

## Chapter 791

Among several people at the leadership level of the municipal hospital, Ouyang won't say, let alone be close. If she doesn't find a way to clean up, you'll have burned Gaoxiang. It's delusion to expect her to be like a bosom aunt.

Leaders such as the chairman of the trade union, the director of the women's Federation and the head of the logistics section can't do anything when they see doctors and nurses.

We also understand that these non professional leaders just hang their names in the hospital. Ouyang raises his hands, they raise their hands, Ouyang pats the table, and they frown.

Ren Li wants to be close to everyone, but she is born as if the temperature is three degrees lower than others. It's kind of unbearable to desecrate worldly things.

Therefore, Lao Gao is the closest person in the hospital. You can talk to him about the troubles at home and the bad worries at work.

Now with Zhang Fan, he is more popular than Lao Gao. For some things, looking for Lao Gao often gets stuck in Ouyang.

As long as Zhang Fan nods, Ouyang nods. Therefore, although Zhang Fan is in charge of surgery, none of the doctors and nurses in internal medicine are not enthusiastic.

Ye Jingqi AI wanted to come over and felt embarrassed. If he didn't go over, he was afraid that Zhang Fan had an idea, so he was very tangled. He was holding medical record paper in his hand, which was almost rolled into paper speakers.

Ye Jing was Zhang Fan's teaching teacher at the beginning. She is too Buddhist. The Buddhist department is not appropriate to the Department in her heart.

Her husband has a high income at home. She doesn't fight or rob in the Department. If a patient with a little difficulty can be pushed, Ouyang has a lot of opinions about her.

With the gradual improvement of the personnel structure of the Department, Ye Jing's life is difficult.

The new graduate students are more and more powerful, especially the one from Bluebird. They are already the teaching and research Secretary of Cardiology.

Ye Jing also sees that if she doesn't work hard, she can only go to the ECG room in a few years. There are no idle people here.

Why should a good doctor be a technician, so she also wants to study. Now doctors and nurses in the municipal hospital know that they need to study in Zhang hospital.

"Miss ye, long time no see!" After chatting with the people, Zhang Fan said hello to Ye Jing.

No matter whether Ye Jing is making progress or not, Ouyang doesn't like it. Zhang Fan doesn't care. At the beginning, Ye Jing didn't teach Zhang Fan much academically.

But she taught a lot of tips to pay attention to in the hospital and things to think of in life. She is also an enlightener of Zhang Fan's internal medicine. Therefore, Zhang Fan is still very grateful to her.

"Zhang, Zhang, Zhang Yuan." In a word, Ye Jing's face turned red. Yes, he is no longer the transferred doctor who was on duty one night and gave himself dozens of yuan to buy food.

"Dr. Ye has been working very hard recently, which is very good. The Department hopes that there are more and more doctors like Dr. Ye." Director heat looked and quickly inserted a sentence.

She also saw that Zhang Fan still respected the former and present teaching teacher. The idea of sending her to the ECG room began to be measured in her heart.

Sometimes, really, three points of ability, six points of luck and one point of noble help are too transparent.

The head nurse of the Department of Cardiology looked empty and hurried out of the office to call Ren Li.

Before long, Ren Li also came. Although Zhang Fan didn't say hello in advance, as soon as Zhang Fan went to the cardiology department, she hurried to the cardiology department. After all, she is also the director of the cardiology department.

At the hospital level, she is the Secretary, but at the department level, she is still the director, so she went to the Department of Cardiology.

Ren Li began to report to Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan had to listen. Who made him the executive president now.

"There is a shortage of doctors in the Department of Cardiology. Zhang Yuan, look, our interventional doctors have to go to surgery during the day and be on duty at night.

The workload is too heavy. All the more than 70 beds are full. There are extra beds in the aisle. We can't wait until the doctor lies down to find a way. "

"Well!" Zhang fanhan came down. This matter can't be solved overnight, but Ren Li's telling the matter now is to set off Zhang Fan with her own identity.

Really, sometimes it's a lifetime blessing to meet good colleagues and leaders.

"Why did you bring me the surgical bidding report for my signature?"

In the dean's office, Ouyang pouted and became angry with the deputy director of the medical department. Now the director of the medical department usually follows Zhang Fan.

This is what Ouyang means. After all, Zhang Fan is too young to be supported by an older one. She is not at ease.

"Haven't you given this piece to Zhang Yuan? Also, this surgical personnel report, why today is all about surgery. Didn't I say all this. Don't show me. "

Ouyang turned over the thick report with reading glasses. At first glance, it was all surgical. She was unwilling. Just as she had suffered a loss by working more, she took down the reading glasses and threw her pen.

"Zhang Yuan said he was going to the cardiology ward round today. If he was too busy, I'll let you do it for him!" The deputy director whispered.

Although he is a deputy director, he usually has less time to deal with the dean and is definitely not as capable as his boss.

"Go to cardiology?" As soon as Ouyang heard this, he leaned back on his chair. His mind had already turned several times, and then he said to himself, "cardiothoracic surgery? Well, it's time for this department to move. "

"I won't read these reports. I'll put them first. Anyway, I'm not in a hurry. Let's wait until Zhang Yuan is free."

After saying that, Ouyang didn't care about the deputy director of the medical office. Holding a kettle, he began to see if her cactus was getting better.

Ouyang is now bent on establishing Zhang Fan's authority. Therefore, if these surgical matters are not

urgent, she won't write a word on them at all.

The deputy director was sad because he and relevant personnel blew the bull with these bidding statements. As a result

The Department of Cardiology began the ward round. Ren Li and Zhang Fan walked side by side in the front, followed by high-level and Deputy high-level doctors, followed by bed management, followed by inpatients, and finally followed by a group of transferred doctors and further interns.

Hua La, dozens of people directly blocked the aisle like white cotton balls.

The family members and patients in their hearts all returned to the ward at the first time without urging. They all know that experts gather. At this time, it is better to raise questions than hanging a single expert clinic.

"One bed, the patient is 78 years old, has a history of hypertension for many years, takes Betaloc orally for a long time to reduce blood pressure, the blood pressure control is OK, and recently has dizziness and poor sleep.

After check-in, our department will give routine examination... "The bed doctor began to report.

Then, the ward round expert began to check the body, and Ren Li gave the expert's position to Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan is very modest in medical treatment. He is modest on weekdays. Once he enters the working state, he is vaguely domineering and looks like Ouyang.

Zhang Fan carefully gave the patient a physical examination. Now he is trying to break through the heart foundation of the system. Therefore, this opportunity will never be given up.

During Zhang Fan's physical examination, not only the inpatients, but also the interns opened their eyes wide. Even some senior doctors looked at Zhang Fan's technique carefully.

The percussion, palpation and auscultation of the heart are too professional. There are no virtual scholars under the reputation. This single hand examination technique can make many physicians blush.

"Isn't he the dean of surgery? How do you feel that he is better than our teacher in physical examination? "

Several interns whispered curiously.

Ye Jing looked at Zhang Fan's skillful technique, and her heart was also filled with emotion. When Zhang Fan first entered her heart, she was so strange, but now it's only a long time, just like an old doctor.

The percussion is beautiful and orderly. It's too rare. In fact, behind all greatness is extreme self-discipline, which is often sublimated by countless self exercises on weekdays.

Zhang Fan practices hard by relying on the system. If this time is put in the real world, it is almost the result of decades of efforts.

Although the time was shortened, the degree of dryness was also doubled. His skill was obtained through his own persistence and efforts.

When others have fallen asleep, Zhang fan cheers hard in the system. When others eat, drink and play, Zhang Fan still practices hard in the system.

Now, the efforts are not in vain. Although the systematic internal medicine has not been opened, today's physical examination has entered the house. Others will never say that he is just a surgeon.

"Awesome!" Ren Li also quietly praised her. She was in her thirties and almost forty after entering the vice high school. She did not achieve Zhang Fan's current level, but how old is the other party now.

Ren Li has seen Zhang Fan's style on the operating table and her strength on the operating table. She has always felt that Zhang Fan is a partial surgical genius.

Now, she felt that she had lost sight of him. He was a versatile man. And she is a very hard-working all-round talent. Zhang Fan was unfamiliar at that time. She was experienced in purpose.

In fact, that is to start the examination. If Zhang Fan talks about pharmacology and cardiac mechanism, he will be timid.

After the examination, Ren Li waited for Zhang Fan to ask questions. The doctor in charge of the bed nervously waited for Zhang Fan's questions. Some residents quietly moved back a little. They were frightened by Zhang Fan's physical examination and were deeply afraid of Zhang Fan's profound questions.

Generally speaking, the essence of surgery is that old surgeons teach young surgeons, know-how and many years of experience. In fact, they are inherited by hand.

The essence of internal medicine is to ask questions one by one in front of each patient. This is the fastest way to improve doctors.

After the inspection, Zhang Fan nodded and said to Ren Li, "Secretary Ren, you come. I came with my ears and hands today."

Ren Li thought Zhang Fan was modest and wanted to be humble, but Zhang Fan just didn't ask questions.

As soon as Ren Li saw that Zhang Fanzhen didn't ask questions, she began to ask questions.

Ask and answer. Every time Ren Li asks a question, Zhang Fan silently answers in his heart. When he meets someone he doesn't understand, he immediately remembers and is ready to go back and continue his research in the system.

Medicine is not a thing made behind closed doors, especially internal medicine. It is too systematic and lacks a little. There are thousands of differences.

This method lasted for several days, and the surgeons were surprised. There was a saying that hospital Zhang was no longer interested in surgery.

Zhang Fan doesn't care about this statement at all. He takes part in the ward round of Cardiology in the morning, and then goes to surgery. In the afternoon, he has time to solve the problems he lacks during the day in the system middle school. At night, he returns home to continue his study.

Time passed day by day, and Zhang Fan's heart foundation was opened smoothly with Zhang Fan's efforts.

The Chinese New Year is coming soon. Jia SuYue and they finally have a holiday. Then the girl took Shaohua and called Wang Yanan for a date.

Since Shao Hua got married, such dates between their girlfriends have become less and less.

Life is such a reincarnation. When I was a teenager, I was surrounded by my little friends.

When we were young, some people left and some new people came, but the focus has shifted from friends to lovers.

In middle age, there are fewer and fewer early partners around, and even many have lost contact. The focus is all on their own children, the elderly at home and their loved ones.

Until I was old, retired and my children and grandchildren were old, I tried to find the partners who grew up together.

"So is Hua Zi. Now she has become a lady in a deep house who doesn't step out of the door. What's the matter? Married but no freedom. How do you feel? Is the day after marriage sweet? "

"That's it. I also want to come out. You are more and more busy. Asian men have been haggard recently."

In the box of Xiaofei yang's hot pot shop, three girlfriends chatted.

"Hey, I don't know how your family Zhang Fan survived. He not only did many operations in the hospital,

but also went to the hospital to fly a knife. Now he still has the energy to go to the internal medicine.

I've brought a group now. They're almost exhausted. You don't know how stupid the doctors under my hands have to be. As long as I'm not here, they don't know what to do. They can't leave by phone every minute. Hey! "

Although Wang Yanan said he was tired, he could see his proud expression even if he was blind.

"Oh, I've been promoted. It's all the group leaders."

Jia SuYue teased Wang Yanan with small pepper.

"I make you laugh at me and see if I don't tickle you."

"Oh, no! Help, Hua Zi! "

Several people began to make trouble together. They were tired of laughing and had enough. That little strangeness they hadn't seen for a long time was immediately driven away by laughter.

Three people eat and talk.

"Huazi, to tell you the truth, is Zhang Fan exhausted when he comes home?"

Wang Yanan asked curiously.

"Yes, when I got home, my mouth skin was dry, as if I hadn't drunk a mouthful of water all day.

Tired eyes didn't want to open. In this way, after dinner, he still had to read for three hours. Your business is too difficult. "

Shao Hua sighed angrily. Sometimes when Zhang Fan came home, she was tired and distressed.

"God, I have to read for three hours. I'm dying, I'm dying." Wang Yanan exaggerated and decided to read for three hours when he came home.

"Well, don't talk about him. Talk about you. Yue Yue, Ya Nan. Do you have a favorite person?"

"Hey, I went to work before the sun came out. I didn't get off work at sunset. Where can I find someone who has feelings.

My mother is killing me. She also threatened me a few days ago. If she doesn't find someone, she's going to find our leader. Do you want me to change the department or introduce me to someone? "

"Pooh!" Not only Shao Hua, but also Jia SuYue with a depressed face smiled.

"Don't laugh at me. Tell me about you. Yue Yue, I heard that your leader introduced you to a child led by the city? How's it going?" Wang Yanan transferred his fire to Jia SuYue.

"Really? Tell me, tell me." Gossip. It's estimated that few women don't love gossip. Shaohua sucks the juice and asks Jia SuYue to talk.

"God, how do you know?" Jia SuYue's big eyes were incredible.

"My mother said it again. It seems that your mother told my mother!"

Wang Yanan ate mutton without lifting his head.

"God, it's too difficult for parents to take this class." Then he took a sip of the drink and said:

"There's something to say. People have met several times, but opening your mouth is how my father is, and closing your mouth is what my mother says.

My God, I don't know. I thought his parents were tea vegetarians. "

"Ha ha!"

"Ha ha!"

Several people, including Jia SuYue, talked and laughed. The girls grew up and had their own world outlook, so they really despised this kind of Ma Bao man.

"Huazi, you, tell me how you feel about your family Zhang Fan. He's dull. Is he still like this after marriage?"

"Oh, no, he is knowledgeable, addicted to reading and joking. He feels that he can stand up to the world outside. He always laughs at home. He doesn't feel warm and hot. He feels like my big brother."

"Oh! Yo! Yo! It's killing me, it's killing me." Wang Yanan patted the table directly and pretended not to listen.

"Hehe, believe it or not, I won't say it!" Shaohua pretended not to be happy.

In fact, this is also her feeling for Zhang Fan. At home, whether her parents or her father-in-law, Zhang Fan handles their relationship very well.

Never let the old people feel a little uncomfortable. They are more considerate to themselves. They are too busy. If they are not busy, alas, people can't be too greedy.



