could definitely hear the sound of clang. He also fought.

Cancer surgery can be roughly divided into two types: palliative surgery and radical surgery.

It's awkward to explain it in medical terms. Generally speaking, palliative surgery is to prolong the survival time of patients.

For example, you will die in two years. After the operation, it may be two and a half years, maybe three and a half years, or maybe half a year.

This kind of surgery is often a choice when it is impossible to completely remove cancer cells.

Radical surgery is an operation that can completely remove cancer cells. It's hard to say whether it will relapse!

Although the patient is an early pancreatic cancer, the effect after resection is directly related to the technique of the surgeon.

Therefore, this kind of operation must be carried out in an operation center with a lot of experience in pancreatectomy. Don't look at the small advertisements posted on the electric poles or toilets.

"The fat layer of abdominal cavity and mesentery is very clear!" After opening the abdominal cavity, Zhang Fan spoke. His heart was also happy and happy for the patient.

The fat layers in the abdominal cavity and mesentery are clear, which suggests that cancer cells are only in the pancreas and do not spread, so the survival rate after resection is countless times higher.

Most of human organs have open doors, which are the so-called approaches and outlets, such as the hilar of the liver, the gastric orifice and the pylorus.

Moreover, the more important the organs are, the thicker the clothes they wear, such as the greasy big kidney loved by middle-aged men and the fat oil around them.

This kind of fat is not only fat, but also a layer of slightly tough omentum, so it tastes both delicious and chewy.

The thickest clothes are the brain, with a hard skull and a large bag of phospholipids inside. The brain is actually a high phospholipid fat.

The organs in the abdominal cavity not only have body fat, but also have a large omentum like a veil on it.

The greater omentum has many functions. For example, the appendix is inflamed and swollen. The greater omentum gathers near the appendix like a fishing net. Wrap this thing to prevent the infection from spreading.

When infected, this function is very powerful, but when cancer, this collection function is fatal. Cancer cells spread to all parts of the body minute by minute through the cobweb like circuit of the great omentum.

Therefore, many cancer operations, open the stomach, transfer to the greater omentum and the surrounding fat, the doctor has no way, obediently how to open the abdominal cavity, how to sew it up, and dare not move.

The abdominal cavity was cut open and no metastasis was seen. None of the doctors who went to the operation was unhappy. Sometimes this thing is like shaking dice.

"Knife!" Changed the electric knife and went directly to the steel knife made in Germany. Pancreatic cancer surgery can not be crudely made, once it is cut off, it can not be transferred.

When the knife was applied, old Wu, who was originally sitting, stood up and began to pay attention behind Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan's pancreatic knowledge has been mastered, and the old man has nothing to point out, but he is not at ease to let the old man sit aside. After all, it is a difficulty in general surgery.

Open the greater omentum, pull the transverse colon and pull open the posterior wall of the stomach. The pancreas is like a thick maggot, hiding behind human organs.

If we want to complete the removal of pancreatic cancer cells, we must reveal its full picture.

The human body seems not very thick, but once the abdominal cavity is opened, it is difficult to pull the intestines in the abdominal cavity to find a section of pancreas.

First of all, although the incision of the operation looks large, in fact, once it enters the abdominal cavity, it is a small hole. How to describe it.

In the past, during the Chinese new year, many families had to cook meat, and some families loved to eat fat intestines. At this time, a pot of very large and full fat intestines was cooked slowly.

Then you lie on the side of the pot and turn around with a pair of chopsticks to find a smaller piece of meat.

In fact, doing pancreatic surgery is similar to this. The fat on the red and white stomach is covered with blood, and the long and greasy intestines are crawling in Zhang Fan's hands.

Vaguely, you can also see the digestive matter that has not been discharged from the intestinal membrane, which is faintly yellow and blue.

None of the general surgery is tall. It's either disgusting to death or troublesome to death.

Such a difficult operation, only Zhang Fan and his assistant can see the organs inside. They can be said to be head to head looking for cancer cells from the fat nest.

Little by little, people are very different. Almost all of them are the most common in textbooks. As for the rare ones, they hardly say it, because they are afraid to affect the entry-level doctors.

