

Chapter 751

After finishing the anorectal operation, Zhang Fan hurried to the orthopaedic operating room.

Today, there is also a joint operation of the third Department of orthopedics. It is clear that the joint patient is from the first Department of orthopedics, but they just pretended not to know and grabbed their own hands.

In surgery and orthopedic surgery, the most important thing is aseptic operation. The patient is an old man. Doctors wash one leg with soap, then wipe it with iodophor, then apply iodine tincture, and finally remove iodine with alcohol. One leg is whiter than the other.

Before the operation, Zhang Fan came to the operating room with Xu Xian and Wang Yanan from the first Department of orthopedics.

Some people, if you don't hurt his pain, he will never know what to do. So Zhang Fan is going to give Zhou Chengfu an unforgettable memory.

At the beginning of the operation, Zhang Fan kept silent for thousands of years. Xu Xian didn't speak much at first, and Wang Yanan has been deliberately imitating Zhang Fan, so he also has a cold face.

This man, Zhang Fan, speaks little. Others say he is clumsy, while Wang Yanan, the queen of surgical ice and snow, can't speak.

Skin cutting, muscle opening, bone breaking. In the operating room, there is only the sound of tinkling, just like entering the sculpture room.

The operation is as like as two peas in the war. The master knife is the master. If he can't bring up the rhythm, others will go their own way, and then there will be a mess.

In the operating room, there is no one Zhang fan can't bring up. Hundreds of operations have long exercised Zhang Fan's micro and overall control.

The master is powerful. The next step is the cooperation of his assistant. Although Xu Xian quarrels with Wang Yanan every day, they also have a tacit understanding.

During the operation, when one hand is not enough, there is no need to speak. In the other pair of operations, the bone fragments can be directly placed in the other's heart.

Just like his own hand, it is especially smooth, and there is no dry feeling at all.

It can be said that Xu Xian and Wang Yanan's technology was born out of Zhang Fan, so the three people are like a whole.

Three people don't even have to make eye contact. Zhou Chengfu was like an outsider, in a hurry.

His skills are, but under the oppression of Zhang Fan, Wang Yanan and Xu Xian are no longer Wu Xia Amun. In addition, it can be regarded as the person who came out of Zhang Fan's operation system.

Therefore, it gives people an illusion that Zhou Chengfu can't keep up with the illusion of latecomers. In fact, if it weren't for Zhang Fan, he wouldn't be so embarrassed.

Sweat, a stream of sweat from his temples, his forehead is like a blister, crystal clear, lost will know how precious. The more he wanted to seize the opportunity, the more hurried he was.

Zhang Fan didn't speak!

Xu Xian didn't speak.

Wang Yanan didn't speak.

Zhou Chengfu's mouth was dry and wanted to shout. He felt uncomfortable. The little girl who chattered and begged for someone else to give her a chance to sew up, and the two people who entered the Department in those days could only be a wound, now he is about to look up to him.

"Bully, TN and team!" Really, he's almost crying.

Jingling for a while, the joint replacement is over.

Zhang Fan said at this time: "Xu Xian, you and Wang Yanan send the patient to SICU."

"Good!" Xu Xian nodded.

As soon as they got out of the operating room, they began, "didn't you agree to let me use the bone cement? Why don't you keep your word, or are you not a man?" Wang Yanan was not happy. He wrote three medical records for Xu Xian in exchange for this opportunity.

"Well, I forgot. It's too smooth to make the operating table with Zhang Yuan. I forget it when I don't pay

attention. Next time, next time."

"No, you pay me back!"

"What?"

"What are you talking about? How cheeky! How many medical records have I written for you? You just forget it? You return me ten medical records, or I won't finish with you! "

"Isn't it three?"

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"How do you feel?" Zhang Fan looks at Zhou Chengfu.

Zhou Chengfu lowered his head and sighed a long sigh. "They all got up. It's like I lost something most precious. It's hard to dig my heart and lungs."

"Hehe, it's not too late. I hope you can cherish it. As you can see, if you don't grow up, no one will wait for you. If you don't work hard, others will replace you. What's the matter with whether you are willing or not? "

With that, Zhang Fan patted him on the shoulder, took off his surgical clothes and left the operating room.

"Zhang Yuan, the High Court went to the government today. Winter came. The government held a meeting on anti freezing, anti slip and disaster prevention. We must have leaders at the president level to attend, so the High Court went directly to the government this morning."

"OK, I know." Zhang Fan hung up a few words and was secretly funny. The old lady Ouyang has now completely built Lao Gao into the official representative of the hospital.

We can't talk with several crafty directors. Zhang fan can only wait until they have time.

Sitting in the office in the new deal building, Zhang Fan touched the big class chair and looked at the desk with a large table.

"Is that the card? Mom, take off the flag on the table and it's directly the temperate boss's office. It's not like the hospital's office. " Zhang Fan's heart is also risking a strange wave.

Before leaving work, Shaohua called, "are you busy today?"

"It's OK. It's the same every day. What's the matter?"

"Today is the festival of slaughter and freezing. I think I'd like to invite Yue Yue, Ya Nan and Xiao Dao to dinner."

"OK, you decide to pick me up directly after work."

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Snowflakes have completely changed from sleet in October to heavy snow. At this time, the weather has not really become cold.

When a large snowflake falls on the face, it is like a spit from heaven. Piaji as soon as it falls on people's faces, it suddenly becomes sticky ice water.

The snow line on the distant snow mountain also moved quietly from the hillside to the foot of the mountain.

In the past, some women and children grazing on grasslands and grasslands also began to return to the city one by two. The men continued to watch the winter herds in the ice and snow pastoral area.

The herdsmen's living customs are very good, which has played a great role in curbing the house price of tea.

For example, some of them have left the pasture and grazing and work in the urban area. When they retire, they often sell their houses in the urban area, and then return to the grassland and the birthplace.

The settlements built by the state are just a foothold for them to spend the winter. Every winter, after the festival of slaughter and freezing, herdsmen let women and children come to the urban area with their fattened livestock for a year to earn some living expenses for next year.

Therefore, in the frontier, there is delicious food in summer and delicious food in winter. Moreover, each region in the frontier has its own characteristic food.

Often in this season, the streets look like ragged little facade, and I don't know when the curtain was hung, emitting a curl of cooking smoke.

The business of Kazakh people is as simple as the character of Kazakh people. Do not pay attention to decoration, rent a dilapidated small yard, set up a big pot, hang meat strips, take out the best food, and then wait for the guests to come to the door.

Tea vegetarians in winter also come to the cat winter season. Three or five friends look for this broken courtyard all over the street.

Horse meat, except the Kazakh people, is not cooked well by other nationalities in the frontier, even the

Huimin who are good at food materials.

When someone gives horse meat as a gift, the recipient will give up this excellent food. It's a pity that they can't do it.

Kazakh people pay attention to the eating method of horse meat. Compared with the beef people eat on weekdays, the mutton is much thicker. They cook directly. No matter how long they cook, they chew it in their mouth, either stuffing their teeth or making trouble with their chewing muscles.

The practice of the Kazakh people is to use fruit trees and apple branches unique to catechin to smoke and roast after killing catechin Malaysia.

Their roasting is different from that of Sanchuan and Guiyun. Dry fruit trees with tree nodules must be used for baking here, and there must be no open fire.

Then cut into large pieces of meat and hang them on it. The fire cannot be extinguished at the beginning of smoking. After three days, the smoking is over. Someone has to stare at it all the time. It is also a hard work.

Horse, this thing is originally an animal running on the grassland to play with speed, so no matter how fattening, there is still not much fat in the meat producing place.

The herdsmen cut the smoked horse meat with a knife, cut the meat on the horse legs and back, and cut it into meat stuffing like dumplings.

At this time, the finishing touch really began. Horse intestines appeared. Unlike ruminant animals, such as cattle, horses ate a lot of forage at a meal, and then began to ruminate a little, chew and swallow slowly.

The horse can't. It doesn't have such a big stomach, so its intestines are very long. Moreover, almost all the fat in horses hangs on the intestines.

After the herdsmen cleaned up the horse intestines, they stripped off all the fat hanging outside, and then cut them into meat.

Then comes the filling. This filling is exquisite. The horse intestines are very thick. How thick are they? The caliber of cutting it is almost the same as that of a large persimmon.

Good prairie housewives, like wearing socks, begin to fill horse intestines. This filling is not a mixture of fat and tendon meat.

But first put all the lean meat containing protein into it, leaving half the space in the upper layer, and then put horse oil in it.

At this time, the slightly transparent horse intestines are filled up. Through the casing, you can see that the ingredients in the horse intestines are divided into two layers.

If you buy horse intestines mixed like marble, then you are deceived.

The top is as white as cream. The lower layer is flesh red tendon flesh.

Tie up the intestines and cook in a large pot. The water should be sufficient, the pot should be large, and the slow fire should be added slowly.

When the horse oil seeps out of the casing and sticks on the horse intestines, it means that it can be out of the pot at this time.

The surface of the horse intestines is as beautiful as a thin layer of wax.

Slicing can't be thin or thick. If it's thin, the intestines will scatter. If it's thick, it's inconvenient to eat. That's all.

Five or six potato chips and thick horse intestines are put on the plate. They look quite beautiful, just like gossip images. With some meat tendons, they are really like gossip, white half and slightly brown half.

With a crisp but not tough casing, chew it in your mouth. The fat is soft, the tendons are soft, and the casing is crisp. Then the fragrance mixed together, the more you chew, the more delicious it is. In the end, there is a special fruit fragrance. Darling, think about it, it can make people drool.

Coupled with the spicy red skin of tea vegetable, take a sip of tea vegetable old cellar, darling, don't change it for a fairy.

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Moreover, the frozen Festival on the border has a fixed or regular date, unlike other festivals.

The festival of slaughter and freezing on the side of tea vegetable is a festival on no specific day. When the first heavy snow falls on tea vegetable, this day is the festival of slaughter and freezing.

The festival of slaughter and freezing is actually the day when herdsmen begin to store winter food.

On this day, those with more pasture and better income will kill a horse, those with ordinary conditions at home and those with less pasture will kill a cow, and the more ordinary family will kill a sheep.

Therefore, in the frontier, whether a herdsman is rich or not depends on his clothes and the living environment of others.

Anyway, it's all fur, felt hat, boat boots, and the house is just a big tent, which is no different from Ben.

Only by watching what animals he slaughtered during the festival can we see the family background of others.

The price of a horse in the frontier is expensive. In 10 years, a small meat horse can sell more than 10000 RMB.

After the slaughter, they don't keep their own food. On this day, they will invite relatives and friends to come home for a happy gathering.

Their friends have a good relationship when they eat, so they don't pay attention to any decoration, but only look for the most delicious restaurants in some places.

Looking for delicious food, Zhang Fan is really talented in this regard. Zhang Fan, who has only been in the frontier for two years, is very good at choosing restaurants opened by herdsmen down the mountain.

He doesn't look at whether the boss is hot or not, the number of parking at the door, and the decoration of the small restaurant.

This kind of small restaurant is often run by a housewife with two or three children. The enthusiastic boss is definitely free to stand on the street and pull guests.

Parking is even more unreliable. Today's tea vegetables are all over the street. As long as there is an empty space, three or four cars can pop up in an instant to grab a place.

So he looked at the thick cotton curtain hanging at the door of the small restaurant. It's cold in the frontier. After winter, especially in houses with no heating and only stove, you must close the door easily. In the frontier winter, if you forget to close the door, people will know that you are an outsider.

In business, you can't close the door. You can only hang a thick curtain. How thick is the curtain? It can be said that if the curtain hanging on the door suddenly falls down, it can overwhelm the weaker people. It's no exaggeration at all. Otherwise, it can't suppress the cold wind in the northwest frontier.

When choosing a restaurant, Zhang Fan looks at how much oil is on the curtain. Herdsmen's restaurants rent houses to open for a few months every year. So the place I went last year may not be the boss this year.

The door curtain is not deceptive. If the oil stains on the hands of people in and out do not touch the door curtain brightly, the taste of this restaurant is not much better.

When it snowed, Shao Hua didn't dare to drive on the road. The roads in this season are quite slippery.

After the first batch of snow came down, it directly turned into water. It didn't take long to turn into a

thin layer of ice, and then spread the snow behind it. It was super slippery.

Often, unskilled drivers drive on the road, brake under the soles of their feet, and then the car turns in circles to start Ice Ballet.

Shaohua drove to the hospital and replaced Zhang Fan to drive. Zhang Fan is now an old driver.

Take Wang Yanan and pick up Jia SuYue and Lu Renjia. Then he turned around and went to the Party school dormitory to pick up Tang Jingjing. The former Secretary Tang and now deputy director Tang also killed tea vegetable.

From the Secretary's seat, the girl ran to the China Merchants Bureau as deputy director. When the French perfume merchant fell ill, she took Zhang Fan to operate for the first time, so the businessman recognized Tang Jingjing.

The foreign exchange of the big list fell, and our Deputy Director Tang was promoted. Now he has begun to study in the Party school.

When the steaming horse intestines were served, everyone began to raise their glasses.

Chapter 752

The beauty of tea is very different from the beauty in the hearts of Chinese people. When it comes to scenery, Chinese people often think of small bridges and flowing water. The beauty frowns on the bridge. Looking back, there are all kinds of feelings. The atmosphere is a little, thousands of miles of smoke, the evening mist is heavy and the sky is wide.

The frontier, however, is very different from tea. There are no pavilions, no smoke willows drooping, some have the spirit of looking at the end of the world. If you stand high and look into the distance, you can't help but hear the cry of gold and iron horses.

In late autumn, the continuous Tianshan Mountain has put on a white coat. Thousands of miles of snow fields are vast. The boundless giant wood forest is hung with snowflakes. On a sunny day, the light and yellow sunlight shines on the earth. Coupled with the pollution-free sky, the mood will be much broader.

In particular, on the Boulevard of Zhang Fan's Hospital, in summer, there are green trees, and in winter, a string of long ice strips are hung on the paper full of trees.

If it snowed heavily last night, then lay a thick layer of snow like cotton wool. Get up early and watch the quiet world from one end of the street to the other. It is really like a fairy tale world.

In the low-lying part of the forest, there are lots of hot springs. The trees have not completely fallen off. The golden and orange ones. The river from the snow mountain under the trees has completely turned jade green, just like an emerald belt, emerald green.

Really, language can't describe it. The continuous snow mountains, the virgin forest with frost hanging on the middle of the mountain, and the winding and flickering mountain roads have an extraterrestrial artistic conception.

At the foot of the mountain is a large red and golden broad-leaved forest, and then surrounded by the surrounding jade belt.

Darling, Switzerland and Northern Europe, the scenery here is not inferior to them.

Winter snow is in the northwest. To be honest, if tea is not included, the snow around the bird market will be a little bigger. Even if it is bigger, it will not go anywhere.

But tea is different. It was originally the hinterland of Tianshan Mountain. The surrounding rivers were rich in water and steam. When the cold air blew down from Tianshan Mountain, the snow of tea was quite heavy.

Sometimes, it's a little fun to close the door overnight. Sometimes the snow directly closes the expressway connecting tea and vegetable to other cities.

