Chapter 721

It's not easy to be a doctor. Apart from others, whether a patient can see his own disease or not is very exquisite. A doctor's basic skills can't open intravenous injection for all colds. Of course, it doesn't count.

It's not easy to be a doctor, and it's even harder to be a good doctor. If you want to be a good doctor in a small hospital, as long as you work hard, you will always come out.

When you see a doctor at work, when you get off work, find all kinds of information journals to study, and seize the opportunity to study, you will always be recognized by the hospital or patients.

But when you go to a large hospital, especially the top ministerial level third-class hospital, there are only two kinds of doctors in this hospital, those with good talent and those with general talent.

Effort is the basic survival skill of doctors in these hospitals. Doctors who can enter such hospitals almost boil their liver to the point of master's degree and doctor's degree.

That's it. If you don't work hard, you won't be able to keep up with others. Hospitals are also trying to make doctors work harder.

In fact, the first time a resident doctor was in the inpatient department, he listened to and implemented the doctor's orders of his superior doctors, closely observed the patients and learned.

But the hospital doesn't explain that. A resident, a resident, is a doctor who lives in the hospital!

When we arrived at the main treatment, the hospital still felt that we could not let go, and another inpatient general manager came out. All the inpatients lived in the hospital. They were not allowed to eat and drink. Were Lazar in the hospital?

With such hard work and dedication, in fact, most doctors work in top hospitals in order to keep up with others and not fall too far behind.

When we really reach the top medical peak, the importance of talent is reflected incisively and vividly.

Suturing, the simplest skill of a doctor, can be almost mastered after a few weeks of practice in general

hospitals and doctors.

But not at the top hospitals. People can sew the inner membrane of eggs without a microscope. Some people have sewn thousands of eggs, but they still can't get them down.

With this technique, the suture of nerve sheath will be handy. This is the basic skill of the doctors of the top hospitals.

Is this because the doctor doesn't work hard? Some doctors in order to practice this technology, the whole family eat eggs into cholesterol exceeding the standard, but they just can't take it down.

What is this? This is talent.

Dr. Ye is a very talented doctor in Shanhua hospital. How many people and hospitals are there in China? It's not easy to make neurosurgery famous in these hospitals. Don't even think about it if you don't have any talent.

This kind of hospital is like Tsinghua University and Peking University in the student era. Of course, the top departments of this kind of hospital can't rely on extra points and their own fathers.

Because it's not worth it, he will be despised when he comes in and will be looked down upon by others. If he has the ability to enter such a hospital, he won't enter the Ministry of health as?

When Dr. ye saw Zhang Fan's main knife into his abdomen, he knew that this young man was not simple.

Just like a good thing, it looks very comfortable.

Zhang Fan's operation is too fast. The knife passes through the hand pad, layer by layer, knife by knife, hands do not stop, feet do not mess.

The bleeding place has long been prepared in advance, and the place where the line should be hung will never be remembered in front of us.

One move one by one. The knife is not redundant. There is not even a trace of redundant action.

What is fast, this is fast, coupled with the accurate cooperation from eye to hand.

Doctor Ye's heart was also put down. If Zhang Fan's technique is poor today, it is estimated that Dr. ye will be angry.

"Old Wu, which student of yours stuffed this doctor into it. It's good. It's a good seedling!"

Not in a hurry, he said to Wu with a smile.

"Hehe, this is my martial nephew, disciple of Qingniao Lu courtyard!"

"Oh, oh, academician Lu's disciple? So young! No wonder, no wonder!"

After a few words, doctor ye said to Zhang Fan, "young man, my name is Ye Yun, the leaves of leaves, the clouds of white clouds, what's your name!"

This is a recognition of Zhang Fan. Otherwise, this talented doctor not only has talent, but also emotional intelligence. He can also become a director, but also the divine director of magic capital Shanhua. Be good, don't be too arrogant.

"Oh, Hello, Mr. Ye. My name is Zhang Fan, Zhang gongchang..."

Zhang Fan learned from the other party to introduce himself while doing the operation. He reported his name last time, but the other party hadn't heard of it. His old face was blushing. This time Zhang Fan learned well!

But before he finished, Dr. Ye directly interrupted Zhang Fan.

"Zhang Fan? Which Zhang Fan has gone to several departments in foreign affairs?" Dr. Ye's mouth opened.

"Er!" Which strange thing in Zhang Fan's heart is like a mouthful of white steamed bread.

In Mordor, although many top hospitals don't pay much attention to foreign affairs, the technology of foreign affairs is actually a little poor.

It can't compete with other hospitals in Mordor, but it still has some cards in China.

And many foreign doctors are Dr. Ye's classmates and friends. A few days ago, Zhang Fan suddenly made the doctors in the foreign-related hospital unable to get down. At that time, the doctors outside God were ready to call Dr. ye to face up.

At the beginning, the foreign-related doctor didn't mean well to tell Dr. ye that the other party was a hairy boy. This time, Dr. Ye was surprised. He was too young.

"Ha ha, the dean of his elder martial brother, ha ha!" Old Wu smiled as if he had eaten a pistachio.

"Oh, are you a general foreigner? There is also dabbling outside God? " After hearing Wu's explanation, Dr. Ye stared at Zhang Fan's back skull as if he didn't believe it.

For the preparation before entering the abdomen, blowing a calf, even if Zhang fan can do it with his eyes closed, so Zhang Fan smiled and said gently, "Hmm! God's surgery is not done much."

"Not much! Darling, if you do more, you'll pay back! Mr. Wu, the director of my classmate's foreign affairs department.

He told me that a patient with intracerebral hemorrhage, Dr. Zhang Fan, was pulled into the operating room after physical examination without CT.

Said that after the operation, the patient woke up directly. At that time, I thought I was an expert outside God. Unexpectedly, I didn't expect it to be a general foreigner! "

"Ha ha..." old Wu wanted to speak. As a result, Zhang Fan said, "I've entered the abdomen, duodenal bleeding, hemostasis!"

Old people love gastric ulcer, young people love duodenal ulcer, but stress bleeding, no one can guarantee where to bleed.

"Hemostatic forceps, drop the line." Once entering the critical moment, regardless of the size of the operation, Zhang Fan will go all out. This is not to repair the machine. There are replacement parts after repair.

When Zhang Fan entered the state, there was only surgery in his eyes. What greetings and politeness were all forgotten behind his head.

"Adjust the light, the light is not good!" The cold voice in the tone kept mobilizing the operating personnel.

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"I hear you're going to Zhibian this time?"

"Well, I'm going to the vice high school right away. I can't be promoted without supporting the edge. Are you going too?"

"Where are you going?"

"I'm going to tea."

"Me too! ~"

Fang Dong's two doctors chatted.

The local specialties pulled from tea vegetables were scattered in the hospital like those without money.

"Director Lu, look at this raisin. It's good. Don't spit. You must chew it and swallow it. It's good for the

prostate.

I'll tell you, you can't buy this kind of Raisin in magic. It's specially for going abroad to Europe and America to exchange US dollars and euros!

The scenery of tea is definitely the style that no one has ever polluted. Where is the mountain and where is the water? To tell the truth, it's called

When you go, it's a paid vacation, just like going to northern Europe. "

The director of the tea element medical office fooled the magic people with the top raisins in southern Xinjiang.

He is Zhang Fan's pioneer. He sprinkles flowers and gathers up doctors who want to go to support with small favors, but he can't do with some highly qualified doctors.

"Well, the vice High School of liver and gallbladder doesn't want to go to the snow mountain. Hey, don't we have a snow mountain? Xiao Chen went to inquire about the director's hobbies. So that Zhang Yuan can be prepared."

"Well, good director."

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The director of the tea element medical office begged all over the world, and the medical device manufacturers all over the world begged him.

"Leader, try it. This is the ice cream I just bought from outside. It's very comfortable to eat in this weather.

Tell Zhang Yuan about it. Although the equipment outside is not well-known, it is valuable in its high cost performance. "

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As Zhang Fan is about to leave the magic city, some equipment manufacturers with ideas are as confused as big headed flies.

"The jade I bought for you, younger martial brother, I asked specially. It's very good Tian Heyu. People have helped so much. What do you think we can give you?" Master brother's daughter-in-law chatted with master brother.

"Send a better set of surgical instruments?" Master brother spoke to his daughter-in-law in a puzzled tone.

"Hehe, don't you see that famous equipment manufacturers are around people these days. Can you give me some constructive suggestions?"

"Well, what do you say!" Master, I don't like it anymore.

"I think so. I bought a better watch for my younger martial brother. I didn't find him wearing a watch when I met him twice."

"Well, yes!" Zhang Fan's master brother nodded grandly.

"Isn't he getting married soon? I bought a set of cosmetics for his fiancee last time I went to Europe. This is almost a little better than..."

"OK, you can't count like that with younger martial brother."

"Look at you, you can't let junior brother suffer. Let me tell you..."

Master Zhang Fan's ear began to hum.

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In the operating room, Zhang Fan began to stop bleeding. There is a saying in the medical community that in the face of a poor doctor, the only weapon for patients under anesthesia to resist is bleeding.

Bleeding, surgeons have a variety of different levels of surgical hemostasis. For example, doctors with poor flexibility chase every blood vessel and every red blood cell.

With an electric knife, I want to roast all the fat into charred mutton kebabs, and I want to burn every exposed tissue and organ with a soldering iron.

This is one extreme, and the other extreme is butcher surgeons. Their creed is that bleeding will always stop.

Therefore, in the bloody surgical field of vision, they move forward bravely to stop bleeding? No, the patient can automatically stop bleeding by relying on the coagulation mechanism!

In fact, the best coagulation factor is the surgeon. There is diffuse bleeding. The full surgical field of vision is like being surrounded by blood. There must be something wrong with the vein.

When the bright red blood soared to the ceiling, it must be an artery injury.

The more severe the bleeding, the more calm the doctor must be. Once the doctor is confused in the face of bleeding, he doesn't have to think about it. The patient has to hang up.

At this time, doctors should first judge whether it is arterial bleeding or venous bleeding, and predict which part of the blood is bleeding.

This is the prerequisite for rescuing bleeding patients. If these two preconditions are ignored, like big headed flies, the patient can directly slide into the triple sign of death (acidosis, hypothermia and coagulation disorder)

Once you enter this field, it's too late.

As soon as Zhang Fan entered the abdominal cavity, he judged the bleeding mode and location.

This way of judgment depends on a lot of surgical experience, human body planing and human physiology. It is definitely not a chicken shaking the dice to guess the size.

Step by step, step by step, and the accuracy of guessing can hold the patient sliding to the abyss on the line of life and death in advance. The doctor who can hold the patient before the line of life and death is the most handsome doctor.

"Electric knife!" Zhang Fan's hand, like the palm of the Tathagata God, went down with a fist and directly pressed on the bleeding part.

After holding his fist for 30 seconds, the anesthesiologist looked up and said, "blood pressure is rising!"

In this sentence, we don't have to doubt or question. Zhang Fan's judgment is quite accurate.

"Doctor Zhang, don't use an electric knife. We have an energy transmitter!" Dr. Ye quickly reminded me.

This is where the cattle force in large hospitals lies. In order to stop bleeding, suture must be used to ligate and suture, just like the old lady sewing crotch. It should be both beautiful and practical.

Or use gelatin sponge, collagen hemostatic net and other things, just like sandbags to block dams, with a large amount of advantages.

And others directly have more advanced things, ultrasonic knife! What is this thing.

When this thing was invented, it was to stop bleeding.

As a result, I don't know why it didn't carry forward in hemostasis. Instead, it was regarded as an artifact in beauty. It is said that it was taken to wrinkle by the beauty salon, just like Viagra, which surprised the inventors.

In fact, it uses high-energy sound waves to go deep into the skin for repair. At the depth of about 1.5.6-4.5mm under the skin, it forms a focusing surface through RF electric field, strongly impacts the dermal

tissue, and produces an electric field aggregation effect on the dermal tissue, so as to raise the subcutaneous temperature to about 60-75 °C, ensure that the heat is in the dermis, and then let the blood vessels contract and close the muscles.

Generally speaking, this thing is a directional microwave oven, just like the microwave oven used to thaw cold meat at home. This thing is used to stop bleeding, and the effect is also very good.

"Oh!" Zhang Fan looked at it with a probe like a curious baby. He can't use it!

Many people have a sense of rejection of new technologies, especially the higher their status, the more they reject themselves and don't understand. In fact, this is timidity, which is a manifestation of aging.

Zhang Fan couldn't. He wanted to move Shanhua's operating room, so when the other party said that he had new equipment, he immediately handed over the position of the main knife to his martial uncle.

Then, he stared at the master's operation with bright eyes and watched the master's operation without blinking from beginning to end.

When the hemostasis was completed, before Zhang Fan opened his mouth, Shi Bo spoke first: "this is American! I can contact you. "

Mrs. Wu knows Zhang Fan, and the more she is about to leave the magic city, the more Zhang Fan behaves like a landlord rich man. Walking on the road, she wants to get back tea!

Suturing, Zhang Fan thought of Dr. Ye's suturing technique. After thinking about it in his mind, he began to sew like a cat.

"Hi! The boy stole the teacher! "

Chapter 722

Technology, a technological innovation, sounds like human beings are moving forward by this innovation. In fact, it is not. If there are no interests or other self-interest benefits, it is difficult to spread them.

For example, the Kirschner wire oblique penetration internal fixation method in hand surgery was quite powerful at that time. Most of the hand bones were flat, just like the mouth end of the whistle, which was difficult to fix.

If you do it a little, it may be crushed. Once it is crushed, you have to cut off your fingers before. At the beginning, after director Chen developed this technique, he turned out to be very popular.

Don't no one is willing to continue research, even promotion is a problem. Not for anything else, a Kirschner wire costs only a few yuan. Hand surgery didn't improve until the finger plate came out.

Does the implantation of steel plate make the operation easier? Less damage? No, in comparison, the injury of plate implantation is greater. A second operation can annihilate everything.

