

Chapter 701

In fact, there are also mountains in the medical device circle. An expert and a director not only have a team, but also a device representative hidden in the crowd.

This representative is not required for routine surgery, but for some special operations, when special instruments are needed, there must be this person. It's really hard without him.

If the company enters a hospital through bidding, it can make a profit. The representative who can be like a fish in water in the hospital can be regarded as the elite in the industry. If he can be attached to a top expert, he is directly the leader of the elite in the equipment circle.

Moreover, the elites in this circle have a characteristic. Few local people do well. Almost all of them come from other places to fight. Moreover, they are not tall and have a professional background in marketing. They are all people who have worked in many industries. It is such a wonderful flower.

A doctor who can make pancreatic cancer is also a doctor who can make pancreatic cancer in Fang Dong. In the medical circle, everyone envied and envied.

In the equipment circle, it's a big thing. Who is Zhang Fan? Who is Zhang Fan? What does Zhang Fan like?

In an instant, all kinds of people who inquired about Zhang Fan called the frontier, the colleagues of bird city hospital and tea vegetable, and received a call from mordu almost at the same time.

After the operation, the little Madu girl was given the task by the manager to her confidants as soon as she returned to the company. The little girl didn't even dare to show her wronged expression.

Willingly, of course not. If you don't want to work in this kind of company, you can leave unless you can get along with the hospital doctors and become friends, which can't be replaced.

When everyone inquired about Zhang Fan's hobbies and interests, the little girl found another way. She began to look for Zhang Fan's classmates.

Instead of the little girl is the manager's relative, a middle-aged young woman, very beautiful and

charming. She is very sexy and beautiful. She went to find Zhang Fan.

The unmarried young man from the west probably hasn't seen much of the world. She thinks she can win it.

As a result, she didn't even see Zhang Fan's face. Because when she went to find Zhang Fan, Zhang Fan had been disturbed by countless waves of people.

Helpless Zhang Fan moved to the hotel from Fangdong expert building. When he arrived at the hotel, the director of the tea element medical office was very good at this kind of thing.

In terms of bureaucracy, in hospitals, the director who deals with patients, doctors and various businessmen every day is no worse than anyone.

"Zhang Yuan, you should have a spare instrument representative for your current position in the Jianghu. Not only to facilitate the operation, but also to block the harassment of others. " The director of the medical department also knows what happened on the operating table today.

"Return to tea!" Zhang Fan said after thinking about it. He felt that even if there was a suitable one in the magic capital, people wouldn't follow him to tea!

He underestimated his power.

After the operation of pancreatic cancer, doctors of the pancreas department are concerned. Almost all doctors in Shanghai's medical circle are concerned.

We are waiting for the effect. What we can do and do well depends on the effect of the patient. Other cancers have no obvious effect after surgery, but pancreatic cancer is different.

Patients who do well in surgery, after surgery, when they pass the stress state, their blood sugar will first stabilize.

Chen Hao directly stayed by the patient's side like the patient's family. After almost 24 hours of sleep, he stared at the patient's monitor and dozed around the patient.

.....

"Younger martial brother, it's amazing. Like a dragon turning over, the devil has turned you upside down. The operation is all right. "

Back to the hotel to have a rest, brother master called.

"There should be no problem. It is estimated that the blood sugar will be stable tomorrow. When the

blood sugar of the patient is stable, I will have nothing to do. I will go to you tomorrow."

"Hey, I didn't rush you. It's just emotion. Do you know how many large medical companies called me today to ask me for a bridge? Do you have any ideas? "

"Forget it, elder martial brother, let's talk about it later! Here, I'll say hello to martial uncle. "

"OK, call me then and I'll pick it up."

"No, just send a guide!"

"Good! ha-ha. I'll have someone pick you up. " Elder martial brother is also very satisfied with Zhang Fan's attitude. He is not arrogant or arrogant.

Zhang Fan is so difficult to deal with, which the medical company didn't expect. He can't even meet.

High end companies began to give full play to their strengths and provide free instruments to the tea vegetable hospital. Ouyang's happy eyes became a seam. Zhang Fan's unforgettable surgical CT, people directly wanted to send one, tens of millions of things, and letters of intent were sent to Ouyang!

At this point, there was no atmosphere in Europe and America. They thought about getting the maximum harvest with the minimum pay, but they failed.

Other lower end companies want to find someone to put pressure on Zhang Fan.

Tea element, someone with energy received a call.

"What? Put pressure on Zhang Fan! You don't want to live? You can't talk until you find out.

Do you know, let alone the fact that he is the executive director of the third class hospital at a young age. Not to mention the level of surgery.

Just look at the awards received by others. Do ordinary people dare to put pressure on them?

Second class work once and third class work twice. Do you know that tea vegetarians treat others as babies up and down.

Do you know that when provincial and municipal leaders meet Zhang Fan, they will shout Zhang Yuan.

Don't say your uncle is in the magic capital. Even in tea, he doesn't dare to put pressure on Zhang Fan! "

"Well, so awesome?"

"What do you think! Don't even think about it! " With that, the people on the tea side hung up directly.

.....

It is not only the medical circle and people related to the medical circle who pay attention to Zhang Fan, but also the patients who originally refused the operation.

Originally, they wanted to go to Europe and America for surgery. Originally, they thought their status and wealth could be said abroad.

As a result, the crackling slaps and fans made them confused for a time. Medical treatment abroad, especially in the United States, is very developed.

Moreover, in the high-end, it is also in the preface of the world, which has spent a huge amount of green tickets in it.

Not everyone can have surgery if they want to, or see a doctor if they want to.

Especially in some top ranked hospitals, it is very difficult for some experts to perform surgery.

People's medical treatment is an alternative membership system. Every year, we can see in the news that the rich donate huge amounts of funds to major hospitals and medical laboratories.

What is this? Is there much money? Are they all good people? No, for example, the annual free donations received by Mayo in the United States are astronomical.

These tycoons who have donated funds will get a priority according to the amount of funds donated, and this priority is arranged one year.

Otherwise, when you get sick and give money, Mayo will want face. With these huge amounts of funds, all aspects of hospital research can also be in the forefront of other hospitals. It's really hard to say whether it's good or bad.

Fang Dong's local tyrant was rejected, and his family contacted Mayo. As a result, they said that they needed to make an appointment, and the time was uncertain.

Then, the family members are not reconciled. Isn't it about money? Yes! As a result, people's donation threshold is either meat cutting or bone breaking for their family.

The purpose of treating the old man is to make more money. He has given his family wealth for decades to others. They still don't guarantee to have surgery at the first time, so it's time to wax.

After a night's rest, Zhang Fan went to Fangdong hospital with the director of the tea element medical office.

No, there are too many people waiting for Zhang Fan. Now Zhang Fan even handed over the phone to the director of the tea vegetable medical office to answer it.

Without this, Zhang Fan probably can't get out of the operating room. The other party has too many tricks. There are too many young women with a box of money and beautiful women with cards.

After entering the pancreas department, people from top to bottom became more and more enthusiastic when they saw Zhang Fan.

"Zhang Yuanhao!"

"Good morning, Zhang Yuan!"

Zhang Fan smiled and nodded, "Zhang hospital, the patient's blood sugar is stable, stable, and the person is awake. The effect is very good!"

The director of the pancreatic Department listened to Zhang Fan's arrival and came out of the office very quickly. With the examination results in his hand, he said happily to Zhang Fan.

"Yes! Recover so fast? " Zhang Fan estimated that the patient's blood glucose would not recover until the afternoon.

"It's your good operation that makes the patient recover so quickly."

"We did well, ha ha!" Zhang Fan is also happy to hear that the patient has recovered well.

As a doctor, who doesn't want his patient to recover well!

A group of doctors followed Zhang Fan into the patient's ward.

After boiling for several days, Chen Hao's face was morbid red and dry red.

"Zhang Yuan, the patient woke up, the operation effect was very good, the blood sugar was particularly stable, and there was no repetition at all."

Although he didn't sleep for a few hours, not everyone can feel Chen Hao's excitement at this time.

"Hehe, come and have a look!" Zhang Fan took the inspection results and was more and more happy.

After this kind of operation, family members are generally not allowed to accompany, but considering Zhang Fan's special explanation, the patient's wife has become an escort, so she stays by her husband's side.

After reading the examination results, Zhang Fan crawled in the patient's ear, "how do you feel? Does it

hurt? Does the knife edge hurt? "

"It doesn't hurt, and the knife edge doesn't hurt. Thank you, thank you, Dr. Zhang!"

Dry mouth and skinned lips. Although the patient is very weak, his spirit is very different from that before the operation.

"Well, you have to work hard to recover. As long as you have confidence, you can go down in a few days. Then you can live like a normal person! "

"Well! Yes! " The patient nodded hard. His wife, a middle-aged woman in a nurse's uniform, had already had tears on her face.

Biting her lips, she burst into tears. She didn't know how to thank Zhang Fan.

After hearing Zhang Fan's words that the patient can live a normal life in the future, his trembling hands and grateful eyes

Out of the ward, Zhang Fan looked at Chen Hao, "go and have a rest. I'll trouble you in a few days. Have a good rest."

"Yes!" Chen Hao nodded, but his eyes looked at his director.

"Go and have a rest. Listen to Zhang Yuan these days. When you're finished, you come to my group to take care of the patient. "

Chen Hao's efforts and hardships are also seen by the director of the pancreatic department. In front of Zhang Fan, the director of the pancreatic Department directly transferred Chen Hao to his own lineal army, which also gives Zhang Fan a face.

"Thank you, Zhang Yuan, thank you, director!" Cool, cool, cool, Chen Hao's heart is as sweet as honey.

"Director Li, thanks to you this time, I also thank you." Zhang Fan smiled and said to the director of the pancreatic department, and the flower sedan chair was carried by everyone.

"Ha ha, Zhang Yuan, you're welcome! How many early pancreatic cancer operations will I arrange these days? "

Zhang Fan is waiting for this sentence, "OK!"

After saying hello to old Wu, Zhang Fan takes the director of the tea element medical office to the magic capital foreign hospital. Elder martial brother is waiting for him. Zhang Fan will not give up such a good opportunity.

Pretending to force Zhang Fan to hit his face doesn't have any idea, but surgery is still OK.

Chapter 702

When he came here, he was a passer-by. Now Zhang Fan is a little ignorant of you.

Although it was a bit exaggerated, when Zhang Fan went out of Fangdong gate, he was ready to take a taxi with the director of the medical department and officer Xiao Li of the Department.

Not only officer Xiao Li, but also Zhang Fan and the director of the medical office were surprised, and their chin was about to fall off.

At the gate of Fangdong hospital in Mordor morning, more than 20 identical cow head white nanny cars stopped in front of them.

Although it is as like as two peas in industrial products, the same uniform is still shocking. And when the door is opened, a white lady in OL is coming down on every vehicle.

"Zhang Yuan, this is Johnson & Johnson. Please get on the bus."

"Zhang Yuan, this is Olympus. Please get on the bus."

More than 20 people, like the ol trained by the airline etiquette company, bent down and stretched out their hands together.

Pedestrians on the road and car drivers passing by were like watching western scenery, and even good people whistled.

Zhang Fan's difficult to deal with also made the major medical companies in Mordor out of a rut. Finally, several major companies even exchanged their investigations on Zhang Fan.

He is good at orthopedics and is very good at spine and joints.

He is good at cardiothoracic surgery and thoracotomy.

He is good at general foreigners.

He is good at burns, the latest paper on skin allograft, and he is the second author.