In the mainland, in other cities, when the highway is closed, the traffic police are often afraid of accidents and don't let the car get on the highway.

But it's different here. A heavy snow came down. In this way, even the tea horse should jump like a rabbit near Tianshan Mountain, and the snow directly covered the horse's neck.

The car can't be seen directly. It can be buried overnight.

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In the small restaurant, a group of young people lived the frozen slaughter Festival. Tea vegetarians are

so lively. Anyway, there are many nationalities and festivals. Therefore, there are many reasons for friends to get together.

"Come on, raise your glass, raise your glass. Today is the slaughter and freezing Festival. Shao Hua and I thank you for your help in this year." Zhang Fan takes kavas and invites everyone to have three glasses of wine before dinner.

In the world of ice and snow, in a house so hot that people can't wear coats, eating hot horse meat, you have to drink cavas and ice.

Zhang Fan doesn't drink, but he is today's owner, so he carries kavas to bring everyone wine.

Most men and women in the border area can drink a little Baijiu because of the weather. But Zhang fan can't drink, as everyone knows, but when Zhang Fan raises his glass, Shao Hua also holds kavas.

"Ah! Why, huazi, are you drunk when you smell it?" Jia SuYue looked at Shaohua curiously and said.

"Oh, yes!" Shao Hua smiled.

"Alcohol can also be infected after intimate contact?" Wang Yanan bit the drink cup and swallowed his saliva. Her saliva couldn't stop flowing.

She used to drink, but since she was in a group with Zhang Fan, she found a problem when she went out to dinner. Doctors with good surgery don't drink much. Even Lao Gao only drinks some red wine.

So the girl bit her teeth and stamped her feet. In order to improve her surgical skills, she stopped drinking.

Shaohua smiled. As a passer-by, Lu Renjia understood. She looked at Zhang Fan, looked at Shaohua and said, "why, now she's ready?"

The older Tang Jingjing smiled and said to Zhang Fan and Shao Hua, "it's better to be early, or your doctor knows more and knows to close the mountain for afforestation early."

This said, Shao Hua's small face became pink. Zhang Fan's face hasn't changed much. Even if there is a change, it's like a white covering a hundred ugliness. I can't see it.

"Ah, you have a baby? I'll have a look, I'll have a look. " Jia SuYue and Wang Yanan looked directly at Shaohua's belly.

"Oh, you two, it's still early to prepare."

After the first drink, Zhang Fan stopped drinking because he didn't drink, and then several women gathered together to mutter.

Zhu Bing and Zhang Fan sat together, eating and talking.

"Sitting in the office and being a leader is different. This look is getting better and better. It doesn't seem to be a fake to live, move, breathe and support."

Zhang fanlue joked about Zhu Bing. Originally, Zhu Bing was darker than Zhang Fan. He was a frontier public security officer. He was exposed to the wind and the sun. At the beginning, he stood with Lu Renjia, just like his father's generation.

But after entering the city and sitting in the office, it turns white slowly.

And Zhang Fan is the introducer of the two of them, so the ridicule is quite casual.

"Hey, hey!" Zhu Bing grinned and did not refute, but looked at his wife's stomach with his eyes.

He and Xiaodao were not favored by his father-in-law at the beginning. As a result, they became pregnant. As soon as they did color Doppler ultrasound in the hospital, they were obedient. They were twins or two sons.

This time, the old road will not give Zhu Bing face. He laughs every day. His father-in-law has no son all his life. He doesn't say it. In fact, he doesn't feel good in his heart.

Now there are no old people in Zhu Bing's family, so he can be regarded as a burden. And two little grandchildren will be born soon. Like most old people, his father-in-law now loves his son, money, house and Ukraine. Zhu Bing is really accepted by the Lu family.

"Don't look, it's still early. Have you been busy lately?" Zhang Fan called Zhu Bing's Wooden tube with a joking tone.

"Busy, we are particularly busy at this time of year, and now all units have the task of helping poor households. We should also prevent disasters and fire. There are many trivial things. "

"Do you take care of this?"

"No matter what, enterprises and institutions have it. Lao Gao of your unit said at the last meeting that there were not enough people!"

"Really!" Ouyang never bothered Zhang Fan about this kind of thing and dumped it all to Lao Gao.

"Chen Qi in your hospital, pay attention and stay away from him." Zhu Bing looked at several women and saw that they were chatting in full swing, so he whispered to Zhang Fan.

"What's the matter?" Zhang Fan put down his chopsticks and leaned his head over.

"Just know it yourself. Stay away from him in the future. If you say more, it will be a violation of discipline."

"OK, I see."

"All right, all right, don't chat secretly. Are you talking about how to fool your wife after marriage?"

Lu Renjia patted Zhu Bing who bowed his head and chatted with Zhang Fan.

"No, how can we wash diapers quickly and clean after communication."

Zhu Bing looked up and said nonsense!

This man, from adolescence, together, whether familiar or not, the topic is always women, but women are not too same or too familiar. They often don't discuss men together.

But once you get familiar with it, if there are several married women together, you can't pull it.

All kinds of marginal jokes keep coming, especially in the system.

Shao Hua, a new woman, was stunned. Not because the girl is pure, but because of Zhang Fan.

Shaohua got to know Zhang Fan not long after she went to work. With Zhang Fan's increasing strength, not to mention others, even in Shaohua's former unit, her superiors took considerable care of Shaohua, so the girl was excluded from.

For example, on this occasion, in the past, other people were fine, especially Tang Jingjing. Although it was not obvious, he still took the path as the center.

But now, there is no doubt that Zhang Fan is the center of this occasion.

Several women made trouble together. They thought it was boring and drank a little more wine. Tang Jingjing insisted that Zhang Fan also say a paragraph. It's not enough if you don't say it.

Zhang Fan glanced at Shao Hua.

"Don't look at Shaohua!" Tang Jingjing said to Shaohua, "huazi, tell me. Zhang Yuan is at home to tell you jokes." Tang Jingjing also followed Jia Su, King Ya Nan of Yue, and they began to shout huazi.

"He's too tired. I can't bear to let him talk more when I go home. I just want him to have more rest." Shao Hua said with a smile as soon as he turned his eyes.

Where did Zhang Fan say a joke when he came home, but Shaohua didn't want others to think Zhang

Fan was not emotional, so he changed his story.

"Zhang Yuan, I'm so lucky. I have to say a piece today, and I have to say a special piece, huazi. Everyone wants to hear it!"

"Ha ha!" Shaohua looks at Zhang Fan with a smile. As soon as Zhang Fan looks at Shaohua's eyes, she knows what Shaohua means. She is worried that Zhang Fan has no jokes in her heart.

If Zhang Fan doesn't have a piece, it's estimated that Shaohua will come out and sing for Zhang Fan.

This is husband and wife.

Zhang Fan pinched Shaohua's little hand, then smiled and said to everyone, "OK, say one!"

"Disgusting can't say!" Jia SuYue jumped out first.

"Yes!" Everyone remembered the last time Zhang Fan talked about meat tapeworm.

"And make us laugh."

Wang Yanan shook his chopsticks and asked. Zhang Fan talked to someone but didn't talk to her. The girl now begins to take revenge.

"Well, I'll say something more distinctive." Zhang Fan took a sip of kavas and said solemnly:

"Now, people say I'm a miracle doctor!" With that, Zhang Fan didn't speak.

"Well!" Everyone was stunned.

Others were slightly embarrassed, because they didn't expect Zhang Fan's face to be so thick.

Wang Yanan looked over contemptuously. Jia SuYue rolled her eyes. Tang Jingjing quickly drank a mouthful of water and thought about how to answer.

Lu Renjia and Zhu Bing don't know what to say.

Only Shao Hua waited without a surprised expression.

"Since I took away the beggar's bowl full of money one day, I have cured him of his disability for many years."

"Well! No, no, it's too cold, too cold! One more, one more. "

Wang Yanan and Jia SuYue are not satisfied. After drinking a mouthful of water, Tang Jingjing swallowed

the water in her mouth smoothly.

She didn't dare to ask Zhang Fan to tell jokes this time. She was worried that Zhang Fan really didn't have any jokes.

"Well, I'll enlarge it.

In other words, a farmer asked a veterinarian to breed pigs. The veterinarian looked at it and said that it seems that artificial breeding is needed.

The farmer hesitated for a long time, summoned up his courage and said, "yes, I'm afraid it will bite me!"

"Ha ha!" Wang Yanan, who was carrying a drink, almost spilled it.

Shaohua angrily pinched Zhang Fan's fine meat.

After a meal of horse meat, Jia SuYue was drunk. Originally, the girl was good at drinking. In the past, Jia SuYue often despised the heroes at parties.

As a result, not now. Tang Jingjing, director Tang is here. In front of the tested director, Xiaoyue can't see what he can drink.

Kang Jingjing is not only good at drinking, but also has a lot of jokes. He can't be cooked when he plays with the wine order. One by one, one by one. After one drink, Xiaoyue is busy drinking and getting familiar with each other's wine order.

When everyone ate and chatted and happily welcomed the arrival of winter, a fire broke out in the westernmost place of tea.

To the east of tea, facing the bird market is Tianshan Mountain. The tall Tianshan Mountain is full of virgin forests. The forests here are national level and are also the birthplace of many rivers. In order to protect water and soil, the State prohibits logging.

In the west is a small mountain near Stan. Although it is not high, it is not suitable for planting and breeding.

Then I don't know which layman leader went to a country rich in human demons to investigate each other's agriculture. It is estimated that he was too busy to go to the agricultural area.

If you want to return home, you can't go back and say that we also engage in human characteristics, so think hard.

As a result, on the way to the airport, I saw people planting rubber forests on mountain bags.

Then I patted my ass and waved my hand when I got back to tea. We also planted trees.

Then one fast-growing forest was planted. As a result, the winter in the frontier is too cold. This kind of tree has grown for several years and is not as thick as the mouth of a bowl.

With the rapid growth gone, no one cares about the management of this forest. As a result, because the ground is fertile, who knows, a few years later, more and more tea Larch grew here.

Primitive forests are actually screened by fire. They can grow in pieces. They have their own reason and compound the laws of nature.

However, this kind of afforestation is different. It can not produce economic benefits, so it is negligent in management, and then the pine trees full of oil grow in it.

As a result, I don't know if it was a cigarette end of the administrator. Pine oil began to burn with this dry and no longer dry forest.

Then, with the wind, the fire became bigger and bigger, and the fire slowly began to spread with the wind.

At first, the county fire brigade couldn't control it, and then the urban brigade began to rush up. No, the superior can't help it. It's too late to transfer troops.

Fortunately, at the command of the frontier, the farm militia put down their dishes and chopsticks, put on their training camouflage clothes and rushed up.

The fire is getting bigger and bigger, so big that half the sky seems to be burned into a red pot bottom.

Chapter 753

Some units are very special. For example, when mobile communication is popularized, many people will be required to turn on 24 hours.

This is to improve efficiency, but how to say this thing? Whenever a phone rings in the middle of the night, to be honest, the heart of the person who answers the phone is definitely a blow.

However, some industries have enjoyed this blow even before the popularity of mobile phones.

When everyone began to play with the missing fruit, Zhang Fan was tired of this thing. When others brush QQ space and chat in full swing in the group, sometimes Zhang Fan wants to throw this thing away.

In particular, the mobile phone distributed by the superior is black and heavy, and the standby time is quite long. Its signal light always flashes like a lighthouse.

After drinking, Jia SuYue wanted to sing. She not only wanted to sing, but also took Wang Yanan and Shaohua to dance with her. Then several women joined in. Even Lu Renjia, who was carrying two babies, stood up and shook for a while. Zhu Bing was afraid that he would fall out right away. His two hands were like carrying a washbasin. Where was the end.

Zhang Fan also looked at it with a smile. In fact, if life is like this every day, it's good to be happy and happy.

Like many people on the tea side, it's not like people in big cities have a lot of anxiety. People here are a little drunk today.

The tea party is very interesting. Eating and drinking will become a concert if you don't pay attention.

What kind of Matouqin, what all thar, hot WAP, sometimes more than a dozen people can form a band for dinner.

Play and sing, eat and drink, sing and dance. Sometimes, in a small restaurant, many boxes are full of such scenes. I don't know. I thought that all the people who came to dinner today were from the tea vegetable song and dance troupe.

Generally, most of the parties in the mainland are controlled to eat for 2 hours, but it is different here. They can play until 3 or 4 a.m. from 6 p.m.

Especially when Jia SuYue's song see you again, Wang Yanan and Shao Hua's frontier dance, there is no disharmony at all. There is not only no sense of disharmony, but also an exotic style.

"Today I took my sister's hand and regretted that I didn't do it!" Zhu Bing didn't know whether to say it to himself or to Zhang Fan, but when Lu Renjia turned his head, Zhu Bing immediately twisted his mouth into a dimple and motioned to Zhang Fan.

When everyone was happy, Zhang Fan always took it with him. The black silly phone and the phone specially equipped by telecom rang.

This kind of telephone, to tell the truth, has a strong signal and a loud voice. If it enters the market, it is definitely starved goods. It also knows that it is nothing special and never enters the market for sales, but there is a special note behind it, which is confidential! This makes it very tall and mysterious.

"My hometown, in the field of hope!"

Zhang Fan's phone rang. The function of the phone was single. Even the phone ring was set by the original factory and could not be changed. When the ring rang, Jia SuYue's song was directly suppressed.

"Hum!" Jia SuYue didn't like the interruption of the song, but now the girl has already stopped hating Zhang Fan.

Shao Hua, stretching her waist is like being fixed, because she knows that Zhang Fan's own phone ring is "tick!" And this is dedicated.

Although it's easy not to ring, it's a big deal. Flustered, Shaohua flustered badly.

"Zhang Fan, president Zhang?" There was a female voice on the phone, but not Ouyang.

"I'm Zhang Fan!" Zhang Fan has long lost his smile.

Tang Jingjing and Zhu Bing are the most serious because they know the importance of this phone. Even Tang Jingjing is currently a deputy bureau and Zhu Bing is a deputy department. They are not qualified to distribute this phone yet.

"Zhang Yuan, come to the hospital right away."

"OK! I'll be right there. " There is no room for Zhang Fan to ask. The other party hung up.

"I'm leaving!" Zhang Fan looked at Shaohua and then looked at everyone.

"Be careful!" Shaohua goes to Zhang Fan to tidy up his clothes, but Zhang Fan has got up and turned around. She can only look at Zhang Fan's back.

Silence!

Silence, even Jia SuYue knew that something had happened.

"Hehe, it's okay, it's okay, we..." Shao Huaqiang smiled to ease the atmosphere, but he couldn't say it.

"It's okay. It should be okay. I haven't heard anything lately." Tang Jingjing spoke first and then looked at

Zhu Bing.

"Yes, there's nothing wrong with me. It's estimated that there are serious patients in the hospital."

However, Shao Hua understands and knows that if the phone rings, something big will happen.

Before long, Wang Yanan's phone rang, "go back to the hospital, right away!" It's the medical department.

Wang Yanan put down the phone and ran away. While running, he shouted, "I knew Zhang Fan would take me!"