However, this thing is expensive. A titanium alloy steel plate much smaller than gum is thousands of large. It can't be said directly!

Therefore, this technological innovation may not be magnified sometimes. Sometimes it is because technology can not create economic benefits, and sometimes it is because this new technology is too difficult to promote.

Often, the emergence of a new technology is just the pride of the inventor himself.

Dr. Ye's membrane suture technology does not cost a little material, and it is very difficult to practice.

Therefore, the neurosurgeons in their hospital will practice hard, which is also an epitome of their ability to reach the peak outside the Chinese gods.

When Zhang Fan saw Dr. Ye's suture, he brightened his eyes, looked very carefully, and then sighed in his heart. This technique is too clever.

The system is not omnipotent. Just like some good Chinese medicine prescriptions, it will slowly pass. As in time, not all technologies will be included.

However, the overall improvement of the system for Zhang Fan is visible to the naked eye, and it is really a thick product of how many masters Zhang Fan has practiced in the system.

Therefore, now he draws inferences from one instance, which is a bit exaggerated, but at a glance, the other party's techniques and skills can probably be seen.

When there was massive bleeding, Zhang Fan didn't dare to practice the suture technique he saw. When

human life was at stake, he couldn't be negligent at all.

But when he stopped the blood and wanted to close his abdomen, Zhang Fan recalled Dr. Ye's technique and began to practice on the patient's greater omentum. The earlier you practice this technique, the easier it is to master.

In the first few stitches, Dr. Ye hasn't seen anything, because Zhang Fan's technique doesn't have any shadow of his own suture technology.

But after dozens of needles, doctor ye, who had been chatting with old Wu, stopped talking and stared at Zhang Fan's hands carefully.

The more he looked, the more surprised he was. Although he knew how difficult the operation was, he didn't know much. He was at the level of an appendix and a gallbladder.

But seeing that Zhang Fan's sewing technique is more and more like his own technology, he is not calm. For this technology, he almost ran all over the farmers' market in mordu.

Not all eggs are suitable for stitching. It must be the eggs laid by the hen within two months, because the longer the time, the film of the egg will slowly disappear.

In those days, his legs were thin. Now, his children are sensitive to eggs. As long as it is food with eggs, he will be disgusted.

Looking at Zhang Fan's clumsy stitching, he was really surprised. He knew that someone in their department was learning this technology. At present, there are not many skilled people.

But the boy only looked a few times, and then began to grope slowly, and watched each other grope more and more skillfully.

One by one, slowly, Zhang Fan became more and more skilled. Old Wu was surprised to see Zhang Fan. At first, he looked at Zhang Fan's clumsy suture and thought he was holding his urine.

Originally I wanted to speak, but I looked carefully. No, Zhang Fan's suture technique is a little strange.

Looking at Zhang Fan's technique, Dr. Ye was really surprised at Zhang Fan's talent. He had seen too many talents. Several doctors in their department did not teach Zhang Fan at this speed.

Dr. Ye quietly looks at Zhang Fan and doesn't speak. He's waiting for Zhang Fan to speak. If Zhang Fan doesn't speak today, he won't say anything more. However, if someone mentions Zhang Fan in the future, he will definitely say that he's not very good.

You have different talents, which is your strength, but if you can't be a man, don't blame me for being stingy.

Where Zhang Fan doesn't understand, he already knows when he sells instant noodles. When entering the house, whether people buy it or not, spread two cigarettes, and it's good to enter the house next time.

What's more, I've turned over people's ability to look after their homes today.

"Miss ye, hey! I'm arrogant. It's not difficult for me to think about how simple and smooth it is when you sew.

Hi! As soon as I started, I knew it was too difficult. My big fish muscles began to ache with these stitches.

Zhang Fan didn't look back, but he didn't call others a professor, let alone a director, but a simple teacher!

As soon as he said this, doctor ye, standing quietly behind Zhang Fan, smiled. People are so strange. They don't ask for gold or silver. As long as they have respect, they need recognition.

"Hehe, you are not easy!

Few of the students I teach hand-in-hand have graduated. You can draw eight, nine and ten after two eyes. It's powerful, powerful! "

Dr. ye said with a smile.

"Don't laugh at me. I just read a fur. I don't have any concept of real things in my heart. Mr. Ye, give me some advice."

Zhang Fan smiled. It seemed that Lao Ye didn't like it. He ran up on the pole. At this point, Zhang Fan is absolutely talented and doesn't need to be strengthened by the system.

"Ha ha, good, good! You see, the thickness of the film is generally in millimeters. You can't treat it as a general tissue when inserting the needle... "

Zhang Fan doesn't think he has proud capital. The system is like talent. There's nothing to be proud of.

Therefore, we should maintain a normal attitude towards things and people.

Lao Ye doesn't think so. He has high talent, so he used to have a slightly arrogant attitude, but he can be proud, but he can't see others proud.

Zhang Fan just scratched his itchy flesh. He regarded Zhang Fan as a gifted doctor like himself, but the other party didn't have the smelly problem he hated. So he was happy.

Lao ye said, directly holding Zhang Fan's hand, began to teach on the spot, "don't work hard, feel my strength, don't look, feel it with your heart. Do you feel it? A slight burst in that? What kind of breakthrough sense of sharp tools?"

"Well, I feel it. Mr. Ye, you come again twice. I want to consolidate it again! You did it too fast."

There is a saying that technology should not be false. Zhang Fan's smiling face became quite serious.

This attitude, this serious and modest attitude, makes Lao Ye feel very useful. What's this? It's a proper sense of achievement.

Zhang Fan gave Lao ye a satisfied sense of achievement. Lao Ye directly takes out his ability to look after the house, which has not been told to his own students.

Today, he is just like drinking pure wine. He is not happy to say it. It is really like a thousand cups of wine with a bosom friend.

After decades of experience, Lao ye would like to show all of it to Zhang Fanliang.

Old Wu looked at them and said, "rabbit, your mouth is so sweet! This old leaf is too easy to be satisfied! "This is jealousy, which even the old man didn't feel.

He and Lou are not like this!

"Mr. Ye, please check it and see if I sew it right." Zhang Fan finally learned the inner essence.

"OK, you sew, I'll see!"

Zhang Fan gently closed his eyes, put the key points just said by old man ye in his mind again, and then he opened his eyes.

Then, hands up, needle in, the thin peritoneum was like a sheath, and he began to suture.

In and out, the sense of breakthrough and insertion, Zhang Fan played incisively and vividly. Lao Ye stood aside and looked at Zhang Fan's suture.

"Yes, Zhang Fan, yes, that's it. That's the feeling. Yes, continue. It would be better if it was faster. We must pay attention to the time for the suture of sheath vessels."

Looking at Zhang Fan becoming more and more proficient, Lao ye said to Wu, "did he come to your hospital for further study? What else can the general foreigner in your hospital learn? Why don't you let him come to our hospital to study outside God!"

"Hehe, he's leaving! There's no chance this time. " Wu Lao looked at Lao ye and said with a smile.

"What a pity, what a pity." With that, he ignored Wu Lao. He looked at Wu Lao's face and ignored Wu Lao.

Wu Lao is different from Lu Lao. Lu Lao has nothing to teach Zhang Fan in surgery, so he also supports Zhang Fan's full flowering.

Mr. Wu is different. He wants Zhang Fan to settle down and develop in general foreign education. He wants to see how high Zhang fan can go.

Whether he can go to the field he has not reached, so although he doesn't say anything about Zhang Fan's complicated technology, he still rejects it in his heart.

"Zhang Fan, although your talent is high, in fact, this suture is the simplest entry-level technology outside our God.

To learn this technology, you can simply learn it at will, but the more difficult technology will not work.

I think you'd better find a time and let me take you well. You have to systematically learn outside God. Outside God is a very interesting subject and the crown of medicine! Only by taking this crown can you...

Lao Ye began to deceive. The simplest? How many people and how many hospitals have a large number of thrombosis after vascular reconstruction. Without this skill, the probability of operation failure has increased. I don't know how much.

"When I'm not here, you blow, but I'm standing on one side. Is it appropriate for you to blow like this?" Old Wu said reluctantly.

"Haha, I'm wrong. I'm wrong. The laurel of medicine is the general foreigner, and the God is the brightest pearl on the laurel! That's right, old Wu! "

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"Hehe, Mr. Ye, I've been out for a long time. I have to go back." Zhang Fan said to old ye with a smile.

When Dr. ye heard this, his smiling face pulled down a little. Doesn't the old man have a face? Ask around the world, not to mention China, even if many doctors in Europe, America and Japan want to learn technology. As a result, the boy refused.

"Hum!" The heart was cold and hummed for a while, and the old man stopped talking!

"Miss ye, can I come to you later. I'll come once a month. I'm going to get married this time. I came in a

hurry and didn't prepare an invitation for you... "

"Get married, get married! When a man gets married, his heart will settle, and he will be able to better develop his career.

There are no rules for invitations. You will remember my phone number later and send me a date and address. I will go to your celebration.

Also, it's a little too long to come once a month. You can come directly to our hospital! "

As soon as the old man heard that Zhang Fan's family was going back to get married, he didn't want to refuse himself, so he quickly struck while the iron was hot.

Talented, down-to-earth, not proud, who doesn't like it!

"Hehe, you think too much. All right, hurry up. We still have NTU surgery over there. Zhang Fan, hurry up!"

"OK, martial uncle, wait a minute."

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Old man Ye watched Zhang Fan go with old Wu. The old man muttered, "I don't know what to think. What can I learn from ordinary foreigners? It's either digging or digging. Is it interesting!"

On the way back, old Wu closed his eyes for a long time. Zhang Fan doesn't worry about the old man's inner thoughts at all. He will still review old Ye's skills.

"Zhang Fan, I'll tell you, don't listen to old Ye. He deceives you. I'll tell you, with the current technology, let alone thorough research.

They don't even know the current function of the brain. They don't even have a basic concept. What can they do.

Not for a few generations, it is estimated that Shenwai is also fighting guerrilla warfare on the edge of the brain.

But ordinary foreigners are different. It can be said that the basic physiology has been clarified, and it is already the explosive point of accumulation and thin hair.

You can take advantage of this general trend and take advantage of this outbreak to go further and higher. Do you understand? "

"Martial uncle, I understand!" Zhang Fan said so, the old man was finally happy.

"Well, just understand!"

"Martial uncle, how about taking me to the general military academy next time you come to the magic capital!"

"Huh? What are you doing?" Wu looked at Zhang Fan incomprehensibly.

"Shanhua's God is so powerful. I want to see how powerful the general hospital named after Shanhua is."

"Well! No!"

The old man pouted!

"Martial uncle, I must write a bold paper!"

"Five!"

"Two!"

"This is not business. I'll tell you..."

Zhang Fan wilted when he talked about his paper. It's too difficult!

"Zhang Yuan, look at these lists. They are all doctors who want to go to Zhibian, but several doctors are reluctant to go to tea. Some doctors, we can't see them directly, either in the clinic or in surgery, or we go to the laboratory or fly a knife."

Zhang Fan looked at the list in his hand, "well, there's no need to look for ordinary foreigners. I'll directly look for my martial uncle.

The doctor of cardiothoracic surgery must take it. Can't you make an appointment? "

"Well, no one can see."

"I'll go!"

Zhang Fan walked with the director of the tea vegetable medical office. If Zhang Fan had just come, it was estimated that he would be the same as the director of the tea vegetable medical office.

But now it's different. Zhang Fan's name has been a little stronger in these magic capital hospitals.

Chapter 823

If Zhang Fan goes to Qingniao's affiliated hospital now, it is absolutely that he is coming, he is coming, he is coming.

Because Zhang Fan was afraid of the surgical inpatients of a group of green birds, and later became famous. He was not only Lu's closed disciple, but also his technology.

If you are in the tea vegetable hospital, it will be the same. He's coming. He's coming. Hurry up. Hide the fruit basket sent by the patient. Don't eat it!

However, in other parts of the frontier, Zhang Fan has not received such treatment.

Lu Lao came to the frontier, first of all, it was a big shock on the side of the government. Last time Lu Lao came to the frontier in a private capacity to attend the wedding of his disciples.

Everyone pretended not to know, but this time it was different. Not only did he come, but he also brought several river scholars and a group of China's top foreign experts. We can't pretend not to know.

After Lu's predecessor entered the hospital, the government upgraded the rescue team and directly moved the office space to the affiliated hospital.

It is said that even if Lu is always academician, everyone will not value it so much. In fact, there is a saying here.

Among all academicians in China, it is easier for medical academicians to speak to them in their private identity.

Here's a very old joke about a retired old expert in a hospital with a number of code names.

Living in the capital for many years, with beautiful hair on both temples, I want to live a leisurely rural life.

As a result, after returning to his hometown, he was busier than in the capital, and the village

committee became his reception office.

Today this came, tomorrow that came, the old man finally returned to the capital, eating sand and sucking haze to sing my hometown by the Songhua River.

"Start!" Zhang Fan nodded and forcibly stopped the warm current in his heart. Now is not the time for hypocrisy.

"Good!"

Two assistants, three assistants and one assistant. The operation speed has been improved a lot immediately.

Technical work, this thing, how to say, all those engaged in machinery know that if you cheat machinery, machinery will cheat you.

It's almost a little. People with clear eyes can see it at once.

In fact, the medical treatment is the same. The improvement of vision, experience and comprehensiveness leads to one flow of clouds and water, while the other is timid.

Fast, the faster the operation, the more smoothly Zhang Fanyue did, master brother too cattle, Zhang Fan to do what the next step to do what people want to clean up the operation vision for Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan is handy, and the cooperation of master brother is more comfortable.

How can we say that children growing up in rural areas may have seen adults cut grass for animals before.

Like the tiger head chopper in the TV, the big chopper cuts grass and sends grass under the cold light of cold steel.

Must cooperate with tacit understanding, otherwise, this kind of big guillotine cutting hand is the same as playing.

Two people who cooperate very tacitly do this work. It really looks like art.

One Hey, one ha, the thatch rustled and turned into a piece of grass.