.....

He participated in the anorectal Department of the third class hospital!

He is low-key.

.....

For a time, Zhang Fan's achievements since his employment were clearly and plainly touched by these medical companies.

"This is good at what level?"

"Expert! Even some fields have reached the academician level, and some disciplines have great potential.

If it weren't for his age and the limited number of papers published, it is estimated that he would have been famous all over the world. "

We can see from such a summary of information that it is not a company that can take it down. It is a gold mine, or even a vein!

When the major domestic equipment companies are still ignorant, foreign equipment giants have begun to recruit according to Zhang Fan's character, Zhang Fan's temperament and Zhang Fan's characteristics.

First of all, Zhang Fan is a doctor, but he is also the president of a third class hospital of the government. Therefore, he is relatively low-key.

And although age is a youth that people envy to death, people are overwhelmed with achievements and potential.

So, the major companies compromised, they compromised with each other.

"Olympus hopes to deepen cooperation with Zhang Yuan on endoscopy. I hope there are no bad competitors. "

OK, you are the best in the field of endoscope. This one belongs to you!

"Cardiothoracic surgery must be my Bayer!"

In this way, the major companies of the United Front have their own fields to pay and plan.

Of course, although their respective fields have been settled, they are not guaranteed. Who secretly crosses the boundary to fish.

Therefore, they also took great pains to receive Zhang Fan in the magic capital.

Send someone to serve, no, the diplomatic language of the director of the medical department is no worse than that on TV.

I can't send a luxury car. I'm the president of a third-class hospital. If I do this, it's not making friends, but digging holes for others.

What should I do? How can we look luxurious and low-key with connotation?

As a result, I don't know who came up with the idea. More than 20 ox head white nanny cars stood in front of Zhang Fan.

OL as like as two peas in height, Zhang Fan appeared in front of her face in neat order.

Zhang Fan, who has lived for more than 20 years, has really seen the sky in magic.

Shocking? It's so shocking. You can imagine why hundreds of people can become the urine point of the public by shouting childe Zhao to pay the bill.

Looking at more and more pedestrians and more curious people, Zhang Fan didn't want to think about it. He hurried into a car with the two people behind him.

Like the small aircraft troops, the motorcade had an air force posture when driving on the streets of mordu.

"Good boy! Which star is this? "

"Understand a light ah, this must be whose wedding team!"

"Mao, I haven't seen the happy word posted!"

There was only one driver and one ol lady on the bus. Zhang Fan knew that they were all officers and could not ask anything.

So when he got on the bus, Zhang Fan closed his eyes and thought, "did the government allocate hundreds of millions of financial subsidies to tea vegetable hospital? No! If you want to buy equipment, the old lady will definitely discuss it with me! "

Zhang Fan closes his eyes and thinks. In the eyes of secretary Li, he is directly indifferent to the breeze caressing the hills.

"My God, my God, Zhang Yuan's face is so big. Zhang Yuan is so calm! My God, my God! "

As secretary Xiao Li under Zhang Fan, I feel very honored at this time. I also secretly make up my mind that I must lift my chest high!

The master brother of the foreign-related hospital personally took the staff of the medical department to meet Zhang Fan at the gate of the hospital.

Originally wanted to make a slogan, but Zhang Fan rejected it. Elder martial brother thought about it, and he was right. He couldn't let tiaotang's men be prepared.

So he waited at the gate of the hospital with his confidants. When the team appeared, even the elder martial brother who had seen the world was surprised, "darling! Good boy! "

Like pregnant women with fetal Qi, elder martial brother puts one hand on his stomach and doesn't know whether to hold it on his mouth or hold it against the wall!

.....

"Hi!" Zhang Fan, who got out of the car, was helpless and smiled bitterly. He shook his head to his elder martial brother.

"Younger martial brother, our teachers don't have this treatment. Almost all the giants in the instrument industry are gathered here ~"

"Ah! Master's name is too big. I guess they dare not! " Isn't Zhang Fan proud? Absolutely proud, but I still keep the Qingming in my heart, so I only have the pride in my heart.

He knows the industry too well.

I didn't say much. Elder martial brother took Zhang Fan's men to the orthopedic department of the foreign-related hospital.

Foreign related hospitals are not the top hospitals in Mordor and are not in the top three, but the total income of this hospital can be said to be one of the best in Mordor.

First of all, ordinary nurses here should be able to speak English skillfully. And the doctor, not to mention the one color turtle.

As for the price, it is also quite high. This hospital was also a test product of the original country.

There are many celebrities and local tyrants who come here to see doctors, and the people who receive the most are actually from some small countries

The registration fee of an international medical department is thousands.

Although elder martial brother has also studied abroad, he has only been there for half a year, so he is not convinced by these turtles and thinks he is a native expert.

Leaders in the medical industry are hard to do, especially for those doctors who have a job in their hands.

When Zhang Fan arrived at the magic capital, elder martial brother began to sharpen Zhang Fan's knife. The 40 meter big knife is called bright and bright!

After two years of depression, he will release it today.

"Little younger martial brother, I'm waiting for you to support me today and gain face."

"Don't worry, elder martial brother! I will not lose you! "

"Ha ha!"

Chapter 703

Since he came for surgery and to save face for elder martial brother, Zhang Fan didn't even go to elder martial brother's office.

"Elder martial brother, which department to start with!" Standing in front of the elder martial brother, Zhang Fan said to the elder martial brother gently.

This is the ability, this is the inside story, just like the Jianghu great Xia: put your horse here and I'll be right here.

"Good, good, my good younger martial brother, you are just raising your breath!" Originally, Zhang Fan's elder martial brother also wondered if Zhang Fan would choose several departments, or ask which department has a more powerful doctor, and then he couldn't get around it.

As a result, where did Zhang Fan start his first sentence? What confidence is this? It's ready to fight against foreigners!

Elder martial brother was surprised, shocked and happy. For Zhang Fan, not to mention the magic capital, even the whole Asia, as long as he had a definite diagnosis, he could do it now.

The liver, pancreas and Gynecology that have wanted to be penetrated, although the gynecology system has not been opened.

However, he may still be a front-line expert to diagnose special diseases, but as long as the diagnosis is clear and surgery is necessary, he is not afraid of anyone.

In the eyes of elder martial brother Zhang Fan, younger martial brother bent down to do things for him. He didn't give him any vague face.

"This is my brother!" Elder martial brother Zhang Fan was filled with emotion.

"Let's start with the emergency center. The director of the emergency center was Mordor after he left the Great Ormond hospital. He met a professional ceiling in Britain and was promoted to Mordor.

He is good at orthopedics, especially trauma orthopedics. He broke through a sky when he was in Britain. As a result, he turned yellow and finally left the field.

People are very proud! "

Zhang fan can ignore it. As a senior brother, he should tell his junior brother the specific situation in detail.

"Oh, hehe, I've met experts cultivated by the old maozi system, experts cultivated by the pill country, and experts from the United States. I haven't seen those trained by the United Kingdom yet. You can have a look!"

In tea, in the north, many doctors of the older generation follow the old maozi system, and Zhao Jingjin

studied in marukuo for many years after he came out. As for the American expert, it is Li Cunhou, a scald professor in the capital.

These experts who follow the old maozi system count one by one. Their basic knowledge is quite solid, but the connection between macro and micro is relatively weak.

Zhao Jingjin of Marubeni is best at minimally invasive surgery, but the macro system is a little messy.

As for Li Cunhou, who returned from the United States, his best skill is digitization. He can finally digitize hundreds of cases, so as to select a method by extension, but the difference is hard to say.

So when he heard the introduction of elder martial brother, Zhang Fan's interest was raised.

The emergency center of foreign-related hospitals is not the best in magic, but it is the most high-end. Almost all doctors are not hired externally. This is unlike other large hospitals. The doctors in the emergency center are not prepared. They are all recruited externally. Only one director and deputy director has a staffing.

As soon as he entered the emergency center, because it was morning, Zhang Fan saw Xue (a) Fei standing in the ranks of doctors listening to the director in front of him.

Zhang Fan doesn't know whether it's a London accent, but he watched the director of the emergency center explain the operation process to everyone in fluent English.

"Well, the communication between doctors is also in English?" Zhang Fan, who is not afraid of surgery, is a little hairy at this time.

"No, director Jiang has a great heart. He wants to bring out a high-end emergency team, so he has high requirements for doctors and nurses." Zhang Fan's elder martial brother said.

How do hospital leaders, especially comprehensive hospital leaders, control their subordinates.

In other units, superiors can restrict subordinates with promotion. This one can make people below behave like three good students.

But hospitals are different.

There are about two ways for hospital leaders to restrict their subordinates, one is their position, and the other is the allocation of research funds.

At the level of hospital director, if you don't want to be the president or want to be the president openly, the superior really has no way to suppress others.

The title has come to an end, and the position has reached the peak of ordinary doctors.

For research funds, in general third class hospitals, the president can indeed suppress the directors below.

If you don't listen to me, I won't buy you instruments, and I won't build a laboratory for you. Without these two kinds of directors, you can't get grades. You're a bareheaded commander.

Therefore, even if the director of a general class III hospital is forced, he will still give the president some face.

However, unlike the foreign-related hospital, it did not shoulder the task of research and experiment, which is also the reason why elder martial brother Zhang Fan won the top with his skills.

The advantages of those years have now become disadvantages, because after he became the president, he found that he had no way to check and balance them except to suppress the lower directors in the operation.

First, people don't need you to allocate funds for research. Second, all equipment and instruments are subject to unified national bidding. Therefore, a foreign-related hospital is a bit like the general surgery of tea element, which is a Warring States period.

The following directors blocked one by one and wanted to take the path taken by elder martial brother Zhang Fan, and then wanted to go better than elder martial brother Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan listened to elder martial brother's explanation, nodded, and stood at the door of the office with elder martial brother, waiting quietly.

Shift handover, the handover of the hospital, there is no special thing that can not be interrupted. Therefore, when Zhang Fan and them stood at the door and waited, Zhang Fan also carefully looked at the operation slides explained by the other party.

"Something!" Zhang Fan whispered to elder martial brother.

"What?" Elder martial brother's heart lifted up.

"Well, director Jiang has touched the door to the trauma operation."

"Than you?" Elder martial brother asked nervously.

To tell the truth, people are really just things without desire. Sometimes they are bound by things that abandon the basics and seek the end.

"His surgery is too complicated!" In this sentence, in this sentence, elder martial brother's dry and hot mood is like an ice coke, which makes people feel cool.

Can refine other people's surgery, isn't that a sling?

More than ten minutes later, director Jiang, who finished his shift, came over, "director Jiang, let me introduce you."

Xue (a) from afar squeezed his eyes at Zhang Fan and saw that Zhang Fan ignored him. He immediately turned his head and whispered to the doctors around him.

"Dean!" Director Jiang nodded gently, as if he were the leader of elder martial brother Zhang Fan.

"Let me introduce you. This is Zhang Fan, president Zhang, one of the top ten outstanding youths of tea and vegetable. Director Li of water jar once told Zhang fan that he will always have a place in the orthopedics of water jar.

This time president Zhang came to Mordor for research. I spent a lot of effort to invite hospital Zhang to do a demonstration orthopedic operation for our emergency center! "

Know yourself and know the enemy. Director Jiang inquires about his position as Dean. Of course, elder martial brother Zhang Fan also knows director Jiang's background. Although the director studying abroad is foreign, he still has a strong desire to go up.

Therefore, when the elder martial brother introduced Zhang Fan as the dean and one of the top ten outstanding young people, he narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at Zhang Fan with a light.