The party could not continue. Everyone went back to their homes. Jia SuYue saw that Shaohua was a little nervous, so he accompanied Shaohua home.

"Don't be nervous. You've known each other for so long. Aren't you used to it?"

Jia SuYue is a little curious. What danger can a doctor have? The big deal is to operate on people. Don't you come back after the operation.

Shao Hua cried and smiled, "the more I'm fine, just wait a minute. What you said is, I shouldn't be so nervous. I guess I'll get used to it in a while. I'm fine. Go home quickly!"

"No, I want to accompany you. I don't think you're in good shape. I'll accompany you tonight, okay? "

"Do you think it's good to be married?" As before, they lie down and chat together, but Shaohua has long lost the mood of chatting.

"That is, when the heart has a place to place and involves him, I wish he wouldn't go anywhere and just stay at home.

But when I think about it, he is learning and doing this. There are many people who need him to save the lives and heal the wounded. I am also very proud of him and myself. "

Shao Hua quietly looked at the bright moonlight outside the window. She didn't say anything: she was afraid that he would leave with red flowers on his chest and protect his body with the national flag when he returned.

Jia SuYue listened to Shaohua quietly. She seems to understand, but she doesn't seem to understand.

.....

The street light of tea vegetable has been on. Zhang fan drives towards the hospital. He is also thinking: what's the matter? Was it a car accident? Flu? But I haven't heard from the respiratory department

lately. Isn't the road closed, too?

When his car entered the hospital, Ouyang had already stood in front of the administrative building and walked around. At a glance, Zhang Fan knew that Ouyang was worried.

"European Academy!" Get off the door and Zhang Fan walks quickly to Ouyang.

"There was a fire at salbrin farm?"

"Where?" Zhang Fan asked again. Although he didn't come to the frontier for a long time, Zhang fan can proudly tell people that he came to almost all villages and towns of tea vegetable.

Not to mention young people like Shaohua, even some old Frontier people have not visited as many places as Zhang Fan.

"Salb! A forest farm in kasura county is very remote, and the benefits of the forest farm are not good. With the retirement of the older doctors, the hospital was closed, so you don't know. " Ouyang looked at Zhang Fan and said.

Zhang Fan didn't care about Ouyang's eyes. When he heard Ouyang say that the place even closed the hospital, he felt a lot more secure.

The hospital is closed, which means there are not many people! Even if the fire is a little bigger, it doesn't matter.

"Although there are not many people, the people who stay there are all old, weak, sick and disabled, and few young people. And there is a national war preparedness warehouse near the forest farm! "

Ouyang's volume is obviously much lower, and it's quite low!

"Well, old, weak, sick and disabled? Combat readiness warehouse? "

Zhang Fan's heart hung up again. "Are the residents very close? Can they be transferred immediately?"

"Not far! Some have been transferred out? The problem is that there are still some people who haven't contacted when they enter the forest. And... "

Ouyang didn't say anything, but looked at the gate of the hospital. She was waiting for the doctor's collection.

"Hi!" Zhang Fan smashed his fist and went into the forest. He knew the reason. Every winter, leather traders came to the frontier, and then the herdsman sold sheepskin and cowhide to these merchants.

This is a regular business. There are also some people who specialize in purchasing some wild deer that

are not allowed in some countries. This kind of fur is the most valuable just in winter. Then some people, afraid of fooling around during the day, got into the woods at night.

"Why haven't I heard of the war readiness warehouse? What's in it?" Zhang Fan said again.

This time, Ouyang looked up at Zhang Fan, his eyes tilted, and then said in a contemptuous tone: "the level is not enough, don't inquire about it!"

Hi, Zhang Fan almost didn't come up at one breath.

"Fire fighting has been started. In consideration of personnel safety, the government asked us to organize a medical team to salbu.

The doctors of kasura county hospital have set out, but their medical strength is not enough. "

"OK, Dean, you're at home. I'll take someone." Zhang Fan nodded.

"No, you have no experience. I don't trust you. Let President Gao look after the house at home." Ouyang refused Zhang Fan's proposal without even thinking about it.

Zhang Fan is right to think about it. Rescue and disaster relief seems to be very simple, but it is actually quite difficult. Moreover, different disasters have different command methods. Zhang Fan couldn't cope with the first aid policy he learned from school and books.

In particular, the deployment of personnel, without decades of experience, on the front line of disaster relief, hands and feet can make you cry.

Zhang Fan knows how to deal with burns, drowning and electric shock.

But how to arrange and deploy on-site personnel, how to communicate with superiors, and how to coordinate with peers are not in the system, and Zhang Fan is helpless.

With the arrival of Zhang Fan, gulina Zha, director of the skin burn department, came soon.

In the past, the dermatology and burn department was a small department in the tea vegetable hospital, with two or three sparrows.

But after Professor Li Houcun set up a laboratory in the tea vegetable hospital, the Department developed rapidly and became quite famous in the border areas.

Although Zhang Fan didn't get in touch with Professor Li, director Guli was in close contact with Professor Li.

Fat director has never competed with other departments before. If the hospital enters the equipment,

it's OK to give it to the dermatology department or not.

Because the Department is too small to get any results, the fat director is also embarrassed to go to the business dean to pat the table.

But now it's different. As long as Zhang Fan is in the tea plant, Professor Li Cunhou will definitely support the tea plant skin burn department. With the several studies of director Gulifan, the Department has carried out more and more projects and become more and more famous.

"Dean! Hehe, Zhang Yuan is also there. " When Zhang Fan transferred from dermatology to dermatology, his superior doctor was Guli, although now Zhang Fan has become the executive dean.

But Gulee was very enthusiastic about Zhang Fan. When she saw Zhang Fan, she would shout enthusiastically, my brother, my brother!

Gulee appreciates Zhang Fan very much. He can bear hardships, has talent and has no shelf. When he brought Zhang Fan in the past, no matter how disgusting the disease is, Zhang fan can overcome psychological disgust and study and treat with due diligence.

For Ouyang, Guli is the attitude towards his superiors. He doesn't flatter or deliberately be small. It's estimated that it's all because of women.

"Director Guli, there is a fire. The staff of your department left two doctors on duty. The rest are ready to leave. All the doctors on vacation are recalled."

"OK!"

More and more doctors and nurses came in a hurry.

One by two, slowly gathered in front of the administrative building, "hand out the military coat." Ouyang said to the logistics director.

Then, looking at the doctor standing in front of him, Ouyang spoke with a loudspeaker: "comrades, we don't have much time now. There was a fire in salbrin field. We need our medical staff to arrive as soon as possible.

If you have any questions, talk about it after you get on the bus. If you don't notify your family, notify them when you get on the bus.

I now order the emergency unit of tea vegetable hospital to start! " Then with a big hand, all the doctors boarded 120.

Doesn't anyone have any questions? Yes, but at this moment, even if there is, there is no time to ask. Because we all know that if we save one second now, the victims and injured can reduce the pain of one

second earlier.

In the 120 car, people began to call, "husband, there is a fire. Our hospital has now set out to the disaster area."

"Be careful..."

"OK, I know. Don't say it. I'll talk about it in detail when I come back!"

"Wife, there's a fire. We've started!"

This night, many families, like Shaohua, were worried about their families.

The motorcade set out, and the patrol car waited at the gate of the hospital early. When I saw that Zhang Fan's cool Luze was going out of the hospital.

Seven or eight police cars turned on the lights at the same time. The policeman in one of the cars leaned out his head and nodded to Zhang Fan, and then the walkie talkie installed in Zhang Fan's car made a sound.

"European Academy, Zhang academy, shall we start now?"

Zhang Fan looked at Ouyang. Ouyang nodded, "let's go!"

"Good!"

The alarm sounded and the convoy set off.

Zhang Fan looked at Ouyang with a rather ugly face. "Dean, are you worried that the fire will cause a large number of people to be injured?"

"There are few people over there, but there won't be many people. Now it's estimated that they have gone far.

I'm worried about ordinary armed police soldiers. Next to them is the national war readiness warehouse. They are not professional fire fighters, so... "

"What's in the warehouse?" Zhang Fan asked again. Ouyang didn't seem to hear it. "I'll have a rest and you'll concentrate on driving."

As soon as the team left the city, Zhang Fan knew that the matter was very serious. Convoys, convoys of countless farms are on standby.

"Why did you stop?" As soon as the car stopped, Ouyang opened his eyes, and then a voice came from

the walkie talkie: "the idea of leaders of all units, the idea of leaders of all units, keep up with the road cleaning car. The snow is very thick in front. Line up and don't overtake."

Then, I saw a bulldozer like snow sweeper on the highway with black smoke.

Chapter 754

The snow in early winter is thick. It is not like the snow in a few months.

The snow in early winter is loose and thick. This is because the temperature causes the snow to thaw and not thaw. It not only maintains the state of snow, but also is rich in full water like fresh cabbage.

Three bulldozers like snow trucks move forward side by side, and the searchlight shines in the ice and snow world, which is particularly crystal clear.

The motorcade in a line is like a centipede winding through the mountains. The doctors, soldiers and militia sitting in the car are more and more impatient and inexplicably impatient.

People are like this. What they want to do, or what they want to do, the most difficult thing is to wait.

"You should be careful. A girl's family and your superiors are the same. Who is bad to send? I have to send you.

Your uncle said that the fire is very big. You must be careful. Don't rush forward foolishly. Do you hear me? "

After Wang Yanan called home, her mother contacted Yanan's uncle in the health bureau at the first time.

After learning that it was a fire, Wang Yanan's mother was scared to death. As soon as she closed her eyes, she was full of fire, so she kept giving instructions to the girl.

"Mom, if you can do it, others are not..." Wang Yanan looked at his colleagues who were pretending to sleep, and it was hard to talk.

"All right, you sleep quickly. I also want to take a break. I don't know how long I'll be busy when I get there! "

"Hey, your family doesn't expect you to support the family. Your father and I are just you.

Why don't you let your uncle transfer you from the clinical front line? It's good for girls to sit in the office and make up. Why do they have to play with knives.

You see, when you get home one day, your tired waist is not straight. How old are you! "

"All right!" Wang Yanan hung up directly.

Her mother's Wannian office has been engaged in Administration for most of her life. She doesn't understand the ideas of technicians or the ideals of medical people.

Her father doesn't agree. Who wants his girl to be tired like a dog all day, and his family can't get through it.

If it hadn't been for the support of his uncle, Wang Yanan would have moved out.

After hanging up, Wang Yanan wrapped up the military coat issued by the hospital. As for her mother's words, she didn't go into her ears.

Although the heating is on in the car, the sealing of 120 is not very good, and the air leaks.

She learned from some experienced doctors, hunched her neck against the back chair and began to fake sleep. Even if she couldn't sleep, she had to conserve her energy now.

Bayin, a nurse in the operating room, is also in the rescue and disaster relief team. The girl recently broke up with another object, but she was also very upset.

In the past, little girls had simple requirements for their spouses, strong and honest, and had a slightly stable and decent job, but honest people didn't have a good job, and those with a good job were not honest.

She is honest, decent and strong, and doesn't like her, so the girl doesn't care much and lives.

But with Zhang Fan's flying knife a little farther away and coming back with a million on his back, life was different immediately.

After buying a house and a small red Audi, men came to her like flies.

In the past, she probably woke up with a smile, but now, she looks at everyone and feels that the other party is running for her deposit!

While smearing hand oil, he said to the head nurse in the operating room: "boss, it's moving towards the old forest. You should also apply some hand oil.

I know the weather here very well. It's very cold. I don't want you to send some oil to Zhang Yuan. "

Her gratitude to Zhang Fan is definitely strong.

"I guess I don't have a chance. I don't know what the situation is." The head nurse in the operating room still closed her eyes. Now they are completely surrounded by Zhang Fan.

As the motorcade moved westward, the temperature became lower and lower. After walking through the river valley and entering the mountainous area, the Three Snow trucks lined up together also became a special snow truck.

Because the snow is getting thicker in the mountains, pushing is no longer possible. This snow truck is much larger than the other three, and its working mode is also different.

At the end of each summer harvest season, it is estimated that everyone has seen wheat harvesters in the news.

The working principle of this cart is similar to that of a wheat harvester. While pushing the snow, it pulls the snow out of the flat block in front, and then sprays it aside from a big chimney.

The current equipment of the hospital has been changed. In the past, there were only two operating vehicles. With Zhang Fan's magic fortune, the equipment of the tea vegetable hospital has been directly upgraded to several steps.

Five quantity operation vehicles, a radiation vehicle, an inspection vehicle and an observation vehicle are directly the standard of a second-class hospital. As for 120, needless to say, after donating to the hospital, Ouyang went directly to the government boss's office and grabbed a lot of cars without saying a word.

The hospital is a little better. It's all in the car. Even though the oldest 120 has air leakage, it's still a little hot.

The armed police and militia are not treated so well. Only a layer of canvas was hung on the carriage of the big truck, and then the young soldiers and militia sat in the carriage.

Sitting in this car, I really suffer in the frontier winter. The temperature in the mountains was getting

lower and lower, and the moisture from the nostrils of the soldiers soon formed a layer of white frost on their eyebrows.

After marching all the way for more than four hours, the motorcade arrived at the county seat. The border is too vast. It's almost 2000 kilometers from the bird market to the farthest county seat, not to mention flying from the east to the West.

Hundreds of kilometers may be out of the market in the mainland, but in the frontier, hundreds of kilometers may not be out of a county.

When the motorcade entered the county, the leaders of the county felt as if they had seen the Savior, "if you don't come again, we can only mobilize the working personnel of the whole county into the mountains. The fire is too big."

The motorcade did not stay in the county, but continued to rush to the mountains. The small county city was built in the mountain depression. When the motorcade quietly passed through the county, people were still sleeping peacefully.

Few people know that there was a fire not far from them, and few people know that thousands of people went through the county to the scene of the fire.

When the sun rises, they can still live, work and have children in an peaceful and peaceful world.

When the motorcade passed through the depression of the county, people could see the sky in the distance, just like the sunset and burning clouds. Half of the sky was red.

Closer and closer, the air is filled with the smell of summer barbecue.

"Comrades, we are about to arrive at the scene of the fire! The situation is very serious, but I believe in a word, unite as one.

Comrades, our rear is the farm. There are important warehouses in the rear of the farm. Can we return them? No!

Our mission is to protect our country. Now people's lives are threatened and national property is in danger. What should we do?

In a word, we are, the position is.

Comrades, I have issued a military order to my superiors. The rescue and disaster relief headquarters will be located in the front line. If the fire is not extinguished, I will not retreat.

Now, I order: everyone, wear masks and protective clothing, and prepare to enter the disaster area! "

The face mask like a pig's mouth, under the heavy protective clothing, is a young face.

Although it was midnight, the sky was illuminated by the fire. When I got out of the car, the heat wave brought by the fire hit my face. This is still a long way from the fire, which has made people feel the power of the fire.

"Come on, find a flat area and establish a rescue base, Zhang Fan!" The armed police and militia had entered the fire scene. Ouyang got off the bus and began to arrange troops at the first time.

"Here!"

"You take the doctors in the burn department and emergency center and establish a first-line emergency team along the fire line."

"Yes!"

"Ren Li."

"Here!"