Zhang Fan is doing the operation, and the director of the pancreatic department is making a comparison while assisting " He does better and slightly better here than me. Well, it's better here. "

The pancreas was revealed. He was stunned that he didn't find a better place to do than Zhang Fan. He just pointed to the operation. Wu may not do better than Zhang Fan.

"Zhang Yuan, how many pancreas have you made. This level, tut! Tut! "

The director of the pancreas department can't do without admiration. He has operated on hundreds of pancreas in more than ten years, but he is not as good as the other party.

"Hehe, this is the second one! I do more orthopedic operations! "

"Ah!" The director of the pancreatic Department almost opened Zhang Fan's mouth with a retractor, "isn't this bullying!"

Chen Hao was silly. He thought Zhang Fan was mainly attacking the pancreas " Well, are you an orthopedic doctor? "

Before Zhang Fan spoke, old Wu stood behind Zhang Fan and said, "he's in a grass-roots hospital. The surgery is very complicated. Don't mention the pancreas. He can do surgery outside his brain."

"Oh, oh, oh!" The director of the pancreatic Department looked at Zhang Fan strangely. He saw that

there was collagen in the corners of his eyes without a trace of wrinkles. "It's too TN bullying! Not only is he an all-round player, but also he is young and envious! "

And Chen Hao's face was confused and forced, "Mom, it's white. Can I change it now?"

At this time, Mr. Wu said again, "this has both advantages and disadvantages, but I only see the overall situation in him. His pay is estimated to be unimaginable."

Zhang Fan is embarrassed to be praised by the old man. He has no system. It is estimated that he is still looking at the nail steel plate.

The pancreas was exposed, like a blistered tongue scalded by boiling water, lying on the bottom of the stomach and intestines moaning.

In the stomach of the pancreas, a swollen vesicle can be clearly seen, showing such arrogance.

Zhang Fan pulled the pancreas over and looked at it again, "lucky! There is only one tumor in the tail of the pancreas. "

"Ready to cut!" Zhang Fan issued the order of general attack.

"Yes!"

After the knife was put into the clamp and the pancreas was cut, Zhang Fan's flexible finger was inserted into the pancreas.

"Catheter! The smallest catheter! "

The instrument nurse immediately took the smallest catheter out of the tray soaked in disinfectant and handed it to Zhang Fan.

"No, this is too big!" Don't try. Zhang Fan saw at a glance that the catheter was too thick to plug into the passage of the pancreas.

"This is the smallest!" The instrument nurse was worried, and even the head nurse on one side came together " Did you not prepare all the equipment? "

"No, no, head nurse, I counted it six times and everything that should be prepared is ready!" Middle aged nurses are about to cry. If they are really unprepared, they will be ruined by accidents, medical accidents and rice bowls on the spot.

The battle is about to start, and the shells are not suitable! Zhang Fan is going to be angry. To tell the truth, he has no temper on weekdays. He is directly angry.

Mr. Wu was experienced. He looked at the patient and stretched his neck behind Zhang Fan.

"His pancreas is abnormal, one size smaller than that of ordinary patients. Pancreatic instruments are made according to European and American people, so instruments smaller than normal people can't be used. "

Zhang Fan held the pancreas in one hand and the cancer cells to be cut off in the other, "come on, find it!" He ignored it and gave orders directly.

"Our hospital can't find anything smaller than this." The director of the pancreas Department looked at the instruments and thought about the inventory.

"What? What do you say?" Zhang Fan is hairy. If there is no suitable instrument, the operation will fail. The original perfect operation must be transferred.

It's true that there are tigers before and wolves after“ Quickly, contact all the equipment manufacturers in magic capital and ask them to bring equipment smaller than this model to the hospital immediately. " Old Wu spoke.

This kind of thing is to eat the loss that our country has no patent. There is no patent and no one studies it. Everything is made according to the body shape of Europeans and Americans.

The simplest one, orthopedic steel plate, is used on European and American people. It fits perfectly, but it is used on Asians, especially some thin people.

The doctor is like a fitter, trying to use the strength of (a) milk to correct, and trying to make the steel plate fit.

Zhang Fan didn't expect that he finally met a joke in the medical industry today. It was too rough to make a cut.

Sweating and brushing began to flow. The operation was difficult. Zhang Fan was not afraid and couldn't do it. Then go to the liver in the system and take it down one day.