"Oh, it's Zhang Yuan! The orthopedics of water jar is OK. Now that the Dean has spoken, there is just a car accident patient with comminuted fractures of both humerus today.

How about Zhang Yuan and I go on stage at the same time, one side at a time? "

This is the one with the bayonet against the bayonet, praised by the director of shuitanzi orthopedics, or the top ten outstanding young people in any city. If my level is better than him?

Moreover, when the Dean appeared in the Department with this, he knew what the Dean meant. Besides, he looked at the young Zhang Fan and really didn't put Zhang Fan in his heart.

If the director of a water jar came today, he might detour. Since he wasn't, hehe, he didn't mind stepping on the young man's head.

There is no right or wrong in the adult world, only pros and cons. When he thinks about the last, he doesn't think about whether the next thing will happen.

Maybe Zhang Fan is too young, maybe he is very confident in his own experience in Britain.

So, before the Dean spoke, he went straight to the afternoon.

Zhang Fan's elder martial brother didn't nod or speak. He turned and looked at Zhang Fan.

Now let's see what Zhang Fan means.

Since he promised to come and support senior brother, and can see the experts from the British system, Zhang Fan is still very happy.

"OK! Then learn from director Jiang today! "

Zhang Fan said with a smile that the Chinese people's modesty really means too much.

Zhang Fan's words, in director Jiang's ears, were like Zhang Fan was really afraid of him.

"OK, then learn. Here is the doctor information of the Department. Wang Chen graduated from Dawu. The young doctors in our department are the most skilled in surgical technology. Let him help you."

If you want to win, you have to win aboveboard. Lao Jiang proposed the best doctor in his department, and Zhang Fan's elder martial brother knew it.

However, Zhang Fan smiled and shook his head.

"Oh, no! Let Xue Fei be my assistant! "

"Well! Tea? Oh, you and Xue (a) flew from the same city. Ha ha, how can I be so familiar? OK, OK, OK! Ha ha! "

As soon as Lao Jiang heard this, he was not sure. Now he was relieved. What kind of eyes did he look at elder martial brother Zhang Fan? If you want to die, I dare to bury them.

"Xue (a) Fei, he is your leader. Today you have surgery together!"

With that, Zhang Fan ignored them and left directly with a group of people.

"It's hard to see it, elder martial brother!"

"Ha ha, he's a man who doesn't pretend." After that, Xue (a) Fei, who smiled like a flower, said, "today is the return of your achievements in the past six months. Let's see if you came to the devil to play mahjong or to improve!"

"Well! Zhang Yuan, people don't play mahjong anymore. " Xue (ah) Fei said to Zhang Fan.

"Ha ha, that doesn't count. Pull it out of the operating table and have a look!"

Orthopedics is still a fracture operation. Zhang Fan doesn't care at all. If he can't even get this one, it will be a shame to the system people.

Chapter 704

In fact, all over the world and all countries around the world are similar. If you want to be a leader, you can't do it without a city government.

It's also an unthinkable figure whether to rob the president of a country that has studied bureaucratic culture for thousands of years or in a city that gathers high-end talents from China.

This may also be the loveliness of technology. Without the brain of being an official, it's definitely hard to sit in the top position. It's estimated that after such a one or two times, you will never want to be an official.

Looking at elder martial brother Zhang Fan's posture, he didn't want to be killed with a hammer, but wanted to accept it. Therefore, looking at the other party's posture of turning and leaving, elder martial brother Zhang Fan didn't talk much.

But said to Zhang Fan, "don't be careless. I'll prepare for you if you need anything."

"No preparation! Routine preoperative preparation is OK!" Zhang Fan doesn't care.

Zhang Fan has no requirements, but director Jiang is different. Special surgical instruments, special surgical gloves and specific surgical clothes are prepared one by one. The surgical instruments in the emergency center are prepared by the nurse for the director early.

Zhang Fan looked at the tie on the surgical suit behind director Jiang. It looked like a bow. He didn't know what he thought of. He couldn't help shaking his head and smiling. Maybe it's the thought of a prick on the pig's tail

Anyway, director Jiang's medical skills have not been seen yet, but he has set the British model at 10%.

With Zhang Fan's entry, the salesman of the device manufacturer also entered the operating room. Lao Jiang also had a specific one, like the business representative of a British medical device company in China.

I don't know what EVA thinks. They all came back from the three islands disheartened and never forget. Perhaps the hardships he suffered abroad made him more unforgettable.

"Dr. Zhang, the humerus on both sides of the patient are comminuted fractures. The image film has been hung up. Look, which side do you want to do?"

When he learned that Zhang Fan came from tea, he was not polite and didn't want to be polite.

He became a doctor directly from the head of the hospital, but Zhang Fan is not used to it. Anyway, he is a doctor.

Moreover, Zhang Fan was not so proud that he went to the operating table without looking at the fracture X-ray, which was not only irresponsible to himself, but also irresponsible to the patient.

"Good!" Zhang Fan nodded, took Xue (a) Fei and stood in front of the viewing machine and looked carefully.

Looking at Zhang Fan's serious attitude, director Jiang, who couldn't look up to him, nodded. If he was not skilled, let's not say. This calmness and detail are necessary for a surgeon.

After seeing the fracture as like as two peas, Zhang Fan said, "the fracture on both sides is almost the same. I can do that side."

"OK, you can do the right side, which is more convenient! My instruments are mass-produced. Compared with conventional instruments, they are more sophisticated. You can put forward what kind of instruments you need, and I can ask the instrument manufacturer to prepare them for you immediately. "

With that, director Jiang unfolded his equipment and let Zhang Fan have a look. It's like a rich child showing off his family's lollipops to poor children. Have you eaten the rainbow?

Zhang Fan looked at it. Although he didn't say it, he didn't think so in his heart. "It's nothing. My set of tea vegetarians is no less than this."

Xiake loves knives. Doctors actually like more handy instruments. However, because Zhang Fan's operations are too complicated, he can't have a specific set of instruments for each discipline, so he doesn't have any special needs.

Director Jiang is also aboveboard. If you want to win, you have to win. The other party is obedient.

"Well! I'll just..... "Zhang Fan hasn't finished yet.

The Johnson & Johnson business manager who followed into the operation immediately said:

"Zhang Yuan, we found a special set of equipment according to your height and body shape.

Feel it this time. When you have enough time, our engineers will personally measure your hand data and create a set of orthopedic instruments specially for you! "

"Er!"

"Er!" Not only Zhang Fan was surprised, Lao Jiang felt incredible, but on second thought, he also wanted to understand.

"Alas, the little president of a small frontier hospital has such a great right to let the giant companies bend down and lick! This is the charm of the Dean! "

"Without disinfection, I can't go to the operating table!" Zhang Fan will never refuse to hear that there are individually customized instruments. Surgery is originally a matter of excellence.

"Don't worry, it has been detoxified and can be used now!" Foreign businesses, to be honest, do well in some places. When they want to rely on Zhang Fan, they really use a lot of thought.

Although it was too late to customize a special set of equipment for Zhang Fan, they found a set of equipment reserved for other experts early according to Zhang Fan's height and body shape.

Although Johnson & Johnson's business manager didn't pay attention to himself, Lao Jiang didn't stop it, which made him determined to win and didn't give face to Zhang Fan and senior brother Zhang Fan at all.

Xue (a) Fei stands next to Zhang Fan, his mouth watering with envy. Whoever is a doctor doesn't want to have his own special equipment.

He kept blinking to let Johnson & Johnson's manager see him. As a result

Brush your hands, dress and get on the operating table!

Under the shadowless lamp, Lao Jiang stood opposite Zhang Fan. Before the operation, they first looked at each other.

No words!

However, the atmosphere in the operating room was quite strange, no one spoke, and even the walking footsteps of itinerant nurses were particularly light.

It's not stupid. The director and the Dean broke their wrists. The gods fought and couldn't hide. Who dares to lean on it.

Patient, female, 29 years old, name: Si Linlin, private piano teacher in Mordor.

The girl is not a native of Shanghai. After graduating from the Conservatory of music, she has worked hard in magic for several years with the heart of being famous.

She was rubbed off by the society and her ideal was erased. She found a boyfriend with a house.

There's no vow of alliance, no flowers before and after the moon, just because the other party has a suite, a small house in the magic capital.

My boyfriend also studied music and taught privately. As a result, I don't know what happened. He cheated on a middle-aged aunt. It is said that he is a rich woman.

Originally wanted to end this relationship, but his boyfriend was dumped by a rich woman. Although he was unwilling, what could he do? He had a house.

It's a lifetime to be confused, but after a short fairy tale life, he doesn't think so. He wants to get rich. He wants to live a top-level life.

Secretly took Si Linlin's deposit to the casino, and was coaxed and cheated by others to get rid of their deposits in recent years.

After Si Linlin knew that, her originally repressed temper broke out, and the two tore together.

Then, no! After all, the other party is a man, black and blue, walking in the streets of Mordor.

The more you think about it, the more sad you are. Your childhood artistic dream has become that you fool around with little children every day in order to stay in the magic capital and eat. Now you meet a scum man for a house.

As a result, when he woke up carelessly and fiercely, he saw the car in front of him, subconsciously raised his hands, and then flew out like a kite.

Fortunately, bilateral humeral comminuted fractures. Therefore, the traffic police of Mordor remind you that if you don't get on the road, you must not get on the road.

"Start?" Director Jiang looked at the special equipment sent by the equipment manager to Zhang Fan.

His is limited edition, while others are special edition.

Director Jiang, swallowing, said to Zhang Fan.

"The operation begins!" On the operating table, Zhang Fan was no longer polite and modest.

The domineering smell made director Jiang not very comfortable. "Whether the technology is good or not does not depend on the equipment. There is a special equipment. Look, you show off."

At this time, on the contrary, director Jiang began to have abdominal Fei. However, Lao Jiang didn't speak. He waited for Zhang Fan to speak when he didn't pay attention.

First, the patient is a woman, and the second is a piano teacher. It can be said that once the surgical incision approach is not well selected, it can be imagined that the next long and conspicuous scar will appear on the white and delicate arm, which is a great blow to a married and childbearing woman of school age.

Moreover, for comminuted fractures, the easiest injury is the nerve. Once the nerve on the arm is injured or forms a secondary injury, the patient will definitely not be as flexible as before.

Therefore, Lao Jiang was waiting for this. He felt that a small doctor from a small place would never consider this.

As long as Zhang Fan thought about the army, he would immediately scold him severely, then Chunchun educate him, and finally drive him off the operating table.

With this president who doesn't know the greatness of heaven and earth, he can still boast his fame.

Lao Jiang thought and didn't envy the instruments in Zhang Fan's hand, "hum, the operation has begun! Waiting will make you cry! "

Lao Jiang stared at Zhang Fan's hand, and Johnson & Johnson's business manager also stared at Zhang Fan's hand.

Although it sounds like Zhang Fan is very awesome, he didn't see it with his own eyes. He always has a heart.

Xue (a) Fei, looking at the doctors and nurses around him, was also proud: "hum! Hum! Come on, let me show you my younger martial brother's skills. My old Xue is also a famous teacher! "

I dare to think in my heart, but I dare not say anything. With Zhang Fan's status getting higher and higher, Xue (a) Fei faintly trembled when facing Zhang Fan.

Not only because Zhang Fan is the leader, but also because Zhang Fan's surgical level is directly the

existence of rolling!

The operation began. The knife started and fell. Zhang Fan and Lao Jiang moved their hands almost at the same time.