"Establish an observation and treatment area immediately."

"Yes!"

Fire, this thing is not for fun, especially in the northwest forest dominated by pine and cypress, the grease hangs on the dry branches. When the fire strikes, it directly burns the camp.

The fire burns out the oxygen in the center of the fire site, and then the air pressure changes. In the fire site, fire whirlwinds can be seen directly by the naked eye.

Moreover, the gas produced by a large amount of oil has been smoked down by these fumes before people go near the fire.

"Dad, don't join the fun. You're trembling. Listen to the government and move back."

Xuefeng, the militia company commander of the farm, shouted at his father.

Militia seems to have been a term divorced from this society for a long time. In fact, in the border areas of China, this name still has a lot of weight.

Farm people who are half soldiers and half farmers are the cornerstone of the northwest border of China.

"I didn't have you when I was fighting with Mao Zi. Now he hates me. " The stubborn old man looked

unconvinced.

"You quickly withdraw, don't make trouble!" Xuefeng is impatient.

"Shit. It doesn't matter if you burn our forest farm or our house, but behind the house is the war readiness warehouse. Can you withdraw? "

The old man's bent back is clanking with iron at this time, just like standing on the top of the mountain against Biao's enemies with weapons.

"Isn't it abandoned. Usually there are only a few armed police. "

"You know an egg. The mountains over there are empty and full of oil."

"Well!" Xuefeng Khan came down. When I was a child, all the surrounding mountains climbed, which were guarded by the armed police. They didn't climb.

In the past, it was said that there were rockets and cannons. When the adults on the farm heard it, they would smile and don't say much.

Now, he knows. There is oil in such a big mountain. If it is lit, it is estimated that the county will be overturned.

"How do you know? You can't talk nonsense!" Xuefeng looked at the fire on the mountain and turned to look at the so-called oil depot hidden in the night behind him. He really hoped that his father was bragging nonsense. If it was true, he would have to play with his life.

If there is no oil depot, it will burn. Anyway, the state will subsidize it, but now

"I don't know why the national defense highway turned a corner here. This is a supply station."

Under the moonlight, beside the fire, the old man is the big boss!

Come on, what else can we do! Don't work hard at this time, when. Two generations of people who protect their homes and defend their country are not for this moment!

Xuefeng took the younger generation, and Xuefeng's father took the older generation, just like their invincible organization in those years. Although the fire is big, people don't retreat.

More than ten kilometers of fire line is full of people, water with water and soil without water.

Fire, snow, mud!

It's very difficult for firefighters to walk empty. If they carry another bag of sand, it's even more difficult.

Zhang Fan was patrolling near the fire line in a special vehicle with medical personnel.

The track of this car is different from ordinary tracked vehicles. The wheels of this thing are triangular, and the track is also an irregular triangle. Sitting on it is like a sedan chair, rising and falling.

It seems very comfortable just up, shaking and shaking, but after a long time, it's uncomfortable, but what can I do about it? I can only stand it.

"Rescue one, rescue one, someone is injured in the northwest. Go to rescue!"

"Yes!" Zhang Fan answered loudly to the walkie talkie.

The snow mountains here are often half rock and half sand. Under the fire, the rocks begin to blossom and decompose like popcorn.

The soldiers standing at the foot of the mountain are putting out the fire. The stones roll down. The big stones can't fly and slide down the mountain, but the small stones can fly up and fall in the crowd like smashing meat buns.

The sudden stone directly made the blood flowers fly in the crowd. It's really like war. There are biochemical weapons, thick smoke, long-range weapons and stones!

"There are many wounded soldiers! And the stone may still fall! " The leaders of the fire line headquarters are ferocious in the face of the fire.

"What should I do?"

"Go up, take the explosion-proof shield and go up. You must not let the fire go forward again."

With red eyes, facing the fire, he stood in front of the line of fire. He couldn't retreat. There was no way to retreat.

The soldiers were in a group of two, one with a shield and the other with sand, struggling in the mud.

The sweat on his face mixed with black soot rushed step by step towards the fire that could roast the meat.

"Come on, move out of the fire first, gauze! Come on. "

At this time, there is no difference between men and women in the medical group. One is counted as one. Stop bleeding! Zhang Fan took off his coat in the car before they got off.

At this time, it is really a double sky of ice and fire. On the side facing the fire, I was so hot that I wanted

to take off all my clothes. On the side with my back to the fire, the sweat seemed to freeze at the moment.

Debridement, lidocaine, suture. One, two!

"Well, what's this? Answer me!"

Facing the little soldier with a bloody face, Zhang Fan shouted loudly. He was deeply afraid that the child's brain or eyes would be damaged, because the stone directly hit his eyes, which was almost the eyes.

"Three!"

"Carry him down!" When the child called three, Zhang Fan couldn't feel better. His eyes were fine.

A man whose head was hit by a stone sewed five stitches, wrapped it in gauze, turned his head and ran to the line of fire.

"You can't go up, shit, you don't want to die. Sweat will infect the wound!" Zhang Fan burst into foul language.

"Hehe! Our order is that the fire will not go out and the company cannot retreat. I am the company commander here. As long as I am not dead, I must be here. "

The other party smiled gently. Fresh blood was stained on his face, mixed with yellow iodophor, black soot and white gauze just wrapped around his head.

Sad, but his smile was so relaxed. His black and white eyes were particularly bright in the fire.

"What the hell is it? What the hell is it? Can't it be transferred? Can't you move. Do you have to use your life to fill it out! "

Zhang Fan was crazy. He picked up the walkie talkie and shouted at the command center.

Silence, rustling walkie talkie silence. Finally, the leader of the command center made a voice: "not far from the line of fire, on the side of the national defense highway, is the combat readiness oil depot. We can't return! "

"Oil depot!"

"Oil depot!"

At this time, we all know that there is an oil depot in the distance. In such a big fire, they dance directly on a bomb as big as a mountain.

Return?

Run?

No, no one retreated, no one fled, as if he had rushed up harder.

"Rescue one, rescue one, northeast, come on, someone is unconscious."

Zhang Fan touched his face. "Bayin, Xue Fei and Wang Yanan, come with me. Hurry. The rest of the people will transport the seriously wounded to the operating vehicle."

"Yes!"

When he didn't know what it was, Zhang Fan was lucky and moved away at a big deal.

But for an oil depot as big as a mountain, how much oil does this thing have? It can't be transported for a while. Once the fire spreads, then

What should I do?

Then spell it. What else can you do.

The militia of the local farm was in the northeast. When Zhang Fan arrived, his tears came down directly.

On the hillside, a group of seven hundred and eighty old people, holding branches and shovel, kept fighting the flames at their feet.

Where there is protection, even the right tools are not available, but they did not shrink back. The mountains are full of old people.

"Come on, doctor, this way, someone fainted. I don't know what's going on, come on! "

Zhang Fan ran over with people " This is the smoke. Come on, carry it down, come on. "

At this time, a hot wind came and a whirlwind fire rushed over.

An old man fell directly into the whirlwind. Zhang Fan did not see the fire on their back, but Bayin faced the direction of the fire.

As soon as the girl saw it, without saying a word, she got up and ran towards the old man.

"Come back, come back!" Zhang Fan turned his head and looked directly at her. She didn't have any protection! That place is definitely a place where oxygen and smoke gather.

Where can I hear the crack of branches in the fire, the cry of the crowd, and Bayin.

Her eyes were only the old man who fell in the fire. Zhang Fan held the fainted old man in his arms. He wanted to fly over and stop Bayin immediately, but it was too late.

Step by step, the fragrant face cream on Bayin's face is mixed with sweat and suffocate! they hurt! However, she still ran hard, then squatted down and stretched out her hand to the old man.

Just when the girl was about to exert herself, the lack of oxygen and colorless poisonous smoke made the girl unable to exert any strength. Soft, she fell behind the old man.

The girl just couldn't do anything. Dizziness came, "ha ha, I'm always ashamed. I'm ashamed again today. It's estimated that Asian men will laugh at me again."

Muscle weakness, soft, "is this going to die? How dizzy! "

Bayin looked at the spreading fire, but his heart was very calm without a trace of panic.

Maybe this is the hero who faces life and death, or the little girl who doesn't know life and death.

"Bayin!" Seeing that Bayin fell down, Wang Yanan cried directly, and the tears were broken.

"Bayin!" Zhang Fan directly stuffed the patient into Xue Fei, then stood up and ran to Bayin.

Chapter 755

When China was a little earlier, a lot of words came down. The folk recognized that more things are better than less. This fully reflects that the Chinese people still don't like to make trouble!

However, the government likes another sentence. If you don't keep it secret, you will lose your country, if you don't keep it secret, you will be hurt.

Whether it is good or not, just talk about this factory with various names of Arabic numerals built in the Great Northwest. It is very mysterious.

When Zhang Fan was a child, there was such a factory near his home. They made ice cream every summer. When Lan City was full of bean paste popsicles at that time, they were already cream. It was absolutely second to none. It was a little expensive, a dime.

White and sweet, greedy Zhang Fan had to use a bowl to catch his saliva. At that time, Zhang Fan hated the factory and the security was too strong.

Every time I go in and steal an ice cream, I don't succeed once. Every time, I will be sneaked home to find my parents and teachers.

To this end, Zhang Fan received a lot of beatings. He didn't take the red scarf until the third grade. When he was young, 404 caused a big shadow in Zhang Fan's heart.

Zhang Fan was also surprised that the security of an ice cream maker was stricter than that of an aluminum ingot maker. When I was young, I heard adults say that this factory makes grenades and mines. Xiao Zhang Fan wondered, what's the connection between this grenade mine and ice cream?

When he grew up, he knew that this thing was originally a big killer. Making ice cream was just someone else's disguise. Later, after 2000, people changed their name, Huaguo nuclear industry group!

Ice cream? Nuclear industry?

Zhang Fan and the children in their factory are also a generation of wonders. For ice cream, they even stole to climb the wall of the nuclear industry. No one believed it. They dare not write novels like that!

However, this 404 is also a non professional thing. Making ice cream can become the memory of the Post-70s and post-80s generation in Lanshi!

In the past, it was true that China was too weak and had to be on guard, but now, to tell the truth, others are still afraid of you playing hooligans.

Now, the oil depot on the border, to tell you the truth, you give several stans around a dozen courage to let go and let him blow up, but he doesn't dare to come.

Whenever the border armed police train, the Chinese side will go to say hello to sta and sleep at ease. We have had too good food recently and come out for a run.

However, I just don't say what was hidden and built decades ago. Even if everyone knows it, I don't say it. When asked, it's an air raid shelter, and there's no one.

Moreover, it seems that the people involved in those years also have a common honor and a common secret.

For example, Ouyang, such as the old farmer, as long as the country doesn't say, I won't tell you. I know what it is, I just won't tell you!

.....

The fire, the fire all over the sky, the smoke, the smoke is like the winding silk hole in the journey to the West.

Zhang Fan stood up and ran towards the fire. As soon as he took a step, he was dragged back by the militia company commander of the farm.

"What are you doing!" Zhang Fan is furious. His colleagues lie in the smoke and will die later. Now they are held. Really, Zhang Fan wants to give him two slaps.

"I'll go. I'm stronger than you. Your battlefield is here. Your task is to treat the wounded, not to save people in the fire."

Then Xuefeng turned to the other old men and said, "the military coat is soaked. Put three or four pieces on me."

With that, the man tore off his autumn clothes, soaked it in water and tied it to his face.

Military coats used to be very popular in China. Every winter, military coats filled the streets are rare in recent years. They are all down coats.

People used to think that military coats were thick and heavy. In fact, they were not ordinary military coats.

In the south of the border, a kind of long staple cotton is specially planted. The output of this kind of cotton is not high, and generally few people enter the market.

Because this kind of long staple cotton is not used by ordinary people, all of them are uniformly purchased by the state, and then made into special cotton products and distributed to extremely cold frontier outposts.

However, the altitude and temperature here can not reach what kind of special long staple cotton coat is used, so it is very heavy.

Three or four coats soaked in water pressed Xuefeng's body, and there was at least the weight of a bag of flour.

However, for Xuefeng, who has been doing manual work all year round, this weight is acceptable.

If you don't run, you can't run. Step by step, you walk towards the fire that has spread.

"Son of a bitch, I'll go too. You don't even have a mother-in-law or a queen now. Oh!"

When Xuefeng's father came, it was late. The old man patted his thigh and shouted behind Xuefeng.

As the fire spread, Bayin became more and more dizzy.

"It's so hot. It's estimated that I'll be a roast whole sheep in a while. I hope they don't let my mother know.

Mom, I miss you!

In the future, you should be obedient and take medicine on time. Don't always quarrel with your father.

Dad, my daughter is unfilial and has no chance to feed you to the end of your life. "

The fire spread, spread, and soon spread. Bayin's face seemed to be baked with oil and water. Her mind was full of her mother and father.

Everyone has a home, everyone has parents, but sometimes, giving up a small home for the country is not a slogan.

"Stop crying, come on, rescue this patient first!" Zhang Fan looked at Xuefeng's back, clenched his teeth and shouted to Wang Yanan. He couldn't bear to look again. He didn't dare to look. He was afraid to see

Trembling, trembling, his hands trembled involuntarily. Wang Yanan shed tears and assisted Zhang Fan to rescue the wounded in his arms.

Towards the fire, Xuefeng walked firmly, step by step, sweating like rain. His face was almost barbecued pig skin.

However, his eyes are only two people in front of him.

The distance of tens of meters is the distance that can be reached in a twinkling of an eye on weekdays. This time, the Xuefeng is called a difficult one.

Finally, I came to them.

"Hey, hey, girl, wake up, girl!" No way, two people, Xuefeng directly started, pinched people and pinched his nose. Anyway, he made everything he saw on TV.

"Shh!" Bayin finally woke up and looked at the face in front of his face.

The oil sweat mixed with the soot, and then matched with the anxiety and eagerness of the face. How ugly it is, it can be said to be ferocious.

"Is this hell? Shouldn't we see angels?" The big hearted girl is still worrying about this.

"Can you get up and go?" The fire was coming. Xuefeng was about to run away and shouted to the girl with a hazy face.

"Well, dizzy, I want to throw up! Can't stand up. "

Bayin inhaled too much smoke. At this time, it's vital to wake up.

"Hi!" Xuefeng had no choice. He pulled over the old man in front of Bayin, "old man Chen, wake up, old man Chen?"

The old man opened his eyes hard, "it's useless!"

"What are you talking about? What time is it now? Come on, I'll carry you out." Xuefeng is going berserk.

"Your father and I are the same generation!"

Throw away the cotton coat. In an instant, Xuefeng is like a barbecue stove.

He picked up the old man on his back, and then picked up the nurse in front of him. Xuefeng roared like a cow, "get up!"

This sound seemed to overshadow the burst of the fire, and then the mountain man walked hard step by step with the old man on his back and the girl in his arms.

Behind him, a spark came out from time to time like a soldier in pursuit. His legs were already cracked with the naked eye.

Blood and oil flow down like a barbecue with a stick.

The pain was as painful as the heart. He wanted to dump the people on his body and the people in his arms and run away.

However, he couldn't do it. He clenched his teeth and walked forward with a ferocious face.