But the equipment is not right. No matter how high the technology is, you can't make a no on the spot.

Sweat splashed down Zhang Fan's neck. He was nervous and scared to death. This is human life, not pig intestines.

The old man's order, like a military order, rolled up a huge wave in the medical circle of mordu.

Johnson & Johnson, Aetna, Pfizer and Meibo are one by one. The top medical companies in the world began to race. Joking, as long as they win the supply of instruments for this operation, the road will be smooth in the future.

Magic capital Fangdong is a hospital that they dream of monopolizing supply. None of them doesn't work hard.

Chapter 700

There is a distinctive phenomenon in the field of medical devices in China. Large hospitals are all imported equipment, and they are also European and American products.

If the boss of the same city buys thirty-six rows of German goods, he can't get an American second in more than a week. It's hard to say whether it's superfluous or not, but the boss has it, and my second must also have it.

Lower grade hospitals, such as county-level hospitals and half dead hospitals of enterprises and institutions, are not vague about buying equipment. European and American leaders do not agree that they can't afford it, but Japan and South Korea are always OK.

As for domestic goods, it's better than home appliances to the countryside. You want money, I don't want it. You don't want money, but I reluctantly accept it. Therefore, domestic goods gather in some units with strong public welfare, such as CDC and township health centers.

The larger the hospital, the more expensive the equipment, so when Mr. Wu issued a call order, all the equipment manufacturers of magic capital rushed to the major warehouses breathlessly.

Can medical devices be made on the spot? To tell you the truth, I used to. In the early years, China's medical devices were not very poor.

In other words, when Hua guogang fell out with Lao maozi and had no contact with Lao Mei, such a thing happened in a aerospace hospital.

A patient, a hero who made a special contribution to the rocket, had acute myocardial infarction. When he was sent to the hospital, he had passed the thrombolysis period and needed to place a stent, but the hospital did not. The stent at that time could be regarded as a cutting-edge equipment!

The leader is angry, the Rockets are sent to heaven, and there is no way to even a small part? Then, in military enterprises, units specializing in manufacturing medical devices sent a group of skilled workers.

With tools and molds, they made the first domestic heart stent in China on the spot in the corridor of the operating room. It was so awesome. Without data, they made it on the spot according to a few photos.

I don't know whether the things made on the spot are suitable or not. I know that the rescued old man lived to the year when China sent people into space.

Later, these enterprises and workers were classified as three industries and sold out, so they disappeared.

Doctor, it seems that everyone thinks he is gentle and amiable. In fact, he is not.

Physicians are a little better. After all, they spend more time dealing with old people and women, and their temper is worn out.

Surgeons don't. swearing on the operating table is nothing. It's peaceful.

If you have a bad temper, the equipment doesn't work well. Piaji says to throw it away. It's not ambiguous at all. If you throw it away, you have to scold the nurse who prepared the equipment and the representative who provided the equipment.

Is this a doctor without quality? No, the operation is actually a war. The equipment is easy, just like a sharp weapon.

The enemy all rushed to the face. As a result, the knife was blunt. It's strange that those who want to charge with a knife are not angry.

If you want to know about China, it's still marziguo. After Mr. Wu issued a Jianghu order, when medical companies in major countries were sweating for the smallest guide wire, marziguo representatives came.

In mordu, there are many people in the pill country and many people who live for a long time. In the medical circle, in addition to playing endoscopy, such as Olympus, which rules the world, they can't beat Europe and America on other devices.

It is said that Chinese people imitate cow force. In fact, the most powerful people are the people in meatball country. Chinese people imitate directly. One hammer overturns a market. You sell one dollar and I sell one yen.

While in Marubeni, they are refined. After imitation, they have to find ways to improve it, and then accumulate it for a few years. Their things are better than the original products.

With instruments that did not sell much, Marubeni's representatives in China entered Fangdong, the coveted hospital, at the first time. It is estimated that they have climbed the threshold.

Zhang Fan, who hung in the operating room, turned green and stared at the organs in the patient's abdominal cavity.

"Come on, come on, come on, the experts are waiting!" There was a rush of footsteps outside the operating room.