Really, this is cooperation.

If two people don't cooperate well, one complains and the other can fight. Really, you'll be thrilled to see it.

Or young people have never seen this job, but they have always seen New Year cakes on the street.

A hammer down, another person quickly reversed the rice cake, listening to the sound of the blow has a craftsman's charm.

It is also quite appropriate to call a doctor a craftsman, especially a surgeon a craftsman.

Zhang Fan's knife cuts the gap under the liver. Master brother gently holds up the liver with both hands in advance, which is uncertain, but it will make the liver suspended and make Zhang Fan cut more comfortable.

Really, it's like the old man with countless children feeding children. It's not much, not much, not hot or cold.

Feed it one mouthful at a time. The child is not happy to eat. He has to tap his mouth and show off to see if I eat well!

Master brother, seriously, I haven't seen Zhang Fan do surgery. He's not in Qingniao, so although I often hear the teacher say how good Zhang Fan is.

In fact, I think Zhang Fan is amazing to the teacher because of his youth, so when I came this time, I thought Zhang Fan was in trouble.

As a result, after the operation, master brother felt different.

Blind cutting, yes, he can, but he can see that Zhang Fan's blind cutting is more accurate than him.

Debridement, which is softer and cleaner than him.

In fact, he wanted to take over the position of the main knife directly and teach the younger martial brother one or two.

Don't look at the monk's face or the Buddha's face. The old man came thousands of miles away and always left something wrong.

Really, few people are willing to take over this kind of half-way operation. Don't mention this kind of half-way operation. Even if you simply take the steel plate, the doctors will say, who put it for you? Who will take it for you.

This is friendship!

As a result, the master now realized the teacher's urgency. In his spare time of the operation, he looked up at Zhang Fan.

This younger martial brother who is younger than his students is really surprising.

"Liver abscess!" After cleaning up the abscess behind the liver, brother master inadvertently said.

This is not nonsense. He is worried that Zhang Fan is reckless. Zhang Fan nods, but he doesn't speak.

Lu Lao also looked at the abscess and didn't speak.

"Patient signs!" Zhang Fan seemed to say something without a head, but the anesthesiologist quickly reported the patient's signs to Zhang Fan.

"Cut!" After listening to the patient's vital signs, Zhang Fan didn't hesitate and said directly.

Upon hearing this, the elder master looked up at his teacher, and old Lu also looked at the eldest disciple.

Both of them understood each other's meaning from their eyes.

The patient's vital signs are at stake. If the conventional surgeon, this large organ, can not move.

As for infection, the big deal is to find time to cut open your stomach for secondary surgery after saving people.

But Zhang Fan doesn't. although it sounds simple, it makes sense. The second stage operation.

However, this is another suffering and injury for patients.

Not to mention anything else, first of all, there is a stomach tube in the upper nose and a urine bag under the bed.

Even turning over is extravagant hope, lying motionless for more than 20 days. This thing is not rest, it is suffering and torture.

Therefore, on the premise that it is possible, Zhang Fan will never attack in one battle in order to make the patient suffer the second crime again.

Cut the liver and deal with the lacuna. After all, others can only see the results, not the process. Zhang Fan did well, but we don't know how well he did.

Now it's time to cut the liver. Not only the master on the operating table, but also several other teachers in the observation room are paying close attention.

"Hey, hey, you see the old man is nervous. To tell you the truth, I've never seen the old man so

nervous."

The two grades were a little younger, but the elder martial brothers in their forties quietly laughed at old Lu.

At this time, Lu Lao tried to bend his body into a shrimp like shape, his neck stretched straight, and his body moved back as much as possible in order not to touch Zhang Fan, just like a learning doctor who finally entered the operation to observe the operation.

The old man is worried about his influence on Zhang Fan.

"Yes, don't you worry, old man? Look, the martial brothers in Qilu almost poured out.

Younger martial brother really worries the old man. "

"Hey, hey, I also want to worry the old man, but I don't have the courage to be a junior brother.

Look at this operation. If you, how dare you take over? "

"I dare not! It is estimated that there is only one elder brother among our martial brothers who dares. Now there is another young and old! "

The martial brothers are not nervous at all. To tell the truth, even if Zhang fan can't, their master brother is here. What's more, now the little martial brother looks more fierce than the big martial brother.

The chief doctor of the old maozi team stood quietly in the observation room. His brown eyes were full of Zhang Fan's actions.

Several experts who can be invited by Stan Guohua have something in their hands. He stared at Zhang Fan without blinking.

The heart has turned up huge waves, "he dares to cut blindly! I only dared to have an occasional blind cut ten years ago, and he, like a regular blind cut, is he drunk?"

Cut the liver, for the liver, Zhang Fan's level, even old Wu often lamented.

Although Zhang Fan did not completely follow the ancestral surgical approach, he did it more accurately and comprehensively, with a sense of integration.

Therefore, unlike Lu, old Wu always wants to pull Zhang Fan back to his side, which will be liver and gall.

Zhang Fan kept pulling up the left liver lobe, because the liver structure was naked and transparent in his eyes. Where it was convex and where it was concave, he was clearly branded in his brain like a

brand.

He knows exactly where there are blood vessels, hepatic tubules and lymph nodes. He doesn't have to cut them open for exploration.

This is thickness, this is ability, this is capital.

Cut, the knife is as light as snow, cut the liver lobe, the abscess is broken, and the master brother Zhou Hongyi doesn't give it in vain.

When Zhang Fan cut the abscess for the first time, he was almost holding a gauze in one hand and an aspirator in the other hand.

Quite skillfully, he entered the liver between Zhang Fan's hands, Ziliu Ziliu, like sucking endless glass bottles of yogurt.

Really, the sound of the suction device on this operating table is like sucking yogurt.

Thick white gray pus was intermittently attracted from the plastic suction tube into the suction bottle.

Zhang Fan did it really well. He didn't have an operation with a master.

For example, old Lu and old Wu, they have had many operations with Zhang Fan. Is it easy? In fact, it's not easy.

Why, because the old men, with age, their efforts began to decline, and they couldn't keep up with Zhang Fan's rhythm.

But people are masters. When they encounter key points, they have to tell Zhang Fan the key points. Sometimes they not only have to tell them, but also let Zhang Fan answer and talk about his experience.

I don't know, but Zhang Fan just can't let go.

And the master brother of mordu have also had surgery. Compared with the surgery with the masters, it is much easier to have surgery with the master brother of mordu.

Although he is a master brother, he is also embarrassed to teach Zhang Fan on the operating table like a teacher, but he is still almost interesting.

In the frontier, they also had surgery with Zhao Jingjin, but on the whole, they were much worse than elder martial brother modu.

I can't say that I feel uncomfortable sometimes.

Today, Zhang fancai realized that what is a divine assistant and what is a super setter.

The elder martial brother's hands seem to be under his control. They are so free and easy for him.

Like Jordan and Pippen.

While doing it, Zhang Fan made a rare sigh on the operating table.

"If only I could pull Shige to my team."

He's not old, but he dreams very beautiful!

And Zhang Fan's brother, the master, also wondered, "darling, no wonder the old man is so obsessed with this level and talent. People are greedy.

If you bring it to my medical team, hey hey, martial brother.

What are you afraid of in the capital and what are you afraid of in the magic capital? Ordinary foreigners must take our martial brothers as the king! "

Looking at Zhang Fan, looking at Zhang Fan's dark and collagen rich flat forehead.

Master brother squinted at the master.

Old Lu wore a mask. He knew his big disciple too well and turned his mouth.

I replied with my eyes, what do you think? I'm still here!

Chapter 724

Doctors, especially some doctors who fly knives, seem to make money very easily. They put tens of thousands into their pockets every day.

In fact, almost all doctors are in the late stage of their professional career. They have made great achievements in technology and reached the peak in the field. All of them have suffered a lot.

Otherwise, let a doctor from a very famous university fly a knife and beat the senior doctor in the face every minute.

In this industry, knowledge is only the foundation, but sometimes experience accounts for a considerable proportion. You are familiar with your hands and pay special attention to surgery.

Sometimes, in case of an emergency during the operation, inexperienced doctors have no time to cry.

People die like lights go out. Sometimes, quickly, a few minutes may make doctors a nightmare of eternal life.

Many doctors will never forget the first time in his heart. This first time is not a kiss, not one.

But the first patient who died in his hands, the first patient he sent away with his own hands. If there was a little regret at that time, it would be the scar in the doctor's heart.

Therefore, a mature doctor is very rare. When a flying knife doctor is accepted by hospitals in other places, other flying knife doctors generally don't go. After all, China is too big. As long as you have technology, where can you find patients?

Conversely, in fact, it is the same. I won't say this.

When Zhang Fan was in the county hospital, he went to the township hospital to see a doctor voluntarily.

At the urban hospital, with Zhang Fan's technical improvement, Ouyang's assistant Zhang Fan is directly regarded as a bully in the tea flying knife.

With the rise of fame, the major hospitals in bird city also began to slowly accept Zhang Fan's throwing knife.

The establishment of more and more scientific research projects of tea vegetable hospital has made the doctors of major hospitals in bird city more and more respectful to Zhang Fan.

After they arrived at the bird market, Zhang Fan divided his troops in two ways.

The director of the medical department took Xiao Chen back to the hospital to recover his life, while Xue Fei followed Zhang Fan to the bird market to fly a knife.

Now Zhang Fan has long been accepted by the hospital of bird city. Therefore, especially in general surgery, there is a need for Throwing Knife surgery, almost waiting for Zhang Fan.

"Zhang Yuan, ha ha, how's it going? Is everything going well in the magic capital? Zhang Yuan is Zhang Yuan. You don't know yet.

When you go to Mordor, the telephone numbers of doctors in our frontier have become hotlines. All of them are asking about you. " The director of the fifth hepatobiliary Department of the Affiliated Hospital personally picked up the machine.

If he has nothing to do now, he will send a greeting message to Zhang Fan, so he knows when Zhang Fan will arrive at the bird market.

Although the exaggeration was a little, the devil called to inquire about Zhang Fan. In this way, the director of the Fifth Department of liver and gallbladder had a special light on his face.

When asked, he would not be afraid to know that he had dealt with Zhang Fan.

As long as someone asks, he will say that he and Zhang fan are very familiar.

"Hehe, are there too many patients?" Zhang Fan smiled and shook hands with each other, but he was not polite. Now the relationship between them is a little too foreign if they are polite.

"Yes, it's all for you. Now even if we invite other doctors, the patients are not happy. Many patients just named their names and asked you to fly a knife."

As soon as they landed, Zhang Fan and Xue Fei were received by the director of the affiliated hospital.

"Shao Hua, I've got off the plane. Director Li picked up the plane. Now we're in the hotel. Xue Fei and I." Zhang Fan reported safety to Shaohua after getting off the plane.

"Oh, I see. I happen to be going to the bird market tomorrow. When I come back, we'll go back together. "Shao Hua said to Zhang Fan sweetly.

Shaohua's farm will be fattened in autumn. If you plant ordinary crops, you can apply chemical fertilizer as usual.

The girl wanted to be the owner of the flower house, and Zhang Fan's patient also contacted her for the export of essential oils. It was originally a good thing. As a result, the residue standards of chemical fertilizers and pesticides in Europe are very strict, so Shaohua came to the Academy of Agricultural Sciences this week to see if there are any pesticides and fertilizers with less residues.

As soon as Zhang Fan hung up the phone, Xue Fei licked his face and asked, "what's the matter? Did you eat it? I'll tell you, women who didn't eat should be spoiled. After eating, they can't be spoiled too

much."

"Go, go, go, say this in front of your daughter-in-law." Zhang Fan despised Xue Fei.

This rabbit is famous for raking ears in the hospital. One day, I have a lot of strength in my mouth. In the past, playing mahjong often made my wife scratch her face.

That is, the husband and wife who came from the plain and cheap, if not, they would have divorced long ago.

"Hey, don't look at me. I don't hum or ha at ordinary times. I give her face outside. I'm the master at home. You know, I'm talking about me when I open my mouth for food and stretch out my hand for clothes!"

"All right, stop blowing. I blushed for you. Have an early rest. I have to stand for hours tomorrow. There are a lot of patients this time."

"Zhang Yuan, do you have orthopedic surgery? Let me take the lead. It's really hard to enter this repair."

"I haven't been contacted by orthopedics!"

"Well, isn't that what you said! Tell me! "

"Well, you think I'm the president of the affiliated hospital. Go, go to dinner, I'll treat you!"

"Hey, hey, you're welcome." Xue Fei really quit mahjong, but this stingy problem hasn't changed. After six months of study, he didn't earn a little outside income. Zhang Fan also understood him. After all, he came from a hard time.

Generally, doctors who fly knives are entertained by their families after they go to the local area. Those with good family conditions and a little status will take the initiative to invite doctors to dinner.

But Zhang Fan didn't want to attend such a banquet. He felt that he had already charged someone else's operation fee. Why should he let someone else spend it.

As for the director of the hepatobiliary Department of the Affiliated Hospital, he refused to entertain him. Every time he came to let others entertain him, Zhang Fan was also embarrassed.

Simply, take Xue Fei to eat by himself, and it's comfortable.

"When were you polite. What do you eat? " Zhang Fan asked Xue Fei.

"I'll eat what you eat. It would be great if you had a big plate of chicken and some Nang pit meat. If you were willing to eat roast sheep, I'd be willing to accompany you!"

"You are getting more and more oily now. And roast sheep. All right, just eat a chicken."

Bird market is the capital city of the frontier, but the food in this place has no characteristics.

The North-South diet converges here, and then a fusion is a little different.

But Xue Fei ate a round belly.

"Zhang Yuan, eat quickly. You're welcome!" Zhang Fan let his mouth, but this guy rained his chopsticks into the plate.

"My God, it's so sweet. I don't want anything in the devil, just thinking about this big dish of chicken and my wife!"

"Ha ha!" Zhang Fan didn't want to rob him.

Early in the morning, Zhang Fan took Xue Fei to the operating table.