There are not many young people here. Looking at Xuefeng's difficult appearance, Zhang Fan and Xue Fei want to go up to help. As a result, a group of old men and women won't let them go.

"You can't go. You have to save more people. If he can come out, he will come out."

Xuefeng's Lao Tzu grabbed Zhang Fan and Xue Fei with tears on his face and looked at his child's difficult steps. He was distressed. His tears were like fire burning on his body and a knife cutting his heart. It was painful to dig his heart and lungs.

But he knows that now he can only look at Xuefeng's own life. He can't let others die again.

Step by step, Xuefeng gasps like a cow, wheezes, and the hot air in his nose sprays on Bayin's face. Bayin raises his hand hard.

Slowly, little by little, he reached out to Xuefeng's face and slowly wiped away his sweat, just as carefully and seriously as he wiped the sweat for the chief surgeon.

However, Bayin's face looked at his lover's happiness, "put me down, you go quickly. In this life, a man is willing to work hard for me and can die for me. I'm worth it."

"I'll pull a few less. Hurry up."

Plop, the burning tree fell down and hit two meters behind Xuefeng. Splashing sparks, like fireworks in festivals, flew behind them.

Without an army coat, the flying fireworks fell on Xuefeng, stabbing and stabbing, and the aroma of barbecue mixed with charcoal.

Xuefeng covered Bayin's face with his head. He was reluctant to let such a white and tender girl be destroyed by fire.

The old man on his back said, "ha ha, this girl is a person with a good heart!"

"Shut up!" Xuefeng roared.

The old man and his father didn't deal with him when they were young. When they grew up, they didn't deal with his son. Xuefeng and his son almost fought when they robbed the position of militia company commander.

Finally, his son lost the election and went to the south. But in this situation today, it is necessary to save him by himself. Xuefeng will not have the heart to abandon him for a little thing. He can't do it.

But let Xuefeng be polite and respect the old man, which is absolutely impossible!

"Ha ha, little rabbit, like your father, is hard spoken and soft hearted. All right, go back and tell your father that he is not as good as me. "

Xuefeng really didn't have the strength to argue with him. When he wanted to say another word about Lao Tzu, he felt a huge push behind him.

Then, I only felt that the old man on his back fell off, and the old man pushed a learning peak.

"Run away, rabbit. I'm dying. It's not worth asking you two dolls to be buried with me. Run! "

Xuefeng's tears were flowing. He didn't cry when burning meat. At this time, he cried like a baby in the moon, "uncle, uncle! You don't want it! "

Then the burning fallen huge wood hit the old man. Xuefeng and Bayin seemed to still see the old man laughing in the spark.

"Ah! Ah! Ah! " Xuefeng cried and shouted, just as the old man passed his last strength to him. Xuefeng threw up his big feet and ran as fast as the wind!

"Come on, come out, come out." Zhang Fan and Xue Fei ran in the direction of the militia company commander.

When seeing Zhang Fan and Xue Fei, the man licked his face like a dog, with white tears and fireworks scars, but finally smiled. The smile was so ugly: "only one was saved!" With that, Xuefeng fell down in front of Zhang Fan and Xue Fei.

"Bayin!" After Wang Yanan's dressing, he also ran away crying super Ba Yin.

"Ya Nan, Zhang Yuan, director Xue, woo! Woo! Woo! " When Bayin saw his colleagues breathing enough air, he began to cry loudly.

.....

The fire is getting bigger and bigger, and the wind is getting stronger and bigger. In the fire line headquarters, the armed police leader has an iron blue face, as if he were in a sauna room.

"Prepare explosives and blow up an open space for me!"

"The superior didn't agree. Will we use explosives now..."

"Well, tell me what to do, ah, how to do, how to build an isolation belt for such large, many and thick trees, ah, machinery can't get in, and people can't cut as fast as fire.

What? What do you say? "

Fire, burning trees, flying flowers and fire, flying stones, is really a battlefield.

"Command center, command center, our captain let the wood fall!"

"Has anyone been rescued?" The front-line bosses are going to curse their mothers.

"We tried our best to pull people out of the fire, but they were unconscious."

"Has the doctor passed yet?"

"Already here!"

Throwing away the phone, the iron faced leader shouted to his deputy, "blow it up for me. If something goes wrong, I'll be responsible. Go quickly."

"Yes!"

.....

The lights in the rescue center are as bright as in the daytime.

"Dean, there are not enough hands!"

"Separate the doctors and let all the doctors and nurses in the county hospital join our rescue team."

Ouyang keeps finding and dealing with problems.

This commander is really a knowledge, and he has to make the fastest and correct decision in such a difficult time. Really, this knowledge is very difficult.

"Call Zhang Fan back and let the militia and the armed police act as front-line pick-up personnel."

"Yes!"

.....

"Zhang Yuan, Zhang Yuan, the wounded can't. come on, he's in shock."

Zhang Fangang came out of an operating vehicle and ran directly to another operating vehicle.

Bayin lay on the ambulance bed, sucked oxygen for a while, shook his head, didn't feel very dizzy, so he got up.

"What are you doing? Lie down."

In the observation car, Wang Yanan treated Xuefeng's wound, "there are not enough hands. I'm fine. I'll help you!"

"Are you sure, don't be brave."

"Really, it's all right."

Ba Yin stood up and went to Xuefeng's Wang Yanan. Xuefeng lay on this bed.

Chapter 756

The art of speaking is estimated to be studied by many people in China, and it is also done by some people with high IQ and high Eq.

Is this thing useful for social progress and human development? I don't know, but it sounds good. It's always a thing that makes people feel happy and happy.

For example, if you ask the leader to do something, maybe the leader can agree or disagree. Do you want to take Maotai with you? You have to find a way to change your tactics.

Don't talk about such direct and rude things as taking Maotai. First of all, you should ask for something that the leader can't promise.

For example, the leader, can I change my job to a lighter one? The leader said with a serious face, it's impossible.

You say again, why don't you let me be the group leader? The leader still shook his head and didn't want to. Finally, you took out your real purpose and said, give me three days' vacation.

When the leader thought about it, he refused twice. He was more or less friendly, and then nodded and agreed.

This is what ordinary people say.

There is also the art of speaking as a leader. For example, at a meeting, the leader made a very important speech.

Then, you go home and sum up. Hey, people's leaders are leaders. All the reports are empty and full of slogans.

If there is no accident, the mobilization meeting is well done. If there is an accident, people will leave, because they haven't said anything substantive!

For example, chatting. Several colleagues boast and gossip together. They are talking about the station where the train stops. Several people say that the train will stop at XX station.

Among these people, a friend happened to work in the Railway Bureau. He knew that the station did not stop trains.

This man is more upright. He becomes a group of others while chatting. He himself becomes a team, and chatting and boasting become debate!

Finally, he took out his killer mace, called his friend, and then turned on the speaker to let his friend tell his identity and whether the train stopped or not.

He won! The chat boasting about pulling salted eggs couldn't go on, and everyone was dissolved with embarrassment.

Then at the end of the year, he worked very hard and helped anyone who had difficulties. As a result, the score was very low.

This is the way of life. It depends on beauty to chat up and emotional intelligence to get in touch. It still depends on

Bayin looked at the man lying on the hospital bed with dizziness. Although he had fainted, the pain still made him look painful.

The blisters all over the body are like the pig's head scalded by fire pliers in the new year and boiled in a big pot for more than half an hour.

Blisters all over the body and face, big and small, and even on the mouth are rows of blisters, like hanging a string of pearls, but the color is dim, which is closer to dog diaper moss of different sizes.

Bayin took a cotton swab and dipped it in sugar and salt water to wipe Xuefeng's lips bit by bit.

The originally dim mushroom also glowed slowly. Stimulated by water, Xuefeng opened his eyes.

"Does it hurt?" Bayin asked softly.

"It doesn't hurt. What's this injury?" Xuefeng looked at the girl in front of him and grinned with pain, but his words were still very hard.

"Are you okay? Didn't it burn you?" Xuefeng licked the sugar and salt water brushed on the skin of his mouth, looked at the white and plump girl in front of him and asked shyly.

The boy of 1978 was at a loss when he looked at the girl. Really, he looked at the girl's white face and the platinum necklace on the girl's neck.

The bright white gold inlaid Sapphire Earrings on the earrings lost their original bright eyes like mushrooms on his lips.

With all the three gold coins, he is estimated to be someone else's daughter-in-law, and he has no mind.

"Thank you. If you hadn't rushed in today, I wouldn't have seen the morning sun.

You covered me like a hero falling from the sky. Although the fire was big, there was no spark touching me. "

Bayin gently touched Xuefeng's face, which was so light and gentle.

Touching the scar on Xuefeng's face, Bayin was moved. Really, she was distressed.

Xuefeng's barbecue short hair blew up. How many years, how many years, this touch, this young woman's touch, he.

Is he really comfortable? I don't know, but his muscles are jumping up. It's creepy, but really, he can't say the strange feeling.

"Well, oh, no, just..." Xuefeng let Bayin say incoherently, sweet and sour, channeling to his heart one by one.

"Hehe, when I was in the fire, I heard someone shout, are you unmarried? Have you got someone? "

The girl who grew up in the grassland dares to hate and love. She doesn't know anything about reserve. She only knows that the man in front of her dares to die for her and can cover the fire for her with his body. That's enough. That's enough.

Xuefeng nodded shyly, and then gently pulled the quilt covered on his body, as if the quilt could cover him.

"I don't have a boyfriend either. Would you like to go out with me?" Bayin looked at Xuefeng with big watery eyes.

At this time, Xuefeng was like changing roles with Bayin. He was shy, helpless and bowed his head. "You are so beautiful and work well. I, I am a farmer."

"Hehe, my family used to be herdsman. Living on the grassland since childhood, I don't dislike whether you are a farmer or not. "

Bayin stared at Xuefeng closely. In fact, the girl's heart is also uneasy. She is afraid that the other party has lovers. She is afraid that the other party only likes Han girls.

She can't cook such delicate meals as Han girls. She doesn't have Han girls who can guess each other's delicate thoughts. But her blood is hot and her heart is true.

"Ha ha!" Xuefeng grinned bitterly, "the old man at home is old. I can't get out and make money. I can only take some salary from the farm.

If you work in the city, we can get along. I can't afford a house for you, I can't afford a car for you, I..... "

With that, Xuefeng couldn't go on. Yes, material is the basis of love. The rich get married, and the poor witness it with their own eyes.

Since you can't give each other a good life, don't provoke each other. This is the idea of Xuefeng or most honest men.

"You are not afraid of death. Are you still afraid of poverty?" Bayin's anxiety is gone. The girl dare not say she is a little rich woman. Although she is forthright, she is not stupid. Men rely on some face! Just give it to you!

In 10 years of small border cities, there are suites, small Audi, hundreds of thousands of deposits, and still work in the third class hospital. To tell the truth, it is better than most people, but the girl didn't say.

"I'm not afraid of poverty. I can struggle, but I'm afraid you can't stand other people's eyes and gossip."

Xuefeng almost stuffed his head into his crotch.

"Fool, I am willing, as long as you always love me and know the warmth and warmth, we live our own life by ourselves, not for others.

As long as you are willing to struggle, I think with your blood, we can't overcome any difficulties. "

Pain, blisters all over the body, pricking the learning peak.

Sour, sour eyes. He thought of his previous blind date, the girl who grew up together. After working for a few years, when he came back, he opened his mouth and became a luxury.

But these are nothing. The girl's words in front of me today are like warm current, which makes the man as soft as cotton.

Chapter 757

Fire, fire, winter fire. The winter in the frontier was and dry, and the water molecules in the air formed ice flowers and frost flowers attached to the branches.

When the fire hit, there was smoke and water fog. The doctors at the medical point a little farther away seemed to be on the steamer.

The front-line command center, which is a little closer, is like an oven. As for the armed police, armed police firefighters and militia on the front line, it is a rack of meat hanging on iron.

Forest fire is much better than chemical fire. No matter how big the fire here is, it will never explode, but the difficulty is that the area is too large and the fire extinguishing materials are not convenient for industrial areas.

When Xuefeng was carried away, Xuefeng's father walked all the way and shed tears all the way.

The old man, who had been strong all his life, shivered with pain when he looked at his son's hot blisters.

Just as the old man wanted to see his son in the operating car, he saw a pair of white and tender hands on his son's face in the open door.

Then he heard Bayin's words. The old man opened his open mouth, tears, smiles, runny nose and sweat.

"Smelly boy, smelly boy." The nagging old man turned and left. About 10 years later, it was the most declining time of the farm.

Many people are advocating world peace and want to remove this product that is no longer in line with the current era of peace.

There were not many people on the farm, and people were even more frightened. Young people looked for a way out one by one and left the farm.

Especially young girls, who are a bit of a beauty, will never marry a farm man. When the big event comes, a bunch of farm workers and armed police with a shovel handle are protecting the frontier of China.

In the face of disasters, there are those who sacrifice their lives for the country and those who only care about their families. There is nothing to criticize. After all, people's hearts are different.

The village was too close to the fire scene. The armed police had to squeeze out their hands to help the civilians. Some people heard that the fire fighting personnel were not enough. They brought up the shovel at home and got on the fire line. Someone heard the fire and came right away.

There are also people who stay at home.

"Aunt, go quickly. No one is sure whether the fire can be extinguished now. You are too dangerous here."

The armed police squad leader's mouth blistered. The old lady held the table legs and didn't go or speak.

"The state will compensate for the house and furniture. Pack up some valuable things and we'll help you move them. OK, let's go."

The old lady still doesn't speak.

The armed police squad leader was at a loss. He turned to the soldiers and said, "hold on, come on, it's too late."

Seeing that the soldiers were going to hold her, the old lady grinned and cried loudly: "I don't live anymore. Don't care about me. I don't live anymore."

"What the hell is going on!"

The armed police squad leader was angry and yelled loudly. When is it? The fire is coming soon. The old lady is still playing with a dead dog here.

The old lady stopped crying and looked at the armed police.

"My three sons have entered the mountain, and they haven't come out yet! God, why so unlucky! "

"When did you enter the mountain? Are you sure it was three?" The head of the armed police squad leader is about to explode.

"There is also a bloody leather merchant who encouraged my three sons to go to the old forest."

"Come on, take her first." With that, the soldiers picked up the old lady who didn't weigh much and ran out. The armed police soldiers picked up the walkie talkie and began to report.

"According to the report, there are four people in the old forest. They haven't come out since they entered yesterday."

"What? Four people went in? " The leaders of the front-line command are about to pinch and bleed, which really adds fuel to the fire.

"Let me lead the team to check! Four lives is no small matter. "

"That's the only way. Organize more people and spread them out. Send up the search and rescue dog brigade."

"Good!"

People, how to say this thing? Some people suddenly seem to lose their way when they have money.

Eat, eat special, eat expensive, eat what is rare. Wearing is not only a luxury, but also a mass-produced luxury.

Then, the sable in the northeast and the deer skin in the northwest have become the hobbies of some people and some rich people.

If someone wants it, someone sells it. Every winter, groups of people sneak into the old forest.