However, Lao Jiang didn't wait for the opportunity to scold him. The more he looked at it, the colder his heart became and the more he looked at it, the more aggrieved he became.

Red eyes, he wants to cry! He wants to cry! Too TN

Chapter 705

"How nm bullying!" When Zhang fan used his knife, Lao Jiang looked at Zhang Fan's hand and burst into tears.

If Zhang Fan came to shuitanzi hospital today, Lao Jiang wouldn't be so uncomfortable.

If Lao Jiang had not had great confidence before the operation, he would not be so sad now.

Really, how much confidence we had, how much loss we have now. Just like a certain sentence, showing your face is one step away from being conspicuous.

I don't know about other industries, but surgery is a contradictory industry.

Many, many operations can't be done when you are young. When you have experience, your proficiency has also come up.

But when you turn around, when you think you have reached the top of the snow mountain, you can't do the surgery you couldn't do before, because your hands began to shake and your prostate began to rebel.

Lao Jiang would never have been so wronged if he had the experience he has now 20 years ago, or if he is 20 years old now.

But he didn't! Now Lao Jiang is like this. He knows what to do, but he can't keep up with each other's speed.

Zhang Fan's knife, a specially made matte knife, is like magic. The hand rises and falls, and the sharp knife cuts the meat like mud.

The flesh and bones between the skin, fascia and ulna were separated, and the blood was gently coagulated and flexed by Zhang Fan with an electric knife before it was exuded from the blood vessels.

Under Zhang Fan's hand, the tame blood vessel is like an urchin holding a stick of incense, looking for earthworms in the soil. When he sees the rise of earthworms, he uses the lit incense head to gently retract the earthworms into the hole and dare not even spit water.

The approach to the knife and Zhang Fan's surgical approach are almost all the approaches framed in Lao Jiang's mind.

The two people use the knife at the same time, just like a mirror. The action just opened can be said to be neat and uniform, but slowly. The lens on one side starts to put quickly, and the other side is originally at a normal speed, but after comparison, it looks particularly slow.

Not afraid of not knowing the goods, but afraid of comparing the goods.

Orthopedics, for Zhang Fan, although there is no sublimation like liver, gallbladder and pancreas, orthopedics is the first subject that Zhang fan can eat in the major surgery.

Therefore, Zhang Fan's attainments in orthopedics can be said to be the most unforgettable.

For the comminuted fracture, the wound was opened. It was originally a blood Hula wipe, but Zhang Fan ligated and cleaned it while entering the road.

When you open the incision and enter the fracture, you see the bone stubble like white teeth.

His surgical field of vision was clean and frightening, just as he was dissecting the body, without a trace of blood flowing out.

In contrast, Lao Jiang's surgical vision, more or less, still has some blood. This is the gap, the difference of anatomy.

Knife!

Zhang Fan's knife cut off thousands of Yan Luo and Lao Jiang's thoughts of Shangyi country.

Medical treatment is a Jianghu. You can't see the hero's white head. It's also a world of mortals. You can't see the beauty frown.

The lost heart cavity, which should have been filled with reluctance and anger, is open at this time.

Lao Jiang knows that his technology is a level behind the other side. From solution to age, it comes together bit by bit, which is a gully that people look up to.

And experience, thinking of experience, old Jiang crooked his mouth and smiled helplessly, "the comminuted fracture is already a broken muscle. We can't completely destroy the remaining tissue here for the sake of a good X-ray.

Fracture surgery is not reconstruction, but to construct the functional structure on the remaining tissue, and then reach the physiological structure.

We are doctors, not tablets! "

After listening to Zhang Fan's explanation to Xue (a) Fei, Lao Jiang knew that people's understanding and experience in orthopedics were no less than their own.

Knife up!

When the knife fell, Zhang Fan didn't think about how to hit each other, but thought about doing more operations today, which was a little faster than usual.

This point directly destroyed Lao Jiang's idea of beating his face. In front of the rolling and strength, all ghosts and monsters stopped, drums and flags fell.

Lao Jiang, who lost the heart of beating his face, tried to adjust his state of mind smoothly. People who could meet the medical ceiling on the three islands were not given in vain.

When his heart calmed down, when his heart calmed down, the experience accumulated for decades broke out under the coercion of Zhang Fan.

Jingle, jingle, the electric drills on the left and right sides rise one after another.

Xue (a) Fei stood beside Zhang Fan with his mouth cracked. When he came to study, people here were more and more enthusiastic.

But I don't have a taste in my heart, because everyone thinks he is a Chinese little brother from Afghanistan or black Africa, with disdain and compassion in his enthusiasm.

When Zhang fanbiao started his technology, Xue (a) Fei was full of pride. See, see, our frontier is not backward. We have big winners in the frontier. Although it's not me, I will be there sooner or later!

In the operating room, the doctors who could enter the operating room in the foreign-related emergency center looked at their operations, and their hearts were like drops of water in an oil pan.

The face is calm, and the heart is surging one by one. Is it going to change?

One by one, the broken bones are slowly shaped like building blocks under the hands of two dexterous people.

The manager of Johnson & Johnson standing by the operating table was shocked.

When Lao Jiang first came to the foreign-related hospital in Mordou, they became interested and wanted to provide equipment for others. As a result, Lao Jiang liked Sandao equipment.

Now, when seeing Zhang Fan's operation, if he wasn't in the operating room, he would be singing and dancing.

Lao Jiang's skills are great, but today he found a doctor who is more skilled and young than Lao Jiang.

Looking at Zhang Fan, he made up his mind, "we must take him! It's too awesome. No, if the current treatment is not guaranteed, any company will jump out. "

Thinking, Johnson & Johnson's manager went out and called the head office with the phone.

"I don't care. I need an engineer now. Right now, the operation will be over soon. I want Zhang hospital to let the engineer know his data when he leaves the hospital!"

Such a tough tone is also the first time in his career, because he now has Zhang Fan in his hand. According to Zhang Fan's level, as long as he can win, it will not be him looking at the face of Johnson & Johnson's orthopedic department, but Johnson & Johnson looking at his face.

Unlike other industries, the technical pressing and rolling are trenches. Just like the Mathematical Olympiad, you can score 90 points, while others score 100, not because their level is 10 higher than you, but because the roll surface is only 100 points.

In particular, such a young doctor directly calmed Lao Jiang's restless heart for many years.

In other fields, perhaps this agitation is not easy to be extinguished by Ming, but Lao Jiang, who can devote himself to the technology industry for decades, suddenly saw a new field and directly beat his pride, which also let him see what he really wanted.

"Zhang Yuan, ha ha, you are going to take a temporary post in tea vegetable!" He gave up, but he didn't want to lose. He was confused and wanted to die. This is the loveliness of technical people.

"No, our Zhangyuan has been in chasu. We went to chasu after graduating from college. Like me, we all went with the support of the West! Hee hee! "

Xue (a) Fei didn't wait for Zhang Fan to open his mouth, so he hurried to speak. Lao Jiang was proud to die, but he didn't hide anything technically. During Xue (a) Fei's study, Lao Jiang did teach him a lot, so he was afraid that Zhang Fan wouldn't give Lao Jiang face and quickly helped him pass the steps.

This bastard has been like this all his life. Although his mind is vivid, his heart is not bad, so the God of luck has always blessed this bastard.

Lao Jiang didn't speak, but stared at Zhang Fan. He wanted Zhang Fan to say it himself. Are you willing? Really, you can't be reconciled, but how many years of pride

"I graduated from college, went to tea vegetable, and then studied in Qingniao once. Later, I followed old Lu in Qingniao, and President Li is my brother!"

"Old Lu and the Dean are all liver and gall?"

"Well, there is a shortage of doctors in our grass-roots hospitals. In key seasons, the division of disciplines is not very clear, and any surgery is required." Zhang Fan gently explained.

"Oh, your main subject is not orthopedics?" Lao Jiang's throat is almost dry.

"No, I'm young and greedy. I want to have a look at all subjects! My master is not very optimistic about my idea! "

"Er!" The little pride in Lao Jiang's heart is gone, gone! He really wants to ask: are you not bragging?

However, as like as two peas, he could not see the other side. He could not open his mouth. He could see the damage on his side. It was almost like a piece of damage.

"The ancestral generation disciples can't peep! ~" I don't know whether he is talking about Zhang Fan or Zhang Fan's elder martial brother, but he really recognized the defeat.

"Cleaning!" At this time, the patient's humerus is like a piece of ceramic with a silver patch on it. After cleaning, a silver metal hangs on the white bone, which looks very beautiful, just like a princess wearing a crown.

"Zhang Yuan, Zhang Yuan, leave the back to me. See how I've worked under director Jiang recently."

When Xue (a) Fei saw Zhang Fan about to pick up the bending needle, he hurriedly asked Zhang Fan.

The operation on Zhang Fan's side is finished once the suture is completed, but Lao Jiang's side has not been completely fixed. Xue (a) Fei knows too much about Zhang Fan's suture speed.

He received the favor of Lao Jiang and didn't want Lao Jiang to be too ugly. Looking at Xue (a) Fei's praying eyes, Zhang Fan gave up the number of this operation in the system. Even if it was upgraded, this one was not bad.

And the elder martial brother didn't want to kill Lao Jiang with a hammer. Zhang Fan smiled, "OK, let's see how director Jiang taught you. If you don't make progress, I won't spare you. You have also failed director Jiang's heart! "

"Hehe, after Dr. Xue came to our department, he suffered a lot and almost never went out of the hospital. From him, I felt the persistence of the frontier doctor today, and I saw your excellent truth from his persistence! The train runs fast. You have to take it with you! "

Director Jiang understood Zhang Fan's meaning and came down the steps. He knows that he needs to talk to elder martial brother Zhang Fan later.

Zhang Fan and Xue (a) Fei changed positions and began to act as Xue (a) Fei's assistant.

"Zhang Yuan, you see, my technique, you see, my suture is not very clever. You see, there is no slip knot!"

Zhang Fan is helpless. This bastard has such a thick face. A suture made him blow into flowers. I didn't know that he was doing cervical surgery.

Zhang Fan and Lao Jiang had surgery at the same time. At this time, people in other departments of the foreign-related hospital were nervous.

The news of the operating room has long been spread.

Chapter 706

Humeral surgery takes about 40 minutes from Zhang Fan entering the operating room to leaving the operating room. If it weren't for Xue (a) Fei, it would be earlier.

But the situation in the operating room has long been flying around the whole foreign-related hospital.

"Director, I've found out which Zhang from the west is the younger martial brother of the dean." His subordinates couldn't grasp the mind of the Department Director, so Zhang Fan became Zhang.

"Those who come are not good!" The director of cardiothoracic surgery, the second largest department of foreign affairs, sat in the office with a frown.

"Director, although he is a disciple of the ancestral generation, they are doctors with liver and gall. We are not afraid of him.

Moreover, orthopedic surgery, even if I go, I guess I can do it! " His men comforted their director.

"Don't talk nonsense. Yes, maybe you can do it in orthopedics, but what you can do is better than Jiang Datou?" The director of cardiothoracic surgery glanced at his men.

Director Jiang had just returned from Sandao that year. When he entered the operating room for the first time, he didn't have a suitable hat. The main reason was that his head was so big, so in private, the nickname was called.

"I'm a cardiothoracic surgeon. How many can he do as a grass-roots doctor.

It is estimated that there are many traffic accidents in the West. His orthopedics is powerful. It is understandable that, just like liver hydatid, the best doctors in China are almost not on the grassland or on the plateau.