Jia SuYue gently stirred the hot pot that had seen the bottom, and gently said in his heart, "stand up to the outside and always greet people with a smile at home! That's nice. "

Heavy snow, there was a heavy snow before the Chinese new year, and the snow wrapped in silver added a taste of years.

Occasionally, children can be heard playing table tennis with firecrackers on the street. When Zhang Fan crossed the basic level of heart, the director of cardiothoracic surgery called.

## **Chapter 792**

Spring Festival, Chinese new year, Chinese festivals shine on Asian festivals. To tell the truth, relatives and friends put down their busyness and gather together. The reciprocity between relatives and friends is very human.

Of course, this kind of visiting relatives and friends sometimes changes its taste. For example, before the Spring Festival came and the report for the coming year was ready, the superiors and subordinates had accumulated a year's worth of Chinese cigarettes and Maotai liquor.

Don't say, they were all bought by people to eat and drink by their own people.

In this regard, Ouyang's education of Zhang Fan is unforgettable. Ouyang really has rules to clean up people.

She doesn't hit you, but it hurts more than hitting you. She doesn't scold you, but her sarcasm echoes in your ears like an echo.

Of course, this kind of education can not be enjoyed by anyone in the hospital. Zhang Fan is a person with deep experience.

Therefore, on the first big festival when he was the executive president, Zhang Fan not only told Shaohua, but also the old people at home.

Colleagues can come to the door, but they must not leave anything. When they see someone with something, they would rather not open the door.

Shao Hua carried out this most thoroughly. She knew the power of money too well. When she first entered the unit, she had received anti-corruption education. Those people in the prison looked frightening. She didn't want Zhang Fan to have an accident.

The old people are also sensible and care about what Zhang Fan tells them, but there is someone they can't prevent.

Li Hui! Zhang Fan's fellow townsman and colleague. After work, Zhang Fan came in and saw Li Hui and his family coming home with their children.

"Oh! On such a cold day, I'm not afraid of freezing when I take my children out. Come on, let me hold the baby." Zhang Fan said, strangely holding the child.

"Oh, this little naughty, my mother cries when she hugs her. It's strange today. In Zhang Yuan's arms, do you think she's good or not?"

Li Hui's teacher's daughter-in-law doesn't know whether it's true or not, but Zhang Fan holds the child and looks at the child's soft mouth and bright eyes. His heart is soft. Yes, this is the child delivered by himself.

As if there was telepathy, the child raised his hand to touch Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan hurriedly put his nose in the past.

"Ouch, ouch, I'm going to be jealous." Li Hui shouted with exaggeration.

The old people in the family are also strange. Several people surround the children. Zhang Fan's father smashed his mouth and thought, hey, if only he were his own grandson.

"What? I'm free today." Zhang Fan said to Li Hui.

"I heard that my uncle and aunt came. I haven't visited them for so long.

This is not the busiest stage of the respiratory department recently. I hurriedly brought my children to celebrate the early years of my grandparents. "

Li Hui and Zhang Fan sit together.

"Why are you so polite?"

"It's not polite. It's etiquette. You don't understand!" At home, Li Hui can still let go.

"Xiao Li, we'll have two drinks later. He can't drink. Although I can't drink, I still want to have two drinks with you." Zhang Fan carry off all that one has found a bottle of Baijiu.

"OK, uncle, I'll have a few drinks with you."

Li Hui turned his head and smiled back. Li Hui's wife in the kitchen is like she didn't hear it. She's tired of Li Hui's drinking, but today she can't wait for Li Hui to get drunk.

Li Hui's Jinglan accent, in addition to the frontier with Zhang Fan, Zhang Fan gave birth to the child, and then Li Hui deliberately flattered, so that the old man who has been an ordinary worker all his life has a very good image of Li Hui.

"This is the doctor. If you see others' good words, they are more real and more pleasant to listen to!"

And Zhang Fan, the old man thinks that this son of a bitch is not only stubborn, but also disobedient. He never flatters me. Anyway, they just disappear. If they see him, they blow their nose and stare at him.

Zhang Fan's mother looked at Zhang Fan to change clothes and rushed to Zhang Fan. "He brought the whole sheep. Shaohua asked me to tell you that you have a number in your heart. If you can't wipe face, Shaohua said, she refused."

"Is there only one sheep?" Zhang Fan stopped to change his clothes and asked the old lady. The old lady listened to the outside like an underground party joint, and then said to Zhang Fan, "well, a whole sheep estimates thirty or forty kilograms."

"Hey!" Zhang Fan couldn't laugh or cry, "OK, mom, I know. Tell Shaohua and return some good wine and cigarettes when you leave."

After all, I'm a fellow countryman, and if I bring my children here today, I'll give them face. "

"Well, that's what I think!"

"Who is my mother? What a shrewd old lady."

"No, you didn't see whose mother I am!"

The old lady went out proudly. When she passed the living room, she glanced at the old man who had been lost for five times.

Zhang Fan locked the iron general in a spring festival. Only Li Hui was polite once. Others don't think about it.

This can also be regarded as a microcosm. Chinese people are very strange. In the past, life was not good, the Chinese New Year and festival, eating something delicious and improving life were also regarded as the past.

But now, it's still like this. In the past, some elderly people could not eat it. They should keep in good health. They should maintain it. Pulling it out one by one can tell you a set of health science.

As a result, when it comes to the Spring Festival, all kinds of health preservation and taboos are forgotten.

Big elbows, fat pork, this is not too enjoyable, but also two times of oil, both crisp and fat.

Not only eat meat, but also drink. It's not Chinese new year if you're not drunk.

Big fish, big meat, heavy salt and heavy oil. To be honest, even normal young people can't slow down for a few days.

Also, although life is better, the old man is used to frugality. He eats vegetables and leaves a little oil soup. It's a pity to pour it, and then he drinks it directly with some boiled water.

Really, sometimes, just one mouthful of oil soup, the money you save all your life is not enough for you to go to the hospital.

If you don't spend money, you suffer.

Zhang Fan just went to work in the afternoon. The director of cardiothoracic surgery called, "Zhang hospital, cardiology emergency consultation! Secretary Ren called in person and asked you to come too."  
"

"Good! I'll be right there." Put down the phone, Zhang Fan threw down his pen, got up and ran.

Of all the emergency consultations in internal medicine, the consultation in cardiology is the most frightening.

Don't look at the urgent consultation of the Department of Gastroenterology. The patients roll around in pain. Don't look at the patients in the Department of Urology holding their lower body and calling their mother.

These departments seem very serious, but they are not as serious as cardiology.

The emergency diagnosis number of cardiology department. Don't look at it and say nothing. Sometimes you die in minutes.

Therefore, when listening to the emergency consultation of cardiology department or the emergency

consultation named by Ren Li, Zhang fan can't care about anything.

"Zhang Yuan is gone again. What should I do with this report!" The deputy director of the medical department is almost crying.

Old man Chen is sixty-four years old. This age is taboo in the northwest. People often say that the king of hell doesn't ask him to go at sixty-four or seventy-four.

On weekdays, old man Chen pays great attention. Not only does he get up before dawn every morning and buy vegetables with young people at work, but he is a member of Taijiquan and Yangko in the park.

Moreover, Yang Ma's health program is an episode that doesn't pull from the beginning to the end.

But these days, the family is full of children and grandchildren, and the children from other places have come back.

The old man was happy, and then he ate more and could have two drinks.

On this happy day, something happened. At noon, a braised elbow was eaten in the old cellar. The old man with soup was happy.

The elbows were fat. With sugar and heavy salt, drink more wine. Really, eating this at this age is like playing boxing on the edge of a cliff. Most of their lives can be killed.

As a result, not long after dinner, the old man first felt uncomfortable. He couldn't tell. His wife thought his old man had a cold and didn't take it seriously.

But before long, the sweat beads of beans on Lao Chen's face on the bed were ticking, and the pillow was wet.

The old man felt that the festival was coming soon and didn't want to cause trouble to his family. He bit his teeth in bed, but he couldn't help it. His wife heard the groan of pain.

"Ouch, what's the matter?" The old lady grabbed her wife in panic and didn't know what to do.

"Stomachache!" Lao Chen's teeth are shaking with pain. People who don't know think the old man has a cold and fever.

"I'll rub it for you, I'll rub it." His wife warmed her hands, stuffed them into his old man's stomach and rubbed them slowly.

While kneading, he looked worried at his boss. The young husband and wife were always with him.

Although on weekdays, they quarrel every day and never give up until they decide whether to win or

lose, at this time, the old lady's eyes are full of worry.

Knead and knead, but there was no effect at all. The old man's face was getting worse and worse, and the old lady was worried“ Come on, your father has a stomachache. Come on! ”

The sound of crying changed.

The children came to have a look. No, the old man's face was painful and changed shape. He rushed to the hospital.

Sent to the community hospital, the doctor heard that he ate more at noon and thought it was gastrointestinal disease.

Look, but I couldn't find the reason. As a result, I did an abdominal color Doppler ultrasound. The doctor almost sat on the ground.

"Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry to the municipal hospital. Don't delay, hurry!"

When the doctors in the community hospital sent Lao Chen away, they all felt flustered.

When Lao Chen's children saw it, they called 120 directly. As soon as they entered the municipal hospital, they didn't get off at the emergency center. 120 went straight to the cardiology department.

The cardiologists are already on standby in the hall.

"I just ate a few bites of meat. I didn't do anything. God, it's going to kill me.

Old man, you should be good. I won't be angry with you in the future. Oh, old man. "

The old lady at home came out of the community hospital at this time and watched the wife and children taken away by 120. The old lady sat on the ground and began to cry.

The color Doppler ultrasound doctors in the municipal hospital, holding the probe like removing mines, slowly and gently, sweat came down. It's really terrible.

Ren Li stood aside and quickly began to call.

### **Chapter 793**

The mind and brain are not divided. Which organ of the body does the brain send the most nerves? Some people say it is the spinal cord. In fact, the spinal cord is the extension of the brain.

The heart is the most important part of Zhenger's eight meridians, the second is the upper limb, and the next is the reproductive organ (a). Many people have a mantra that an egg hurts.

That is to say, few people, especially men, have experienced the real egg pain. The pain is no less than five fingers connected to the heart.

This is in line with the sentence that we should first live, work if we live, and continue the next generation if we can work if we live.

The heart can be regarded as a relatively strict control over the brain, but the heart is a system, not only the heart, but also blood vessels.

The control of blood vessels depends entirely on hormones and chemicals secreted by the body.

Therefore, the accuracy is a little poor, and it is relatively easy to be changed by other substances.

When the doctor in the color Doppler ultrasound room examined Lao Chen's head, his hands trembled. It was too scary. Lao Chen's abdominal aorta was like a big worm pregnant and waiting to give birth.

The aorta is divided into three layers inside and outside. To be honest, the power of blood flow depends partly on the compression of the heart and partly on the backlog of arteries.

Squeeze, the blood goes ahead, just like when you pout and spit, your mouth blows up, and the great arteries are particularly thick.

For example, the Yellow throat in hot pot is not an organ, but the main artery of cattle.

When you take the first bite, you will feel that this thing can slip between your teeth and lips. It's very slippery,

This is the first layer of arterial anti friction. The heart keeps running and the blood vessels keep running. The friction between meat and meat, why blood vessels are not worn, depends on this layer of work clothes.

In order to wear, the outer membrane of this thing is a smooth and wear-resistant coat.

The middle layer is like a big long leg, full of collagen and muscle. Looking at the white and tender, it chews like bubble gum, soft and tough.

The innermost layer is the same inner layer as lace. This inner layer is not to lure blood.

This layer has quite a lot of functions. What is the switch for hemostasis and feedback the secretory function of the brain.

So this layer is also the functional layer of blood vessels. And every other section of this thing extends a thing similar to a door valve.

This is also a lot of people holding yellow throats. Hey, how does this thing look like chrysanthemums?

Yes, the valve of blood vessels is actually like chrysanthemum. There are two or three valves.

Muscle contraction sends blood out for a period of time. When it relaxes, the valve closes and the sent blood can't go back.

This is also the reason that your blood can still be congested when you stand upside down.

These three-tier organizations are usually tightly hugged together. They fit perfectly. You have me and I have you.

However, generally speaking, there are differences in the structure of the three-layer tissues. At this time, when you smoke, get older and your blood pressure rises, the three-layer tissues also begin to have cavities.

Then the blood, like a naughty child, saw the crack in the meat and had to see what was inside.

If you are a patient with high blood pressure and your blood pressure rises sharply, you are like a child of seven or eight years old. When you are the most naughty, your little finger has to be stuffed into this crack.

Then, the original long tube blood vessels began to change, and there was more and more blood in the gap.

This thing directly becomes a courtship toad with a big bulge in the lower abdomen.

The blood vessels are the same. The long tube has been walking slim. Suddenly, a lot of blood is filled in the meat seam, and this piece suddenly becomes a ball.



It's like a dead, watered condom, being carried up and down. People can feel that this thing will explode and burst at any time.

The same is true of blood vessels. As soon as the blood is retracted, the blood vessel flesh bubbles fall together, as if they were about to explode.

Many people don't know how big this big artery is. If it's a few centimeters in diameter, it's absolutely no concept.

In this way, if you eat cucumbers, cucumbers can just be stuffed into your open mouth without making your temporomandibular joints uncomfortable. Then, your large blood vessels are as thick as this cucumbers.

When you pinch your fist, the size of your heart is actually the size of your fist. You can imagine how thick this blood vessel must be.

A broken artery like a small oil pen core can show your face blood, while a blood vessel as thick as a cucumber can imagine how powerful it would be if it were broken.

The outer layer of clothes is anti-skid and wear-resistant. The middle muscle layer is the driving force for contraction and longevity, while the innermost layer, regardless of the thin layer, is both firm and firm.

Just like modern underwear, you can easily take off people's coats with countless buttons and hundreds of zippers.

But often there is nothing to do with this button free underwear. It's useless to worry about your teeth.

High blood pressure and smoking will lead to the separation of underwear and the middle muscle. The middle muscle looks like a strong man, but it's actually a good look.

Strands of blood will make it thin next time.

The doctor in the color Doppler ultrasound room put the probe on Lao Chen's skin, and the sweat came down. At this time, Lao Chen's blood vessels are like egg wings. Let alone press them, Lao Chen may break after coughing a few times.