The three sons of the old lady's family live by poaching. They don't have to go into the old forest several times every winter. As long as they catch a rare thing once, they don't have to do anything for several years.

Money comes easily, so you can't keep it. Eating, drinking, whoring and gambling are also the favorite of the three. Almost all the hard-working money is buried in the casino every year.

The three brothers are also powerful people. They took the fur merchant into the forest and just found a

hibernating bear. Then they directly killed him.

After killing each other, they still drank and ate meat in other people's cave. They drank a little bit of bear meat and simply lived in the cave.

The more they slept, the hotter they slept. Several people thought they were angry after eating bear meat.

As a result, when I looked up, there was a fire all over the sky, "run, run, the forest is on fire!"

As soon as the three brothers saw it, they got up and ran away. When the disaster came, they flew separately. Together, the three brothers ran away without waiting for businessmen.

The fat businessman traveled far and wide. He had a lot of knowledge. When he saw the fire outside, "earth cannon, you can't burn roast duck when you go out!"

Although the fire was big, the bear blind man's cave was deep enough. He was not afraid at all, because he knew that the troops would come in this level of fire.

Sure enough, the three people ran out and soon were smoked back. The businessman didn't say anything to ridicule, but kept comforting, "it's okay, it's okay, you go to explore the way. If there's no way, the four of us will cook first. Instead, we'll eat and drink. Don't worry about getting angry."

It makes sense that he can earn the hard-working money of these three earth guns. He knew that if he really annoyed the three brothers at this time, they had no problem throwing themselves into the fire.

Just as several people were lying in the hole with big eyes and small eyes, the police dog search and rescue brigade entered the fire.

Step by step, hard to find, the smoke of the fire made the dogs cry, sobbing and biting the trouser legs of the dog trainers to leave.

But can you go? No. The soldier kept comforting the brother who had been together since weaning.

"There is a cave ahead!" The search team finally saw the cave.

"Come on, shout."

"Anyone? Come out! "

"Yes, yes, we're here. Come and help us."

"Relatives!" The four people in the cave stood at the mouth of the cave and shouted loudly.

"Come on, come on, there are living people, there are living people."

The flames of the fallen trees were emitting thick smoke, and Mars flew up from time to time,

"The recruits stay with the black tiger and watch the situation. Others follow me." The squad leader gave orders directly.

The three soldiers ran forward without killing themselves.

They don't know the situation, but it is so dangerous at present. They don't know whether the people staying in the cave are injured or not. However, what they know is that saving them early may be a human life.

Running, running, plop, the soldiers led the team fell directly into a deep pit.

This is a trap dug by people in the cave. They are afraid of wild animals at night. This kind of deep pit doesn't matter on weekdays, but it's really going to die at this time.

As the wind blew, the big trees that had been burned into charcoal destroyed Gula and fell down.

Boom! Like a bomb explosion, Mars shot everywhere. The armed police squad leader who fell in the trap could not hide. He had no place to run. He watched the red charcoal thicker than people hit him.

"Squad leader!" The recruits standing in the rear were crying. But the monitor didn't respond.

The police dog in his hand found that his comrades in arms were in danger. The dog angrily broke away from the recruits and ran directly into the fire.

"Black tiger, come back! DANGER! Monitor!" The new soldier cried directly. He didn't know what to do now, and he didn't know what to do. He was pulled into the fire just after he got off the company.

On the dog, the temperature of the fire made its hair burn. It ran to its comrades in arms and sobbed.

The other two soldiers were also stupid. Their comrades in arms were swallowed up by the fire at a distance of one or two meters outside their bodies.

"You save the masses! I'll save the monitor. Come on." Without saying a word, he jumped directly into the fire trap, and the protective clothing was almost like a piece of paper at this time.

"Squad leader, squad leader!" The squad leader's goggles were bright red, and his protective clothing was broken.

The soldiers who jumped out of the trap tried their best to feed, and the running dog stood beside the trap and barked, just like cheering his comrades in arms again.

Push, come on, the monitor's upper body was pushed up. The recruits in the distance bit their teeth, wiped away their tears, and then ran to the trap like the veterans.

He was regretting, he was ashamed, he felt that he was not as good as a dog.

When the monitor was sent up, the dog bit the clothes behind the monitor's neck for the first time. Like holding a little dog, it pulled its limbs back and back.

The recruits' eggs also came. As soon as they saw the dog, they were about to pull out the monitor. As a result, they fell a burning wood from the sky and hit the recruits' eggs and dogs.

Plop, dull plop, recruits and dogs were smashed at the same time, but they still held the monitor's hand tightly in their hands and bit the monitor's clothes tightly in their mouth.

"Xiao Li, black tiger, wake up! Wake up! Monitor! " The soldier who climbed out of the trap saw the scene in front of him, and his tears fell down like beans.

"Captain, come on, Captain, come on, the monitor and Xiao Li were injured by fire and wood, and the black tiger was also injured. Come on, they can't do it."

As soon as the soldiers who rescued the masses entered the cave, they saw bear skin and deer skin. They couldn't put out their fire. He knew at a glance that they were poaching.

"I grass your mother!" The soldiers want to shoot these animals, their comrades in arms and their partners. For these animals, they don't know whether they live or die.

Biting his teeth, the soldier's eyes were red. "Go, give me the fuck, go."

The soldier with these people couldn't say a word. The search and rescue teams scattered around gathered.

The iron man looked at the bloody dog, whimpering and twitching in pain, and looked at the two comatose comrades in arms. Really, if it weren't for the disciplined forces, he would have the heart to kill.

After the news that several people were successfully searched and rescued was fed back, finally, the explosives rang, boom! Boom! Boom!

"Brother, brother, let's fight a wild thing. There's no need to drive us away with a bomb!"

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Carrying two comatose comrades in arms and a special partner, the search and rescue team, ran outside

the fire.

Under the protective clothing, they almost burst their lungs, but they can't give up.

Lying on the stretcher were their comrades in arms and their partners.

"Dean Ouyang, my two seriously wounded soldiers are coming soon. Please do your best. I beg you."

The front-line commander, touching tears on his face, called Ouyang.

"Don't worry, we will do our best."

After hanging up the phone, Ouyang directly picked up the walkie talkie, "empty two operating rooms immediately, empty two operating rooms immediately."

Comrades, two seriously wounded soldiers immediately entered the medical point. Now it's up to us.

They do not hesitate to sacrifice for the sake of the masses. We can't let them shed blood and tears.

You learn from the capital and Mordor, not just for today, not for those who need you. Now is the time for you to show your skills.

Comrades, we must go all out and show our highest level. Can you do it? "

"Yes!" The doctors replied angrily.

"OK, Zhang Fan and Ren Li, quickly assign rescue personnel and prepare for rescue."

"Yes!"

.....

When the soldiers got out of the fire, they couldn't take off their protective clothes. The blood was roasted at high temperature, which directly adhered the meat and clothes together like super adhesive.

"Come on, cut a hole. This kind of protective clothing has no oxygen bottle. If it sticks together, it may lack oxygen." When the soldiers were sent to the medical point, the doctors' hearts trembled.

Distressed, really distressed, one by one are good children, one by one are good men, like rotten sores, keep yellowish brown liquid.

"Xue Fei! Xu Xian! "

Zhang Fan shouted loudly.

"Here!"

"Organize people to disinfect, clean and bandage the rest of them."

"Yes."

"Director Ren, you take a group of rescue squad leaders, and I take two groups of rescue small soldiers."

"Good!"

The medical team quickly entered the working state.

"There are black tigers, and black tigers. They were injured to save the monitor. Please, don't give it up. It's also our comrades in arms. Please."

Another little soldier, holding a black tiger, sat directly on the ground and cried loudly. His face under the smoke was so green and childish, just like a big child holding his heart pet at home.

The black tiger reluctantly opened his eyes, looked at his sad and tearful partner, gently stretched out his tongue, like comforting the young soldier, "shame! Shame! Shame! I don't cry, you don't cry, don't cry. "

The tongue slowly and difficultly licked the tears on the soldier's face.

Pain, dog, the tongue can't stretch out.

The doctor, who loved dogs since childhood, looked at the scene in front of him and almost fainted.

"Is it time for you to cry? Come on, Wang Yanan, clean up and rescue the soldier black tiger. That flower, cooperate with Wang Yanan. "

"Yes!"

The four poachers with intact hair are about to run away. They are afraid. They are really afraid to see the soldiers see the blood and flesh of the police dog.

Chapter 758

"Come on, get into the operating car." Zhang Fan inspected while directing. Rescue, especially the rescue of critically ill patients, is really a consideration of the comprehensive quality of doctors and doctor teams.

Trauma patients should first determine five aspects: 1. Circulation. 2. Breathe. 3. Chest and abdomen activities. 4. Exercise. 5. Talk.

"What's wrong with you? Are you thirsty? Can you hold your breath?" Zhang Fan, holding the stretcher, ran and shouted at the armed police monitor lying on the stretcher.

Zhang Fan stared at the patient's chest, looked at the patient's expression, and tested the patient's response with language.

This is the experience. This is the experience summarized by the doctor in his work. In a few words, he has almost figured out the general situation of the wounded.

Without this experience, the wounded will be put on the examination bed, and then slowly measure their blood pressure and listen to their heartbeat. If the wounded don't die, they will be delayed and hung up by the doctor.

This is the value of a mature doctor. In the medical field, knowing and understanding are two different things, and knowing and proficiency are two more realms.

The chemical fiber fabric applied to the wounded was scorched, melted, and then retained, just like the colorful and moldy beam, where can we see the appearance of people.

"Come on, Xu Xian, take pliers to peel off the foreign matters on the wounded. Be careful. Be sure to avoid secondary damage. "

"Yes!"

Xu Xian took pliers, bit by bit, and slowly clamped the foreign body pasted on the patient.

There was a sentence in his heart that he couldn't say. He was sad and couldn't open his mouth:

"Why is he wearing chemical fiber clothes?"

Zhang Fan didn't have time to pay attention to these. He said one oral doctor's order after another:

"Open the venous channel! Sufficient antibiotics to ensure electrolyte balance, fast! "

Young nurses can't do it anymore. The wounded are covered with scalds. It's difficult to find a piece of intact skin. How to find blood vessels and how to enter needles!

At this time, all around one side were head nurses. Almost all of them are blind. Where can we see blood vessels? All with experience, red eyes and distressed eyes, they look at the wounded armed police soldiers.

At this time, the venous channel is the lifeline for burn patients. What is the fear of burn? The fear is that the corresponding complications are not controlled at the first time.

For a large area of injury, the first problem is the digestive tract. When the skin is scalded, the brain will go down directly. Really, the brain is stupid at this time. It doesn't know what to do, and then the digestive tract will have a stress reaction in an instant.

The digestive tract is also afraid. A large number of neuroendocrine began to secrete hormones, which means to let the body escape quickly.

However, when the brain goes down, the blood vessels in the digestive tract contract strongly, and I am deeply afraid of being hurt.

Then protect the mucosal ischemia of the digestive tract. The tissues containing acid-base solution, such as the stomach and duodenum, are directly ulcerated and bleeding in a large area.

There is also brain edema. Obviously, it didn't burn the head, but the brain was scared to pee at this time.

I want to fill myself with water to avoid (a) pregnancy (a). The swelling can't be swollen anymore. It seems that if I'm so big, aren't you afraid? Aren't you afraid? If you come again, I'll blow it up for you!

"Abnormal heart rate and respiratory distress! Zhang Yuan, the vital signs of the wounded are obviously abnormal. "

"Airway incision, come on!"

Zhang Fan directly ordered the tracheotomy. Ren Li next door also faced the same situation. Moreover, it was not only scalded, young recruits' eggs, but also seriously injured.

Really, super compound injury! When oxygen and painkillers were given to the child, the young man woke up a little. In the first sentence, it didn't mean pain, didn't it mean I could still be saved,

But, "I'm ashamed of our company!"

A word, a short word, made the busy doctor nearby burst into tears in an instant.

"No, boy, you're a hero."

"Ha ha!" With a shy expression on his blistered face, he fainted gently.

"Come on, blood transfusion, come on!" Ren Li, with tears on her face, shouted loudly. To tell the truth, she is a director of Cardiology. She sees too much life and death and is almost numb.

However, today, this young man, who is still green and astringent, hit Ren Li's innermost weakness very painful, very painful.

.....

The two most capable generals at hand have been busy, but the fire continues and the injured people continue to appear.

Ouyang looked at the director of the medical office in a hurry. She opened it, then picked up the microphone and shouted, "attention of the first aid team, now all listen to my command, one group and two groups follow me. Now get on the line, quick, there is no doctor, they are not professional."

The old lady got rid of the chief nurse who was holding her and took a group of young people to the line of fire.

"Dean, I'll go. You command here."

The director of the medical office hurriedly pulled Ouyang.

"You go, can you! Get out of the way!" Without saying a word, the old lady directly pushed away the director of the medical office and took a group of young doctors and young nurses on the line of fire.

"Don't run, bend down!" Seeing a soldier running fast, Ouyang directly picked up the loudspeaker and shouted.

In case of fire, you must not run quickly, because if you accidentally absorb the flame when running, you will directly burn your respiratory tract and face, so you must bow down.

"Come on, get the wounded out of here and cover his wound with wet gauze.

Give him tetanus!" The old lady's hoarse voice kept giving instructions on the line of fire.

With the backbone, doctors' efficiency has improved a lot.

"As for you, put on your protective hat for me. Jia Yuehui, are you very hot? You don't even know how to protect yourself. Can you expect you to save others! If you can't insist, get back to me. I don't want to rescue you here. "

The eagle eyed old lady patrolled everything. When she saw Dr. Jia in the respiratory department secretly lifting his helmet to catch his breath, the old lady scolded directly.

Jia Yuehui is a real male doctor, but his name is very feminine. The young man has been running and rescuing on the fire for more than four hours. His sweat has soaked his clothes, cold and hot, hot and cold.

I couldn't help taking a breath, but Ouyang saw it. After a scolding, Dr. Jia was no longer hot, his breath was no longer held, and his waist was no longer counted. Like beating chicken blood, he continued to deal with the wounded with his teeth.

Under the command of Ouyang, the severity of the wounded is different. The transfer that should be transferred and the on-site disposal that can be handled on site have greatly improved the efficiency at one time.

With the efforts of everyone, the fire began to extinguish and shrink bit by bit.

Chinese people are very strange. On weekdays, in a peaceful environment, you don't look up to me. I look down on you.

However, in case of the disaster, everyone immediately became a family, regardless of the each other.

There is a Chinese saying that natural disasters have no lovers. It's all right, although the Chinese people are famous for fighting in secret.

Other things aside, let's talk about the frontier, because there are almost no aborigines in this fast place. In ancient times, because of the abundant water and grass, waves of wars never stopped.

Then the Mongols washed it again. Lao Kang fought with the Mongols here. It can be said that there are almost no aborigines here, in the frontier and tea, that is to say, this is the chassis of the Chinese people, because a group of people killed by the fighting are all for the highest peak of Chinese rights.

There are no aborigines here. It is a treasure land with abundant water and grass and good weather. Then a group of people came here.

Dongshan, one after another, came to the frontier to open mines, and Nanhe, village by village, directly dominated the recycling and electromechanical industry here.