When Zhang Fan went out, many patients with liver diseases gathered in the hospital.

There are even patients from Jiangsu Province and Nanjing province.

One day's operation, their legs were sore. This kind of throwing knife operation is not like a routine operation.

This kind of operation must be completed at one time at the weekend, so, to tell the truth, a doctor without some physical strength can't take it down at all.

This amount of work is almost twice as much as the usual work. In the ordinary operation, the chief surgeon is tired and can let the assistant replace it, but the flying knife can't. people pay to let you take the main knife. If you let others replace it, it really doesn't make sense.

One day after the operation, Zhang Fan looked at Xue Fei and nodded in his heart.

Xue Fei has really come out of experience. If he had been in the past, he would definitely complain and be tired. But now Leng is accompanying Zhang Fan from the sun to the sunset.

In fact, Xue Fei is not tired, but now he has power. This study opened his eyes and made him have ambition in his heart.

Now he also worked hard to do something when he went back. He knew that Zhang Fan was his biggest backer in the hospital.

Therefore, even if his leg is broken today, he can't drop his chain here.

Shao Hua drove her big pickup truck to the bird market at noon. I didn't have a car before. I have no concept of a car girl.

Now I have a car, and the price is not cheap. The girl is very interested. She drives a huge pickup truck into a mini. She has to go around a pit.

When Shaohua came, Xue Fei was embarrassed to go again. When the girl saw Zhang Fan, she threw it into Zhang Fan's arms like a bird.

"Miss me?" Shaohua stared into Zhang Fan's eyes.

"I've thought about it. I'm dying. I can't eat or sleep without you. Hey, I really understand a word!"

Zhang Fan said to Shaohua very seriously.

"What word?" Shaohua looked at Zhang Fan with a smile.

"Like three autumn days! I used to think it was all nonsense writing books. Who can miss such a realm! This time I really understand that I miss you, just like several autumn!"

"Ha ha, I like your serious nonsense!"

"Come on, kiss!" Zhang Fan puts his face close to the past.

•••••

The next day, there were three operations. Zhang Fan, Xue Fei and the director of the Affiliated Hospital finished the operation. Zhang Fan took the money and gave it to the director of the affiliated hospital. Originally wanted to give Xue Fei some hard flying, but Xue Fei didn't want to live or die.

I was going to leave the Affiliated Hospital, but there was another patient. A patient who makes people laugh and cry.

This man is sixty-five years old. In his early years, he was the boss of a large enterprise. In the past, there were many enterprises with tens of thousands of people. Being the boss in such enterprises is really like the earth emperor.

Later, he retired. Suddenly, he was very lost. In the family area, other old men and women did nothing with him as agreed.

For example, when several old men were playing chess, they were quarrelling, blushing and thick necked. They wanted to fight. As a result, after he passed, the old men broke up and stopped playing.

It's the same with the old men and women dancing in the small square. As long as he goes there, let alone dancing, the speakers have been moved away by the old lady. It's such a wonderful work. Anyway, we don't take you to play.

The loss after retirement was excluded by his former colleagues, which suddenly made the old man lose his direction. I don't know how. The old man played Qigong with a group of so-called masters.

You can play Qigong, but this Qigong should have the so-called hold your breath. In the master's words, luck.

After breathing in one breath, hold it, and then experience the feeling of turbid air sinking and clear air rising. The old man, a retired Department level cadre, was particularly convinced.

Every day, without food, you can't practice gigong.

Hold it, hold it all day. The old man thought he could be lucky.

In order to show off to his wife, he was stunned that his face turned blue. As a result, he felt his lower body puffing, as if there was a place to get through. Which old man is happy!

Finally, the touch changed. I didn't find any change in my whole body, but I just felt a little uncomfortable. When I went to the bathroom, I felt it carefully.

"Bad, one more egg!" If the third leg gets bigger, the old man may be able to steal music.

But one more egg, that's terrible. At this time, all the masters and luck were forgotten and ran towards the hospital with his wife calling his girl.

Go to the hospital and have an operation. As soon as the old man heard this, he went directly to the old cadre's Bureau and asked others to find him the best doctor.

The old cadre bureau had no choice. Finally, he asked the business Dean of the Affiliated Hospital who was the best surgeon in the frontier.

The business Dean of the Affiliated Hospital, a business Dean of the third class in the provincial capital, was quite smart. His sticky hair was more thief than a monkey. As soon as he heard this, he immediately took himself out.

If you call the Organization Department, you'll definitely volunteer. Let's forget it.

"Zhang Fan is the most famous surgical hospital in the frontier at present. He is the vice president of tea vegetable hospital, a personal disciple of academicians and one of the top ten outstanding young people of tea vegetable! The throwing knives are flying to the magic capital! "

Listen to the old man, come on! Come on! I want this doctor to operate on me.

"No time in the morning! People want to have a major operation. Your small operation is actually unnecessary. Any attending doctor will do it for you!"

"Who says it's not necessary? There are three eggs. It's not necessary. I don't have time in the morning. I'm willing to wait. It's OK in the afternoon. It's really not good. It's OK in the evening!"

The old man is worried.

Chapter 725

Whether the human body evolved perfectly or not, the answer is No. However, after walking upright, he released his hands, and this one covered up all imperfections.

Simply give a few examples of evolutionary imperfections, such as human girder and vertebral body.

This organ has a disease that no one can avoid, called degenerative degeneration.

With the increase of human age, this organ will age in advance. It could have been used for 200 years. As a result, it has problems in advance because it is upright. Especially the soft tissue between the joints will gradually become thinner or ossified.

Just as there is a gasket between the screw and the screw cap, without this gasket, the bone will wear away with the bone. As the old saying goes, people will shrink when they are old, which means this change.

There is also the pressure in the human body. When lying down, the body is almost parallel, and the pressure of the heart is not large.

However, after standing upright, the heart has to press the blood to the upper head, so the pressure on the lower limbs often increases, resulting in some people's lower legs like tattoos.

These are the side effects of evolution. If you want the vertebral body to rest, if you want the lower

limbs not to have varicose veins, you must pay attention to the combination of work and rest at ordinary times.

Don't take it seriously. Over time, when you are old, you will sigh when watching your wife hug other old men and dance. Why didn't I lie down for a while before!

The old man who had to let Zhang Fan have an operation was the leader of what kind of old-fashioned organ unit in the past because he was in the organ unit.

Therefore, the cigarette does not leave the hand. According to the old concept, it is a free cigarette anyway.

Smoking all year round makes the old man like an old tractor! Sudden! Sudden! People arrive everywhere without coughing.

This cough is not just a vibration caused by a simple airway spasm.

This thing is very complex, no worse than the piston movement of a car.

When the vibration occurs, the pressure in the chest increases sharply. Just like when you open your mouth and shout, you must take a breath first to shout loudly. The principle of cough is actually the same.

Although the principle is the same, the pressure caused by this cough is much more hateful than that caused by shouting people to sing and raise their voice.

The cough is intermittent and very unstable. Such a violent and frequent cough is like beating a thin part of the abdominal cavity with a small hammer.

Knock one day, nothing, knock one year, the original thin place is even thinner.

And the old man played another breath holding method. Well, it was as thin as straw paper and there was a gap. As soon as I held my breath and puffed, my intestines ran into the bag along the passage of the spermatic cord.

The old man is old, and his muscles are already relaxed. This time, his intestines went out to see the world.

The old cadre bureau spoke, and the hospital hardened its head to send a message to Zhang Fan, "Zhang Yuan, I have to trouble you. We have an old leader here who is not in good health and has a hernia. I

want you to have an operation."

The business vice president of the Affiliated Hospital politely said to Zhang Fan. To tell the truth, in fact, the vice president is wary of Zhang Fan.

When I first learned about Zhang Fan, Zhang Fan was still an assistant to the director of the Department. To tell the truth, he didn't take Zhang Fan seriously at the beginning.

Lower level hospitals come to higher-level hospitals for surgery. I really don't know the height of heaven and earth. He really thought so at the beginning, but it didn't affect his interests, so he didn't know it.

When Zhang Fan started to have a huge tumor with the hepatobiliary department, he was worried. When he wanted to get in, he found that the other party had become an assistant to the president.

Although it is a lower level hospital, such a young assistant to the president can follow him with the departments of the higher level hospital, which can't help but be careless.

Before he intervened, Zhang Fan's family had become the executive president of the third-class hospital at the lower level, and he also flew to the capital and magic capital.

This time, he was worried. He knows the medical profession too well. As long as Zhang Fan speaks, the first vice president of the affiliated hospital may be surnamed Zhang.

So he didn't want Zhang fanduo to come to the affiliated hospital. In his words: the bird market is so big and there are so many hospitals, don't come! I have been suffering for many years. Seeing my daughter-in-law become a mother-in-law, if you pick peaches, will you let me live.

He doesn't worry about doctors from the capital, nor does he worry about doctors from Sanchuan and Shaanxi. Now he is really nervous about Zhang Fan. He won't tremble, but his heart is hanging.

So the vice president moved his mind on the patient.

"Oh, hernia surgery? This operation... "Zhang Fan listened to the other party and pondered for a while without saying everything.

Originally wanted to say that this operation is still used. Ask me to do it? But as soon as he said this, it became a hit on the face, so Zhang Fan pondered and didn't speak.

This also cannot help Zhang Fan not pondering. Hernia surgery is a little more difficult than appendix surgery. In surgery, it is used to assess the examination surgery of one-year inpatients.

For such a simple operation, let a vice president tell Zhang fan that it's not quite right, so Zhang Fan didn't promise.

People in the Jianghu don't harm others, but they can't be foolishly defensive. Throwing Knife, who knows whose interests will be moved.

"Well, the other party heard that you were the most powerful surgeon in the frontier, and heard that you were coming, so he had to let you do it. The old cadre bureau also spoke. So you have to work again."

The vice president explained politely to Zhang Fan with a smile. For ordinary people, the communication between ordinary doctors does not need careful consideration, because everyone is very simple.

"Oh, boss? Retired old people?" Zhang Fan nodded, muttered to himself, and then asked, "how's your health?"

"OK, I'm fine. Just exercise in the square." The dean said quickly.

"Oh, the time is a little hasty." Zhang Fan hesitated a little, not about the cost of the operation, but about the operation.

Now that you're here, do it. Although you don't feel quite right, you're reluctant to get the operation.

"It's okay, it's okay. The operation will only take you half an hour. It won't take you much time.

That's it. I'll contact you now. "Before Zhang Fan spoke, the left in a hurry.

Just as Chuang Tzu laughed at the doctor, to tell the truth, Zhang Fanzhen hasn't seen this position yet.

This place is just a little bigger than the tea vegetable hospital. No one supports it and no ordinary doctors help it. Now even if Zhang Fan is invited to be the first vice president here, Zhang Fan will not come.

But the other party didn't think so, so the Dean hurried to talk to the old man.

People, to tell you the truth, most people are good. In today's medical environment, it seems that something will happen today and make news tomorrow.

In fact, most patients are not so complicated. Their idea is very simple, that is, to let their patients have a good doctor and get correct and safe treatment.

Therefore, when it comes to doctors and experts, even if they are nervous, they will not be stingy in this regard.

The old man was different. The vice president said to the old man, and then said, "old leader, people are experts. They fly to the capital and the magic capital, so you have to give some more in private."

How much is a flying knife? People who don't engage in this industry think it will be very, very expensive.

In fact, it's not. For academician doctors, the cost of an operation is about 3000. If it is a high-quality department such as extrabrain, cardiothoracic and Ophthalmology, it will cost 5000 yuan if it dies.

It can be said that if a patient from other places goes to the capital and Mordor, let alone to see a doctor at the academician level, even if an ordinary doctor performs surgery, the final cost is more than this.

The final settlement of an escort fee in big cities and big hospitals is not only this number, but also food, drink and Lhasa. So sometimes, I'm not afraid that people will fly a knife, but I'm afraid that people won't fly a knife.

Doctor Feidao accumulated all by his patients. He had to boil for more than 20 hours in two days a weekend to get thirty or forty thousand yuan.

Therefore, flying dagger, the country does not support, does not oppose, silent rules, is really a very good thing for the people.

What ordinary people want is a shame to the old man.

"What? How much more? What level am I? Doesn't he know? Um! How can this happen now! Isn't he supposed to have an operation? There's a charge! "

The old man covered his legs like a balloon. He didn't dare to speak hard. He was afraid that the balloon would become bigger again.

However, the tone was quite dissatisfied, and his eyes almost jumped out of his eyes.

"Hey, people are experts, and we can't intervene. Why don't you call the old cadre bureau and talk about it. Let him know what treatment you should enjoy at your level. "

Slowly, the vice president dug a hole for Zhang Fan.

This kind of operation, once Zhang Fan makes a cut, the next time Zhang Fan flies a knife, the vice president will say, it was exempted last time, and it will be exempted this time.

Over time, Zhang Fan would not come to this hospital. Even if Zhang Fan is selfless, the following doctors are unprofitable, so they won't take care to collect the patients for Zhang Fan.

Often many things are like this. You don't have an idea. As a result, others have imposed this idea on you.

The old man quit. The old man and woman in the community have no choice. If they don't take him to play, he can't go to his superiors to complain.

He choked and coughed like hanging a balloon. He had no place to vent when he was angry.

Therefore, when the vice president teased him a little, the old man called the old cadre bureau and threatened to go to the capital to find leaders, saying that the society didn't care!

The leaders of the veteran cadres' Bureau are big.

"What should I do?" I have to negotiate with Zhang Fan.

"Zhang Yuan, you see, this is really..."

"Er!" As soon as Zhang Fan heard it, he reacted. Zhang Fan didn't speak, but Xue Fei jumped up.

He knew that at this time, it was his turn to come out. Zhang Fan had something to say. He was easy to say.

"Zhang Yuan, hurry. Manager Shao is still waiting for us to go back. We are not two fools. We can't be a knife for nothing.