The old Chen head lying in the hospital bed has become confused because of ischemia.

The taste of pork skin from the elbow comes out of the mouth, as well as the greasy white undigested fat pork hanging on the mouth.

He smashed his mouth and was in a state of anoxia and lethargy. His snoring was as loud as drunk.

Whenever he blew out the snoring sound that shook the skin of his mouth, the doctors standing beside him were hanging their hearts, and his filled blood vessels shook up and down with his snoring.

"Step down!" Ren Li shouted, really shouting, "labetalol, 20mg, 2 minutes, propranolol, push injection!"

If you want to keep the balloon from exploding, you must depressurize first. The old man ate too much fat. Ren Li didn't even have time to push the patient to the disposal room.

The speed of treatment for this disease is too high. The United States has a set of data that says the mortality of this disease is increased by hour.

Blood pressure drops in an instant. If Lao Chen's head is awake, it is estimated that he can feel what is Xuantian dizzy next.

The children across the door listened to the doctors shouting like a frying pan, and the doctors in the corridor were like policemen hearing sirens.

"Come on, don't surround. Let's make way. There's a serious patient. We're going to the operating room right away. Let's make way."

Even the patient lying in the wheelchair was pushed aside by the doctor. The corridor was cleared out of a passage.

"What's the matter with dad? He just ate a few mouthfuls of meat. How can this happen?"

The old man's girls were anxious to cry. At noon, she specially sandwiched some more soft and fat pieces for her father. Now think about it, it seems that she hurt her father.

The old man's daughter-in-law was also nervous. Her face had been blown by the wind. At this time, it was blue and white, "Dad won't be paralyzed!"

Really, whose parents, who loves.

His daughter-in-law is really right. One of the complications of vascular dissection is favoritism.

"Secretary, the blood pressure has dropped, but his hematoma has not changed!"

"It's broken!" Ren Li felt a crash in her heart.

The current situation is that no one can guarantee when the blood bubble will explode.

Maybe it will explode next second, maybe it will explode when you go to the operating room.

"Is the surgeon here?"

"Come, come." The director of cardiothoracic surgery came earlier than Zhang Fan.

He looked at the patient's mezzanine and put it straight in his heart. He was the director of cardiothoracic surgery, but he was mainly engaged in extrathoracic surgery. There was really nothing he could do about the heart and blood vessels.

"What are you going to do? Can you operate?" Ren Li looked at the director of surgery and asked quickly.

The hearty director's hands are all tangled, and ten fingers are blue. Really, embarrassing, quite embarrassing.

"Tomorrow I'll apply for the division of cardiac surgery. As soon as I get out of the lung, it's difficult to get a vascular dissection."

If you describe his current psychology, it's really that when the sun is up and Wang is carrying the pot, it's clearly not his own business, and the lack should be put on his own head.

Looking at the sad look of constipation on the face of the director of thoracic and cardiac surgery, Ren Li felt cold in her heart.

Zhang Fan is famous in orthopedics, top-notch outside the brain and famous outside the general public. There are traces to follow. I haven't seen him soak in orthopedics, general public and outside the brain day by day.

But who has seen him go to cardiothoracic surgery, and who has seen him do cardiothoracic surgery? No,

Now, this patient can be said to become a blood gourd at any time. He can die at any time. If he wants to transfer to another hospital, the tea vegetable people's hospital has come to an end.

Old man Chen has no chance to go to other hospitals. Life or death, today we can only rely on the doctors of the people's Hospital of chasu city.

"Depressurization, intervention room preparation, if it doesn't succeed, I'll go!" Ren Li turned her head and shouted to the cardiologist.

She was also anxious and disappointed with the surgeon.

"Director, without surgical escort, such a serious interlayer, if there is an accident..." director re was worried.

"There's no way now. If you delay, the risk factor will be greater. Now you can fight. If you delay again,

you won't even have a chance to intervene. Do it! "

When Zhang Fan came, the patient had been pulled into the intervention room. A group of surgeons were neither walking nor not walking. They stood embarrassed in the office of the intervention room.

As soon as Zhang Fan entered the door, the director of cardiothoracic surgery was about to cry and looked wronged. "Zhang Yuan, the big mezzanine, has been on the stage. We are all engaged in lung... "

"I know. Come on, I'll go first."

A hospital seems to be distinct inside and outside, but these departments complement each other.

Now, the intervention of tea vegetable hospitals without cardiac surgery is like a hammer deal.

Success, failure, accidents, there is no protection and backup methods to deal with accidents.

This is also the difficulty of grass-roots hospitals. A doctor outside the brain and a doctor outside the heart are too refined and expensive.

Zhang Fan with protective clothing entered the intervention room. Ren Li started it herself. The probe has entered the patient's blood vessel.

A little bit into, looking at the probe, looking at the blood vessels, Ren Li was vaguely flustered, inexplicably flustered.

Hunch, hunch is really bad, but what can we do? Is it really waiting for the patient's blood vessels to explode.

It's difficult. It's also difficult. Who makes tea vegetable hospital the largest class III hospital here, and who makes her the director of Cardiology in this hospital. There is no way out. If you really want to go back, it is death.

She knows the risks and dangers. However, Ren Li also has a gambler's psychology, which is common to many doctors. Maybe she will succeed?

## **Chapter 794**

I think it's a very mysterious thing.

For example, the bear child didn't finish his homework. The teacher invited his parents. He felt that he might be beaten by men and women when he came home. Therefore, he went to his grandparents' house early.

A middle-aged greasy man who likes drinking and drinking, and five fans who drink with several fair weather friends.

But when he gets home, he will definitely spit out all the money in the community garden and go home again. Otherwise, he will feel ear pain the next day.

This is a valuable experience based on a lot of practical experience, and some feelings are bullshit. I feel that I can win five million in a lottery today. It is estimated that I didn't cover my ass tightly when I slept last night, and my ass caught a cold.

Ren Li felt very bad at this time. Her feeling was really derived from blood and life.

Those who engage in technology, especially those who can make achievements in a certain industry, will feel like déjà vu in their own profession.

This feeling can not be described, but it can let the parties avoid unnecessary risks and dangers.

The doctor can't, especially for this kind of emergency patients. Let's not talk about the mysterious feeling. First of all, people have no place to go now, and they don't have time to let him have a place to go.

No treatment, waiting for the patient is the loss of life due to the passage of time. Therefore, some doctors often say to the patient's family members, "you should be prepared for good people and empty money."

Most patients' families will choose to give up when they bite their teeth, and some patients' families will let the doctor go when they have no choice.

"Doctor, we listen to you. We believe in you. Don't worry about surgery!"

To tell the truth, if the family members give up, although the doctor feels a little sorry, he actually puts down his heart in his throat.

If family members choose to trust doctors and hospitals, then this trust is a great pressure for doctors.

You scold the doctor, he really won't take it to heart, but if you give your life to him, to tell the truth, most doctors are definitely more worried than their families at this time, and they must be more concerned than their families.

People are like this. They rush and don't go back.

"Don't cry. Dad is not old enough. Don't you see? Today, the Secretary of the municipal hospital had the operation."

The old man's son said to his sister irritably. This is not his kind of self comfort.

Ren Li's sweat slowly began to seep out. Even in the hottest weather, Ren Li rarely sweats.

But today, she was flustered and tried to bite her lips. It was obvious that she had broken her skin, but she didn't feel it.

She is now trying to ensure that her hands must not shake, and sweat slowly soaked into the surgical cap along the brim of the hat on the edge of the earlobe.

Ren Li's eyes blinked at the bracket on the display. As Ren Li's assistant, she stared at the display with the same eyes. She was so careful that she couldn't see the ups and downs of her chest.

At this time, they may be nervous, but most of them are in the state of adrenal secretion, as if they have infinite power. They can throw it out to a mountain.

"In, in, in!" In the display, the probe finally entered the filled vascular vesicle, and the catheter entered the lesion with the guide wire. To tell the truth, this is the long march to razikou.

As long as there is no accident, the meeting is successful.

In cardiovascular surgery, more and more operations are minimally invasive and interventional, but the premise of all this is that there is a medical team that can not only intervene, but also open the stomach.

Once there is no team to work, to tell the truth, as long as there is an accident, it is a fatal thing.

When the catheter enters, cardiologists, especially young doctors, are excited. If they were not in the intervention room, they would probably be happy.

This is the doctor's sense of achievement. It is quite satisfying to rob a critically ill patient from death.

This sense of pride is definitely not what power and money can bring.

When the young doctors were cheering in a low voice, Ren limeng said, "no, come on! Step down, it's broken! "

The original red face turned blue in an instant, because she saw that on the black-and-white display, the place with large blood vessels suddenly burst out like Chinese landscape painting.

Like a green smoke in the mountains, there are more and more light cut tobacco.

"Come on, step down!" The opening of the blood vessel is becoming larger and larger with the naked eye.

As like as two peas, the crowning calamity of the dam is not afraid. Once the opening is made, it is the ultimate disaster.

From the beginning, the smoke turned into splash ink.

"What to do, what to do!" Ren Li's stable hands began to tremble obviously and involuntarily at this time.

Zhang fan can't afford to eat or not to eat rays. He presses the open ray electronic door, "come on, push into the operating room."

"It's broken!" The flower looked at Zhang Fan and was about to cry. It was going to succeed, but who knows, it broke at the last time.

"Come on! It's too late. "

Where can Zhang Fan take care of her mood? While running, he came forward and grabbed several male doctors and said, "go, push the examination bed directly, and dismantle it while walking!"

The young resident pushed the examination table, pursed his ass and lowered his head, just like an old cow, making a deep roar from his mouth.

"Go and disperse the crowd!" Zhang Fan shouted to the flower's face. The flower woke up.

Like sleeping for thousands of years and finally waking up from a nightmare, he tore off his mask and ran out of the intervention room wearing a bloody surgical suit.

"Come on, get out of the way, get out of the way, don't come here! Go away! "

The family members saw that the patient was pushed out and rushed forward. The tone of the flower changed and was particularly sharp.

A group of doctors pushed the examination table like a racing car. Several people around firmly grasped

the handrail and supported Ren Li and Zhang Fan.

Ren Li knelt on the examination table, touching the patient's carotid artery and removing the guide wire into the artery.

"Go and call Chen Quanping and call Xue Xiaoqiao outside your head to the operating room. Come on."

Zhang Fan knelt on the other side of the examination table to help Ren Li remove the guide wire, and commanded the doctors to give orders.

Shaking his head and Ren Li, head to head, bang! Boom! Oh, they don't feel pain.

The old man's children are stupid. When his father pushed them out, they were like a bloody man. The doctors didn't even have the ability to say a word.

Don't even think about it. It's getting worse.

When the son is a little better, he tries to stretch the string that is about to break.

The old man's daughter was already in tears, holding the wall and her whole body was soft.

Think about the situation of meat for my father at noon, and then think about my father who is like a blood man. I don't know whether he is alive or dead.

"Dad, Dad, Dad, what's the matter with you. Say a word, I'm your favorite old girl!"

Dad, Dad, wait for me, don't leave me, Dad! " Hold the wall and reach out to the distant father.

Sitting at the door of the intervention room, she was already a mother, crying like a pile of mud and patting the concrete floor. Her mind was full of the look of her father.

When I was ill as a child, my father sat beside him all night.

When he was bullied, dad was furious and scared the other party to see him walk around.

When he grew up, he quarreled with his son-in-law. His father scolded himself openly and advised himself privately, "if you really can't live, come back and dad will raise you!"

When I first got married, my mother-in-law's conditions were not good. After retirement, my father took to the street with a repair box to repair bicycles and motorcycles in the wind and rain, just to subsidize himself.

Father is like a mountain. Although he is old and trivial now, he seems to have a backer. He is not afraid of being bullied and his husband is not good to himself.



But now, Dad can't. The more she cried, the more sad she cried.

And doctors, they can't care about it at this time. The whole hospital was disturbed.

"Something happened in the cardiology department. The arterial dissection was broken!"

"When Secretary Ren intervened, the patient's interlayer was broken."

Ouyang also hurried to the operating room for the first time. Maybe Ouyang didn't make a certain contribution to the diseases of other departments.

But she is a cardiologist. She knows the risk of this disease too well.

Even if the interlayer is not broken, the death rate of this disease is quite high, and once surgical intervention, the death rate will increase by 50%, which can be said to be a near death.

The operation is ready. The anesthesiology director of the anesthesiology department is on standby in person. Xue Xiaoqiao, the director of general surgery and outside the brain, has rushed to the operating room.

The shadowless light has been turned on and the operating table has been fully adjusted.

"Zhang Yuan, please!" At the door of the operating room, Ren Li watched the patient enter the operation and shouted to Zhang Fan who was about to enter the operating room.

"Secretary Ren, don't worry, I will do my best."

"Elder martial brother, please!" The flower also shouted anxiously.

"Go! What kind of mess do you add?" Zhang Fan didn't look at the flower. When he spoke, he had entered the operating room.

The greater the expectation, the more uncomfortable it is when they fail. If this operation, Ren Li, they have difficulties at the beginning, and maybe they won't be so uncomfortable.

"It's going to succeed. Why did it break?" Ren Li doesn't know how to say it.

Ouyang came with the director of the medical department and the section chief of the security department.

When she saw that the patient's family members were still in a stable mood, she was relieved.

When Ren Li saw Ouyang, she was wronged. Really, the Secretary, who is also a cold beauty on

weekdays, looked at her old leader, her lips trembled, and she was about to cry.

"It's okay, it's okay. This is an arterial dissection. Before you came to the hospital, we all watched the patients die. It's okay. Put away your tears."

Ouyang said softly, waiting for Ren Li to adjust herself for a while, wipe away her tears and stabilize her mood.

Ouyang began: "you are also the leader. Even if the operation fails, you can't be in a trance.

Look at you now. Where are experts? Look at the soldiers under you. Is this still the one who can fight and dare to fight cardiology?

No, this is a group of ghosts who have lost confidence and courage.

Clearly, even if a difficult operation fails, the leader should find out the problems, find the problems and solve the problems.

But you not only didn't, but also complained about yourself. Look, you led them to lose confidence one by one.

Are you willing? "

Persuade first, coax first, just like her mother, let Ren Li clean up her mind and stabilize her mind.