In Sanchuan, villagers pull villagers, and the vegetable market is full of "yaodie!" Sound, there are three Sichuan restaurants on the street, one by one.

The villagers in Su Province, close to the frontier, who didn't have a few mu of land at home, came here and became landlords.

Shaanxi people control the decoration industry here. Old watches are the major pharmaceutical enterprises here, not to mention temperate people. They buy Leather and sell leather shoes.

Many people, complex sources, and then look down on each other. There is a saying in the frontier, "Nanhe has a big crotch. You don't need a basket to buy vegetables. Save potato eggs. You can eat but not dry! Sanchuan..."

This phenomenon can often be seen on weekdays. Two drunks fight. One shouted, "I x you immortal board."

Another shouted, "you're hungry!"

Then the onlookers heard that this was a fellow townsman. They had to help. Then the fight alone turned into a group fight. As soon as the police caught it, why did they fight? Both groups said it inexplicably.

On weekdays, it seems that they fight on their own, but in the face of disaster, people from all provinces who don't look at each other rush up in the face of fire, hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder, shouting slogans, for what, isn't it just for a home! Isn't it for the land where Chinese people have been born and raised since ancient times!

.....

In the operating car, Ren Li's side, the egg injury of the recruit is greater than the burn, and his burn is not very serious. After rescue, although the young man's face is charred, his vital signs have been stable.

Wang Yanan and that flower have a little problem. Even if the black tiger is injured, he is also a soldier.

When the black tiger was carried to the operating vehicle, he had to prepare his skin. The dog didn't wear protective clothing. Suddenly, the big tree on fire burned the dog very badly.

But when Wang Yanan took the blade to prepare the skin for the dog, although he was weak, he was dying now.

However, when Wang Yanan was holding a sharp weapon, the black tiger still bared his teeth and tried to give a low roar warning. Don't come here. I bite!

"Come on, I'll shave your hair before I can treat you. Be obedient, good, will you be obedient?"

With a cry, Wang Yanan kept persuading the special soldier, but the dog didn't understand. You wear a

mask, a hat and cover like a robber. Can it listen to you!

I can't get up now. If I can get up, I think I can tear Wang Yanan apart.

Seeing that the dog was dying, the heart standing on one side was cruel. He took off his mask, took off his gloves, leaned directly over, and gently stroked and stroked with his warm hands.

"Black tiger is good. Black tiger is obedient. When you are well, I'll give you sugar. Be obedient. "

Then, he winked at Wang Yanan and whispered, "come on, even if you bite me, it's going to die."

Wang Yanan looked at the flower, then nodded and directly began shaving.

While shaving, Wang Yanan said with a cry: "what should I do now? How should I deal with it."

The girl is also stupid. She has never had a dog or learned how to treat the dog. Looking at the weak dog, she only shed tears.

"Haven't you ever had an animal experiment class!" The flower cried anxiously. She wanted to replace Wang Yanan. Unfortunately, she was a cardiologist and using a knife was not her specialty.

"I forgot. Besides, it was handled according to people at that time."

"Well, you treat it according to people. It is also a soldier!"

"Weight?" Wang Yanan adjusted his mood. He was just worried. When the flower said so, she reacted.

Then, really according to people's treatment methods, start to calculate the amount of fluid and calculate the operation.

When he warmed his hands and calmed the black tiger slowly, the dog slowly settled down. He seemed to know that these strange people in blue were not bad people.

Slowly pain, weakness, the dog also seems to know that his injury is very serious, slowly, tears flow gently from his big eyes.

"Come on, it's dying. It seems to say goodbye again. Come on, Asian man, please, hurry up and save it."

The flower was going crazy. She could feel the black tiger getting weaker and weaker.

The black tiger's head leaned gently against her body, as if it had returned to its childhood, as if it had returned to its training ground, as if it had returned to the barracks with bugle instructions and laughter.

Ren Li's group gasped for breath, but Zhang Fan's armed police squad leader is getting worse and worse.

Scald, mild scald can be treated according to general burns, rehydration, analgesia and anti infection.

However, severe scald is a kind of holistic and systematic injury. In medicine, once it touches systematicness, it is definitely not a good thing.

For example, systemic lupus erythematosus and systemic sclerosis, as long as they carry the word systemic, are directly diseases that give doctors a headache.

Scald, deep scald, the surface skin has begun to dry up due to vascular damage, and various inflammatory factors in the deep tissue of the skin are still attacking each other.

The current skin of the armed police squad leader is like the magma flowing out after the volcanic eruption. The surface layer seems to have cooled, but the inner layer is still surging.

And because of the drying up of the surface skin and the loss of elasticity, it is like a hoop curse, or a tights, getting tighter and tighter.

The increase of pressure directly makes the cells in the body begin to rupture. The clear cell fluid is mixed with blood and water, mixed with fat, and slowly exudes from the whole body of the armed police squad leader.

The oil-water mixed liquid directly penetrated the dressing of the operating table.

"Prepare for the operation. Come on. Ask if there is room for a physician next door."

The fluid mixed with oil and water and a large amount of body fluid are lost. The first hit is the wounded's kidney.

With the loss of a large amount of liquid, the brain began to protect itself, and the blood gave up the kidney directly.

Time, now is a race against time.

"Zhang Yuan, Secretary Ren, the vital signs of the wounded over there have been stable."

"Come on, let the physicians come over. The patients here are dying. They must have surgery. I need their technical support."

"Yes!"

.....

The wind and fire slowly subsided, and the wind of the fire mountain slowly blew through the disaster

relief personnel like the warm wind in spring.

Those who know and those who don't know each other look at each other. It's dark. Only when they crack their mouth and laugh, can they see that they are laughing.

"Come on, give me a hand. Oh, my waist!" The fire went out, and the abusive Ouyang held his waist and couldn't move a step.

"Soldiers, how are the soldiers injured?" The leaders of the fire line did not dare to ask this question since the fire.

When the fire went out, he began to ask hard.

"Two people were seriously injured and countless others were slightly injured. The third squad leader of the search and rescue brigade is dying, and the doctors are trying their best to rescue him. "

"They are all qualified soldiers. They are all good soldiers!" As he spoke, tears rolled in his eyes.

"The people they saved were poachers." As a deputy instructor, his teeth are almost biting his lips at this time. For their own soldiers

"I killed them,..." broke out, and the leader broke out directly in front of the people.

The instructor, quietly lying in the leader's ear, said, "give it to the border police, don't give it to the place! We must give our soldiers an account. "

Chapter 759

It snowed heavily. When there was still a little waste heat in the fire and the potatoes were barely cooked, it began to snow heavily.

Just like a naughty child, he looked at the burned ants as if they were slowing down. He thought it was meaningless. After scattering a handful of soil in his hand, he ignored the ants.

When the heavy snow came down, the fire put out the chance of second reburning, but looking at the people and the local government in the transferred villages, their scalp began to numb.

When the fire comes, we can unite as one. You can do whatever you want. There are no fire-fighting materials. Simple, I'll tear down my house for you. Won't there be fire-fighting materials?

The fire-fighting soldiers are tired and hungry. It doesn't matter. Let's make them for these dolls.

Then kill the sheep. The people in all villages began to kill the sheep. The government officials looked at this scene and their scalp was really numb.

Post disaster compensation is a very difficult job. In the mainland, there are a lot of news about how officials bully the people.

It's different in the frontier. The villages connected here are almost related to each other. You pull me and I involve you in the frontier.

On weekdays, there are times when people get angry and bite their tongue, but this is a contradiction among people themselves, that is, the so-called contradiction among the people.

Once you are against the township government, don't quarrel. It's nothing to hide any offending relatives.

When there is no reason, we have to find a third reason. At this time, it makes sense. Killing a sheep can turn into a cow, and tearing down a house can turn into a building. This is also a small swindle of the Chinese people.

It's really difficult for the superiors to give so much money. If this group of front-line cadres who face the common people meet a leader who doesn't count for food and drink and has to take two hands of oil when he leaves, it's estimated that there will be no fewer front-line cadres with broken heads.

Pots and pans are ready-made. Large pieces of mutton are put into the pot. As soon as a handful of green salt goes down, the meat fragrance begins to come out. Charcoal is ready-made in the fire field. It is not allowed to burn mountains and set fires on weekdays. Now God has burned it, and the people will get a little cheaper.

The tendon meat is cut into pieces of meat that are the size of a child's fist, soaked with salt and oil, then beat in five or six eggs, and then stir hard. Wait for the meat pieces to hang slurry and string them directly.

The ready-made charcoal directly starts to roast mutton. This kind of barbecue is a serious barbecue. The beer barbecue on the night market stand can't be said to be barbecue in front of this.

"Eat, eat more, poor doll. After eating, have another bowl of mutton soup and sweat."

"What, the leader won't let you eat. Go and take me to your leader! You eat yours. "

Groups of armed police soldiers were dragged into the crowd and could not eat.

"What about this? The team is no longer organized, and the people are too enthusiastic. "

"Then let go of eating. We must give money after eating." The leader with a black face looked at the enthusiasm of the people and nodded. As for the compensation, it's not a matter of being a soldier.

After a meal of mutton, the young boys who were sweating slightly were stuffed with a few strings of mutton, and they came to their faces with endless fatigue.

The whole night, not to mention running in protective clothing carrying sand bags for refueling, even if you lie in bed and exercise a few times, you are exhausted.

At this time, the young dolls were lying on the edge of the wall, with the barbecue in their hands, but they were tired, and their dark faces slowly fell asleep with the smell of fireworks all night.

The whole village is like immersed in the world of sleep. People with a little prestige in the village walk around the soldiers and kick when they meet villagers who speak louder.

Everyone has an account book in mind. To tell the truth, the children's soldiers add too many points to this country.

When the flood came, they charged against the crowd towards the dam. When the fire burned and the people cried, they looked directly at the God of fire with the courage to sacrifice. When the earthquake came, it was them who faced the most terrible people. Time and time again, the green figure was like the most secure term.

With us, don't be afraid!

In fact, they are their own children. A group of young children who have just grown up carry the last bottom line of national security.

In the operating car, the flower was crying and helping Wang Yanan operate on the dog black tiger.

"Knife!" Wang Yanan, the girl is really experienced. Once she calms down, she really has the shadow of Zhang Fan. The original character is a little cold and arrogant girl. She is too similar to Zhang Fan on the operating table.

Dogs, scalded skin, and bruises, Wang Yanan's hands skillfully repaired the dogs.

"Asian man, can you sew a better look for the dog? Look, the dog is patched now."

The one with red eyes looked at the stitched wound on the dog, and the girl's heart was wrinkled.

The young soldier, standing outside the operating vehicle, has been waiting for his comrades in arms. He may not know yet.

Black tiger, black tiger after the operation. It is estimated that it can only leave the military camp. Its body can no longer adapt to the high-intensity training and work in the military camp.

"Zhang Yuan, what's the matter?" After Ren Li's rescue, she was summoned to Zhang Fan's operating car for the first time.

"There is renal failure. It needs a large-scale release operation and skin grafting. I'm afraid he can't stick to it. The injury is too serious."

Without saying anything, Ren Li directly began to check the vital signs and ECG monitoring of the armed police squad leader.

"The oxygen saturation is not very high. Now it has been intubated. It's so low. No, it's too dangerous to operate here. Can you take him back to the hospital?"

"It's the only way. While walking, he has a release operation. I hope he can stick to it and have a skin graft as soon as possible."

"OK, get ready. We'll start now!"

Ren Li nodded and began to call Ouyang to report.

"Dean, seriously injured armed police soldiers, the operation risk here is too high. After all, it's an operation vehicle. I discussed with Zhang Yuan. It's best to rush to the hospital now."

"OK, you're ready to go." After hanging up, Ouyang coordinated with the armed police force.

When the leaders of the armed police learned that their soldiers were in danger and had to rush to the tea vegetable hospital, they directly handed over the best car soldiers in the brigade to Ouyang.

"Dean Ouyang, please. They are all good soldiers. Please tell your doctor. Really, we must find a way to protect him. He is still a child and he is not married yet. Please! "

An iron man has red eyes. A disaster is a starting gun. Rescue is a war. It's his order to enter the battlefield. It's his order to put out a fire.

The soldiers, without hesitation or fear, shouted and rushed into the fire.

Now the fire is out, but his soldiers, his soldiers are dying, and there is nothing he can do. Really, he is uncomfortable and tired. He has a slight hunchback. When facing Ouyang, he can only pray.

"The traffic police in the County opened the way and turned on the police light for me. We must ensure that the surgical vehicles arrive at the hospital unimpeded.

This is the only thing we can do for our children, and we must do it well. " The county leaders also gave orders to the police chief.

"Yes!"

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It was already bright, and the falling snowflakes also suppressed the fireworks smell of the forest fire. People in the county were just like in the past, buying breakfast and sending their children to school, just like the normal and peaceful life every day.

At this time, police lights and police cars are everywhere, and all traffic is controlled.

Then, people looked in surprise at the convoy coming from the border forest, led by the police car and followed by the ambulance.

Galloping past, the police standing on the roadside saluted quietly. They know that there are seriously injured heroes in the car.

Looking at the far away operation vehicle, the armed police leader was reluctant to put down the raised military salute because there were his soldiers in the vehicle.

"What's the matter? What's the matter? Well, why don't you let the aisle go? What's the matter with this police car?"

"I don't know!"

There are also well-informed people, "my brother-in-law is the leader of the border customs. It is said that XXX in Stan has made trouble again, and our armed police killed them in the past.

Of course, there are also injured. Don't you think it's sent to the urban hospital? "

"Good job!"

"Man, this is a hero."

"Let's send the hero!"

On the street, countless people looked at the speeding motorcade and looked quietly. The road was closed and no one complained. They only expected that the man lying in the ambulance could get up and continue to beat the bad guys making trouble on the border.

The motorcade sped along the highway with whirlwind snowflakes. No car was willing to overtake them, even the best car was unwilling to overtake them.

One car, one car, quietly followed the special team and opened the double flash.

No one sounded the horn in the car passing by from the opposite side, just like worrying that the wounded in the car would be disturbed.

Facing the motorcade, flash the light, as if to say, "brother, take care!"

If there is a helicopter at this time, you can see the high-speed road on the tea vegetable border, like a dragon.

The armed police soldiers like carbon lie in the operating vehicle, with liquid seeping all over their body, just like the sweating fat man in the sauna.

The yellow liquid condensed and slipped on the swollen body of the soldier.

This is the protein and tissue fluid in the body. To be honest, the exudation of this fluid is more terrible than bleeding.

Zhang Fan in the operating car, with a knife, can't wait. The armed police soldiers can't afford to wait.

Standing is no way to do surgery. Zhang Fan sitting in the operating chair, with a knife, must release the patient now.

An armed police soldier like coke, where can I find the skin texture? Zhang Fan began to cut while touching it.

Start with the thighs. For men who exercise all year round, the thigh muscles are quite thick.

Scald not only forms a layer of burnt armor outside the skin and muscles, but also makes the muscle tissue swell.

The swollen tissue and the coke skin make the pressure in the body increase a lot.