And cardiothoracic surgery, you go and see how many doctors originally registered for the vice senior title of cardiothoracic surgery. At the director level, how many have changed jobs and transferred to other departments.

He is a grass-roots hospital, let alone a cardiothoracic surgery. It is estimated that he does not even have the height of a cardiothoracic surgery. "

"Ah! You underestimate others. I just called the orthopaedic director of shuitanzi. In his words, Zhang Fan is a versatile person. He was afraid I wouldn't believe it and asked me to ask the heart director of the golden mean.

The director of mediocre cardiothoracic surgery didn't say much, so he said, "on the operation alone, Zhang Fan is the most powerful doctor he has ever seen!"

Mixed with the director of foreign affairs of mordu, his contacts in the medical circle can not be

underestimated.

"So awesome?"

"Yes, I don't know where it came from, and Lao Li picked it up!

Don't you stay in the frontier well? Even if you come to fame, there are so many hospitals that are among the best in demons. If you want to fame, go to those hospitals. What are you doing outside! "

The director of cardiothoracic surgery rarely broke a foul word, but the words were filled with endless resentment. It was called sour.

Just like the other party selects the soft persimmon to pinch, but he is the persimmon picked by others.

It seems that he was a thief who stole sheep and hid in the sheepfold. As a result, the owner was drunk and took the sheep to vent his anger. He also picked him, the fake sheep hidden in the sheepfold. He really wanted to say, can't you change a sheep? No way?

"What should I do? Director, it is estimated that the operation of the emergency center will be over soon. Later, maybe the president will come to our department with this cross river dragon. "

Hospitals, ranging from a township health center to a ministerial hospital, are sorry for the huge inpatient building every time the president of the hospital is on the top without a knife and sword.

It was originally the foreign affairs of the Warring States period. Seeing that they were about to rise in a crowd, Lao Li couldn't come to Taiwan.

As a result, Lao Li brought his younger martial brother, and he was still a younger martial brother with a big mouth, as if he was about to devour them.

Since it is medical treatment, we rely on medical technology to challenge. If a dean can't hold down the directors below, the consequence is that he can't grasp the development of the hospital.

The directors of each department will directly skip the Dean, "he! Forget it, there's a patient. He can't even send his hands. "

When the Dean can convince the public, you don't obey. Well, I'll stop your operation directly. You don't want to do it. I have people to do the operation.

Zhang Fan's senior brother hasn't been in office for a long time. The directors under his hand haven't accepted it yet. Now they are also on a node. They can't accept it. There's no way in the future.

Now as long as Zhang Fan shows up in the foreign-related building, Zhang Fan's senior brother seems to have nuclear weapons. If you don't obey, I'll stop your operation. I have someone. You can't help me. As

long as you can't take me, I can take you.

It is such a simple truth. Moreover, in the medical system, it is most appropriate to suppress each other only by technology. Sometimes it may not be effective by relying on the orders of the superior.

If you are not skilled, the directors of several departments in series and take leave at the same time can directly close the door of your hospital.

Moreover, medical treatment is the Jianghu. You can't see failure. The more top doctors can't fail. Therefore, few experts from the same discipline are invited to perform surgery together.

"In this way, go to the hospital office to apply, and say that there is an emergency patient who must be operated on immediately. It needs the signature of the president. Go quickly. I don't think Lao Li will do everything."

In the past, where the surgery would be signed, the director has the final say, and now it is the cardio thoracic surgery.

He will think of staying on the front line to see you in the future! Because President Li has a hammer in his hand, a hammer that can break his head.

Holding the application form of cardiothoracic surgery, Zhang Fan's elder martial brother's happy mouth couldn't close.

What is complacency, this is complacency, what is comfort, this is comfort.

agree The signatures are more wanton than in the past, and his consent can't be contained in the form.

"If your director has emergency surgery, do it. I heard that there is a star patient with pulmonary bullae in your department?"

"Well, I was going to do this operation today. Isn't there an emergency?"

"OK, your director will go to the emergency department, and others will go to the hospital with Zhang for the operation of this pulmonary bulla. After all, he is also a public figure and can't be neglected."

"Good Dean!"

The director of cardiothoracic surgery took the dean's signature and wanted to tear the book to pieces, but he didn't dare.

"Director, the Dean has given us face."

"Well, go ahead and arrange the operation. Be polite to others."

"OK, OK." His men left the office.

The director sitting in the big class chair felt uncomfortable, "why don't I have such a younger martial brother!"

.....

In the foreign emergency center, Lao Jiang found the president. It is said that they had a tacit understanding.

Xue (a) Fei, who had the operation, then had another operation. After Zhao Zipeng, who came to study tea, finished his operation, he saw Xue (a) Fei have another operation.

He asked curiously, "director Xue, you don't have a rest." He knows Xue (a) Fei very well. He used to talk about labor law and human rights in the tea vegetarian class.

However, he must be the director of the tea vegetable emergency center in the future. He has to get in touch with others in the future. If he wants to have more surgery and think of achievements, he must get closer to others.

This is a good opportunity to come to the devil. Zhang Yuan is too high for him to touch, and Xue (a) Fei is very suitable.

One year's work experience also made the young man who knew love grow up.

Alone in a foreign land as a stranger, Zhao Zipeng deliberately made friends, so that the relationship between the two people is also close at full speed.

"Hey, why did I suddenly try so hard?" Xue (a) turned his head and looked at Zhao Zipeng, and then said, "I want to see if I'm serious enough to force myself."

"Oh!" Zhao Zipeng can't answer, flattery? But no matter how boastful, where is Zhang fan hanging like the sun.

"You are the same. Now you have entered the magic eye of Zhang hospital, just work harder. This may be the only chance we can force in the future. After all, we are doctors in small border areas, and there are few opportunities."

"Yes. Brother Xue, I know. " Zhao Zipeng dragged his sour leg back to the operating room. He suddenly didn't want to rest.

"He can even quit mahjong. Don't I have some ambition? I also want to be like Zhang Yuan, like the glow of the sun and the moon.

Even if I can't become the glow of the sun and the moon, I will certainly become an excellent chrysanthemum Protection Ambassador and let the chrysanthemums bloom happily. "

.....

Cardiothoracic surgery, Zhang Fan is here. Medtronic's manager holds the hard won position. If Johnson & Johnson's manager still enters the operating room today, even if he smashes the pot, he can't let them win Zhang Fan in cardiothoracic surgery.

"Zhang Yuan, how to do this operation?" The deputy director of thoracic surgery personally came to the stage as Zhang Fan's assistant.

All the people in the operating room have a very respectful attitude towards Zhang Fan. They are not people on the lintel. What they respect is Zhang Fan's technology.

It's true that not everyone has this technology and this level.

"Thoracoscopic resection." Zhang Fan nodded.

"Good! Zhang Yuan, we're ready. Take a break. "

"OK."

Johnson & Johnson's manager stood at the gate of the hospital. Anxious, he blistered at the corners of his mouth, "why don't you come, why don't you come." He is waiting for the company's engineers.

"Manager Chen, why didn't you go to the operating room here? How about the level of Zhang Yuan. " GE's business manager came to the bottom.

"Oh, I'll go right away. It's hard to say. I think it's a little exaggerated. I'll go to the company and report to the head office now. "

Anyway, there were only two people, and there was no third person. He was not afraid that the words would reach Zhang Fan's ears.

"Oh, so it is!" The manager of Ge directly fucked the dog.

"You don't like the orthopaedics department of Zhang hospital. Give me the orthopaedics department! Don't worry, I'll give it to you. "

GE's business manager deliberately said that he could be a business manager in the magic medical circle. Those who are not human talents have long been eliminated.

"You dare!" Johnson's manager's hair blew up.

"Hehe, pretend to force!" With that, the manager of Ge left and left the vision of the manager of Johnson & Johnson.

Immediately called the company, "raise the evaluation of Zhang Fan!"

"It's already the evaluation of the director of a large class III hospital! If something goes wrong, you should think about the consequences. How many years have you struggled to get your seat? "

"I think clearly, I insist!" Thinking of the fire bubble around the mouth of manager Johnson & Johnson, he knew too well that Zhang Fan's power had not been really valued.

Chapter 707

In the pulmonary bullae of cardiothoracic surgery, Zhang Fan, holding the best probe of Olympus, looked at the monitor specially made by Sony for top hospitals, and his heart was filled with emotion.

"Too clear!" The lung tissue is under the top probe without a little parallax.

"How much is this laparoscope?" Zhang Fan got on the operating table from the, and everyone was waiting for Zhang Fan to speak.

Maybe you'll hear Zhang Fan's show. Yes, they feel it's inappropriate to be so young and have such an excellent level of surgery.

Doctors from Europe and the United States used to communicate. They were a little better. This kind of operation is too simple. God, I can do it with my eyes closed. This is the way to move. I created it!

When Zhang Fan was operated on, he didn't speak at all except for equipment. With stable hands and firm eyes, everyone suddenly felt that this was the real Daniel.

As a result, the image of Daniel created by Zhang Fanying shattered their expectations in a word.

The itinerant nurse looked at Zhang Fan bitterly and thought, "can't you say something? Is it appropriate to talk about money at this time? "

When the operation began, the laparoscope played a flower in Zhang Fan's hand. Pulling the artery was like pulling the abandoned appendix, and pulling the pericardium was like pulling an insignificant balloon.

It's as gentle as touching a lover's face. When it's time to start, the big pliers click, not vague at all.

At this time, the deputy director understood and understood the purpose of his director's early surrender. "No wonder he is the director and I am the deputy director. I can play laparoscopy like Chinese people playing with chopsticks.

He is also an expert at catching flies with chopsticks. He is too wise. But why should this animal (Xu) let me be the background wall! "

When Zhang Fan asked, the deputy director's brain didn't react for a while.

"You, what did you say?"

On the operating table, Zhang Fan is the largest, and then the deputy director. The second child doesn't speak, and the boss doesn't call the roll. Everyone can only look at the second child quietly.

"How much is this laparoscope?" Zhang Fan's eyes didn't leave the monitor.

"Oh, not expensive, more than two million."

"Oh!" Zhang Fan, who wants to speak, can't say. Two million is not much, but the tea vegetable hospital has just entered an MRI, a CT and several dialysis machines. The financial leaders see that Ouyang's face is green.

If we buy such expensive surgical instruments now, it is estimated that the old lady will be hanged at the gate of the government and will not be allocated funds. The frontier government is still poor!

Smash it, smash its mouth, and Zhang Fan swallowed his saliva. Who is a doctor who doesn't like such things? The organs in the mirror are as clear as they saw with their own eyes. It's very easy to use.

It's like a tea vegetable. If there's a little bleeding, you have to pull out the lens to wipe it. A doctor's skill is good if you don't wipe it dozens of times in one operation.

After listening to the deputy director's words, Zhang Fan stopped talking and the scene was cold. The

deputy director thought again, "what do you mean? Expensive? Did the Dean take a rebate? "

"Zhang Yuan." At this time, the business manager of Medtronic gently shouted Zhang Fan.

"Huh?" Although Zhang Fan didn't look back, this sentence, like the sound of nature, made Medtronic's manager tremble with joy.

In the operating room, the rules of some doctors are quite big. The doctors and nurses in their own departments are better. To be honest, the medical representatives in the hospital are worse than their grandchildren. If they don't pay attention, they will be scolded.

The money in this line is hard to earn anyway. Why do so many people want to do this line, because they earn more.

Zhang Fan's attitude is not despised. It's very common, just like talking to his assistant.