Then, she directly threw up the hammer and smacked Ren Li's face red. At this time, Ren Li's heart was full of shame.

The loss and absence of God made the old lady's harsh language like wind and rain disappear.

Once cleaned up, the cardiologists, from top to bottom, including Ren Li, were all like beating chicken blood.

"Dean, your criticism is right. I apply to enter the operating room to assist Zhang hospital."

Ren Li dried her tears and said solemnly to Ouyang.

"Well, it's like an expert I dug up at any price. Go!"

The old lady nodded.

"Dean, Zhang hospital has done less extracardiac surgery. Maybe the surgery is very difficult. Should I go to my former colleagues and ask them to help. You can't let Zhang Yuan sink in. "

Ren Li said to Ouyang.

At that time, Ren Li was excluded from the Department. Now, she is really willing to ask for help without face. She will bear her own mistakes.

Really, although it is a woman's body, it has a man's soul.

"Nonsense, what does it mean to get trapped? He's not a doctor in the tea vegetable hospital? He's not responsible? He has no obligation?"

You're not right. OK, you don't have to worry about it. Go to the operating room and help. Even if you want to invite someone, I'll ask. It's not necessary for you to give up your face.

Go, I won't go in. "

In a few words, Ren Li, who was uneasy in her heart, was like having a backbone. Really, she didn't know the severity of her illness. It was too clear.

But it was strange that Ouyang's words made Ren Li seem to have lost so much worry and so much guilt. A few words gave her more momentum.

In the past, tea could not do this kind of operation at all. Ouyang just watched it like a mountain man in the city when he went to the bird market for meetings in journals and magazines every year.

The operation is difficult. She knows how difficult it is. She doesn't know, but the old lady knows one thing very well.

That's Zhang Fan. It's estimated that Zhang Fan's understanding of himself in some places is not as clear as Ouyang's understanding of him.

Ouyang knows Zhang Fan too well. Others seem to think Zhang Fan is very magical. He can do a lot of surgery.

She knows that Zhang Fan's character is quite stable and never fights unprepared battles.

Orthopedics is the same, general surgery is the same, and the time outside the brain is the same. Now it's outside the heart. She believes Zhang Fan is definitely targeted.

Why didn't you come out of your heart before? That's Zhang Fan. He's almost ready now.

To tell the truth, the old lady is as smart as a few hundred watt light bulb.

So the old lady is not very worried“ Go and find some eloquent middle-aged nurses and female doctors to appease the patients' families.

There is a saying, an idea, tone and attitude. Don't look like someone owes money.

Find a director's office and arrange the family members properly. Do you understand what I mean? "

"Yes!" The director of the medical office knows what Ouyang means without Ouyang pointing out.

Professionally, Ouyang knows that she can't keep up, but judging by the people's hearts, she is no worse than anyone.

While comforting the patient's family members, they arranged follow-up work.

For a time, the originally chaotic hospital entered the normal working environment.

In the operating room, Zhang Fan has started the operation. Abdominal aorta, blood vessel of human body, chicken thief, especially chicken thief.

Almost all the small veins leaked on the surface of the body, while the arteries sneaked in the popliteal fossa and elbow fossa, or occasionally appeared between the tendons.

These are arterioles, arterioles are so chicken thief, you can imagine how deep the abdominal aorta has to be hidden.

In fact, the artery is simply a large herringbone.

From the heart, the thick arteries keep dividing out small branches. If these are ignored, the main blood vessels enter the chest and then the abdomen.

When the artery enters the abdomen, it is called the abdominal aorta. This artery is powerful. What liver, kidney, pancreas, spleen and stomach, intestines and stomach depend on it.

At the lower part of the abdomen, the big artery is divided into two parts, one leg and one. That is to say, femoral fracture and bone fracture are not terrible. I'm afraid the artery will be broken.

Therefore, it can be imagined how dangerous this thing is broken.

As soon as it strikes, important organs of the body have to go out of business.

## **Chapter 795**

Great arteries, great arteries, such as important roads and railways, will be compared to great arteries.

In fact, the real great arteries of the human body are similar in nature to highways and important railways. Blood rich in oxygen and nutrients divides countless small arteries from the great arteries.

The arterioles divide into countless capillary arteries. Finally, the capillary arteries are interspersed with countless cells, and then slowly become capillary veins, which converge into small veins, and finally converge into large veins to return to the heart.

This is about a circuit of human blood vessels, from which blood is slowly consumed from arterial blood into venous blood.

It can be said that the organs that come out to eat do not form a closed loop. Almost all other organs of the human body are closed loops.

Even the respiratory tract deceives the air. Come in and have a look. Shout! This is a dead end. Then he threw down the oxygen and went out by himself.

When the human skin is intact and acts as a wall, it can almost isolate all bacteria and viruses that are invasive to the human body from the body.

Therefore, sometimes, control your mouth, don't lick, control your hands, don't touch, and wash your hands frequently.

Take care of your brother. Don't go through the back door. No matter how powerful the virus and bacteria are, it can't help you.

Zhang Fan took the general foreign doctor and the doctor outside the brain to the operating table.

Lao Chen's stomach is bulging at this time, just like a pregnant woman waiting to give birth.

At present, there are many surgical methods for abdominal aorta, but the condition is a little more complex, and open surgery can not be replaced.

"Ready." Zhang Fan said softly.

"Good!" Xue Xiaoqiao immediately began to prepare.

What are you going to do? In this way, the abdominal aorta of chicken thief chicken thief is hidden slightly above the human spine.

If you want to do something about it, you must first find out the surrounding intestines.

Small intestine, large intestine, to tell the truth, a fatter person may not be able to put these things in a child's bathtub.

Although at ordinary times, it seems that a person doesn't have much thickness from his stomach to his back, it's all an illusion.

You ask the tailor, you ask the general doctor, he can cry and tell you that the chicken is too thick.

A fatter person can open his stomach, clean his intestines and put them in. There is no problem for a five - or six-year-old child.

With such depth, we can only think of more ways before laparotomy. First, let the patient fast and defecate to reduce intestinal content.

Then, lower the head of the patient on the operating bed, just like someone puts down the seat in the shampoo room.

The patient's head is low and his feet are high. Then, starting from the xiphoid process, he uses a knife to bypass the navel and directly pull it to the upper end of the pubis.

It can be said that this kind of operation is a serious laparotomy, what appendectomy, what cholecystectomy, at most even a small fuss, open a hole and drill a hole.

In hepatobiliary surgery, Zhang Fan not only passed the systematic barrier, but also got an understanding from a large number of operations and sublimated his technology.

Chen Quanping, a general foreigner, was envious of the knife that opened his stomach without saying anything else.

For ordinary surgical incision, first, the master knife takes a piece of gauze in his left hand and the assistant takes a piece of gauze, and then the gauze of the two people is flush to tighten the skin to be cut.

Just as you play with your girlfriend, your girlfriend pulls your face with both hands and splits your mouth, the tight skin cuts smoothly.

And now it's too late to open the main artery. I'm kidding. It's not fun.

Xue Xiaoqiao has just picked up the gauze, and Zhang Fan has begun to cut it.

The knife is held horizontally with the right hand. In surgery, especially in gynecology and obstetrics dominated by women, they like to hold the knife with a pen.

I don't know who started it. Anyway, if a male doctor likes to hold a knife with a pen, he often gets such a sentence: your teacher is a maternity teacher!

The writing style is more accurate. The horizontal knife has a feeling of opening and closing.

Zhang Fan's accuracy is no longer a problem, so he prefers horizontal grip, just as the carving man just came out of the waterfall, and prefers the heavy non front knife.

Hold it horizontally with your right hand, stretch your skin with your left thumb and index finger, and then directly from top to bottom! Like a flash of lightning, he opened Lao Chen's stomach around his navel.

The navel, like the handle on the door, was perfectly avoided, "hemostasis and retraction."

Be quick. If there's no extra, Zhang Fan doesn't lift his head and there's more than blood on his skin.

The director of general surgery held an electric knife like an electric welder to stop bleeding. Xue Xiaoqiao and another assistant began to pull open their abdomen with a super large retractor.

You know how big this hook is, old-fashioned steel pot. The cover of the steel pot that can steam more than 20 big steamed buns at one time can be split from the middle to be a big hook. It's that big.

Anyone can pull this thing for a minute or two, but it can be pulled for half an hour or a few hours. People who don't have any Kung Fu can't take it down at all.

Not only to antagonize the contraction of the patient's skin and muscles, but also to change the position all the time with the operation of the main knife.

To tell you the truth, doctors in general have a unicorn arm. Otherwise, you can't pull for such a long time. If you pull an orthopedic doctor to let him pull the hook and have an operation, you'll definitely be full of stomach Fei. After he was killed, he didn't come to puwai to help pull the hook.

When you open your stomach, the swollen small intestine is like a balloon tied up, boom! Boom! Boom! One by one.

It was full of air, undigested food, yellow, gray and brown. With the wriggling, it was like a group of villains rioting.

The air rises, the solid liquid sinks, and a lot of convex bubbles appear in the small intestine and large intestine, as if to Zhang Fan. They say: why, why, make trouble? Come on, who's afraid of who!

Ischemia and edema fill the small intestine and large intestine with bubbles, and then because of bleeding, the abdominal cavity is full of bright red blood.

Darling, Gollum, really, it's like a pot of unbroken fish bubbles in a red oil pot.

Really, it looks like! The semi solidified blood filaments and blood clots in the blood hang on the air bubble on the intestinal wall, like red pepper hanging on the fish bubble.

"Gauze! Come on, stop counting. What did you do earlier?" Looking at the nurses counting gauze piece by piece, Zhang Fan was rarely angry.

But he was not in a hurry. His stomach was full of blood, like a pot of red oil hot pot, and kept grunting.

At this time, one second is how much ml blood is lost. The instrument nurse was stunned. The head nurse immediately said, "Xiao Li, give the gauze to Zhang hospital quickly. Come on!"

"Oh, good!" The little nurse clenched her teeth and handed over all the uncounted gauze to Zhang Fan.

To be honest, such an operation is illegal. On the operating table, especially in open surgery, all objects on and off the table should be double checked.

It's two people who count together twice. When the operation is finished, we can often see such a scene. Two nurses stand side by side like primary school students and shout out: one, two, three... Twenty.

It looks funny and childish, but this is the rule, for the patient's rule, iron rule.

If a piece of gauze or a needle is missing, the patient cannot get off the operating table.

Then all the doctors and nurses pouted their hips all over the floor, all over the operating room and all over the receiving boxes for medical waste.

Even if there is a stool excreted by the patient, the nurse and doctor have to pinch it open and have a look. It's so harsh.

If you can't find it, hey hey, it's a big accident.

Leaving instruments or gauze in the patient's abdominal cavity is neither a joke nor a legend. In the early years, it was such an accident in the medical circles all over the world.

A piece of gauze went into the stomach. The patient didn't know and the doctor forgot. Then the



patient's wound was like a child's mouth. It didn't heal all the time, and a thread came out in a few days and a thread came out in a few days.

The most exaggerated, and even some patients rejected for more than 30 years! My stomach has been purulent for 30 years. My stomach is like growing wool. I spit out a piece of gauze for you every day. Really, it's all tears.

Later, a blue line was placed on the gauze. I don't know if you have noticed. All the regular medical gauze have blue lines. This thing is used for X-ray development.

However, even with this line, what should be forgotten is still forgotten. Finally, an army nurse in China invented seven checks and eight pairs.

She is also the first nurse in the Chinese army to win the Nightingale award.

When Zhang Fan was at school, he was lucky to have taken the old lady's surgery aseptic class. The old lady with the title of major general could not see that she was a general.

A face of kindness, a face of kindness, a lifetime of unmarried, a lifetime of struggle on the medical front.

Since the old lady in China made seven checks and eight pairs, there have been fewer and fewer things like missing equipment gauze.

Really, sometimes, the older generation in China is too awesome, but few people know them.

Maybe they don't want others to know that they exist and struggle quietly.

What for? Maybe it's for the heart that will never admit defeat. For the oath made under the Red Cross flag that year.

Sometimes, struggle and persistence are like egg soup, just coax your stomach and listen.

However, sometimes, you see him, insist, work hard, one day has not changed, one year has not changed, when ten years later, it is absolutely different. Perhaps this is the reason why faith will never fade.

When he opened his stomach, Zhang Fan kept filling the lower part of his intestines with gauze, one, ten, fifty, and a large amount of gauze was filled in.

The stomach is full like snowflake candy, and the small intestine has protruded from the suture of the abdomen.

Like a crawling maggot, "let me go back, your uncle's, it's cold outside!"

"Tissue bag! Warm salt water! "

The big tissue bag, like washing pig intestines, Zhang Fan stuffed the protruding small intestine into the tissue bag, and then poured warm saline.

The intestines are different from the stomach. The stomach skin is very solid. If you take someone out and step on their feet, you can still eat and drink.

But the intestines are different. It's very delicate. It's a little cold and frightened. It doesn't move and begins to pretend to be dead.

If the surface water loses a little more, it will be like a woman without a mask for a week, directly to your necrosis in the stomach.

Therefore, the head nurse and itinerant nurses of warm saline in the tissue bag constantly replace the constant temperature saline, which can not be hot or cold. To tell the truth, people are the uncle level figures in the abdominal cavity.

Open your stomach and separate your intestines. At this time, I saw the abdominal aorta in the abdominal cavity.

If you pull the lens up and put it in the position of the shadowless lamp, at this time, Zhang Fan's four heads are like stuffed into a big mouth.

have no bottom!

Really, Zhang Fan almost really put his head into this hole.

"Too fat!" Zhang Fan, who rarely complained during the operation, said something involuntarily.

It's hard, really, half bent, just like the sculpture among comedians.

Zhang Fan hung his brain bag in mid air with his neck, and bent over to send his head in a little.

It's OK, but the smell in the abdominal cavity is still bad.

The warm abdominal temperature, the stench in the abdominal cavity, the smell of blood decomposition, and wearing a mask are useless.

It's sticky, smelly and slightly hot. Really, it's like someone who sticks out his tongue and licks your face after eating rotten eggs or rotten tofu.