Zhang Fan has a knife. He must cut it according to the texture. If he doesn't cut it again, the armed police soldiers are expected to be strangled by this layer of armor.

Start cutting along the lateral thigh muscle. The cutting here is quite exquisite. Release is not simply a few knives and cuts on the body.

We must follow the muscle pattern. What's the matter with this muscle and what's the matter with human tissue.

In fact, it is very simple. The outermost layer is a layer of skin, which is a complete tissue. Under the skin is fat, and white and yellow fat acts as the isolation layer between muscle and skin.

Then below the fat is the muscle. The muscle is not a simple piece of lean meat.

Just like the three elements of force, muscle is the same. It has a head and tail, a direction and an attachment point. This thing is the force generating tissue.

You have to touch something, muscles, muscles in different positions begin to contract and relax under the command of the brain, and then you can touch the thing you want.

For example, someone touches your gluteus maximus, and then you get nervous.

The muscles of your thigh began to move. Firstly, the biceps femoris, tensor fascia lata, sartorius and quadriceps femoris began to tighten.

Then the hamstring muscles at the back of the thigh begin to relax.

Only when you stretch and relax, can the muscle group make you make appropriate actions. Otherwise, there is no antagonistic muscle. When a beauty touches you, you turn your head and pick up the beauty of others at once.

A simple action requires a lot of muscles to exercise and antagonize. After countless exercises, the meat can't resist no matter how good the quality is, and it will be worn out sooner or later.

Therefore, the muscles are bunched together with similar functions, and then wrapped in the fascia.

It's like a particularly beautiful beauty wearing silk stockings on her slender legs. These muscles are all covered with wear-resistant silk stockings.

Countless muscles, like countless beautiful legs wearing silk stockings, rub around and rub away, very smooth.

If you take off the silk stockings and wipe the meat, it will be astringent, just like an old machine without oil.

Loosening is to increase the gap between these legs with a knife, expose them to the air and reduce the pressure. It is not empty, but it is buried with the blood vessels and nerves of chicken thieves.

A knife will cut the skin like coke, the silk stockings that have been stretched to the extreme, the swollen muscles, the swollen red muscles, and instantly open the mouth like a child.

At this time, the muscle color is not bright red, but dark red because of the external high temperature.

Just as the three or four mature steaks in the western restaurant are cut, the sauce is rich and the stripes are clear. With a gentle press, the blood will flow out of the muscles slowly.

At this time, the release of the knife can not be shallow or deep. If it is shallow, the muscles will be torn. If it is deep, it will damage the blood vessels and nerves.

A knife, a knife, a knife, a knife. The charred soldier was cut all over by Zhang Fan.

The dark red muscles are really exposed in front of the medical staff one by one, just like the three or four mature steaks.

The yellowish brown liquid seeping out, like the sauce of steak, condenses on the surface of muscle. It's half cooked and makes people uncomfortable.

"Albumin, prepare a large amount of albumin and plasma." While looking at the monitor, Ren Li ordered the emergency center of tea vegetable hospital on the walkie talkie.

"Bring me my phone!" Zhang Fan looked at the soldiers with holes in front of him and looked up at the itinerant nurse.

"Good!"

Zhang Fan is going to call. It's too rare to see him. When did he see him call during his operation!

Chapter 760

Telephone. When Zhang Fan said he wanted to call, the itinerant nurse took Zhang Fan's telephone off the platform of the operating vehicle at the first time.

In hospitals, when mobile phones became popular, many patients found that doctors were answering the phone on the operating table, and then they were angry.

You play with my life? Then, after the operation and discharge, he directly reported to the doctor.

Then the hospital is to talk to the doctor. In fact, the hospital can only talk to the doctor. There is no other good way.

It's not the hospital's appeasement, but because the hospital can't help it. Those who are leaders will calm down public opinion. As for others, they can't be avoided.

Because the profession of doctor is not difficult in China. To put it bluntly, it means that the people have an increasing sense of urgency for health.

In small words, doctors are not enough.

When the doctor has an operation, the patients in the ward can't see their doctors. It's like the children in the kindergarten don't have their parents pick them up after school. If they are older, once every three minutes, they can definitely find you collapsed.

Or once the doctor's own patient has an accident in the ward, the first person to find is the doctor in charge of the patient's bed.

The hospital has no choice but to warn the doctor that they can only answer work-related calls during work.

But then again, how many doctors' phone calls have nothing to do with work? Even the hospital meeting can't make the doctor turn off his cell phone.

Once the phone is forced off, the doctor's own patient has a problem in the ward, no one can be held responsible, and the hospital is helpless.

The head nurse doesn't have to ask Zhang Fan's password. Zhang Fan's password remains unchanged from 1 to 6 for ten thousand years.

"Zhang Yuan, who to dial?" The itinerant head nurse held the handrail in one hand and Zhang Fan's phone in the other.

"To Professor Li Cunhou in the capital."

"OK!"

Toot! Toot! Toot!

Before the end of the three calls, the phone was connected. Then Professor Li whispered, "what's the matter, Zhang Yuan? I have a morning meeting."

The golden mean Dermatology Professor in the capital can connect Zhang Fan's phone at the first time during the morning meeting, which can't be taken seriously by Zhang Fan.

"How many materials are there for allogeneic skin making? I have a serious patient here. I need it now." The head nurse took the phone to Zhang Fan's ear. Zhang Fan didn't say much nonsense.

"I don't have much here. No pharmaceutical enterprises here are willing to invest in clinic. Originally, there were some materials that were just sent to the airport this morning to be sent to Sandao for clinical evaluation."

Professor Li wants to make the materials enter the clinic as soon as possible. Hearing this, Zhang Fan was helpless.

China is good at everything, but I don't know when it began to be eager for quick success and instant benefit.

It's hard to say in other industries. Just talk about the R & D of new drugs, and it's not compared with developed countries. Take ah San, the next door neighbor, for example.

All kinds of drugs imitated by ah San are really bad to use. Sometimes the efficacy is less than 40% of the original drugs. It seems that they are very low-end.

In fact, this is because the Chinese people underestimate the pharmaceutical level of ah San. Except that the investment in advertising is more than that of ah San, China Pharmaceutical is not the opponent of others.

At present, in terms of drug R & D funds all over the world, ah San can enter the top 10, and China's drug advertising fees can enter the top 10.

Don't say anything, just a Pfizer sildenafil. What can you do after the patent period? If you let it go, you can't copy it. This is a kind of medicine that is highly imitated in China.

Is imitation simple? To put it simply, they are all deceptive, which means that middle-aged greasy men who have no money will not use imitation as long as their economic conditions are a little better.

Are Chinese researchers incompetent? No, there are many geniuses. However, it is because China's pharmaceutical concept is a little weird.

For example, didn't the Chinese pharmaceutical industry look after Lao Tu in those days? No, there are, but I just think it's too slow to make money. It takes too long to make fast money.

Of course, it's faster to make fast money and sell Chinese patent medicine. In this area, to tell the truth, it's estimated that building a house can be comparable. Even sometimes the money is slow. We sell health products together!

Everyone made fast money, and then embarrassment appeared. Many, many R & D drugs and devices can only be taken abroad. It is also a wonderful flower to enter the clinic through foreign pharmaceutical enterprises.

This is why, later, the government vigorously publicized and called on the craftsman spirit. It was not easy to pick up what was lost.

Zhang Fan's cold sweat has come down. What should we do with such a large area of scald? Should we still use old-fashioned pig skin instead? God, this thing is too repellent.

Why not use new materials? Even if Zhang Fan doesn't know, he knows this material too well in his own experiment. It's really a good thing.

"Did you get on the plane? Has the plane taken off? "

Zhang Fan's mouth blistered and his speech was quite rough!

"It's estimated to have taken off. Let me ask you."

"Flight number, send it to me quickly."

Then Zhang Fan shook his head. The head nurse understood what Zhang Fan meant. This is to hang up the phone.

Far away in the capital, Li Cunhou was also worried. From the phone, he heard Zhang Fan's impatience, hung up the phone, and the morning meeting was not open. He went out of the office directly and began to help Zhang Fan ask.

Zhang Fan looked at the armed police soldier with an opening all over his body. His skin was hot like a big wave. Zhang Fan was distressed.

Before long, Li Cunhou sent a text message, "the plane has taken off. I'll go to the laboratory now to see if I can make a batch for you as soon as possible. It's estimated that it will take as soon as a week."

I tried my best.

"Address book, find the number whose name is the license plate!" Zhang Fan shook his head to calm his

mood.

There is no good way to deal with this kind of thing. I can only make this special call.

When Zhang Fan was in Youcheng, he also made some contributions. At that time, the armed police leaders wanted to recruit Zhang Fan, but Zhang Fan didn't go.

Finally, they gave a special license plate as a reward. Moreover, they also said to Zhang fan that if they were willing, the special opening would always be opened to Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan has never called this phone. Even on holidays, he hasn't sent a text message to contact. Zhang Fan doesn't think it's interesting. This may be the idea and life philosophy of salted fish.

Now, Zhang Fan has to fight.

"Dr. Zhang?" After the phone call, luckily the other party didn't forget him.

"Leader, I'm Zhang Fan. Now I need your help. " Zhang Fan comes straight to the point.

"Oh, to be specific, I'll have a meeting right away." The leader also muttered in his heart, perhaps also measuring.

"Tea vegetable fire, your soldier..." Zhang Fan specially added, not for anything else, just to increase his sense of responsibility or guilt.

Now we can only pass the leadership at this level and report to the leader of tea vegetable. It is estimated that the plane has arrived at the three islands. There is no result here.

Zhang Fan said the thing briefly, and then waited quietly.

"Is this the only material? Is there any other alternative? "

"No, leader, it's too late. The plane has taken off." Zhang Fan urged.

"OK, I'll deal with it right now." The armed police leader hung up the phone and scolded Zhang Fan in his heart. You think I'm flying a plane. You open your mouth to eat and open your mouth to drink.

However, he was pleased that Zhang Fan did not ask him for his private affairs.

Although he was not angry, he was not slow under his hands. When the plane took off, he could manage many aircraft departments for half a day, but only the air force could contact him.

His position and unit are much more convenient than local leaders.

"Think of a way, my soldier..."

This is not a small matter. It's OK for domestic flights. If this kind of international flight is not done well, it will be criticized.

But the air force did.

"Dear passengers, just before we took off, a large fire broke out in the border of the country. One of our armed police soldiers was seriously scalded and his life was at stake.

On our plane, there is now a very advanced medical material, which is just what the armed police soldiers need. "

The stewardess on international flights are relatively beautiful when the voice hasn't fallen yet.

The passengers in the cabin bowed their heads and talked.

"There's nothing else to say. It's a matter of human life. Return." A big man stood up, with a rough and crazy figure " I used to be a soldier. I know that if there is some way, a soldier won't be like this. "

"Yes, yes, people don't even want their lives in order to fight the fire. What do we waste some time!"

A rich lady echoed.

"Thank you, thank you. I bow to you for the wounded armed police soldiers. "

But there were also discordant voices, "I'm in a hurry! If you return, XXX's concert will be too late. "

A pair of young couples who looked very trendy said reluctantly. Looking at their clothes, the stewardess knew it well. In a word, they had money. The bright limit watch on the wrist is particularly dazzling.

"What concert is more important than people's lives. Let me tell you, if it's yours..."

The passengers began to attack. That is, the passengers stood up and blamed each other. If the stewardess said so, it would scratch the stewardess' face.

The armed police soldiers are really lucky to meet most reasonable people.

"We will compensate the passengers. We will land at the next airport soon. I apologize for the inconvenience."

It's not easy for the stewardess to bend down and bow again.

As soon as the couple doesn't return, plus the ridicule of others, they won't speak. It's estimated that

their identity can't be too high-profile.

When the flight landed, ground staff had been waiting for it for a long time. As soon as they got the materials, they immediately ran to the passenger plane flying to the border.

"Idea, idea, now air control, in addition to the XX flying to the frontier,..."

The loss of time.

In the operating room of tea vegetable hospital, almost all doctors are waiting anxiously.

"What? The materials have been off the plane. Great, great, thank you, thank you, thank you so much. "

Zhang Fan was so excited that even his words of thanks were incoherent. Really, I'm so excited. The things that had no hope now see the dawn.

"Come on, you must get through it! The materials are coming. You must hold on. " Zhang Fan looked at the soldier lying on the operating bed and said silently in his heart.

After Ouyang came back from the mountain, the hospital became a military station. Although there are not many serious injuries, there are too many minor injuries.

One by one, like a scorched roast chicken, there are wounded people all over the corridor. However, they rarely hear the groans and burns of these people. Even if they burn a small finger, they can make people fidgety, but they just wait quietly and face it quietly.

"How's it going? How's the operation?" Ouyang came to the operating room at the first time. The old lady didn't sleep all night and her spirit was not depressed.

The head nurse in the operating room reported to Ouyang. Ouyang thought a little and said, "OK."

Then the old lady turned and left, "too rough, too rough!" The old lady muttered as she walked.

Back to the office, Ouyang began to call " Leader, the hospital needs help... "

"Well, I know that we need to study the fearless spirit of armed police soldiers."

After hanging up, the whole city began to link up.

Traffic police, groups of traffic police are out.

The road from the airport to the hospital is under direct control. The leaders in charge of medical treatment go to the hospital in person.

Zhang Fan didn't think much, but one of his phone calls almost made China a sky system and readjusted it again.

He thought it was just to let the plane land and then take off. It was as simple as waving to stop.

But there are still many people who understand, which can be regarded as a major event. If tea vegetarians do not know and there is no corresponding coordination, it is a serious dereliction of duty.

Also lost Ouyang, otherwise, I don't know how many people will hate Zhang Fan.

"Zhang Yuan, secretary, the wounded has a high fever, renal function and liver function, and there are signs of failure."

Zhang Fan's lips began to tremble "The infection still appeared. " There is no happiness left in Zhang Fan's heart.

The most fear of burns is infection. Moreover, large areas of skin burns are particularly prone to superbacteria.

Often, when a large number of antibiotics are used, just like the cultivation of Gu in ancient China, scorpions, centipedes and poisonous snakes are raised together, and then a very powerful poisonous insect is cultivated.

It's hard to say whether it's a legend, but when the skin burns, it's actually such an environment.

A simple coccus, popularly speaking, is the same bacterium. Penicillin went up and killed it. As a result, one bacterium was left.

Then, before long, the cells spread all over the body, and then penicillin was useless and cephalosporin was added.

Over and over again, when vancomycin was also used, the doctors had no choice.

Next, like the multi bone NOMI card, all systems of the body collapse, and then the harvest of death begins.

"Consultation, let all the vice high doctors in the hospital hold a meeting in the conference room, immediately, urgent consultation!" Ren Li frowned.

The whole hospital was like an enemy, and the nerves of doctors and nurses were tense.

"ICU must immediately divert patients and vacate an isolated sterile ward as soon as possible."

"The laboratory department must be on standby for 24 hours, and the pathogenic bacteria must be

tested at the first time. We can't experience medication.

This disease is a double-edged sword! "

In the conference room, experts from the whole hospital gave their opinions one after another.

Drugs, tests, began to enter one by one, and everyone stared at the condition of the wounded.