As soon as the door opened, I saw Fang Dong's head nurse dragging a young girl to the operating room, "Wu hospital, Zhang hospital, demons have found it the most carefully! The devil has found it! "

The girl's legs are also very thin, but no one looks at it at this time, especially Zhang Fan, staring at the wire guide box in the girl's hand, just like a wolf.

If it weren't for holding the patient's pancreas in his hand, it is estimated that Zhang Fan would rush to rob it.

"Why not disinfect!" As soon as the girl approached, Zhang Fan's fire directly became Sanwei real fire.

After the operation, there was a problem with the instrument. The instrument was found, but it was not disinfected.

The disinfection methods of surgical instruments are different. For example, steel and silk thread are under high pressure and high temperature, and some that can not withstand high temperature are soaked in disinfectant.

For example, the guide wire needs to be soaked for more than ten hours. If you wait ten hours, the patient will be cold.

"Director, director, this guide wire is aseptic packaging!" The ferocious Zhang Fan, who frightened the little girl directly, forgot all the things she wanted to introduce her company.

It was so scary. A group of people in the operating room stared at her like wolves, and the girl's legs trembled.

"Come on, open it!" Old Wu spoke.

During the tour of the operating room, the outer packaging was quickly peeled off, and the business manager of marziguo hurried to disinfect and brush his hands.

The model of this kind of equipment is different, and the device mode is also different. Only their trained personnel can assemble it.

Layer by layer packaging, this fine aspect, I really can't help admiring marukuo. They have done a really good job in this aspect.

Under the assembly of the girl, the guide wire was finally passed to Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan took the guide wire and his heart finally fell to the ground.

This is the difficulty of pancreatic surgery. When there is no incision, no one knows what's going on inside.

The hair thin guide wire slowly enters the pancreas with the force slowly output by Zhang Fan.

"Yes! Yes! " Chen Hao was excited. The twists and turns of the operation were too painful.

As long as this operation is successful, he will be one of the pioneers of this operation in the future, so he can't help but be excited.

Open the channel and place the guide wire. Zhang Fan didn't talk much. The knife started and fell. A piece of tumor tissue on the pancreas was completely removed.

Suture, close the abdomen, and the operation is completed.

"How about the patient's vital signs." Looking at the bright red bleeding, Zhang Fan knew that the patient's condition should be good, but he still asked the anesthesiologist.

"Every aspect is good!"

"The laparotomy time is too long. After going down, we must ensure the coverage of antibiotics and don't get infected!"

"Good!" Chen Hao nodded his head, and the director of the pancreatic department was sour in his heart.

"It's called long, it's called long. Even if there's something wrong with the surgical instrument and I waited for half an hour, the completion time of this operation is much shorter than that of others! God, that's too abnormal! "

Surgery! Zhang Fan was sweating. The central air conditioner in the operating room couldn't suppress Zhang Fan's impatience at that time.

"Hehe, how's it going?" Martial uncle looked at Zhang Fan sweating and asked with a smile.

"Martial uncle, it's too dangerous!" Zhang Fan felt a danger on the operating table for the first time.

"The more difficult the operation is, the more abundant the preparation is. The doctor's Kung Fu is half on the stage and half off the stage.

Some special situations happen. When you are on the operating table, you have to rely on the preparation under the operating table. "

Little by little, the old man taught his experience since he became a doctor.

"Well, martial uncle, what else do you think I need to pay more attention to?"

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Zhang Fan has gained a lot from teaching with heart and learning with heart. Some things are like this. If he doesn't experience it once, he won't feel what others say.

The old man was also tired. The ups and downs of his mood were not much easier than moving bricks on the construction site. After instructing Zhang Fan, the old man went back to the office to have a rest with a smile.

"Zhang Yuan! Here is my business card. Can you give me a contact information?" At this time, the medical representative of Marubeni came to Zhang Fan timidly and said.

Not on the operating table, the representatives of the instrument company thought that Mr. Wu had the operation himself.

As a result, after the operation, he was a strange doctor and a doctor with a good temper.

But the little girl was filled with joy. This is a gold mine. As long as it can be attached, it is absolutely not a problem to have a suite in mordu.

The main knife is not something that old Wu can't hide. The major agent companies don't know how much relationship they have in large hospitals.

For a time, Zhang Fan's name blew not only in the medical circle, but also in the medical equipment circle.