The father with a child may have such experience. The child's intestines and stomach are bad. The wife

asks you to look at the child's stool, and then you stick your face five cm above the stool just pulled down by the child.

You can't hiccup yet, or your wife will be absolutely angry.

And Zhang fan can't give out hiccups, because once he hiccups, he will shake his hands, shake his hands, and the blood vessels will sprinkle fireworks on you.

Really, Zhang Fan did the operation by biting the tip of his tongue.

Separation, non-stop separation, the intestinal tract is suspended in the stomach. This thing is semi free. If you want to have surgery on the back of the abdomen, you must swim away from these suspended ligaments first.

After separating the ligament, then separate the blood vessels. The great artery divides into countless small arteries.

This operation is too difficult. I really don't owe my family's status and name that the death rate is as high as 70 or 80.

"Systemic heparinization!"

Zhang Fan's head was slightly above his abdominal cavity, and his words seemed to respond.

Heparin, in fact, is anticoagulant, which makes the blood not coagulate.

Really, it's too difficult. Once the blood vessel is injured, it will activate the inner wall of the blood vessel to stop bleeding.

So, some people have broken their hands, put them in their mouths, and then take them out, hey, no bleeding.

He said proudly: look, my tongue and saliva can stop bleeding.

It's really chicken pulling. This thing will infect. It's not how flexible your tongue is to stop bleeding, but other people's blood vessels stop bleeding by themselves.

Ordinary people can clot, but women bosses in Mishima can't. a broken little finger can flow into shock.

The blood vessels themselves want to stop bleeding, but the arteries are too big to stop, and the blood vessels are worried. Then stop bleeding all over the body, and the slippery blood in the blood vessels turns into cement whistling, directly into embolism.

Therefore, this operation is very contradictory. While hemostasis, a large number of anticoagulants are

used to make the blood flow.

Separation and ligation, this is the beginning of the operation. Really, the failure rate of this operation is extremely high.

Before hemostasis, first protect the kidney. If you protect the kidney, do you protect the egg?

The blood supply of these organs was established before the abdominal aorta was repaired.

Don't mention Zhang Fan. The head nurse who is watching is sweating.

Zhang Fan clenched his teeth, and his waist shouted again: Turtle son, dare you stretch it out for me? Just stretch it out. It's breaking!

Xue Xiaoqiao is no better. The upper limbs were unconscious, the soles of the feet hurt when standing, and the slippers were about to be scratched by five toes like fingers.

But they can't move, they can't move, because below is the blood vessel, the great artery.

An hour passed.

Two hours passed.

The family members and children outside the operating room were tired of crying and looked at the wall.

Several doctors and nurses in the medical department are still talking and talking. Really, it's difficult for the director of the medical department. It's too cow. What can be said is too difficult to find.

Cut open the blood vessel wall, make the round pipe blood vessel into a chapter of paved paper, and then trim it to remove the separated interlayer.

Then, just like repairing a water pipe, put an artificial blood vessel in it.

"Zhang Yuan, shall I replace you?"

Chen Quanping looked at the sweat beads under the back of Zhang Fan's head. Although his legs were dying of acid, he knew that Zhang Fan was more uncomfortable than him at this time.

"No!"

That is, I am familiar with Zhang Fan's style. Otherwise, I can't stand his attitude.

Sew, finally, sew. Zhang Fan slowly straightened his body. He could hear the sound of his waist.

## Chapter 796

Tibetan in autumn, raised in winter and forbidden in spring. Chinese ancestors summed up thousands of years of life experience, which can not be replaced by fast-paced living habits.

Young people don't care. They eat whatever they want. When they are greedy in winter, they are still wordy with big popsicles.

But once you get old, body parts have to make people slowly follow the way of nature.

In winter, we have to raise it well, but we can't eat and drink too much. Every day, fat elbows are accompanied by braised pork.

In autumn and winter, the busy doctors and nurses in the respiratory department of the hospital kept their feet off the ground, and the thin old men and women were breathing hard in the hospital.

If you encounter the flu, you walk one after another every day, and it's not easy to survive the change of the season.

The respiratory department in the hospital was a little easier. The thin old man and the thin old lady controlled the inflammation of the lungs. When they went home to dance the square dance, the fat old man and the fat old woman began to take over and enter the hospital.

Respiratory department is a department where typical patients have a bad temper and doctors have a bad temper.

The thinner the old man and the old lady are, the worse the chest muscles are. They are unable to discharge sputum from their lungs. The more they hold their temper, the greater their temper.

The doctor's temper is not small, and the patients are worried, and they are also worried. Sometimes, the doctor wants to give a pass to the patients who are suffocated like fish on the shore.

In contrast to cardiology, patients are often relaxed and fat. Their blood pressure is as high as more than 200. When doctors dare not speak loudly, patients can gossip about whether the doctor has a partner.

Really, you go to the two departments of the hospital. The respiratory department doesn't quarrel every day. Patients quarrel with doctors, patients quarrel with patients, and doctors quarrel with doctors. One is more impatient than the other.

The cardiology department, in addition to the doctor pushing the ECG machine to run down the corridor, is really calm, and the patients are also very open to rescue, because they have seen too much.

Zhang Fan rubbed his sour waist and finally ended the operation of Lao Chen's head. He slowly walked down the raised small steps. Zhang Fan's muscles were sour and could not lift his legs smoothly.

"Zhang Yuan, please slow down." The head nurse in the operating room "OK!"

Zhang Fan, who returned to the office, was also tangled.

General surgery, orthopedics, to tell the truth, it doesn't matter if there is him or not. Yes, the development is faster, not as slow as he is at most.

Outside the brain, fortunately, a Xue Xiaoqiao came from the capital. The young man can now be regarded as emerging. The director outside the brain almost fully supports him.

In the emergency center, Xue Fei is now reborn, and the development of the Department is also booming.

According to the elder martial brother, the young man is very hard-working and works hard to be a good messenger of chrysanthemum protection.

Other departments are barely able to see, but cardiothoracic surgery is almost the same as that outside the brain, and it's not as good as that outside the brain.

At least there is a department director outside the brain, and the director of cardiothoracic surgery is engaged in lung. Now he can't wait to divide the Department immediately.

There used to be old and small outside the brain, but now it's impossible to want an old and small outside the heart. There's none.

This is also a special point of the Department. For example, it is not very difficult to promote doctors, orthopedics inpatients, attending doctors, vice high and positive high.

Cardiothoracic surgery, especially cardiac surgery, is very troublesome and difficult, so it is normal for young doctors to be afraid.

Zhang Fan sat in the office and pulled out his hair. He couldn't think of an immediate effect.

"What shall we do? Where can I find someone?" Zhang Fan is almost sister-in-law Xianglin.

It's Chinese New Year. The hospital administration building is very busy, and major equipment manufacturers come to the door one after another.

Especially after some world-class large brand equipment manufacturers also entered tea, some small agents who used to rely on energy began to worry.

Every day at the door of the office, I see their smiling faces as soon as the door opens.

"Zhang Yuan, do you have time. Just a few minutes. Let me tell you..."

"Zhang Yuan, director Wang wants to invite you to dinner..."

Zhang Fan sent all these people to Ouyang. He really didn't have the energy to entangle with these people.

To tell the truth, Zhang Fan's income really doesn't have to go through a crooked door now.

Just when everyone was happy, a strange thing happened quietly in the frontier.

Sheep, if this animal pulls one head to Wangfujing, the capital, it is estimated that it can become a scene.

However, in the frontier, it is too common. Sheep on the grassland and mutton stalls in the market are not uncommon.

But it was the animals that were very, very common in the frontier. As a result, a big event was made in this most important festival in China.

"For sale?"

"How much do you pay?"

"100000!"

"Balangzi, don't sell it. Someone offered 500000 yesterday, but I didn't sell it."

Daolang sheep! A sheep breed suddenly appeared and went crazy on the frontier grassland.

**Chapter 797**

On the 23rd day of the twelfth lunar month, after a small year, it is a year. Congratulations to the kitchen god for saying good things and ensuring peace in the lower world.

On this day, the old man in Zhang Fan's family was busy making delicious food and presented it to the kitchen Lord who was about to go to heaven to make a report.

In the past, this kind of thing was all done by Grandpa Zhang Fan, and the old man had ups and downs all his life.

Before liberation, college students did not know whether they joined Sanqing or the four people. Anyway, it was such a party.

He probably didn't know exactly what he had done. He was strictly controlled for ten years. After coming out, he never talked about what major he had learned in that year or about politics.

Just take a bag of silver needles. Whoever has no money to see a doctor, please ask him to go and prick a few needles. First, he doesn't accept money and second, he drinks green tea. He has stayed in the countryside for most of his life.

At this time every year, the old man is the busiest time. People in several villages come to the old man to write couplets or something.

Zhang Fan felt that the old man was respected when he was a child. It is estimated that he was also influenced by his grandfather when he applied for medical school.

In the past, I looked forward to the new year every day, because there were delicious food, pocket money and new clothes. Better, adults are very tolerant these days.

Therefore, the Spring Festival as a child is the best.

When he grew up, especially the Spring Festival after Zhang Fan became president, he felt a headache.



First, a group of representatives of pharmaceutical enterprises wanted to have a meal with Zhang fan through various relationships. Zhang Fan found reasons to refuse, and they were almost finished.

To tell the truth, that is, Zhang Fan's technology is too awesome. Otherwise, really, his style is hard to move.

Relationship depends on relationship. You can be an intermediary. However, Zhang Fan still clenched his teeth and didn't let go, and Shaohua was quite supportive.

Shao Hua and Zhang fan are particularly similar in this regard.

Some people's invitation can be ignored, but some people's invitation, Zhang Fan had to attend.

The surgical directors of all counties and townships have come to the city recently. After they have finished their work, they began to call Zhang Fan.

"Zhang Yuan, ha ha, my old Wang, do you have time at night? Come out for a meal and let the grass-roots doctors in our subordinate hospitals admire your style."

"Why are we so polite! It's not necessary. It's my treat. "

Zhang Fan had to be polite to them.

"Hey, you see what you said, didn't you hit me in the face! You're right. I'm late, but don't worry. There are no outsiders, just me and the president of our hospital! "

"OK, have you found a place? No, I'll order it!"

"I've booked it, I'll wait for you, ha ha!"

Therefore, Zhang Fan hasn't had dinner at home recently.

The presidents of prefectures and counties, the medical representatives of urban areas and even the regional managers, Zhang fan can ignore them.

Because Zhang fan does not rely on them to make money, but for these section directors in prefectures and counties, Zhang Fan must maintain them well.

After all, China still has a large agricultural population. These department directors, these doctors, they are the first line to face patients.

If they don't maintain well, do they want to fly a knife? Think too much, want someone to send you a patient, dream.

With more and more developed traffic, highways are connected one by one.

Private cars are too common. Once the maintenance is not good, once the patient has a problem, they will directly point you to the bird market.

Don't ask, it's the capital.

Anyway, the number of patients is not very serious about their income. The income of grass-roots hospitals is all supported by the national finance, and they are not worried.

For example, in a township hospital, if you see one patient a year, the doctor's income is the same as if you see ten patients a day.

Moreover, with medical malpractice and medical disputes, the government is also afraid, so many operations and treatments are not allowed to be carried out in grass-roots hospitals.

Therefore, people just open their mouths and go to the bird market to tea, which is really between people's thoughts.

In fact, the development of tea element hospital has also entered a bottleneck state. It needs not only doctors, but also a large number of disease sources. This is similar to Zhang Fan's system.

The directors invite Zhang Fan mostly to do good work in the future, or to have face and boast, and most of the presidents of these hospitals want to pull Zhang Fan's relationship.

Zhang Fan is not the president of the grass-roots hospital, but he must give face to these department directors, so he keeps receiving these department directors like queuing up every day.

After entertaining the section director, I saw that the new year was coming, followed by close friends.

Zhang Fan also has to call out to sit down. How many times a year do people call him? He is either busy with surgery or working overtime, so he is very embarrassed.

"Lu Renjia and Zhu Bing should call, Tang Jingjing and director Tang should also call, otherwise they will definitely complain."

Zhang Fan and Shao Hua lay in bed and couldn't sleep. They simply broke their fingers and began to calculate.

"Are people in your hospital invited?"

"Forget it, people in the hospital, I'll invite you alone tomorrow and the day after tomorrow. Hey, I have a headache when I eat out!"

Zhang Fan complained.

"I have good eyes!" Shao Hua boasted proudly.

"What's the matter?" Zhang Fan asked curiously.

"Yesterday, my former colleague complained to me that her husband has social intercourse all year round. He goes home like a drunk cat every day and has a relationship all over the world. As a result, he can't call anyone who is useful.

It's good for you. You don't want to go when others invite you. "

"Well, do you want me to go or not?"

"What do you say?"

"Where do I know, woman's heart, submarine needle."

"Ah, I let you go to the bottom of the sea, I let you go to the bottom of the sea."

Then he rushed over again!

Sometimes, Zhang Fan also wondered, does the system still have the effect of Viagra? Yes, yes, but it's too useless.

Friends get together in a relaxed atmosphere. They don't have to praise each other like they do with prefectural and county directors.

Friends together, a group of women, a group of men, each chatting.

"Recently, my cousin borrowed money everywhere. I'm almost bored to death. Jiajia is about to give birth. I don't want to worry her."

Zhu Bing sighed and sighed. The young man has joined Lu's family. Lu Renjia is good at everything, but he is a little dissatisfied with Zhu Bing's relatives.

Also, after Zhu Bing's parents died, few of his relatives could help, so Lu Renjia didn't catch a cold with them.

Zhu Bing can't save face. If he can help secretly, he can help.

"What's the matter? I have some money in my hand. Open your mouth when you need it."

Zhang Fan is eating fried peanuts. He says one by one. The more he eats, the more fragrant it is.

"Hey, what they borrowed is not a small amount. I'm worried about them."

"How much? More than a hundred thousand? "

"Where, millions!"

"Why, if you want to contract the project, you should pay attention to whether you have qualification or not."

"What, they fry sheep now!"

"Fried sheep?" Zhang Fan is curious.

"Yes, Dao Lang sheep!"

"Oh, a singer sells sheep. I don't know how much a singer earns a year. I still use this. Isn't that bullshit! "

"No! That's right. "

Then Zhu Bing began to talk to Zhang Fan.