The business manager is not touched, but he is also very

"Although the lens of our company is not as famous as Olympus, it is not inferior to them. We can donate a sample of our own company to your hospital for free.

Please give us your valuable suggestions in the process of use, so that we can further improve the quality of our products. "

With that, he looked at Zhang Fan's back with anxiety, Zhang Fan with active shoulders. He was deeply afraid that Zhang Fan would not speak and that Zhang Fan would refuse.

"No charge?"

"Free, free, but also give you and your hospital some consulting fees, which are the labor costs allowed by the state."

"Oh, OK, you can talk to the office director of our hospital in detail."

"OK, OK!" Thank you with tears. I don't know if he is in this state, but his attitude is thank you with tears.

.....

The original image of tall and still was destroyed by Zhang Fan's stingy tone.

"At least he is also a dean and an expert. Can't you be handsome? Can't you be more atmospheric? Can't you be arrogant? "

The somewhat beautiful instrument nurses began to despise Zhang Fan in their hearts. In the magic

capital, where could she realize that the old lady would go to the government to pour water on the hospital for one instrument after another.

Cardiothoracic surgery!

Urology Surgery!

Abdominal center!

Neurosurgery!

.....

From morning to night, from sunrise to sunset, Zhang Fan performed one operation after another.

Emergency surgery can be done, as can elective surgery. There's no problem with general surgery, orthopedics, and cardiothoracic surgery.

The sweating director of cardiothoracic surgery, the director of the emergency center, and the director of God sat in the office, silent.

Finally, director Jiang broke the silence: "domestic general practitioners are so powerful now! Unexpectedly, really! "

"All right, stop talking. You don't know what the general practitioner is. Others don't know yet.

That's what Lao Li planned to get in the face. A foreigner let others overturn a surgery with one pole. Can we still challenge in the future? Do you still have the face to challenge? "

The director of Cardiothoracic Surgery said impatiently.

"Lao Li can still accommodate people, otherwise..." he said. He looked at Lao Jiang who came on stage to fight with Zhang Fan himself.

"Lao Jiang, have you seen such a doctor when you were in Sandao?"

Lao Jiang looked at the speaker and ignored him. There was also a heart and face feud between the directors, otherwise Lao Li would have been overturned.

.....

"What, Siemens is also willing to provide us with bedside CT?" The old lady of tea vegetable is not happy these days. She doesn't like everyone. In the past, there was a director of the medical department who entered the dean's office. Now, it's not necessary. No one wants to come to the office to touch the old

lady's mildew.

"Dean, not only Siemens, but also Abbott, Stryker, BD and ed. as long as they can be famous, they have sent us a letter." The deputy director of the medical office called Ouyang with the list in his hand.

The old lady holding the microphone interrupted each other, "what did Zhang Yuan say and what did your director say?"

"Our director just asked me to ask you for instructions. Zhang Yuan spoke and chose the best."

"Ha ha, why hesitate? How to choose? Call your director and let him implement it!"

"OK, OK!" The deputy director who hung up the phone muttered in his heart, how to implement it?

The old lady was happy and looked at the half dead cactus on the windowsill.

There is no one who can raise all the cactus to death.

The magic capital at the beginning of the lantern has directly become a colorful world, and the ten mile foreign market is not for nothing.

Zhang Fan's master brother guarded the door of the hospital operating room, not only him, but also people from major medical companies, directors and officers of the tea vegetable office.

"Why hasn't your Dean come out yet." The elder martial brother was as happy as drinking honey. Zhang Fan had several operations, which killed the original jumping directors. Several others hurried to the door and bowed their heads at noon.

At this time, I love Wu and Wu. Elder martial brother Zhang Fan spoke very politely to the director of the medical department of tea vegetable.

"Hey, we Zhang Yuan are desperate. Last year, he had a long operation in the operating room.

Finally, our dean was worried that Zhang Yuan couldn't stand it. He ordered Zhang Yuan to go out of the operating room. I personally went to the operating room and invited Zhang out. "

The director of the medical department said with a little boast.

"Yes, younger martial brother can be so excellent. On the one hand, his talent has a lot to do with his efforts."

"Who said no ~!"

The two said nothing, and the managers of the medical company outside the operating room were

directly facing the enemy.

With Zhang Fan's operation, they pay more and more attention to Zhang Fan.

"The orthopedics originally agreed to be ours. If someone wants to reach out, the head office has ordered, and we absolutely don't hesitate to fight a price war."

"In the field of cardiothoracic surgery, we hope everyone can still be reconciled to make money and keep his word."

.....

Fangdong hospital, "Dad, which patient has recovered well, and the tube on his body has been pulled out." The patient who refused Zhang Fan's operation kept his children staring at the patient who had been operated on by Zhang Fan.

They contacted the United States. As a result, the United States did not give face, but also contacted Britain. As a result, the British family needed the title awarded by the queen to operate in advance.

Even they all contacted the meatball country. The tone of the meatball country was kind, but it just wanted money.

"How's it going? Has it been evaluated? Don't you know the pancreatic director of the army hospital? What did he say? "

"He said the other party's operation was very successful and could become a teaching template."

"So powerful?"

The old man said anxiously. His numb eyes lit up, like catching a life-saving straw hospital.

"Go, go, tell him I agree to the operation! No, come on, find a relationship, find someone who can talk to this doctor, go! "

"OK, OK." The patient's son launched a relationship and began to look for people around the world who could talk to Zhang Fan.

There are no more than two key points in China's medical center. Since Zhang Fan comes from the northwest, most of his relations should be in the north.

The son of the local tyrant began to call constantly.

Chapter 708

After a solid day of surgery, Zhang Fan was a little tired. If there was an operation, in fact, he could still do it, but his legs were a little uncomfortable.

Sour or not, astringent or not is a little disobedient. But today, Zhang Fan's powerful liver boiling method also scared a group of people.

Looking at Zhang Fan's intention to leave the operating room, the anesthesia director and head nurse in the operating room are hairy.

"Zhang Yuan, the general routine surgery has been done today. The rest is waiting to give birth? If you want to have a caesarean section, you have to sign with other patients! "

"Oh, no?" Zhang Fan suddenly realized the same question. Then he added, "why do you have to sign for caesarean section?"

"Other operations are really gone. There are many public figures in our caesarean section, so the doctors who go to the operation must sign a confidentiality agreement with them before the operation. "

"Oh! Forget it. " In fact, Zhang Fan doesn't want to have a caesarean section, and it's troublesome to operate on public figures. The other party's agent prevents doctors like wolves.

When Zhang Fan stopped talking about surgery, not only the anesthesia director and head nurse in the operating room breathed a sigh of relief, but also the directors of other departments waiting in the office breathed a refreshing atmosphere.

Department directors and department directors of class III hospitals are generally technical leaders or discipline leaders.

This leader represents the highest power of the hospital and the Department. Once killed by Zhang Fan, it will be difficult to take the team in the future.

Out of the operating room, the first thing I saw was the elder martial brother's face smiling into

sunflower.

"Younger martial brother, one word, cow, too cow." After praising Zhang Fan, the master brother with a thumbs up said, "you don't know. After several operations, a group of directors lined up at the door of my office.

Hey, hey, today I feel the authority of the dean. I really owe you this time. I don't say anything to thank you, old brother. Go, eat first. "

"Yes, yes. Elder martial brother, you are welcome."

"Let's go, let's go." With that, elder martial brother Zhang Fan took the director of the tea vegetable medical office and Xiao Li.

"No, no, we can go to the hotel. You don't care about us." The director of the medical department of tea vegetable secretly looked at Zhang Fan, but he didn't agree.

"OK, let's go. My elder martial brother is not an outsider. Let's go together." When Zhang Fan opened his mouth, the director of the medical office of tea vegetable followed them with a smile.

"Your sister-in-law has reserved a place. Let's go directly. The teacher will come from Qingniao the day after tomorrow."

"Really?" Zhang Fan asked in surprise.

"Well, when you had the operation, I called the teacher. He told me personally that he knew you were doing the operation here and asked me to take care of you. To tell you the truth, I'm jealous of the teacher's concern for you."

"Ha ha, who makes me small!"

"You! Small is small, but the elder martial brother estimates that you will take care of it in the future. You need us to take care of it! "

After Zhang Fan's paper and the paper written by Chen Hao for Zhang Fan were handed over to old Wu, the old man called his younger martial brother at the first time.

There are real things in the two papers. After Mr. Wu revised them several times, he was ready to pave the way for Zhang Fan with Mr. Lu.

The breeze by the river blew slowly, and the fatigue of the operation all day seemed to be blown clean.

"Your sister-in-law ordered a very authentic magic restaurant. You've been in the hospital these days.

Try it today."

.....

In a restaurant that looked very imposing, Zhang Fan met his elder martial brother's daughter-in-law.

"Sister in law!" Zhang Fan said hello.

Elder martial brother's daughter-in-law is quite enthusiastic and attaches great importance to Zhang Fan's men.

Our dishes are different in four seasons, different seasons and different main dishes.

Moreover, although the name of our cuisine is not as good as Shandong cuisine, its popularity is not as wide as that of Sichuan cuisine.

But in terms of fineness, just like the character of mordu people, it has a unique flavor.

In particular, a grape fish, which knife, which taste, let the fish loving Zhang Fan really see what is thick oil red sauce.

After eating our dishes, I really have a feeling that heavy makeup and light makeup are always appropriate.

River food has the delicious taste of river food, and chicken and duck have the characteristics of chicken and duck. Steaming, simmering, stewing and braised in brown sauce almost cover the characteristics of the whole south of the Yangtze River.

"You're welcome. Come to Zhang Fan and try this." Master brother's daughter-in-law took public chopsticks and gave Zhang Fan cloth dishes.

She is too old and Zhang Fan is too many. Elder martial brother really puts Zhang Fan in the same position as himself in front of Zhang Fan's technology.

And she is a little like a mother-in-law to Zhang Fan, and she knows about foreign affairs today. Looking at her husband's glowing face, she is more interested in Zhang Fan.

While eating and chatting, several men were born as doctors, especially Zhang Fan and his elder martial brother. They almost stopped drinking, but elder martial brother's daughter-in-law and Xiao Li drank some beauty red wine.

"Zhang Fan, which department of surgery did you do best?" Halfway through the meal, brother Zhang Fan's daughter-in-law asked.

Not only the elder martial brother and his wife, but also the tea vegetable duo looked at it curiously.

They all know that Zhang fan can do almost all the surgery, but they really don't know which is the best.

"Hehe, I don't know."

"Er!" The sister-in-law asked reluctantly, "which subject do you think is more difficult?"

"They are almost the same. In fact, they are similar. There is no difference!"

"Er!" Zhang Fan's words almost choked his elder martial brother.

"It's similar. If you don't know this clearly, you think you're bragging, but you can say it.

According to the feedback from the hospital today, it's not too much to say that it's similar.

Come on, replace wine with tea and celebrate for my junior brother. "

"Ha ha, Zhang Fan, you don't know. Your elder martial brother has never recognized anyone so much in surgery. You are the first person.

Sister in law, can I ask you something? "

"What's up, sister-in-law?" Zhang Fan said with a smile. And elder martial brother Zhang Fan's face was blank. It seemed that he didn't know.

"A director of our company is in poor health and has almost run to many hospitals. He is not ideal. I want to know. Can you show him?"

"Is there a definite diagnosis?" Zhang Fan's heart is called a sweat.

"I don't know. I made an appointment for you first. You serve snacks and help your sister-in-law."