Are there such unreasonable people that we beg him for surgery? You're the leader. What's the matter! Go, go, go! Let's go now. I can't see anyone else! "

Sheffi was in a hurry to catch fire. The Mandarin trump of the three Chuan flew up, and he was almost a tortoise boy.

Zhang Fan was also a little angry.

If you really don't have money today, Zhang Fan is not an open-minded person, and this thing is definitely a trick given by insiders. You want Zhang Fan to break the rules.

"OK, I don't have to do this operation. In fact, anyone in the affiliated hospital can do it!" Zhang Fan pulled La Xuefei, and it was not easy for him to work in the veteran Bureau.

"Zhang Yuan, this thing is really..." the officer rubbed his hands embarrassedly, and he felt blushing.

With that, Zhang Fan's face was not very good-looking. "Let's go. It seems that we are annoying."

With that, he got up and left, and Xue Fei immediately followed.

As soon as Zhang Fan left, Lao Li of the Fifth Department of hepatobiliary science immediately knew the situation and refused to let Zhang Fan go.

"You left with anger. Didn't you scold me for not being human? No matter what today, I'll be angry with

you. "With indignation on his face, Lao Li pulled Zhang Fan.

"No need..."

"No, Zhang Yuan, if you leave today, you will look down on me and don't want to deal with Lao Li in the future.

If you say something shameless, you are too young. Otherwise, Lao Li will worship at your door.

Listen to me today! "

With that, one hand took Zhang Fan and the other began to call and wave the flag.

"Lao Wang, director Chen is so insincere that he digs a hole for Zhang..." this is the director of the third Department of liver and gallbladder. He and the director of the third Department of liver and gallbladder are most close to Zhang Fan.

"Director Zhao..." after calling the director of the third section, he immediately called Zhao Jingjin.

Zhao Jingjin receives the most favor from Zhang Fan. Although he is not as tight as others, after all, he is also a River scholar and has a brand.

But after hearing what Lao Li said, Lao Zhao called Zhang Fan directly.

"Zhang Yuan, you can't just forget it! If you dare to dig a hole for you, you'll slap me in the face. Wait for me and I'll come right away."

"Professor Zhao, listen to me." Before Zhang Fan finished speaking, the other party hung up.

Of the seven hepatobiliary departments, 14 directors and deputy directors said they would come to help the field.

After the director level call, Lao Li didn't give up and directly called the president of the affiliated hospital.

"Boss, that's what happened! What do you think to do ~. "

"Well, I see. I'll come over now and you can pacify Zhang Yuan."

He knows Zhang Fan too well. The vice president knows Zhang Fan too little, and he knows Zhang Fan's power too well.

Therefore, it was made clear at the first time that the chariots and horses should support Zhang Fan and find a venue for Zhang Fan.

After all, the leader is a leader. He hung up and found the old man's daughter directly through the veteran Bureau.

"This is the case. It's a duty for Zhang Yuan to operate on you. It's a duty not to operate on your family. I mean, do you advise your old father? After all, people are old sometimes... "

"I understand, I understand, Dean, I understand! I'll persuade my father now, and then I'll come to the door and apologize in person. " The old man's daughter is also in the system.

But she knows more than the old man.

Chapter 726

When it's soft, it's soft. When it's hard, it must not be soft! This is what Xue Fei said to Zhang Fan.

Xue Fei lay down beside Zhang Fan and kept giving advice to Zhang Fan, "it's definitely what the vice president did. When he entered the door, I found that your eyes were gloomy!"

"Why don't you save your time. Zhuge in the middle of the night, the dead in the day. "He kept buzzing in Zhang Fan's ear. He was annoyed by this guy.

"What shall we do now, waiting for others to scold? If the family members really come to the door, I'll hold it in front of me, and you can go straight!"

"Thank you. Can you give me a break! What a big thing."

After the director of the fifth hepatobiliary department called, Zhang Fan actually put this matter out of his mind.

Whether a hospital or a group, if you can get more selfish things without touching the interests of most people, others will say you are awesome.

But once it touches the interests of most people and wants to break the rules that have been running in this system for many years, we all follow.

Do you want it? You're awesome. You can reshuffle the cards and make the rules. Do you want it? It's simple. You're waiting to be out.

Inside the hospital, these directors and deputy directors, younger ones are better, and there is room for improvement and rise.

The director and deputy director, who are going to retire in a few years, are eager to make some money by flying knives to prefectural and county hospitals.

But it's good for you. You've had enough to eat and drink. Regardless, you have to lift the table all at once in order to fly high. It's strange that these directors and deputy directors don't play with your life.

The hospital is a wonderful unit. The younger the doctor, the more united and United he is.

Especially when transferring to another department, a group of hospitalized dogs, Wang, are eager to give their hearts to each other.

Their first gap was the division three years after they entered the hospital.

I want to go to orthopedics. I think my level and professional ability are not poor, but I just won't have anything to do, but I don't have a good father, and you entered orthopedics with your sweet mouth and what.

This became revenge. When he was angry in other departments and saw that your hands were soft in orthopedics, he became more and more unhappy.

The doctor's determination of subjects is like the college entrance examination. It's a lifelong thing to do well.

Then my brother became a passer-by. In the hospital, many doctors didn't even talk when they met.

After entering the Department, with the promotion of qualifications, many directors may be the seed players to promote the dean in that year.

The road for doctors is very narrow. Often many doctors enter a department and can see the rest of their life at a glance.

Doctors with some ability and ability all want to climb higher. Money and power are on the one hand, but more are some aspirations in their hearts.

Only when the position is high can the resources be tilted. Only when the resources are tilted can we make more achievements and achieve the ideals of the year.

Or you, a little fart doctor, will die in the infectious diseases department. There is no SARS once in a century. What can you do? Take your temperature first.

Therefore, there was no competition with each other in those years. Now some people take the lead to attack them. These directors, who are almost at the same level as the vice president, began to gather to make trouble.

The doctor's world is very simple. Some doctors who can't grasp themselves don't have to think about it. His world and his life can't run away from the shadow of various drug and device manufacturers.

In particular, some doctors actually envy some front and back bosses. When he has a little ability, he also wants to have such treatment.

Doctors, no matter how powerful doctors are, at most, they can enjoy this kind of front-end and back-up treatment during surgery or medical treatment. They still need famous and skilled doctors.

It is difficult for an unskilled doctor to enjoy such treatment outside the hospital. But some doctors are unwilling. What to do is very simple. As long as they have a position, someone will deal with it for you.

Then, in this rare environment, once you go up, if Zi is a little extravagant, he will definitely relax his vigilance, and then someone will give you a place every minute.

Years of dirty, years of competition and years of struggle broke out through Zhang Fan.

"Xiao Wang, I tell you, you're a big deal. Brother can't bear your wife and children to break up. Run away and leave here far away!"

A director of the hepatobiliary department who lost the president's election called a device agent.

This agent was one of the people who followed the vice president at the end of his career. Later, it can be said that he monopolized the materials of ordinary foreigners, and how many people hated them to gnash their teeth.

"Brother Yang, my good brother Yang, what's the matter!" After receiving the phone call from the other party, this guy was confused by the other party. His heart was about to jump out.

"Someone has a crush on Lao Chen's seat. It's too late to inform him now. Your own ass is on fire.

I thought your boy would come. He's nice. Although he hung his thigh, he also respected me very much, so I'll mention you! "

In a few words, the meat on the salesman's face began to tremble involuntarily. He knew his own affairs. If he was really all right, he wouldn't be afraid.

"Brother, brother, please be kind and tell me. I'm in the frontier. Where can I go. Dear brother, if you talk later, just look at my performance."

"Hehe, the people who like this position are all connected. Now they are taking action. They would rather kill the people and things around Lao Chen.

Even if you are all right, you may not be able to enter the hospital in the future. "

The director, in a few words, set off the atmosphere and pointed out the main points. You don't want to do this in the future.

To tell you the truth, once you enter the medical equipment and medicine industry, no one will willingly withdraw. Even if you withdraw, you don't eat meat. This industry is really profitable.

The salesman was obedient and had a lot of heart. He immediately asked his wife to call another courageous director.

"Hehe, I advise you to inquire less. You're not afraid of getting angry. Just jump. All right, it's up to you to listen or not. I'll do what I say and hang up! "

"No, no, no, brother, my brother, can you show me a way? There are old and young people at home. You say you can't ask for food at your door in the future!

As long as you cross this threshold, you will be my benefactor. "

The salesman was worried as soon as he heard it. It seemed that the other party didn't plan anything for himself. The more so, the more he felt that the matter was true. He had no time to wipe the white foam at the corner of his mouth and hurriedly said soft words.

At this time, his wife came out from another room without words. His heart sank at the sight of his wife's face.

"Brother, isn't my sister-in-law going to travel this year? Europe is OK. Our company should send someone to investigate and let my sister-in-law go out to pay attention to us."

"Ha ha, forget it. I'm just soft hearted. I can't bear you to struggle for so many years and finally become a dream.

I can still talk to people all over the world. You don't have anything old in your hands for so many years?

As soon as he said this, the salesman's face turned white and his cold sweat flowed.

"Brother, really not. As soon as we go in and out, the accounts are flat. Even if we shoot me, we can't get anything out."

"Oh, really!" The director is also trying. To tell the truth, this kind of thing can only do some marginal things. If it is really practical, it is estimated that the boss of the hospital will not agree, and he is actually warning the other party.

"Really, absolutely not!" True or false, who can make it clear!

"I heard that Lao Chen has an illegitimate son? If you don't know about it, it won't make sense."

What friends, benefactors and leaders will have no shadow. As soon as the salesman listens, he will sell each other directly.

"I know this very well. Which woman was a salesman of my year. She didn't do business well. As a result, she shamelessly had a leg with President Chen."

"Well, needless to say, as long as you still want to do this business and make steady money, you can report it to the Discipline Inspection Commission. Tomorrow is probably your last chance."

.....

When you should be soft, you must be soft. The daughter of the old leader is also saying this.

Before the old man retired, he was a bully in the family. Who dares to say that with the loss of power, the family can oppress his wife. As for the girl, she had rebelled long ago.

The old man lying in the hospital bed pretended to be dead with his eyes closed.

"Dad, if you do this, how can you let us be children in the future.

Do you know that the leaders of our unit have called to ask about it.

If it's difficult at home, do you need to ask your colleagues to make a loving donation or something.

Don't you know what that means? "The pressure of the old man and the girl is not small, and I don't know who greeted her leader.

"What else can I do after all the words have been said? Do you want me to apologize to others? I'm so old."

The old man spoke in a tough tone, but he looked at the girl's face and slowly weakened.

"Make an apology. I'll go. I can't use you. You need an attitude and state now. The attitude is to let the doctor of flying knife operate on you. We've decided the money!

Pretend to be confused. If someone asks, you will say that you are old, your memory is poor, and you don't remember what you ate in the morning.

Anyway, I'm sick and need a skilled doctor. Don't say anything else.

Especially the vice president, you tell others that you haven't said anything. Even if you say it, it's taught you by the other party. You can't remember anyway! "

"Well, OK. Where are you going?" The old man reluctantly promised that the situation was stronger than people. If only

"I'll make an apology for what you've done!"

Lu Ping was trampled on. After the vice president took the seat, he looked ugly. He was the leader in charge of general foreign studies.

It's full of complaints. Not only the directors below complain, but also the boss of the hospital is not very happy.

This is his fault. I can't even remember the old man's words. It's strange to avoid accidents.

Chapter 727

In today's world, no normal person is a fool. When you think the other party can take advantage of you, maybe the other party has dug a hole waiting to bury you.

Free blood pressure measurement, side blood sugar, free half a kilo of eggs, ultra modern and nostalgic health preservation, often followed by a luminous bloodthirsty knife, which is really fooled. Dangdang is different.

Therefore, no one is a fool. The salesman hung up and went directly to the vice president. He knows this thing too well. When he goes to the Discipline Inspection Commission, it's all bullshit.

But when he went to find the vice president, he had prepared the materials for the vice president to find Xiaosan to have illegitimate children for his wife in advance.

Both hands must be hard!

The vice president has become an ant on the hot pot at this time. Ten thousand people beat the broken drum. At this time, how arrogant he was on weekdays, how desolate he is now.

"Hey, I worked in the hospital for decades. I thought I had many friends. As a result, you were the only one who came to the door!" Looking at the salesman in front of him, the vice president said with emotion.

"Brother, what's the matter? Why are you so decadent today. Are you too tired, little sister-in-law..."

"Hey, let me tell you the truth. The following people rebelled, and even some people inexplicably said that I was academic fraud.

Said I blocked the development of the hospital. I go to fuck, they don't look, without me, can they go to big cities to study one by two?

Without me, can they be promoted so smoothly one by one?

One by one, I usually pretend to be a good man and shit. I do all the things. How are you now? "

Vice President Chen shook his hands while scolding. He was really angry. Because many people persecute the palace today, they accuse him of corruption.

And what worries him most is that the boss of the hospital even acquiesced.

"Brother, how could this happen? Is there any possibility of detour?" The first sentence is not the key point. What the salesman cares about is the second sentence.

"I guess I have to let go of the business in the future, otherwise they will never give up.

You should also pay attention to this period of time. You'd better quit the hospital directly. When I take a breath, I'll definitely make up for what I owe you today! "

Lao Chen looked at the simple and honest salesman in front of him.

"Brother, look what you said. You didn't give me everything. I can't have me without you. Don't worry, I'll arrange it now. There must be no excuse for them."

"OK, brother, please! As long as you're okay here, I'm not afraid of anyone!"

Out of the hospital, the salesman changed hands and called his wife, "send the things!"

He knew this business too well. A former vice president and a tainted vice president could not stand the opposition of the following doctors even if the superior wanted to appoint him, so he decided to start.

"If you don't do it for yourself, heaven will kill you. I'm sorry!"

Then, his wife came to the hospital with a group photo of President Chen and his illegitimate son, as well as a group photo of him and his little wife.

"Director Li, I'll send you something! I'm also oppressed by Lao Chen. You don't know. He only drinks Maotai and doesn't even smoke Zhonghua. He wants to smoke cigars..."