Daolang sheep, actually called Duolang sheep, is a hybrid sheep. It is said that adult RAMs can grow to more than 300 kilograms, almost three times that of ordinary sheep.

Just like a little donkey, and it looks strange. Its ears are as big as those of a pig, like a big Pu fan.

I don't know where the wind came from, and suddenly the price of the sheep soared.

At the beginning, a sheep cost 1800 yuan, but later, it became more and more mysterious, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, millions, and even more mysterious, one can sell tens of millions.

"Millions? What sheep? Even the golden sheep is not so expensive. It has the function of Tang monk to prolong life? " Zhang Fan was surprised.

"Who said no, but my cousin said they could make a fortune. Their houses were mortgaged and all of them raised this kind of sheep."

"What Tang monk?" Tang Jingjing talked about cosmetics with women. When gossip leaders heard the word Tang, they asked.

"Let's talk about Daolang sheep."

"I also know that many pastoral areas are crazy now. I think it's a game of beating drums and passing flowers." Tang Jingjing also participated.

We talked for a while. Because of the pregnant women with big stomachs, we left early.

Back home, Zhang Fan's father secretly whispered to Zhang Fan, "stone, do you have time tomorrow? If you have time, you can drive me and your father-in-law out."

The relationship between Zhang Fan's father and his father-in-law is getting better and better. He feels like a buddy.

They are of the same age, have the same experience, have the same educational level, and have the same personality and temper. They can see through at a glance.

So the more they talked, the more they felt right about their temper.

Zhang Fan felt wrong as soon as he heard it. "Will my mother and my mother-in-law go or not!"

Zhang Fan knows too much about his father-in-law and father-in-law. He has a straight temper. It can be said that they are the people who were born and grew up under the red flag.

"Keep your voice down. What's the matter with the old man and the old woman!"

The old man saw that he didn't have much dignity in front of Zhang Fan. He began to blow his beard and stare.

"Hehe, if you speak louder, my mother will come!" Zhang Fan is happy. The old man is becoming more and more childish.

"Whether to go or not, I can't move you now, can I?"

"Go, tell me what you're going to do first. Otherwise, Shao Hua will ask tomorrow. I have to tell the truth."

The old man looked at Zhang Fan's mother and Shao Hua quietly, and then said quietly, "your father-in-law's farm leader got a group of particularly valuable sheep from the southern border.

The quantity is not large. It was originally raised by others privately, but I think you have helped others, so I told your father-in-law to let you go tomorrow and sell you a cheap one.

You don't know which sheep are valuable. How much do you earn in January and whether you have 5000? I can tell you that when you raise the sheep, it's estimated that you can't afford it in seven or eight years."

"Hehe, is it Daolang sheep?"

"Hey, how do you know? Your father-in-law told you that the old man didn't agree. Let me say it!"

"Well, wash up and sleep. First of all, there are several good things that you retired old men know.

Also, your son's monthly income is more than 5000. You should eat and drink, and we don't need you to supplement.

Don't get angry. If you want to get angry, I'll tell my mother that you're selling (a)

"You, you, you bastard..."

The old man thought it was like this, so he left a little angry.

Even if it is over at Zhang Fan's house, there are many people in the frontier who dream of becoming rich overnight.

Those who have mortgaged their houses to raise sheep and those who have borrowed money to raise them are unknown, just like the Tibetan Mastiff in a certain year, which has become a regional legend.

Especially the elderly, take out their life savings, and then, in the face of an avalanche, their blood pressure rises. In this warm and cold spring day, more patients with myocardial infarction and heart failure come to the tea element cardiology department.

They all have a characteristic. They wear breathing masks and keep dancing their hands. When they listen carefully, they seem to keep talking about sheep!

People who don't know think advertising makes a fortune!

After inviting a friend, Zhang Fan then invited a table for his colleagues in the hospital.

The flower in my heart, the breathing Li Hui, the anorectal Zhao Zipeng who came back from the magic capital for the new year, Ma Yichen of the general foreign, Xue Xiaoqiao outside my brain, LV Shuyan of Obstetrics and Gynecology, Xue Fei of the emergency center, Xu Xian of orthopedics, Wang Yanan, Zhou Chengfu

Almost all of them are the leaders of the youngest generation of tea vegetarians. Among them, Zhang Fan brought them out when he was not famous, such as Wang Yanan, and he had a good relationship when he transferred to another school, such as LV Shuyan.

There are also several young boys who are apprentices of Zhang Fan, such as Ma Yichen, Xu Xian and Zhao Zipeng.

Although Xue Xiaoqiao doesn't say it, he has now taken Zhang Fan as his example.

They all have one characteristic, that is, they all strive to work hard towards the technical excellence of each department.

"God, how greedy you are. Listen to Zhang Yuan's treat. Look, one by one, they come earlier than the other!"

Xue Fei was originally on the second-line shift today. Because Zhang Fan invited him, he changed his shift with the director of the emergency center and waited for a long time, so he came a little late.

Zhang Fan asked for dinner and joked. He could not wait to fly over, but after entering the door, he began to make fun of duplicity.

"Brother Xue!" Zhao Zipeng greeted with a smile.

He and Xue Fei studied together in Mordor for two months, and the relationship was closer.

"Come back for the New Year!" Xue Fei greeted with a smile " Zhang Yuan is still considerate of you. I went to study. Zhang Yuan didn't ask me! "

Xue Fei pretended to be pathetic.

"OK, we've been waiting for you for a long time. We're all starving." Wang Yanan doesn't want to hear Xue Fei show off about going to the magic capital.

"Well, everyone is here. Waiter, please start the dishes!"

Zhang Fan said with a smile.

Next to him sat Wang Yanan and Xue Fei. Xue Fei was old and boasted that he was a teacher brother with Zhang Fan. Now he is a director, so everyone asked him to sit next to Zhang Fan.

Originally, everyone asked LV Shuyan outside the Department of surgery to sit in the position of host and guest, but he just smiled but didn't start.

As we all know, Wang Yanan is not careless. In fact, she is the first apprentice brought by Zhang Fan in the municipal hospital. She can be regarded as the eldest martial sister of Kaishan, so everyone is very humble to her.

Xu Xian is flirting with that flower now. It's estimated that it's coming soon.

LV Shuyan is getting colder and colder now. She is a little developing towards the direction of the Secretary of the hospital and takes a high and cold model.

Xue Xiaoqiao's family is a master or from the capital, and he is also a latecomer, so he is not so familiar with others.

Zhao Zipeng, the youngest at that time, brought tea and poured water.

Zhang Fan asked him to sit down. He didn't do it. He had to serve everyone. There was no way.

"Come on, a year is about to pass. I'll tell you how hard it is! Drink what you can and tea what you can't. let's touch one. Come on! "

.....

"Yesterday, Zhang Yuan was a treat. Did you go?"

"Oh, I was on duty yesterday!"

"Really?"

"Yes!"

Ask sad, the answer is uncomfortable.

"Yesterday, Zhang Yuan treated?" Early in the morning, Ouyang asked the director of the medical office.

"They are all young people!"

"I didn't see it!" Ouyang smiled.

"What did you say, Dean?"

"Nothing." Ouyang was very proud, "I know how to win over people. It's not in vain for me to take so much trouble with him. "

"After you go down, make a panel introduction to these people who are Zhang Fan's treat, and highlight the following in the list of doctors in the Department."

"OK, but will it increase the contradiction between doctors?"

The director of the medical office asked anxiously.

"If you can go up and down, I will tell you one thing. Tea vegetable hospital will not keep idle people and will not be stingy to those who can."



"OK!"

Outside the window, there was heavy snow, "auspicious snow bodes well for a good year!"

Ouyang stood by the window and looked at the scenery outside proudly.

Zhang fan used to practice surgery for some time. The old lady was particularly worried about Zhang Fan's high way, excellent technology and poor interpersonal skills. Now, the old lady is happy.

## **Chapter 798**

There was a tragedy caused by steamed bread, and it is also said that those who turned against each other for the sake of beauty's anger. It seems that they rarely heard that they were angry when they were not invited to a banquet.

But the tea vegetable hospital will celebrate the new year soon. Doctors, especially young doctors, are like beating chicken blood one by one.

"Hey, there are so many people applying for duty on New Year's Eve and new year's day this year." The director of the medical office showed Ouyang the watch.

"Really? I'll see who it is! " Ouyang is curious. To tell the truth, the hospital duty room is normal.

On weekdays, we have nothing to say, but in this annual most important festival in China, although we don't say it, once we are arranged to be on duty on the evening of new year's Eve and the first day of new year's day, we are not willing to pay three times our salary.

There's definitely an emotion on your face. Some departments take turns once a year, such as general surgery, orthopedics and many people.

Some departments, such as the former dermatology department, have too few people. They draw lots directly and have been caught for several years.

There are also special. For example, when the new director has just taken office and the Department personnel have not applied, he will take the initiative to stand up, but such opportunities are too few.

"Oh, all Ye Jing in her heart volunteered to be on duty on New Year's Eve?"

Ouyang looked at the director of the medical office in a rather surprised tone.

"Hehe, Dr. Ye personally gave me the report. I was also surprised, but I understood it when I thought about it.

She was a teacher of Zhang hospital at that time. Now she is more and more powerful in her heart. She wants to study in Zhang hospital. It is very simple to find Zhang hospital. In China, it is estimated that Zhang hospital can arrange any hospital for her.

But it is estimated that other doctors in the Department will oppose it, so refueling began to show. "

"Hehe, this Ye Jing is holding her back. I tried my best before, but she still looked like she was dying. Now I understand.

But it's not too late. Pay attention. Tell Secretary Ren and director re at that time. Don't let court Zhang down. "

"Well, OK, after the festival, I'll talk about it myself."

"Isn't Zhao Zipeng studying? How can he arrange others into the duty sequence."

Ouyang nodded and continued to look at the list.

"He was a young doctor, and he was one of the first to study in anorectal department. He also went to the magic capital foreign hospital. He felt a little embarrassed, so he took the initiative to put it forward.

I also advised him to have a good rest when he came back, work hard when he came to the magic capital, and learn more from other people's advanced experience.

But people just don't listen when they laugh. They have to take part in the Spring Festival duty whether they live or die. "

The director of the medical office explained to Ouyang with a smile.

"Well, the attitude is correct, and it's not worth Zhang Yuan's treating him differently.

However, as leaders, we still need to pay attention to human feelings. We arranged him from New

Year's Eve to the second day of the new year. After all, he didn't go home for several months. We have to be human. "

"OK!" The director of the medical office nodded and sighed in his heart.

After reading the list of applying for holiday duty, Ouyang was very satisfied. This is not only a duty application report, but also a list representing the prosperity of the hospital.

"Why didn't the leader arrange to be on duty. You are our housekeeper, and we still have to listen to you. "

Ouyang was happy, with a trace of ridicule in his tone.

The director of the medical department rubbed his hands with a smile and said, "ha ha, thank you for the president's support. In the past, the vice president expressed condolences to the front-line medical staff on duty on behalf of the hospital on the 30th of the lunar new year.

On the first day of the lunar new year, the president and the leaders of the city paid new year's greetings to the front-line medical staff, so it hasn't changed this year. "

"No, how can Zhang Yuan be on duty on New Year's Eve? He's just married.

Secretary Ren is not suitable. Her child came back from college. The situation at home is also special, so she can forget it.

Why don't you arrange for me on New Year's Eve. I watch a Spring Festival Gala at home. In fact, it's just like watching or not.

Is there any Dandan in this year's sketch? I just like her to talk with her mouth closed. "

The director of the medical office is sweating down. Isn't that obvious.

Zhang Yuan can't do it, nor can he be secretary. What you say depends on the earth and the sky. Isn't it worth being bullied by President Gao!

The director of the medical department couldn't laugh, but his face didn't change at all. "Let's let the leaders of the high court be on duty when they grow up. I'll inform him later. If the high court agrees, I will submit the report to the government. Do you think so? "

"Yes, why not. Since you said that the high court should be on duty, you should not go to the labor high court. Go and talk to the high court. The high court is still very righteous. "

"OK!"

The director of the medical department went out of the office and thought about how to tell Lao Gao.

Ouyang is fine now. Anyway, he is either doing exercises to exercise his old waist or serving cactus.

The work of the hospital, the support that should be supported and the pressure that should be suppressed, is firm and not soft. Really, this is the case for their generation. They insist that the Castle Peak is not relaxed.

In the office, Lao Gao listened to the report of the director of the medical department with a helpless face.

He knows Ouyang too well. "A woman is a woman. It's interesting to see a high in small things!"

Lao Gao muttered in his heart that if he had been in the past, he wouldn't matter, but not this year. His son graduated and talked about an object. He came to the door this year. If he wasn't there, he wouldn't make sense.

But it is impossible for Lao Gao to bow his head to Ouyang. One is to hold on to the green mountain, the other is: she is horizontal by her, and the bright moon shines on the river.

"All right, I see." Lao Gao said without expression. The director of the medical department was a little embarrassed and went out of the door.

Ouyang took Zhang Fan with him as secretary, and it was obvious that three people fought against the landlord, but he didn't want to play mahjong with Lao Gao and four people.

As a messenger, he is sometimes embarrassed.

Lao Gao doesn't want to bow his head to Ouyang, but it's hard for his son to explain.

He can only ask Zhang Fan.

"Doodle! Toot! Toot! "

Before the phone rang three times, Zhang fan connected and talked to Lao Gao. Every time, Zhang Fan scrambled to speak.

Let the old man call him Zhang Yuan. He didn't think it was appropriate, so he called: "director, what's the matter?"

For Zhang Fan, Lao Gao is quite pleased. No matter how Ouyang suppresses himself, Zhang Fan always respects himself like a quark.

In the past, Lao Gao would tell people that Zhang Fan was his apprentice. At the beginning, he was

afraid that Zhang Fan would be excluded. His face was worth some money.

With Zhang Fan's status and technology becoming more and more powerful, Lao Gao was embarrassed to say, so Xue Fei was shameless and occasionally bragged about previous things.

"Are you busy? I have to ask you something."

Lao Gao changed his seat with his mobile phone.

"You say, what's the matter?"