"All right!" Although Zhang Fan promised happily, in fact, he was still a little nervous. There was a diagnosis that needed surgery. Zhang Fan was not afraid, but he didn't see enough about the diagnosis!

And others, with a natural expression, yes, a doctor who has done all kinds of surgery should also have a very powerful diagnosis.

.....

When Zhang Fan's nouveau riche cancer had been handed down, he refused to Chang fan's native tyrant.

From the capital to the devil, I didn't find anyone who was willing to pick up. At the beginning, they said that Zhang Fan and Fang Dong, director of pancreatic department, although Zhang Fan thought he was farting.

However, the director of the pancreatic department didn't give up. Can I be angry with the director of a large department of a ministerial hospital?

No!

Then, the director of the Department of pancreas spread his heroic words all over the medical circle.

Although people in the medical circle can't share a common hatred, no one is willing to take over this annoying thing.

People in the medical circle are unwilling to help. They are not in a hurry. They still have a way to find the official.

Chapter 709

"Tell the old leader that it's not that I don't help, but that Doctor Zhang is really hard to control with administrative orders.

Moreover, we have the right to supervise the medical industry. People in our tea vegetable is the largest hospital. They listen to us when they are happy and ignore us when they are unhappy.

Really, I feel bad when the old leader is ill. Think again. In fact, it may not be useful to go to the official. You might as well find his friends and good colleagues!

If I find someone with more energy here, I will definitely run errands in front of and behind the horse. "

The local tyrant who refused Zhang Fan's operation was once in the system and had some contacts. It's no wonder that a driver many years ago has now become a section chief of the tea element health system.

When the son of the local tyrant called him and wanted to give an order to Zhang Fan, the section chief broke his courage and called a bitter in his mouth.

Originally, I thought that the other party was in the capital and still had some power in the magic capital. I also thought about blending. As soon as I heard that it was about Zhang Fan, to tell the truth, their director was very polite to Zhang Fan. He didn't dare to borrow his three courage.

And he didn't say anything. Maybe the other party can find someone with more energy?

The swearing tyrant's son hung up the phone. He had no choice. Relying on his father's relationship, he called the capital. The doctors in the capital either didn't know Zhang Fan or didn't answer the phone. Call the medical circle in Mordor. No one answers the phone directly.

"Dad, it doesn't make sense!"

"Can't Xiao Chen, a tea vegetable? Isn't he in the health system? He's also a leader. "

"No, he said they only have the right to supervise!"

"Worthless goods! Give me my phone! " The old man had to take out the relationship between pressing the bottom of the box for himself.

He didn't expect that a little doctor of tea vegetable had nothing to do in the end.

"Brother, help!" When the phone got through, the local tyrant's face immediately became miserable, just like in the video, for fear that the other party would doubt.

"What's the matter? Aren't you recuperating in Mordor now!" The other party is younger than the local tyrant, but the scale of business is much larger than him. Therefore, the local tyrant usually calls each other brother.

"It's such a thing... Aren't you familiar with it in the northwest? The oil system and the medical system don't give you face. Brother, I'm at the end, so I have the cheek to ask you."

"Oh!" The other party is muttering that a little doctor can't make it? He knew the local tyrant's family background and contacts, so he was also thinking about it. Although he didn't know who Zhang Fan was, he didn't directly agree or refuse.

The groaning notes are like urging life. The local tyrant is distressed.

"I know you like gadgets. Recently, I got a Daqian painting, which he painted when he was in Dunhuang.

The picture of flying maid, old goods fidelity."

"Don't tease me. Can Daqian's paintings find the truth? Tease me? "

"Really, really, it was the offspring of a close friend of Daqian in mordu. Fidelity, those who have a family and a career can't run away."

When he said this, his heart was dripping blood, but he also knew that he had no choice.

"It's a heresy for our brothers to say this. It's mainly asking for people. Sometimes you know.

Well, let your young master come to the capital tomorrow. I wanted to see you. It seems that I can only help you find the relationship in the northwest these days.

I haven't been in touch with the Northwest for many years. I'll come to the door again. Hey, I don't say anything about the cost, but I'll lose my share! If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have opened my mouth! "

Daqian's painting worked, otherwise he wouldn't say so much, and he was also a master who didn't see rabbits and spread eagles.

"Grass, I haven't been in touch for many years! You're not ashamed to say that. Damn, the oil wells in the northwest have made you cry.

OK, today you take your family's things to the capital. When you go, be low-key, polite and sweet. Ah! "

After hanging up the phone, the local tyrants were worried together. As the saying goes, the more you have, the more reluctant you are.

Originally, it was a one sentence thing. In order to reflect the superiority of his family, his children lost money and didn't fall behind!

After sending Zhang Fan and his men away, Zhang Fan's elder martial brother and daughter-in-law looked at Zhang Fan. They had no shadow, so they got on the bus and went home.

"Is younger martial brother really so powerful? After a few operations, the directors of your hospital admit defeat?"

The sister-in-law sitting on the co pilot is still in a kind of confusion.

"You don't understand the technology industry. Some are made by the day after tomorrow, while others are given by heaven, not to mention trying or not.

It is said that the younger martial brother's first operation made Lao Jiang's tears. It is the director from Sandao. No one is convinced on weekdays. As a result, as soon as the younger martial brother got out of

the operation, he came directly to my office.

The first sentence is: I'm convinced! It's not about who's lower and who's higher, it's about rolling! "

"Well, how can we thank you, younger martial brother. We can't just say thank you for helping so much. "

"I was thinking! It must not be simple. Why don't you go to find the younger martial brother's sister these days? "

"No, don't worry. Younger martial brother's sister will wait for younger martial brother to leave before we go. That's very considerate.

Do you have any hobbies? Like antique calligraphy and painting? Watch car? "

"Hey, he didn't leave the operating room for half a year when he was studying in Qingniao. He has become a legend in Qingniao. What hobbies can he have!

Look at him. He wears ordinary clothes. He seems a little interested in eating. He really doesn't know anything else. "

"He is also a wonderful man. All right, it's up to me. I'll find a way. "

.....

Zhang Fan's team grew up instantly, and even several houses around his hotel room were immediately wrapped up by major medical companies.

When they went out, the director of the medical department of tea vegetable followed Zhang Fan, and behind them were the managers of several medical companies. They were promoted from salesman to manager level.

"Zhang Yuan! Where is a good soup bag by the river? It's not far from the hospital. Look? "

"Zhang Yuan, do you like shrimp dumplings?"

.....

Zhang fantou is big, and they have the same shadow, "ha ha, choose a breakfast shop closer to the hospital." The director of the medical office saw that Zhang Fan's face was bad, so he gave a direct order.

"OK, here comes the car!" Speaking, Johnson & Johnson's manager waved and a Mercedes Benz business car slid over quietly.

"Zhang Yuan, I decided to get rid of them early. You can't scold or beat them. It's not a matter to follow us all the time."

"Yes!" Zhang Fan sighed a long sigh.

.....

Wu old office, the old man sleeps less and gets up early. He usually comes to the office half an hour and 40 minutes in advance.

This made the staff in the office have a big head. The traffic in Mordor was so heavy in the morning that he couldn't sleep. He came half an hour in advance, and others had to come an hour in advance.

Fortunately, the old man also found out and let everyone work normally. But the old man's secretary will always enter the hospital ten minutes earlier than the old man.

He took Zhang Fan into the administration building. "Zhang Yuan, I heard that you had several operations in foreign affairs. The medical circle of magic capital was shocked. Many people asked you about me."

"Ha ha!" After a few greetings, he entered the martial uncle's office.

"Martial uncle!"

"Sit down, your master will come to Mordor tomorrow, you know."

"My master brother told me. I'll pick up my master tomorrow. "

"Well, you don't have to worry. Get familiar with your paper again these days, and we'll hold a defense meeting for you. "

"Oh, how do you reply, martial uncle?"

Zhang Fan asked in wonder.

"Hey, you can make people angry. Haven't you participated in the defense?"

"No!" Zhang Fan blushed.

"Then get familiar with the paper, but it shouldn't be a problem for you.

There's a liver hydatid operation today. You go. "

The old man smiled bitterly and shook his head.

For the old man's bitter smile, Zhang Fan didn't see it. He knew his short version. What else could he do? He had to rely on his thick face.

"Liver hydatid? In the south? " Today's operation made Zhang Fan ask curiously.

"Yes, I don't know what the other party thinks. Leng Ran from the north to the south for this operation."

The old man was helpless.

"All right! Elder martial uncle, are you coming? "

"No, liver hydatid surgery. What am I doing up there? Can I draw the hook for you? You should bring the director of the hepatobiliary center. He probably hasn't done such an operation. "

"Yes!"

In fact, the old man doesn't do much. This kind of operation is a local operation.

While they were chatting, Master Zhang Fan's wife took their bank directors to Fangdong hospital.

"Thank you, director Wang. I have no hope for China. Although I didn't meet old Wu last time, I also went to see doctors of the same grade as old Wu, and I didn't get an accurate diagnosis.

The United States can't do it either. I'm going to go to the meatball country this time. If it doesn't work, I'll wait for the dead. Heaven wants to destroy me, and manpower can't resist. "

The director looked pale and said weakly.

"No one can guarantee whether it's OK or not. Isn't this my husband's junior brother from the northwest.

And old Lu, the green bird, will come to Fangdong this time. I won you this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. "

"Thank you!" Although the mouth said thank you, but the heart is still endless sadness, how did you get such a strange disease.

When Zhang Fan first came to Fangdong, the magic capital, everyone was more jealous than envy. Looking at old Wu treating Zhang Fan like a nephew, everyone was uncomfortable.

It's really uncomfortable. It's like being robbed of your own treatment by a boy who doesn't know where to come out.

However, after the two pancreases of mordu and several foreign-related operations, everyone was not jealous, because the other party's technology was called Shangwu's treatment.

Moreover, Zhang Fan is still the nephew of old Wu, so it seems that Zhang Fan is also his own family.

Walking in the corridor of the inpatient department, "Zhang Yuan, here you are."

"Zhang Yuan, there is a patient in our department. You have time to come and check the ward!"

The director of the hepatobiliary center waited by the elevator early and asked the chief director of a ministerial hospital to wait. Zhang Fanzhen, this face is too big.

The director of the tea element medical office is very tall, and Xiao Li is also very tall.

We are Zhang Fan, Zhang Yuan's men, kiss's men, hum! Zhang Yuan is from our hospital.

This is pride.

"Zhang Yuan, why don't you give an expert rounds today? The doctors and patients in the Department are waiting! "

When Zhang Fan got out of the elevator and exchanged greetings with the director of the hepatobiliary center, the director of the hepatobiliary center began to invite Zhang Fan.

"Hi, I'm sorry for what you said. I'm still a student in front of you. Even if you make a rounds, let's take a look at the patient number of liver hydatid today! "

When people give face, Zhang Fan also wants to give face. Expert rounds. Hospitals at this level, even their own teachers, are not easy to make rounds directly as experts.

A Fangdong liver and gallbladder center, two academicians, can scare people to death. There are only a few engineering academicians in Manchuria!

Although it is not a big ward round, almost all the doctors in the Department follow behind. Medicine is originally an industry sailing against the current, so it is better to learn more.

"Please!"

"Zhang Yuan, please!"

Standing at the door, the two were humble to each other.

"Hey, I'm old. I'm welcome."

When Zhang Fan's posture arrived, the director of the hepatobiliary center was also very satisfied. After all, this is his home. People give face so much. The director of the hepatobiliary center wondered whether to find some more typical operations to make the boy famous again.