The last lump of stone fell, and then caused the collapse from beginning to end.

President Chen resigned directly, let alone let go of the business. This time, he didn't even want the establishment. You can't quit until you quit.

Lao Chen stood at the gate of the hospital. His hair seemed more gray than before in the autumn wind. He was as astringent and trembling as withered grass in the autumn wind.

Lao Chen looked at the bright red characters on the hospital building: Affiliated Hospital! My eyes are full of endless grievances: mother, I just said a word, how could it be like this, how could it be like this! Lao Chen's heart is sour and astringent, and only he can clearly realize it.

Once doctors, especially those with some skills, resign from public office, they can only go to the south. Just like Lao Chang last year, Lao Chen bit his teeth and left the bird market without saying a word.

"Zhang Yuan, just come to our hospital directly. Lao Chen has made room for you!"

Several directors of hepatobiliary department gathered together with a smile and spoke enthusiastically to Zhang Fan.

"Hehe, I don't like the bird market. It's too polluted. I won't come to this city. How about today's operation!"

Zhang Fan directly pulled the topic away. To tell the truth, even if Zhang Fan had ideas about the

hospital, he wouldn't come at this time, let alone he didn't have any ideas at all.

If you have no idea, you can clearly explain it to them.

"Hey, Zhang Yuan will enjoy it. Everything in the bird market is good, but the pollution is too serious. In winter, which haze is like a cover over the bird market. Breathing is not smooth "

If Zhang Fan doesn't want to come, they won't say more. As for whether they have ideas, it's not Zhang Fan's concern. What really worries Zhang Fan is surgery.

Not long after the directors left, the patient's family came to the door. It is estimated that several directors of the liver and gallbladder arranged it.

"Dr. Zhang, I apologize to you. My father is old and confused. He..."

"No, never. The operation was originally voluntary. No one is right or wrong, and I tell you, this kind of operation is not used in affiliated hospitals.

General second-class hospitals can do it. You really don't need to... "People's attitude is quite polite, and Zhang Fan doesn't want to be angry with people.

Before he finished, the family member said directly, "this time it's really our fault. The old people at home are old, so it's still an expert to do surgery. Let's rest assured.

I heard from director Li of hepatobiliary department that your girlfriend came to the Academy of Agricultural Sciences here to find some materials! My husband is from the Academy of Agricultural Sciences. He was waiting in the unit this morning.

If you forgive us, let us do you a little favor. Really, I know we're wrong. Please don't get angry with an old fool.

Your medical ethics and sentiment are well-known in tea and bird market. The director here doesn't praise you. You must operate on my father this time. "

Hi! In a few words, Zhang fan can't open his mouth.

Xue Fei saw that Zhang Fan couldn't answer. He wanted to stand up and speak. As a result, he was pulled by Zhang Fan.

"OK, since I promised, I'll have an operation today. Nothing else is necessary."

Zhang Fan thought about it. Today's operation really needs to be done, otherwise it seems that he doesn't get the favor of several directors.

In the operating room, when the operating car pushed the old man in, he had not been anesthetized yet. The old man was like being turned over by anesthesia. He closed his eyes, covered his hands below and didn't speak.

"Hehe, old man, I'm going to disinfect you now. Get your hands off me! " Xue Fei's words were polite, but his expression was quite ugly. It was Zhang Fan, otherwise he would never be so polite.

The old man took away his hands and saw that the loose between his legs had turned into a solid shot put and kept falling. After his hands left, the bags slowly became bigger and brighter.

Zhang Fan stepped forward and gently held it with his hand. The spermatic cord channel was directly like eating vermicelli. Gulu sucked in his intestines.

But the suction may not be enough. Inhaled half, and then slowly slid down like a drunk's yellow purulent nose.

The visible legs immediately turned into a lion's head with big side and small side, like being bitten by someone.

"Difficult to copy!" After Zhang Fan said something to Xue Fei, he asked the old man, "Grandpa, what do you feel. Does it hurt?"

Zhang Fan held the bag in one hand and gently shook the solid bag upward like a ping-pong ball.

The old man finally couldn't help but open his eyes. Pouted: "it's just shaking fast, as if there was a pee hole in the body! Is the operation easy, doctor?"

"Hehe, there is nothing easy to do or not. No matter what operation, we will try our best to do it." Zhang Fan thought the old man was worried.

As a result, the old man shook his head, "you are an expert in throwing knives. There is absolutely no problem. I'll finish this operation later. By the way, I'll have my foreskin done. I've made it clear. Just doing foreskin surgery won't be reimbursed!"

Chapter 728

If people are divided into 369 grades, organs can also be divided into 369 grades. The first is the brain, not only high above, but also the hardest skull of the human body is protecting the brain.

Moreover, the skull also has a very powerful barrier, the blood-brain barrier. As long as the substances with larger molecular weight can not enter the brain.

For example, if you eat food that you have never eaten before, if you feel uncomfortable, you will first have abdominal pain, and then you will have failure of other organs, but the brain is fine.

Without this barrier, these symptoms will be gone, because once macromolecules enter the brain, the brain will be down and insane. What to pull and what to eat is definitely not a joke.

The second organ is the heart and lungs. Between the heart and lungs, the position of the heart is slightly higher than that of the lungs. Rows of rib bifurcations protect these two large organs like a tube. The heart lies on the lung, which also makes a sofa for the heart.

And there is a layer inside and outside the ribs. Although it is not as good as the ligament, it is also a tough mucosal layer, so the event of rib fracture inserting into the heart is not very common.

As for abdominal organs, a diaphragm is like the ceiling of abdominal organs, firmly controlling the desire of abdominal organs to go up and have a look.

What is this diaphragm like. People in this age really can't understand it. People who grew up in rural areas when they were young may be impressed.

The butcher killed the pig, opened his stomach and took off the gallbladder first. Once this thing was broken in his stomach, this fan of pork would be inedible.

Then he pulled down the esophagus hard. The torn esophagus was pulled down from the pig's mouth with stomach, intestines and ligated rectum.

At this time, if the child is curious, put his head into the pig's stomach and look up, he can see a ceiling like cover with white in the middle and red around, which is the diaphragm.

In the middle is the diaphragm tendon. It can be said that this tendon is the softest and least hard tendon in the body.

But this thing is like a closed cover. All the ascending and descending blood vessels between the thoracic cavity and abdominal cavity are wrapped with layers of lateral mucosa, which firmly stick the gap between the thoracic cavity and abdominal cavity together like adhesive.

Therefore, the thoracic cavity and abdominal cavity can be said to be a closed cavity. When the lungs

shake violently, the diaphragm and abdominal cavity form an air pump.

The diaphragm is a dome tendon. The downward pressure on this thing is quite large, while the upward pressure is almost ignored.

Therefore, some people cough their intestines between their legs, but they have never seen their intestines cough out of their mouth.

When you squeeze up and down, the pressure in the abdominal cavity rises suddenly. If this pressure is formed in the brain, the hoop curse can make sun monkey call his mother, and people are estimated to be unbearable.

If it were in the chest, it is estimated that the heart would have jumped around the chest like a chick with her pants torn off, or stopped jumping. It's so proud and charming.

The intestines are also different. The intestines are as long as maggots. In fact, its personality is also very wonderful.

When the high pressure is pressed over and over, the intestines seem to feel nothing. At most, they crook their mouths and wriggle a little more.

So in the early stage of hernia, there was no abnormal feeling at all. Instead, there is a pleasure of rubbing the abdomen.

It's like their digestion has become better. Once a day before, and twice a day recently, some old men and women are still complacent.

Why form hernia here in the groin? There is a relatively small saying.

Public opinion, such as genes, age, smoking and so on.

Another saying is that when the child was born, the body didn't know whether the child was male or female.

Then the body leaves a passage here in the groin. What is this passage for?

It is a channel reserved for testosterone (a) pills to descend from the abdominal cavity to the bag. Meatball, meatball, this thing is round and oval.

So the passage left by the body is also a circle. Then after the child is born, it should develop rapidly.

The body doesn't care about this place, just like the bean curd residue project, it grows a little muscle like a fool.

Therefore, when the pressure is great, the tofu residue project will not work. First, it will be opened.

You can think about where the balls can pass through. What did the intestines look like in the past?

Under great pressure, the intestines are like filling ducks. They squeeze in from the place where they walk the spermatic cord.

Then squeeze and squeeze. It's really like making meatballs. When you pinch them with both hands, the meatballs come out of your hands.

The intestines were squeezed into the bag near the spermatic cord, because the channel was round. After the intestines were squeezed in, it was as round as a heshangtou.

Those with larger holes can still slip away, like the two long runny nose hanging from the nose of a naughty child.

With the increase of pressure, the blood began to slow down, and then the intestines stopped drying. I cheated me into coming to this small place.

As soon as it was angry, it began to swell. The first thing that patients have is pain, full stomach pain. People who can feel this pain don't know where to touch.

Then the bag became huge, and then the edema and swelling of the intestine oppressed the space of testosterone (a) pill.

Testosterone (a) pill is not a good stubble, it also began to rebel pain, after the two kinds of pain gathered together.

At this time, to tell the truth, life is better than death. The colic in the stomach is mixed with testosterone (a) pills, which is like the pain of being pinched.

When the old man asked Zhang Fan to circumcise, his intestines edema to a point, and then suddenly there was pain.

For a moment, the old man changed his face. The flabby muscles on the cheekbones tensed.

The legs will merge and separate for a while. No matter what, the painful old man shouted in his mouth.

"No circumcision, no circumcision. Grandpa, don't cut it! " The old man thought he had said something wrong and began to rebel.

"Quick, surgery! The intestines are crushed. " Zhang Fan knows what's going on at a glance.

The operating personnel in the operating room used to smile secretly. They didn't even let their smiles

go, so they began to get busy.

Cut the skin, divide the fingers into subcutaneous tissue and muscle layer, open the fascia and cut the peritoneum.

As soon as the general anesthesia took effect, Zhang Fan started with Xue Fei. Dazzled by the dancing of his hands.

Zhang Fan did it very quickly. With the permeability of the liver, gallbladder and pancreas of ordinary foreigners, for these small operations, Zhang Fan now can do it with his eyes closed. Without boasting, he is particularly natural and unrestrained.

There is a feeling that people can't help looking at it.

Just like a teacher who has been killing pigs and selling meat for decades, he cuts meat in one place.

The subtlety of force and the accuracy of knife cutting make people feel that this is art.

If a person who has never done this work comes to do it, it will not be art. People's eyes can't bear to see it.

One knife after another, and then the meat was chopped into meat stuffing.

This is the difference between laymen and insiders. Zhang Fan's operation was so clever that even the itinerant nurses couldn't help taking a look at it.

Not only the nurse, but also the anesthesiologist leaned over and knocked.

"Zhang Yuan, the old man is in such pain that he won't have to cut his intestines." The anesthesiologist took a pen in his hand and asked Zhang Fan while recording.

"Look at the speed!" Zhang Fan didn't lift his head, so he said casually.

Fast, Zhang Fan's operation process is quite fast. The layer by layer organization is like turning a book, Shua! Shua!

When the incarcerated intestine appeared, not only Xue Fei, but also several other operating room personnel couldn't help taking a breath of air conditioning.

I saw the intestines hanging like a purple potato ball, "don't be stunned, come on!" Zhang Fan said a little anxiously.

"Oh!" Xue Fei came back to his senses.

With four hands, they guickly liberated their intestines.

"No, the intestine is a little ischemic and inactivated!" Zhang Fan shook his hand gently and said.

Intestines, healthy and energetic intestines, are like holding a loach in your hand. It can wriggle in your hand, just like saying: let go of Lao Tzu!

The inactivated intestine is held in the hand, just like a sage.

Therefore, male doctors in general surgery often judge intestinal inactivation more accurately than female doctors, which is estimated to be a congenital advantage.

Zhang Fan holds the intestines like a drooping head, and his heart is full of MMP.

Flying knife is not afraid of difficult surgery, nor is it afraid of difficult patients. As long as the operation is done well, nothing is a problem.

If you are afraid of problems, whether it is the patient's original physical problems or other problems, as long as there are problems, it is a very troublesome thing for the doctor of flying knife.

You took the money! No matter what you say, just this sentence, you deserve it. Therefore, doctors who fly knives are quite cautious in choosing surgery.

"What should I do? I'll talk to the patient's family! " Xue Fei is really experienced. After something happens, he can still put forward his own opinions.

In the past, for things like this, Xue Fei would definitely start pretending to be dead on the operating table.

"Don't worry! Bring warm salt water." Zhang Fan looked up and said to the nurse in the operating room.

The itinerant nurses, wearing small white shoes, ran quickly and danced like milk white horses under the fluorescent lamp.

"Come, come, Zhang Yuan, warm salt water is coming." The itinerant nurse breathlessly wrapped it with sterile gauze and said to Zhang Fan with saline.

Zhang Fan took the bend and then warm salt water, looked at the red face above the other party's mask, and nodded in his heart.

After the gauze was soaked in warm saline, like wrapping zongzi, Zhang Fan gently wrapped the warm saline gauze on the intestines.

Just like a white stick, he wanted to see the world, but he was purple with cold. When I get home, I have

to let my parents wrap it up.

"Wait!" After the package, Zhang Fan said softly.

At this time, the anesthesiologist said casually, "Zhang Yuan is still patient. If our former President Chen had this situation before, it would be one word, cut! It's too risky! "

"Hehe, he's not taking his own risk, he's taking the risk of patients!" If it is other topics, Zhang Fan will never open his mouth after others, but this kind of thing, he must say, this is a doctor, this is the most basic professional ethics of a doctor.

Intestinal resurrection is like shaking dice to open the cup. The dealer will never let you open the cup on the way. In fact, the resurrected intestinal tract is the same. You must not look at it in a few minutes or open it in a few minutes.

There must be patience, which requires great patience. This patience is quite painful.

Often the doctor's heart is like two villains who keep fighting.

Wait for an egg. Cut it quickly. If you don't cut it again, you will be infected.