"Well, the child took his girlfriend home for the new year this year, but this year is your first year of marriage. I'm embarrassed to say."

"Oh! It's all right. Look what you said. What a big deal. I see the watch, too. Leave it alone. You have a good rest this year. "

"Hi, I..."

"It's all right. Director, I'll hang up first. I still have patients here. "

"Well, well, thank you!"

Time is irresistible. It will be the Spring Festival in the blink of an eye.

"Zhang Yuan, on duty on New Year's Eve this year!"

"Isn't it the high court?"

"It's Zhang Yuan!"

Then, many departments, who were not on duty on New Year's Eve, began to change shifts.

"Director, I'm on duty on New Year's Eve this year, so you can have a good rest." Xue Fei smiled and said to the director of the emergency center.

"Oh, OK, I'll listen to director Xue's arrangement."

The old director of the emergency center is also helpless. He came from pediatrics and can't keep up with the current positioning of the emergency center, so he slowly delegated power.

It's no good not to let go. Xue Fei, a bastard, always pulls Zhang Yuan to the emergency center. She is also helpless.

"Wife, tell your father-in-law that I'm on duty on New Year's Eve this year."

"Aren't you on New Year's day? How has it changed again? "

"Zhang Yuan is on duty on New Year's Eve this year. In order to be on duty with Zhang Yuan, I am on duty on New Year's Eve and new year's Day!"

"Oh, how tired you are. Thanks to you at home. Otherwise, I don't know what to do. " Li Hui's wife touched Li Hui's face.

"Nothing, man? You should try."

Li Hui said proudly.

Li Hui likes his wife to look at him with adoring eyes and tone.

In fact, his wife's salary plus some expenses for making up classes secretly is no less than Li Hui, but he never compares it, but he eats Li Hui to death.

"In the evening, I'll take your food to the hospital. You're alone in the hospital. It's hard to think about it."

Shaohua tidied up Zhang Fan's new clothes. Zhang Fan was on duty for the new year. She felt very uncomfortable anyway.

Other people's families are reunited, but their husbands are busy going on duty. They are still on duty on New Year's Eve and the first day of the new year.

"No, you eat your food. We also have delicious food in the hospital. We can't lose it.

On the contrary, there are few people in your family this year, so you arrange for the elderly to spend the festival together and let the elderly drink less wine. I'm leaving! "

"Well, don't worry, go."

Shaohua sent Zhang Fan to the door of the community. Zhang Fan's mother stood on the balcony looking at her son with red eyes.

"Other people's children are busy celebrating the new year, and my children are busy working. Ah! " The old lady was in a bad mood.

"Mom, come and have a look. My little clothes seem a little big. See if it's big. "

How to appease the old man? Shao Hua has a way to attract the old man's attention in an instant with

the little clothes worn by future children.

"Zhang Yuan, how can we have dinner in the evening?"

In the hospital is another scene, a group of doctors and nurses are happily preparing for the new year.

Although it's a unit, it also has the atmosphere of the new year. Red lanterns are hung in the departments.

Specially in an unused office, I got a gas stove and a big pot borrowed from the canteen.

When the head nurse went to borrow the pot, the boss of the hospital canteen looked tangled, "where can I borrow the pot, or borrow the pot on New Year's Eve!"

But I can't help it. They borrowed it under the name of Zhang Fan. The canteen owner was not happy, but he still had to smile.

Now it's not like before. Relatives of their own family often say: Zhang Yuan is a great man! So he is more respectful to Zhang Fan than Ouyang.

"Hehe, what delicious food are there. A hundred people are on duty today. You, the executive housekeeper, can't make everyone unhappy today. "

Zhang fanle smiled at the head nurse in the operating room.

"Oh, look at what you said. I'll be promoted immediately. Otherwise, you can arrange a general nurse for me as soon as you're happy."

"Hehe, hurry up. It's afternoon, or we won't have to eat in the evening."

Zhang Fan smiled and didn't answer the head nurse's words.

"Just you thief." The head nurse deliberately glanced at Zhang Fan.

Then he took the list of food to Zhang Fan, "I also brought some dumplings from home. There are too many people, but it's a festival. There are still some for everyone."

"No, I'd better buy some quick-frozen from the supermarket. We pay attention to eating dumplings for the new year. There are not enough dishes, so we have to scrape together 10 dishes. Go to the supermarket and add some. "

"There's not enough money." The head nurse said angrily.

"Go and buy it. I'll give it special approval. Buy a sheep directly to make everyone happy this year. I'll

sign when I get back. "

"OK, just wait for you to open your mouth. Zhang Yuan is atmosphere."

As soon as the head nurse heard that she had money, she took a group of little nurses to buy.

Sometimes, with many people, the festival is particularly lively.

In the office set up as a kitchen, a group of people who took off their white coats became chefs.

Li Hui took the apron brought by the head nurse from home and held it in full swing.

"Are you ok? Today's small 100 people have dinner. Don't make everyone unwilling to eat."

After Zhang Fan came in, he looked at everyone happily manipulating the food at night. As a result, he saw that Li Hui was holding the spoon, so he asked uneasily.

Li Hui gave him the impression that he likes to eat, but he has never seen him eat.

"Look down on people. Smell it. Braised mutton. Smell it. Shaohua in your family is probably not as good as me."

Li Hui said proudly.

Zhang Fan really came forward and smelled, "it's quite like that." It tastes good. Zhang Fan is relieved.

It doesn't matter if Zhang Fan doesn't eat well on this special day, but as a leader, he has to let others eat well.

Although most of them are supermarket cooked food, quick-frozen dumplings, sausages of various flavors, minced garlic and barbecue.

The mutton specially approved by Zhang Fan should be made on site.

Li Hui's yellow stew and the head nurse's clear stew. For a time, there was a New Year atmosphere in the office.

It's really lively when there are many people.

"Do you want to change shifts or send the food to the Department so that those who can't come can eat first?"

Seeing that the food was coming out of the pot, Zhang Fan asked for everyone's opinions. In the new year, almost all the patients in many departments are patients.



For example, geriatrics and rehabilitation are closed.

But in some departments, such as ICU, cardiology, respiration, orthopedics and general surgery, there are still many patients who cannot be discharged.

Especially in ICU, there are still many patients who can't leave doctors and nurses. Really, they can't leave for a moment.

Although there is food in the hospital, the personnel on duty in these departments can't leave.

"I can't eat well in the Department. It's Chinese New Year today." The head nurse proposed to come.

"OK, change shifts and eat two waves."

When the food was divided into two and the night slowly became dark, the dinner at the tea vegetable hospital began.

"Come and raise your glass. Happy new year."

The red one is Jianlibao, the white one is Sprite, the black one is Coca Cola, and the orange one is the juice for young women's health care.

Just as the crackling firecrackers roared outside, the dinner in the hospital also began.

The food on the table is also quite rich. In fact, it's very sad. It sounds like a sheep. Hundreds of people eat it, just one bone for one person.

The number of dishes is not enough. Anyway, sausage with different flavors is a dish.

Zhang Fan ate with him for a while and was ready to replace him. As a result, he was pulled by the head nurse.

"You can't go. If you go, how can the second wave of people eat. Eat another wave! "

"Hi, OK. Eat another wave. "

As soon as Zhang fanlue thought about it, he sat down and continued to eat the sausage feast.

After the two waves of sausage feast, after everyone cleaned up, they put on their white coats and continued to enter their jobs.

Zhang Fan walked from department to department. Whether there are special patients or critical patients, he should have a number in mind.

At night, looking at the sky where fireworks rise, Zhang Fan looks at it quietly.

More than two years, life is so fast!

## **Chapter 799**

Lying on the bed in the hospital office, to tell the truth, Zhang Fan sighed a little, and then took the time to sleep.

If you don't hurry to sleep, a special patient will come in the middle of the night, and you won't want to sleep again. Therefore, you don't have time to feel whether time is like a wild donkey or lightning.

On the first day of the new year, before dawn, the officer of the security department set off a hanging of firecrackers at the gate of the hospital early.

It is said that this is an old tradition of the hospital. In those days, they took out small steel guns to fire. Now they have no tools, and the police in the urban area are unwilling, so they can only fire paper guns.

Ouyang came more than an hour earlier than usual. When he saw Zhang Fan, although he said strange things, the pride on his face was obviously whether I was powerful or not. Come and praise me!

After Zhang Fan suppressed Ouyang's desire to collect people, he didn't want to tease the old lady. As soon as he turned around, he hurried to wash.

Without Zhang Fan, Ouyang felt boring. He didn't have a good chat. It is estimated that he was also sighing in his heart: why isn't the director of the medical department here today?

At 8:30, a trail of black red flags entered the tea vegetable hospital. They were all small cars. The hospital estimated that Zhang Fan's car number could be compared with these cars.

Ouyang and Zhang Fan waited at the gate of the hospital with several directors on duty.

Before the motorcade came in, the first car stopped and people came down.

Ouyang hurried forward and took a step. The other party smiled gently: "it's hard. Let's pay a new year to the medical workers who are still struggling in the front line of medical treatment during the holidays."

"Thank you, thank you for your leadership. It's not hard. This is what we should do!"

Ouyang's face was slightly excited.

To tell the truth, there are many important units in the frontier. For example, what flower, lotus or Lily base.

There are all kinds of armed police stationed on the border line and China's largest land real estate oil and gold production base. It's important. Really, the tea vegetable hospital is not that important.

In previous years, no big stomach came to the hospital on the first day of the Spring Festival, so this is the first time.

Ouyang is not excited. She believes that this is the recognition of her superiors for the work of tea vegetable hospital.

Big intestines and stomach got out of the car, and the team stopped directly. They were full of energy and led by gray and black jackets.

I don't know when it began. The leaders at the grass-roots level are all jackets and rarely wear suits.

"Hard work!" Big intestines and stomach said a little more, and the leaders behind said a lot less.

That is, the leader who is a little familiar with Zhang Fan took Zhang Fan's hand, patted it specially and smiled more.

"Leader, the meeting room is ready. Go and have a word." Ouyang took the road himself.

"We're here to pay a new year's call, so I won't say more. Take us to the front-line department. "

Ouyang looked at Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan nodded slightly. Not familiar people could see Zhang Fan nodding.

Along the way, Ouyang deliberately gave up his position to Zhang Fan, "leaders, let Zhang Hospital of our hospital explain the departments of the hospital to you."

"OK, OK, the first knife of tea vegetable, the black horse in our tea vegetable area, ha ha, it's amazing.

When I went to other places for meetings, people asked me if Dr. Zhang Fan would go to their hospital.

I said directly, I can go, but we tea vegetable Zhang Fan, Doctor Zhang can't leave tea vegetable.

Ha ha! "

A few words of truth and falsehood made the caution of the group a little more natural.

"Thank you, thank you." Ouyang saw that Zhang Fan didn't respond, so he hurriedly pushed it. Zhang Fan actually wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say.

The face is still too thin.

Surgery, "it's hard. I wish you a happy new year on behalf of hundreds of thousands of people! Everyone has worked hard. With angels in white, we can have a healthy family reunion. Ha ha! "

"Happy New Year!" The nurses in the operating room took a group of nurses to pay a crisp new year's call to the leaders, listening with a special smile.

"Hard work!" This year, the tea vegetable hospital is really a star unit, so the leaders are also generous and personally sent red envelopes to everyone.

Zhang Fan looked at the thickness and directly judged that it was about 300.

The leaders were really solid in this new year's worship. Almost everyone on duty sent red envelopes in person.

The hospital developed well. Ouyang also had face in front of the leaders. She specially took the leaders to the two new buildings.

She seized the opportunity, just one meaning, just one word inside and outside. The financial gap of the hospital is very large. If she doesn't support it, the hospital will be in danger.

The leader in charge of medical treatment has a green face, really.

Zhang Fan admires Ouyang from the bottom of his heart. He is so good at looking for opportunities. He cuts in every stitch.

The leader nodded his head all the time, very solemn, but from beginning to end, he didn't say a word, and didn't even dare to interrupt Ouyang's words to ask questions.

Because he knows too well that once he opens his mouth, this amount can't be paid for one or two.

This year, apart from others, some medical enterprises donated hundreds of millions of instruments.

Moreover, this billion yuan is due to foreign exchange, not their own country's money. How much is the fiscal revenue of tea vegetable region in a year.

The leaders really don't dare to talk about this. Generally, there is such a feature in the education and medical industries.

Donors, do you want to give someone else's name? Do you want to give someone else's policy? Education is better. It's a big deal to change the library into someone else's name.

But the hospital building is changed to the name of the donor. It's hard to say whether it's taboo or not. Therefore, the general government will symbolically subsidize the hospital for how much the other party donates.

He gave it and we gave it. But this time the number is too large.

I'm sorry to open my mouth.

It is estimated that the leaders have been suffering a lot from the surgical building to the internal medicine building.

When he finally saw the words of the internal medicine building, the leader quickly said, "this is the internal medicine building?"

"Yes, look, how broken!"

"Okay, okay!"

Zhang Fan almost covered his face with both hands. It is estimated that after Ouyang's hammer hit, the leaders will not come to the hospital to pay New Year's greetings.

People are like this. Ouyang doesn't seek profits for himself, so the leaders are embarrassed to open their mouth and refute when they want to be frank and aboveboard.

Digestive department, endocrinology, especially endocrinology, a group of leaders stay a little longer.

Then nerves, breathing, and finally cardiology.

Secretary Ren has welcomed the doctors at the door.

After sending out the red envelope, the leader comforted the front-line nurses and looked at some of the latest instruments in cardiology.

Then it was with emotion when I had to say two sentences.

Xue Fei, sweating, ran in and was about to speak when he was blocked by the deputy director of the medical office.

"What are you doing? There's an emergency patient."

"If there is a leader, let the leader speak first!"

Xue Fei's reddened face changed and became purple. He opened his mouth to scold, but the breath in his mouth could not come out and choked back alive.

Originally, the director of the medical department came to accompany the leaders. As a result, Ouyang sympathized with him and gave him a holiday this year.

The deputy director came with him. He hasn't been to clinic, so he's a little too

"What's the matter?" Ouyang saw it. This is the hospital. Ouyang knows too well, no matter who is here or who comes. This is a place to heal the wounded. You can't be careless at all.

Otherwise, it will become a leak.