A group of people in white coats entered the ward in turn, and the director of tea Su's office also entered the ward in white coats.

As a result, the director of the hepatobiliary center just introduced Zhang Fan, "this is director Zhang Fan, who is good at hepatobiliary surgery. Today he came to the ward round to see the patients first."

Before Zhang Fan spoke, he saw the patient's eyes staring round as if he had seen a ghost. He pointed to the people behind Zhang Fan and stammered speechless.

The director of the medical department of the tea vegetable office was also stunned. Looking at each other, he was also puzzled.

"Why are you here?" After saying that, I felt wrong and quickly explained it to Zhang Fan.

Chapter 710

"This is the boss of the tea vegetable water industry company. His surname is Li!" The director of the tea vegetable medical office lay down in Zhang Fan's ear like a small report and quietly explained.

In the early years, the water supply company still had a system, and others were within the system. Later, it was restructured and now it has become the boss.

It's hard to say that Chinese cattle are not cattle, but this tap water is also a bright spot. Anyway, almost all places with residents have been paved in the past.

When he was still in good health, he ran into the grassland and into the forest and suffered a lot.

The previous conditions were not good, but the herdsmen were still enthusiastic. When you go to the grassland, you can eat mutton, and when you enter the forest, you can taste game. There's no way to work without a backup car like now.

As a result, when he became the boss after the restructuring, his stomach grew up day by day like a pregnant woman.

Hand grasping meat is no longer fragrant. Nang pit meat and shelf meat don't like to eat. When he sees greasy food, he is like a pregnant woman, ER! Uh! Uh!

When you are a boss and have money, you can't see a doctor in the tea vegetable hospital. If you have a cold on weekdays, you can go to the tea vegetable hospital.

This kind of man is like a serious illness of pregnancy. How can he go to the tea vegetable hospital? Then he looked at several major hospitals in bird city.

A listen to liver hydatid, again mother, darling, dead heart, bird city hospital can't see it. What to do? Hurry to the largest city in China and the largest hospital in China.

Where's the best? The doctor of bird market is also a ghost. Didn't you ask where the liver and gall of China is? He smashed the devil's capital Fangdong with a pole.

It's estimated that it's uncomfortable to be looked down upon. Go. Fang Dong of magic capital is still a military hospital, and there are many academicians in it. Go!

Originally, it was impossible for Fang Dong to enter the hospital so quickly, but the water industry company is a joint venture, and people directly go through diplomatic relations.

After you've collected it, let's have a look, er, liver hydatid! This kind of operation is not difficult, and it is not the top operation in hepatobiliary surgery.

But this operation should be quite experienced. If you do less, it will definitely relapse. Even if you do more, it will not relapse.

As soon as the director of Fang Dong's liver and gallbladder center saw that he was responsible for others, he was ready to invite an expert from Mombasa and Gan Qingning to fly a knife.

When thinking about who to call, the deputy director said, "isn't the nephew of the old man in Mordor? These days, he's been beating up foreign affairs. My classmates asked me to invite this away! Ha ha! "

"Ha ha, isn't it! Isn't Lu better at the laboratory? When he is old, he brings out a clinical expert. "

"Who says no, the old man is not convinced!" The deputy director is a student of old Wu, but he is not

an apprentice. Usually, he is most afraid that others say he is a disciple outside the wall. Therefore, as long as the old man is away, he deliberately makes everyone feel that he is very close to the old man.

"Well, let me tell the dean?" The director looked at the deputy director.

"I'll go. The old man heard that he had a cold these days. I'll pay attention." The director knows his own business, so he has nothing to hide.

Old Wu agreed as soon as he heard it " You can do this operation, too. He's young. Sometimes, you brothers as teachers need to pay more attention. "

"Well, well, well!" The deputy director came out in tears.

A student and an apprentice are like a modern and an ancient. In fact, they are very particular in the medical industry.

Because this is inheritance, this is recognition.

After the director of the medical department lay down in Zhang Fan's ear and explained, he smiled at the boss of the water company and said, "look at you. You don't come for a physical examination every year. If you had come to our Zhangyuan earlier, you would have done it directly. "

Although it was said with a smile, the boss of the water industry company was embarrassed. It was really uncomfortable.

"This! Here! This... "He looked at the director of the tea vegetable medical office and the experts in Fang Dong. His meaning was also very clear.

At what cost, I left diplomacy. In the end, I found a tea doctor to fool me. He was really ashamed and angry.

This is the same as crossing mountains. For liver hydatid, what capital and magic capital are not the opponents of Gan Qingning and monnei, because there are many local medical records.

The director of a department in Mordor in the capital may not dare to start the operation that people dare to do when they are in charge. It's not that people don't want to capsize in a small canal. Who's stupid?

"Hehe, for this disease, according to evidence-based medicine, it is estimated that kangaroo country in the world may be able to keep up with China.

In China, Gan Qingning and Monet's doctors are the most powerful in this field of surgery.

This, Zhang Yuan, according to the Heihe Tengchong line, it is estimated that there is no better surgeon

than Zhang Yuan.

This line happens to be the outbreak area of liver hydatid. You're lucky this time. If Zhang Yuan is not in magic capital, it's estimated that the operation can't be carried out so quickly. "

"Well! It means that this kind of operation is the best in the northwest? " The boss of the water industry company looked at it with a little disbelief.

"Well, you can say so."

"Well! Zhang Yuan, director Li, you said, you said, this, this, hey, I have no eyes.

If you are wrong, you are wrong. If you recognize the punishment, you will draw a line! " This is also a personal spirit. His face immediately turned red with shame.

"Ha ha..." Zhang Fan didn't take it to heart originally. It's understandable that people are ill and rush for medical treatment.

As a result, he was about to speak. The director of the medical office secretly pulled Zhang Fan's white coat. Zhang Fan stopped talking and looked.

"Well, what's wrong? It's good. Your company has always supported our hospital.

Our Zhang Yuan is now the executive president. I hope we can continue to give strong support in the future. "

"Sure, sure, you can rest assured that the physical examination of the company's future employees and senior physical examination are all in the tea vegetable hospital, and you won't go anywhere."

The director of the medical office was so proud that Zhang Fan almost covered his face. He was shameless.

And Fang Dong's doctors smiled and didn't speak. What can they say!

Touching the water industry boss with a big stomach, the deputy director of the liver and gallbladder center came in.

"Younger martial brother, Lao Li, who is involved in foreign affairs, called me and said that I had arranged for a consultation today. I'll take you to the consultation room later!"

"Oh, OK!" Zhang Fan actually has no bottom in his heart. The deputy director thinks he doesn't know his situation. In fact, Zhang Fan really doesn't know.

"I'm a disciple of old Wu. I'm my own. I went to Qingniao to see Uncle Lu last year." He whispered an

explanation. However, the whispering was probably heard by all the doctors in the Department.

"Oh! oh Please. "

"Look what you said. What's the trouble? Your business is mine."

With Zhang Fan, the principal and deputy director of the hepatobiliary center, they entered the operating room.

"Younger martial brother, come here. You and the director have a rest first. I'll take them to disinfect." The deputy director arranged Zhang Fan well, and even the stools were moved in person.

"It's not appropriate. I'll give you a hand!"

"Listen to elder martial brother. The teacher asked me to take care of you!" The deputy director called the younger martial brother Shunliu.

After all, he was a senior brother. Looking at his slightly hunchbacked back, Zhang Fan was a little restless.

"Hehe, Zhang Yuan, just sit down at ease, or Lao Yang will feel bad. His daughter-in-law has become a mother-in-law for many years! It's not easy. " The director of the hepatobiliary center breathed softly.

He is envious of Zhang Fan. His young age has made Wu treat him differently, and his surgical talent is so high that people really envy him.

"Zhang Yuan, how large is your hospital?" Sitting around bored, the other party chatted with Zhang Fan.

"Thousands of people, but not many businesses. Director, is your hospital going to start supporting the side again? "

"Well, last year it was Nanyun. This year it seems to be your frontier."

"Are they all doctors who want to be promoted?"

"It's not. In principle, you sign up yourself, but the main force is the doctor who is going to be promoted soon."

"Oh, director, do you have the right to choose the branch?" As soon as Zhang Fan said this, people understood it.

Smiling at Zhang Fan, "Zhang hospital, your hospital still needs support. It's almost the same to come to our support at your level."

"Hey, don't hold me up. How many senior directors of the hepatobiliary center? It doesn't take a year, three months, three months. "

"Hehe, did Zhang Yuan get our attention?"

"We don't say the scenery is beautiful. You live in mordu. You can't think of the scenery there.

Moreover, for example, there are many patients with liver hydatid. As long as you send someone to go, I'll pat my chest to ensure that they don't have to call people to fly knife liver hydatid when they come back. "

"Oh?" The director of the hepatobiliary center turned his eyes. Although he didn't promise, he was already excited.

"OK, let's have an operation first, and then we'll talk." Zhang Fan knew as soon as he saw each other that he had to show his hand and let him see it.

The operation began, "elder martial brother, you pull the hook two help!"

"OK!" The deputy director of the elder martial brother's call is sweet in his heart. He didn't feel a bit ashamed of his position to pull the hook.

Knife, in the already swollen belly, gently stroke, the thin skin is like a child's mouth.

Enter the abdomen

Epi-retinal membrane

Open the liver.

When the Pearl like particles of milk tea were neatly placed in the liver, the surgical instrument nurses retched.

Little girl, where have you seen this disease? Where have you seen this unique disease in grassland and pastoral areas.

It's really like pearls placed neatly in front of you, and you can vaguely see the small meat worms crawling inside.

It's like climbing out of the operating table into her eyes. It's too diaphragmatic.

"Knife!"

It's like hanging a bag of horse (a) milk (a) grapes.

"It must be noted here that not only the eggs should be cleaned, but also the film between them must not be left.

Once left, it will definitely recur after operation. I have improved this technique. At present, there are about dozens of such operations I have done, and none of them have relapsed.

Look, here, squirming white larvae. This thing can almost say that the shell can breed! "

Zhang Fan boasted on the operating table for the first time. Still boasting about such a disgusting operation, he was helpless.

"Mom, the doctor who operated on my father heard that he was the president of the tea vegetable hospital?"

"Who said not? After a big circle, it finally fell into the hands of others."

"It's embarrassing!"

"Hey, I have to thank others when I go back. When your father changed his face, I was deeply afraid that others would be angry. "

"Very young!"

"Well, it's quite young. It's probably about the same as you." With that, the president's wife of the water industry company looked at her beautiful girl.

"Mom!"

.....

There was a phone call from brother Zhang Fan. His wife smoothly took the patient into the international medical department.

"Check first, and we'll take it as a physical examination."

"OK." Although 90% of them don't hope, they still have a little hope.

Zhang Fan is really not good at boasting. Turning over and over is just a few key points.

In the eyes of the two directors of the liver and gallbladder center, it was really shocking, "too skillful, too beautiful." Looking at the complete removal of the insect nest, the liver and gallbladder director couldn't help but stand up his fingers.

"Zhang Yuan, this technique is rare."

"Well, well, it's being carried out in our hospital now. It hasn't been popularized yet."

"Have you written your paper?"

"No time! Why don't you send some experts to help us! "

"OK, I'll take the lead in the first batch. Lao Yang, you're the second batch."

.....

As soon as he said this, Zhang Fan immediately stopped boasting and forced him, just like pricking his mouth.

After talking for a long time, his saliva is almost gone, and he is too bad at boasting on the operating table.