And the other is: we must adhere to it and be able to live.

Intestines are not ham. Cut a piece and wrap it up. It can be eaten the next day in the refrigerator.

If a piece of this thing is really cut off, other complications will not be discussed. First, an irregular diarrhea will make people very uncomfortable.

Just like a rooster, walking all the way may pull all the way. Keep popping.

Zhang Fan stood beside the patient, gently closed his eyes, covered his hands on the wrapped intestinal loop, and waited slowly.

Temperature, the temperature brought by warm saline, makes the intestines slowly start to feel the warmth of the world.

Slowly, the intestines began to wriggle, and the color began to recover. Just like a shy little girl, the purple face began to turn white and ruddy.

At this time, Zhang Fan's mind was blank and didn't think about anything. He forcibly suppressed his desire to open it.

Because he knows too well that there is only one chance.

.....

Shao Hua, a classmate of the Provincial Academy of Agricultural Sciences, studied here with her tutor.

At the originally scheduled time, as a result, her classmate's tutor's children had to make up lessons, and no one sent them. Shaohua had to be embarrassed to let Shaohua wait.

Not long after waiting, the chief of the logistics section of the Academy of Agricultural Sciences came, very polite.

Shao Warner was bored. "Are you?"

"Hey, look at my forgetfulness. I'm a friend of Zhang Yuan!" This is the old man's son-in-law. He is the deputy chief of the logistics section of the Academy of Agricultural Sciences.

An acquaintance, or an acquaintance of an oil-water yamen, Shaohua also bought what he needed all the way.

"Are these enough? Tell Zhang Yuan that we have a lot of scientific research projects every year. If he opens his mouth, I'll get you a farm scientific research project!"

"Well, that's ok?"

Shao Hua was surprised. "When will my little stone face be extended to the Academy of Agricultural Sciences in niaoshi, and I can know such an energetic person!"

Where did she know that Zhang Fan was competing with a piece of intestines at this time, as if he was laughing first!

Chapter 729

Impatient, impatient life, impatient society, it seems that everything is talking about speed.

But sometimes, speed is not necessarily a good thing. For example, when the intestines are revived, many doctors can't stand the pain. They pull the knife in a hurry, and then close their abdomen and sew it down.

As for the patient's future life, I'm sorry, I can't stand this suffering, I can't afford this risk.

In fact, what medicine often needs is not how top technology and superb level you have to solve the world's century old medical problems. What people really need is a benevolent heart of doctors.

Waiting, like waiting for Godot in drama, time goes very slowly.

The atmosphere in the operating room was so depressed that people had trouble breathing. No one spoke. Everyone's eyes were all staring at Zhang Fan's hands!

One minute, ten minutes, twenty minutes!

Xue Fei was nervous and began to swallow saliva!

The sound of gurgling saliva can be heard clearly by the personnel standing in the operating room.

He is worried about Zhang Fan!

"Why, are you hungry?" Zhang Fan gently opened his eyes and said to Xue Fei with a smile.

When Zhang Fan closed his eyes and covered the white stick with his hands, Xue Fei's heart was anxious and his mouth was angry.

For a while, my upper and lower teeth bit my lips, and my mind was full of ideas. If my family members beat Zhang Yuan later, I must stand in front of Zhang Yuan.

After a while, he thought it was bad. He looked at several medical staff next to him and thought: do you want to let them go first?

When Zhang Fan opened his eyes and could tease him, all Xue Fei's fantasies disappeared.

This guy is a person. He doesn't have to look at Zhang Fan's face. Just listen to Zhang Fan's tone of voice, he knows that the operation is OK.

"Zhang Yuan, are you alive?" The anesthesiologist asked softly.

"Of course, I didn't see who was doing the operation, if you were the former dean.

It is estimated that the old man's intestines are much shorter! " Xue Fei didn't need Zhang Fan's affirmation. He began to boast directly.

"Oh, don't talk nonsense. The intestines are beginning to wriggle!"

"Alive!"

"Alive!"

In the operating room, especially the itinerant and instrument nurses, there was a feeling of choking.

Women seem to be more emotional than men. The repressed air makes them feel the pressure of Zhang Fan clearly.

When they heard the words of living intestines, the stone in their hearts was like being broken directly.

Even if the intestinal inactivation cannot be revived today, it has little impact on them, but they are really happy for Zhang Fan and patients.

On the operating table, when the patient is anesthetized, some nurses will discuss, "you see, you see, how white!"

"Look, look, people's abdominal muscles."

There are all kinds of envy, but there is absolutely no bad heart. In this industry, those with bad heart can't work long and can't go on.

"Zhang Yuan, shall I come?" Xue Fei felt that his state of mind was about to explode. It was estimated that Zhang Fan was more uncomfortable than him, so he wanted to finish the follow-up operation for Zhang Fan.

Not to mention the recognition of the system, if it is other surgery, such as appendicitis, Zhang Fan may let him out.

However, hernia is not good. Once the intestines go through the sheep's path in this place, if they are not careful and do not need to be cut with a knife, they can close the spermatic cord for others.

As the saying goes, there is no cultivated land, only tired cattle. In fact, this sentence is not comprehensive. As long as the water flows and the maintenance is good, the cattle can maintain the reproductive state all their life, but not the cultivated land. After menopause, there is no chance of pregnancy.

So Zhang Fan won't give you the opportunity to finish to Xue Fei, not to mention that Xue Fei is an orthopedic doctor.

"It's all right. I'll come back!" Zhang Fan glanced at the old man's essence and said to Xue Fei.

"Hehe, he is in his seventies and eighties..."

"Even if people are 100 years old and don't ask you to give them contraception, we can't help it!"

Zhang Fan said angrily.

"Ha ha..." Xue Fei still wanted to talk. As a result, he looked at Zhang Fan. He swallowed his cheeky words directly and didn't dare to say anything.

The operation that could have been done in 40 minutes took nearly two hours.

After the operation, Zhang Fan said to the director of the fifth hepatobiliary Department: "the patient's intestinal tract is a little ischemic. Pay more attention after going down."

"Well, OK, Zhang Yuan."

With that, Zhang moxibustion quickly left the affiliated hospital. At this time, this place is directly a place of right and wrong.

Zhang Fan doesn't want to get involved in their internal affairs at all. Lao Li, director of the fifth hepatobiliary department, has some ideas, but there is Zhao Jingjin in front of him.

So he didn't mean to speak, but Zhang Fan knew what he wanted to say by looking at his expression.

"Zhang Fan, here!" Shaohua drove the car and stopped next to the hospital. When he saw Zhang Fan coming out, he shook his arm and shouted to Zhang Fan.

"Hehe, how's it going? Is everything going well?" Zhang Fan and Shaohua are very introverted because of Xue Fei's light bulb.

"Smooth, I didn't know you knew people in the Academy of Agricultural Sciences!" Things went well, Shao Hua also looked happy.

"Academy of Agricultural Sciences?" Zhang Fan was stunned. Xue Fei immediately said, "the old man and daughter who wants to circumcise today doesn't say she has a relationship!"

After that, he said hello to Shaohua. Xue Fei quietly said to Zhang Fan, "Zhang Yuan, why don't you reimburse the plane ticket? I'll make the plane. It's weird here. This is a long drought and sweet dew, I..... "

"Go, go, go." Although Zhang Fan also wanted Xue Fei to go, this was not the case.

"Get in the car! Shall I drive?" Zhang Fan said to Shaohua.

"OK, if you're not tired, you can drive." With that, Shaohua said to Xue Fei, "director Xue, if you do the front, you two men can talk!"

"Hi, OK, OK!" Xue Fei didn't say anything, but he had raised his thumb to Shaohua. This girl is so good at being a person.

The power of big pickup truck is one level higher than that of Zhang Fan's kuluze. After walking through the urban area, it enters the Huantian mountain road in the mouth of Frontier people!

On the straight Tianshan Road, the traffic flow is scarce, the car is good, and the road is straight. Zhang Fan Drives and involuntarily raises the speed.

Looking at the speed, Xue Fei immediately touched his seat belt again, then grabbed the handrail and didn't chat with Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan didn't notice, but Shaohua saw it clearly, and then immediately said to Zhang Fan, "slow down. My license plate is not a red brand. I took my uncle and aunt and my father and mother to dinner a few days ago, so I stopped for a while and asked the traffic police to post a note!"

"Oh, hehe, good!" Zhang Fan also realized that he was driving too fast.

"Zhang Yuan's car is stable. It's almost 180. I haven't seen any shaking yet. Old driver!" Xue Fei licked his dry lips, so he was angry.

All the way, the Tianshan Mountain is getting closer and closer. Looking at the snow line of Tianshan Mountain, Zhang Fan remembered what a herdsman said to Zhang Fan when he was in tea.

"When the snow line of Tianshan Mountain reaches the hillside, it is time to prepare for the winter festival. When the snow line reaches the foot of the mountain, it is time for heavy snow to close the door."

When the car arrived at tea, it was already evening. Zhang Fan said to Xue Fei, "have a meal together?"

Xue Fei shook his head like a top, "don't eat, don't eat, my mother-in-law is waiting for me at home!"

Zhang Fan looked at Xue Fei's roar. He didn't say anything, but a smile had appeared on his face.

After Xue Fei left, Shaohua took the co pilot, pinched Zhang Fan's face and said, "look at others, take care of your family and think about your wife!"

"Hehe, you didn't see him scratched into trumpets. Go, go home! Take your wife home! " Zhang Fan

drove towards home with a smile.

At home, as soon as Zhang Fan entered the door, he smelled the smell of rice. His father and Shaohua's father were chatting, and my mother and Shaohua's mother were cooking in the kitchen.

As soon as Zhang Fan entered the door, Shaohua's mother came out of the kitchen first, "ouch, I'm back. Are you tired? Wash your face. "

Zhang Fan's mother also hurried out of the kitchen.

Although the old man looked at Zhang Fan with his eyes fixed, he said to Shaohua's father, "you sit, you sit, you are his elder. How can any elder stand up to meet the younger generation. Let's keep talking, keep talking!"

A table of dishes, the family eat in full swing. When eating almost, Zhang Fan took out the gift bought by Jing Shu.

The whole family was boasting about Jingshu, and their mother muttered: "spend money indiscriminately again, students' families, but also..."

"People get their own scholarships, the first prize, tens of thousands. Now Jingshu is a little rich!" Zhang Fan hurriedly interrupted his mother's speech.

"Hehe, what are you talking about? I said my old girl was powerful at the beginning. Look, I started to get a salary before I graduated!" The old man is happy.

Not only did Zhang Fan's mother laugh, but also Shaohua's parents laughed. The old man now feels that his authority at home is getting worse and worse, so he is very distressed for the girl who is not in front of him.

Some things, such as preparing Jingshu for a job in the future and letting the acquaintances of mordu take care of Jingshu, Zhang Fan didn't say that this is what a brother should do.

Moreover, Zhang Fan feels that as a man, there is no need to say something, just do it.

After dinner, Shaohua was going to rush to wash the pot. Zhang Fan's mother resolutely refused. Several people pestered for a while. Zhang Fan said to Shaohua, "it's not once or twice. Change your clothes and go outside with me."

"Go, go, you still have important things. Don't worry about your family." For Shaohua, Zhang Fan's mother really likes it.

If you don't say you're smart, you're smart, you're lovely. If you don't say you're filial.

During Zhang Fan's absence, the girl was deeply afraid of the elderly and worried about loneliness. She took them outside every day and almost ate all the meals named by the tea vegetable.

To tell the truth, Zhang Fan's mother never dreamed that her little stone would find such a good daughter-in-law. Heart to heart, heart for heart, so Zhang Fan's mother is like her own to Shaohua.

Home and talent prosper. With such a good family atmosphere, Zhang Fan failed to live up to such a good family.

"Where are you going?" Shaohua, who cleaned up a little, asked Zhang Fan in surprise.

"Go to the dean's house." Zhang Fan ignites and drives.

"Send something? I didn't see you take anything. Come in empty handed?"

"Silly girl, take something there. The old lady is expected to throw it out. We can buy some fruit wherever we go. We don't only don't take anything, but also take something when we leave. Only in this way can the old lady be happy."

Zhang Fan said to Shaohua with a smile. He knows nothing more about the old lady.

"Is it appropriate?"

"Listen to me!"

When the car arrived at the community, Zhang Fan bought some apples and pears at the door of the community. Southern fruit can't be bought. In the words of Frontier people, bananas are like radishes. They don't have as much taste as radishes.

Knock on the door and see, hey, Ouyang's old man is wearing an apron. It seems that he is either cooking or washing the pot.

"Oh, Zhang Fan, Shao Hua, come in, come in, old ou, there are guests!" The old lady probably whispered Zhang Fan in the old man's ear every day, so the old man was very affectionate when he saw Zhang Fan.

"What about the dean's modification of the document?" Ouyang came out of the study with reading glasses. Zhang Fan said to Ouyang with a smile.

In fact, the old lady was watching a series in her study. As soon as Zhang Fan came, she quickly took her reading glasses.

"Hehe, you're back. Shao Hua is here, too. Come on, come on. You too. Come home more when you're free. I'll pour you tea. "

Ouyang said to pour tea, but he hasn't moved yet. The old man has begun to greet him. He knows that his wife has never expected her for family work.

"Well, how does it feel to go out this time?" Ouyang looked at Zhang Fan and asked after they sat down.

When Zhang Fan looked, the corners of the old lady's mouth turned up, which was a sign of happiness. He was also thinking, why is the old lady in such a good mood?

"Very good. I've seen the gap between China's top operating rooms and top hospitals." Zhang Fan said to Ouyang while drinking tea.

"Hehe, we are not afraid of the gap! It's Monday, and I'm waiting for you to preside over the Startup Ceremony?"

"What ceremony?" Zhang Fan asked puzzled.

"Hey, you'll know then. Don't say this. Don't say this." The old lady waved proudly. She also wanted to surprise Zhang Fan.

Then he said: "this time, I received a special patient. Those who named me wanted you to have an operation. It's a big story. The leaders in the city have paid a special visit in their personal identity."

"What disease?" No matter who Zhang Fan is, his first question is disease, which is the characteristic of doctors.

"Early pancreatic cancer!" Said the old lady.

"Well! Is it Mordor? Call..."

"Yes, how do you know?"

"I know too well, Ouyuan, I'll tell you..." this time, it's Zhang Fan's turn to talk to Ouyang like Wen Chou.

In fact, this is also a kind of closeness. Zhang Fan came back from the devil and brought nothing to Ouyang's house.

This move directly made Ouyang too face. In her heart's words, she said, "how, how, people don't forget their roots!"

In fact, this way of speaking like a child also gives Ouyang the feeling that he can give Zhang fanding pressure and cover up a piece of sky.

Zhang Fan doesn't want to let Ouyang in the future. He's repaying his kindness.

Without the old lady and her full support, even if Zhang Fan has a system, he is definitely envied in the hospital. Don't.

But after the old lady found Zhang Fan, she first gave Zhang Fan the regional Throwing Knife. She didn't say it, but also strongly supported Zhang Fan.

It can be said that this old lady is like another system of Zhang Fan.

Shaohua was gnashing his teeth while listening. Shaohua never spoke on this occasion, but after listening to Zhang Fan's words, she said, "it's too bullying. There's no such thing. Don't operate on him."

"Ha ha!" Zhang Fan patted Shaohua's hand.

"It's such a thing!" The old lady suddenly realized it at this time.

Then, without talking, she rubbed and rubbed with a water cup. She thought for a long time before she spoke.

Chapter 730

Many people despise the system. In fact, looking at the annual national examination, we know that the system is still very good.

Not to mention anything else, if you're in a slightly different unit and don't have any dirt with the superior leaders.

It's very comfortable in the system, from education and medical treatment to changing a gas tank.

And most importantly, there are a group of colleagues who have common interests with you to help you at the critical moment.

After thinking for a long time, the old lady suddenly said, "why don't you win some personal honor for you?"

"Oh, forget it. The recognition of patients is actually the best honor, and others are dispensable. " Zhang Fan looked at Ouyang's face and said with a smile.

He knows the old lady too well. The old lady has definitely denied this. If she can really win any honor, will she ask Zhang Fan?

"Well, good, good attitude. Why don't we turn him down and let him transfer? " The old lady asked again.

"Dean, just say, don't tease around." It's in Ouyang's house that the old lady will do this.

"Hehe, I'm afraid you're uncomfortable!" The old lady smiled at Zhang Fan and Shaohua.

Shao Hua doesn't quite understand. The girl was not a person who would report anything, but this time someone bullied Zhang Fan.

Without waiting for Shaohua to speak, the old lady said, "if it was at the time of the incident, it was his soft face." The old lady looked at Zhang Fan.

Then he said, "if I were you, I would give a good lesson to those who spoke wildly and didn't know the greatness of heaven and earth.

But not now. He traveled thousands of miles to seek medical treatment with tea vegetable, which can already be called weak.

Moreover, although his anxious head was angry, he didn't urge Zhang Fan, and he didn't find someone to put pressure on Zhang Fan.

He is now leaning against an ordinary patient. This is definitely because someone in the industry paid attention to them.

We work as doctors. This industry is different from other industries.

It can be said that this industry is really drying the saliva on the face and giving people serious medical treatment.

I won't tell you what's right and wrong here. Now even if we treat him, we still have to have an operation.

Why don't you stand tall! What do you say? " After that, the old lady looked at Zhang Fan.

"OK, I'll listen to you!" Zhang Fan blurted out without thinking about it. In fact, Zhang Fan had figured it out for a long time.

"You're good! A bit of a leader. I know we have to take the overall situation into account." The old lady nodded her head and praised Zhang Fan, as if Zhang Fan had been miserable before.

Having finished his work, Ouyang began to care about Zhang Fan's private life again.

"How's the wedding going. Do you need me to do something?"

"Hey, I really need your help. I discussed with Shao Hua that you have to read out the marriage certificate to us at the wedding and prove our marriage. " Zhang Fan said with a smile.

"Hehe, it's my honor to be your witness. But I can't be this time. " After Zhang Fan finished, the old lady showed a kind face rarely, took Shaohua's hand and said softly.

"What?" Zhang Fan asked puzzled.

"Silly boy, you have a long way to go in the future. If you develop in tea, my old lady will be the witness.

But you will leave here sooner or later, so it's not appropriate for me to be the witness. "

"What's wrong!" Zhang Fan said reluctantly.

"Listen to me. When you get married, let Lu Lao go up and be your witness. I'll be a unit leader and give a collective blessing."

Zhang Fan still wants to say. The old lady waved her hand and wouldn't let Zhang Fan say it.

"Dean..."

"To tell you the truth, I'm glad to cultivate a doctor who can be popular in Mordor, really. When I retire, I won't be able to help you."

.....

When she went out, the old lady brought Zhang Fan a can of tea" This is good tea. I pay for being a health doctor. I know you love it. Take it. "

Zhang Fan didn't even say no. he took it directly. He not only took it, but also looked at the tea jar and said, "this box seems to be a pair!"

"Ha ha!" The old lady smiled quite forthright. Shao Hua blushed.

"I thought you had a thick skin before. I thought you were a leader now. Unexpectedly, your skin was thicker than before."

Shaohua pulls Zhang Fan's face.

"What do you know. This is the finishing touch! "

"Take what you can! Hey, what does president Ouyang mean by saying that he can't help you after retirement?"

"Hey, hey, think for yourself!"

"Hum! Virtue."

On Monday, Zhang Fan drove to his unit. As soon as he entered the unit, he found something wrong.

Although many doctors and nurses drive to work now, they are all ordinary scooters. Now Zhang Fan's own car is the best in the hospital. No one else can buy a car better than Zhang Fan's.

But today the parking lot is full of luxury cars. What four circles A8, one circle Trident. The top cards of all kinds of business vehicles are filled with the parking lot of the hospital.

"What is this? Someone came to inspect? But no one breathed me. " Zhang Fan parked the car and walked to the administration building wondering.

"Zhang Yuan, you are back!"

"Yes, I'm back."

"Zhang yuanzao."

"Good morning!"

Although everyone is as enthusiastic as ever, they all seem to have an inexplicable smile.

Zhang Fan shook his head and carried the steamed stuffed bun brought by cousin Shaohua in his hand. In the past, Zhang Fan ran every day. When he passed by, he was waiting there. Later, Zhang Fan asked Shaohua to tell him and gave up.

Today, Zhang Fan really didn't eat breakfast. He wanted to give money to others. Zhang Fan couldn't tangle with cousin Shaohua at the door of the hospital.

Carrying six or seven big white meat buns stuffed by others, Zhang Fan entered the office.

Not long after sitting down, the director of the medical office followed closely to find Zhang Fan.

"Oh, Zhang Yuan didn't eat in the morning."

"I didn't have surgery today. Have you eaten some steamed stuffed buns? You bought a lot. I can't finish it."

"Hehe, I'll get your light." With these words, the director of the medical office picked up Zhang Fan's meat bun and began to eat it. He said while eating.

Hasn't the director of the medical department seen the steamed stuffed bun? He is deliberately creating a closer relationship.

"Zhang Yuan, let me go and heat a bag of milk for you."

"No, just make do with some steamed stuffed buns. I have to go to the orthopedic ward round later."

"No, I've informed the orthopedic department. You won't go to the ward round today."

"Why, does the leader have to arrange any work?" Zhang Fan asked while eating steamed stuffed bun.

"No, you're going to preside over the startup ceremony today!"

"What? Power on? What do you do?"

"Hey, hey, you're giving our hospital face this time. I went to the magic capital with you, and now my status is going up."

"Hey, old director, hurry up. You're busy before and after going to the devil. I see it in my eyes."

Hey, just have this sentence. The director of the medical department immediately took the steamed stuffed bun in his hand and began to show it: "this trip to the magic city, you completely subdued it with your technology. You didn't need to look at our dealers before.

For example, Takeuchi, the regional manager of Olympus, came to our hospital in person this time. Not only did he come, but he also presented us with the most advanced endoscope for free.

Siemens and Philip are bleeding a lot this time. They jointly set up a compound operating room for our hospital.

It is said that there are few such operating rooms in the North except the capital.

GE's boss in China sent us a four-dimensional color Doppler ultrasound this time. It is said that it hasn't been listed in batch yet! You don't know. Director Yang of Obstetrics and Gynecology smiled askew when he saw the color Doppler ultrasound.

And... "

"So much?"

Zhang Fan couldn't swallow the steamed stuffed bun in his mouth.

"Ha ha, the president showed off at the city's medical work conference a few days ago. You don't know that the president of the traditional Chinese medicine hospital was almost angry at that time.

The leader in charge of medical treatment wanted to make peace, which meant to let our hospital spare some equipment. The president almost didn't pat the table. "

"Of course not. What does this Startup Ceremony mean?"

"Well, the premise for these companies to provide us with instruments free of charge is that you should preside over the reception ceremony and sign in person.

And at the end of the year, you must issue a use report and relevant suggestions to their company. "

"What did the Dean say?"

"The European hospital must be happy. No, when you were in the bird market, the president approved me a sum of money and asked me to take someone to Vientiane and remit it to the doctors and nurses of our hospital to order a suit of clothes.

The meaning of the European Academy is to show the best mental outlook. Not to mention etiquette, we must first make them feel that although our tea vegetarians are in the frontier, doctors still have levels. "

"Hehe, the old lady is thinking about the second time. Hey, free may not be delicious. " Zhang Fan teased Ouyang.

Zhang fanneng said, but the director of the medical department couldn't say. He bit the steamed stuffed bun in his hand with a smile as if he hadn't heard it.

"The Dean won't let us tell you in advance, just to surprise you!"

"Hehe, I'm afraid I'm against it. Let's have some raw rice to cook mature rice first. This old lady! " Zhang Fan didn't say this, but he didn't worry.

What kind of leader as like as two peas are what Ouyang is like at work.

After eating the steamed stuffed bun, the director of the medical office immediately asked the medical office clerk to bring Zhang Fan's clothes after Zhang Fan washed his hands.

"This is a suit, this is a tie and this is leather shoes. I bought them according to the number provided by manager Shao. Please try!"

"Oh, the dean is atmospheric this time. It's still brand goods." Zhang Fan took a look at his suit and said to the director of the medical department.

"Hey, hey, it's just your brand. Others are all processed by the factory. You are the protagonist today. We are all background walls. It's ok if we don't have all the difference, and the hospital is not rich!"

.....

Zhang Fan is wearing a new suit and doesn't adapt a little. "Hey, this dress is an international master as soon as you wear it."

The venue of the hospital has been arranged, and the compound operating room has not been cleaned up, but the four-dimensional color Doppler ultrasound has been covered with red silk waiting for Zhang Fan to open.

And the first pregnant woman who used the machine was also found. It is said that a pregnant woman with twins was specially found in the county, just trying to get a color head.

Old lady Ouyang was wearing a black woolen dress with light makeup. When she saw Zhang Fan, the old lady smiled and said to Zhang Fan, "yes, the spirit is very good, that is, the color of the suit is lit, which doesn't match your skin!"

"Er!"

Walking out of the administrative building and into the reception hall, Zhang Fan has a look. Good boy, there are many people. No wonder Ouyang wants to wear a suit today. There are all the same workplace elites sitting in the reception hall.

The suit is standard. The hair is shiny at the top. Even if there is no hair, it makes the forehead shiny.

Old lady Ouyang specially highlighted Zhang Fan today. She deliberately slowed Zhang Fan down for several steps. Zhang Fan looked back at her. She set her hand to let Zhang Fan advance.

Zhang Fan was followed by the directors of various departments, the director in a suit and the head nurse dressed like a stewardess.

Zhang Fan is not used to seeing that he is used to his usual white coat and fiercely puts on a suit. Wearing this uniform, Zhang Fan is still a little unaccustomed.

When Zhang Fan entered the reception hall, a clattering group of workplace elites got up almost at the same time, "Zhang Yuan! We met last time!"

"Zhang Yuan, you must give us some advice on the equipment this time. We attach great importance to the tea element hospital."

"Hehe, good, good!"

"Sure!"

"Thank you for your great feelings of supporting the frontier. I'm here to thank you."

Ouyang estimated that after greeting the gold owners in the venue, he entered the reception hall.

After the old lady came in, everyone was not so enthusiastic. During this period of time, when dealing with the old lady, we really learned what an iron and blood woman is, steel teeth and sharp mouth.

"Let's take a seat first. Wait a minute. The leaders of our city attach great importance to your free donation this time, and they specially took time out of their busy schedule to attend our donation Startup Ceremony."

Ouyang said to everyone with a smile.

"Who's coming?" After taking his seat, Zhang Fan quietly asked Lao Gao around him.

Lao Gao looked at Ouyang and whispered, "boss tea vegetable!"

"What is he doing here?" Zhang Fan asked puzzled.

"Hey, you smelly boy, do you know how long she's been busy about this?"

Zhang Fan chatted with Lao Gao. Ouyang was so tired that he coughed for two words. As a result, Zhang Fan didn't respond.

She directly patted Zhang Fan's arm with her hand, "sit down. You'll have to preside over the Startup Ceremony later. Don't wrinkle your clothes."

"Er!" Zhang fanhan came down.

"Dean, leaders come to the meeting. Don't you have any policies? It's meaningless to just let the leaders attend the meeting."

"Silly boy, these guys are absolutely difficult to deal with in the future. Can you do without looking for a big one! This time there are leaders present, which is even a matter for the government."

"Well, how did you explain that other people's leaders came forward?"

"Learn a little. After I went to the government, I made it clear that meetings without leaders are not serious and rigorous.

There are tens of millions of equipment, and there is no chief officer to participate. Is our tea vegetable hospital non staff? "

"Well, you can be regarded as kidnapping!"

"Go, what are you talking about? Respect and sit down!"