Xue Fei pushed away the deputy director and came in: "Ouyuan, Zhang Yuan, just received a call. Next, Ter County sent a child, critically ill! I'm going to the hospital soon. "

Ouyang glanced at the leader and said, "come on, come on!" By the time, Ouyang had begun to give orders.

"Cardiology department, hurry up, prepare all rescue equipment and essential drugs, and arrive at the emergency center of the hospital within three minutes to meet the patient. Come on! "

"Yes!" A group of people can't care about the leaders who want to speak.

ECG monitoring, ambulance and ECG were all pushed out. Then, they started towards the emergency center in an ultra fast but orderly manner.

"Come on, you're busy. Don't worry about us." After the leader said a word, the doctors and nurses below have entered the elevator.

They have been wearing masks and pushing the flat car into the elevator.

"Leaders, why don't we go ahead and interfere with the work of doctors and nurses here."

A man who looked like a leader but not a big leader said.

"OK."

The deputy director of the medical department took the leaders out, and the doctors and nurses who were not long before they set out had trotted towards the hospital emergency center.

Critical, once the lower level hospital reports the word, it already represents that we have no choice, and the word also represents the death rate.

In our hospital, there are still opportunities for critical patients, but once the patient number outside the hospital is reported as critical, the time, distance, the patient itself and the treatment of lower level hospitals are all factors affecting the patient's life.

The treatment of lower level hospitals can not be intervened by higher level hospitals. Doctors and nurses can not interfere with the distance, the factors of patients themselves.

Therefore, all they can take from death is time.

When the leaders first came to the emergency center of the hospital, 120 people from the county-level hospital came at a gallop. When they entered the hospital, they didn't slow down.

From this speed, we can also feel that the patient is very dangerous.

In many industries, there are many things to pay attention to on the first day of the new year. For example, what should be done when the first customer enters the door? It can't be fat or thin. Anyway, there are many rules.

But the hospital, this is not a place where the rules can be.

The car squeaked and twisted, and the long wheel marks slipped long.

"Bang!" The back door of 120 opened with a bang.

"Come on, the baby has suffocated." Then the nurse jumped out of the car with a blue child wrapped in it.

Blue, the sky can be blue, the sea can be blue, avatar can be blue, but people can't be blue.

It was about a one-year-old child who was held down.

Can't wait to be taken to the emergency room.

The child was put directly on the rescue flat car.

Ouyang and Ren Li started directly with a group of physicians. Ren Li tore off the children's clothes and packages.

Directly put the child's head back slightly, and then ignore the runny nose and saliva on the child's face.

Cover the child's nose and mouth directly with your mouth.

In the textbook, it is said that in case of a patient with asphyxia, first take a piece of gauze and wipe the foreign body in the patient's mouth and nose, and then start cardiopulmonary resuscitation.

In fact, it's all bullshit. There's no time. For such patients, the prime time is only a few minutes.

The rescuer can't care whether the other party has any infectious diseases or whether there is snot and saliva on his face.

To tell you the truth, I want to save people. Really, sometimes I can't care about it.

The leaders saw the children from a distance and the children who were stripped away.

"Why is it blue?"

"Oh, blue, blue, it should, it should fall out of the paint tank!"

The deputy director of the medical department was tongue tied.

## **Chapter 800**

In the early years, almost all medical treatment in China was old maozi, regardless of the establishment of discipline departments or the construction of hospital buildings.

It's almost the same. People who are a little older may remember the emergency department of the previous hospital.

It's a long strip-shaped channel. The disposal room is divided on both sides. There are fewer people. It looks very good. You can see the head at a glance. It's very transparent and clear that you see the patient in that door.

However, once there are more patients, all the people in this building will become human flesh and eggs. You squeeze me and I squeeze you. Sometimes, nurses and doctors push patients and can't get in, which is very inconvenient.



Therefore, later, many hospitals actually began to learn from the pill country. Emergency centers are generally octagonal.

A little bit like gossip, or like a spider. A larger hospital has more spider legs, and a smaller one has fewer spider legs.

The triage desk is in the middle. The most striking is the emergency treatment room for myocardial infarction. The big characters of blood red remind patients and their families all the time.

Moreover, with the development of tea element hospital, the emergency center has been divided into several detailed treatment directions, with internal medicine on the adjacent tentacles and surgery on the other adjacent tentacles.

There is an emergency room in internal medicine and an operating room in surgery.

It can be said that the most modern department of tea vegetable hospital is the current emergency center.

As long as we don't work overload and dozens of patients come at the same time, the advantages of this building will be brought into play. The triage desk is the center, which regulates the work of doctors and nurses without interference, and can divert patients in the fastest time.

Although the tea vegetable hospital is located in the frontier, because of Zhang Fan, the emergency center of tea vegetable hospital can almost rank in the forefront in the northwest.

Not to mention staffing, let's look at more than a dozen emergency 120 parked at the door, and then look at various instruments in the Department, as well as the apron built on the roof, although the plane Ouyang hasn't fooled us yet.

But it's a little modern.

Look at the equipment inside, hyperbaric oxygen chamber, gastric lavage machine, four-dimensional color Doppler ultrasound, X-ray projection room... These instruments, to be honest, these instruments alone can be comparable to a secondary hospital.

During the Spring Festival in other departments, there are two or three real kittens in the Department, which is particularly open and quiet. The big quiet word finally reflects its power at this time.

The emergency center is not. Just like the morning market at the market, there are children injured by firecrackers, men who had a hangover, nausea and vomiting last night and came to prescribe sobering pills. There are also people whose uncle broke his brother-in-law's head during the holiday, or whose husband and wife tore at each other and wanted to divorce.

Really, in the hospital, sometimes anything strange can happen, especially on holidays.

The physicians took the child's front foot into the medical rescue room, and the surgeons took the injured policeman into the surgical treatment room.

In the originally noisy emergency center, those who complained and quarreled were quiet.

Blood, blood, to tell the truth, as long as a normal person sees a large area of similar bleeding, the first thing in his heart is a sense of rejection, which is a natural genetic belt.

As if the body can feel danger, try to stay away.

"Come on, how old is the child? Has there been a similar scene before? How to treat it. "

Ouyang didn't need to start in the disposal room. At this time, Ouyang was not idle and asked the parents about the children for the first time.

The young mother has tears in her eyes. "The child is only eight months old. In the past, there was such a situation occasionally. Go to the county hospital and say it's all right.

But who knows, when she got up this morning, her grandfather teased her. She smiled and suddenly lost her voice, and then slowly began to turn blue.

We went to the county hospital. The doctors in the county hospital didn't let us in. They directly sent us to the city hospital with 120.

Doctor, you save the child. She's only eight months old. She was fine yesterday.

How can I live if she has something wrong, my baby. " The young mother began to cry again.

Seriously, there are many pitiful things in the hospital, but the most touching thing is the child.

Big, bright eyes look at the world with innocent eyes. When the pain comes, he or she may not be able to speak, but can only endure the pain that adults can't bear.

Sometimes, when children are treated, they really don't have time for experience. When they finish, doctors and nurses feel uncomfortable and don't dare to see it.

Outside the emergency room, Ouyang helped collect information, while in the emergency room, Ren Li and they had found something wrong.

"No, the child has congenital heart disease. Come on, color Doppler ultrasound, get ready for interventional treatment!

Go and call the doctor outside, come on! "

The entry of oxygen did not improve the child a little.

The eight month old child was lying on the rescue bed. The doctors watched her and breathed hard.

The little man held his fists half involuntarily because he was suffocating. The sweat on his forehead appeared at this age, just like soybeans.

The nostrils are open. It should have been a small and clever nose. At this time, the nostrils become particularly enlarged.

Like the fish on the shore, his mouth was wide open and desperately wanted to take more oxygen.

The sternum is obviously sunken, and the muscles between the ribs have collapsed, just like a small skeleton frame.

Look at the skin color, eye circles and lips. The color is the heaviest, from green to purple and blue.

The child's body was as blue as if it had been hit by a serious car accident.

The small head tilted powerlessly, and the small eyes looked at the white adults around him.

Heart, once there was a surgeon who pushed surgery into the flower of medical treatment. He once said:

Surgery on the heart is a blasphemy of surgical art. Anyone who tries to perform cardiac surgery will end up in disgrace!

From this sentence, we can imagine how afraid doctors were of heart disease.

When young parents greet the birth of their children with great joy.

As a result, we saw the child's weak and hard breathing in front of them, from pink to cyan, and finally died in the struggle.

Really, for young parents, this kind of blow is nothing more than the most tragic tragedy in the world.

This kind of child has a pronoun, blue baby. According to the current evidence-based statistics, the child mortality rate of congenital heart disease ranks first in the infant mortality rate.

This disease is a boss level disease, especially in high altitude areas, the incidence of this disease is quite high.

What's the matter with this blue disease? In medical terms, it's very troublesome. It's not only about cardiac dissection, but also about the basis of circulation. It's very troublesome.

To make an analogy, the arteries and veins of the heart can be said in this way.

The heart has two houses and two bedrooms, just like a four grid, arranged up, down, left and right.

The venous blood in the body first enters the house on the right, then is squeezed into the bedroom on the right, and finally presses the blood into the lungs in the right ventricle.

Then the lung cells take out the carbon dioxide in the venous blood and plug in the oxygen with a rush of breathing and breathing.

At this time, venous blood becomes arterial blood. Seen from the blood vessels, the dark blue blood began to turn bright red.

Then the blood turned into arterial blood was pressed into the house on the left, and then with the opening of the door of the house and bedroom, they entered the bedroom on the left.

Finally, the most muscular left bedroom pressed the arterial blood into the main artery and into the whole body.

This is an approximate cardiac cycle.

Whether you eat stewed pig heart or roast sheep heart, do you think this heart is a bit like a crooked peach.

Yes, because of the relationship between several rooms and bedrooms in the heart, the heart is a little crooked.

The bedroom on the left is at the bottom left. Because you want to press blood into your body, this bedroom is the largest and has the most muscles.

When it fluctuates, it is also the most powerful, so most people see the heartbeat on the chest and hear the sound of the heartbeat from the fluctuation of the bedroom.

Different functions also result in different muscle thicknesses. And some children, because of congenital poor development.

A passage is opened on the wall between house and house, bedroom and five bedrooms, or between house and bedroom, forming a gap.

With a gap, arterial blood becomes venous blood, sending carbon dioxide rich blood to the body.

The organs in the body don't admit it. They are completely different. They become collusive, and then the body is abnormal.

This disease, the younger the age, the younger the symptoms, the older the symptoms are more obvious.

Without treatment, children often wither and die when they are 20 years younger.

I don't talk about mitral valve, tricuspid valve, or aortic insufficiency.

In fact, this disease probably means that the heart has one or more eyes that should not appear, or a large or small eye.

Therefore, people can't have too many minds!

"Secretary Ren, the child's Atrioventricular defect is half detached. He usually covers up his condition. Now this situation suddenly appears. I'm afraid..."

The heart director in the heart reported the results to Ren Li while doing the heart color Doppler ultrasound himself.

As soon as Ren Li listened, she quickly let go of the child and looked at the color Doppler ultrasound. At a glance, the hope in Ren Li's heart fell into the abyss.

"Why hasn't the doctor outside the son come yet? It's urgent consultation. Hurry up!"

The gentle Ren Li was also anxious at this time. In fact, it didn't take two minutes after the urgent consultation.

Doctors should be professional. Ren Li is professional enough, but the younger the child, the higher the professional level.

The more you want to eat the same organ, such as the heart, the more difficult it is to deal with children who want to save their lives.

There is a famous saying in pediatric surgery that you may only need one hand to pick up your patient and put it on the operating table, but you may not be able to solve his problem with both hands.

Therefore, there is an iron rule in the medical profession. Unless you have received special training in infant surgery, please hand over such children to the pediatric surgeon, no matter how far the road is.

This is the experience of blood and life.

Pediatric surgery, ha ha, this department, really, can only make people smile.

The Chinese medical community despises the chain. The internal medicine department despises the infection department, and the surgery department despises the internal medicine department.

Adult doctors despise pediatricians, and pediatricians are reluctant to do pediatric surgery.

A hospital, a large hospital, is booming, but the development of pediatric surgery is particularly slow.

There are many reasons.

Catechin Pediatrics can not escape the constraints of slow development.

Han Jiangke, a doctor outside tea vegetarians, is from Beihe. He is a typical big man in the north. He has a bit of beard. Although he shaves cleanly on weekdays, he has green stubble, with a big mouth, a big nose and thick eyebrows. He is a proper old man in the north.

With a height of more than one meter and a figure as wide as the door, he is an orthopedic doctor, but this young man is a master's student in pediatric surgery!

The man's temper and character are gentle, but he is born with a robber face. Sometimes the crying children dare not cry when they see him.

Dr. Han ran in the hospital like the wind, wearing a light pink wash suit unique to pediatric surgery and a white coat.

Within three minutes, Dr. Han ran to the emergency center.

"Come on, Dr. Han, come on, this way!" The nurses in the front desk, like runners waiting for the baton, took Dr. Han and started running in the super internal medicine treatment room.

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In another corner of the emergency center, a group of men in police uniforms waited anxiously and lost outside the surgical treatment room.

Squatting, walking around, talking on the phone. However, all of them had same expression and were dejected, just like defeated soldiers.

"Director, three, three brothers, are in the hospital now."

The director kept calling to report to the superior.

"Come on, call the hospital feeling office and report occupational exposure!"

Xue Fei in the emergency center said to the head nurse anxiously.

"The hospital feeling office didn't work. No one is here today!"

"Tell me if you need any help!" At this time, the crowd of jackets forgotten in the corner came out.

"Manpower, we are short of manpower, and blockers. The blockers in our hospital are not enough. The municipal CDC has!" Xue Feihan came down.

Children first wave, police second wave. Followed by a group of ice brothers and ice sisters, the third wave.

And in the third wave of people, there was a coma, too much, too much!

In the emergency center on the first day of the new year, Xue Fei's heart is hanging. Don't look at the people with steel bracelets lying there like mud, but who can guarantee that they won't burst and hurt people, and who can guarantee that one or two people won't die at this time.

And these people are said to be grumpy AIDS carriers.

Although these people usually dislike pigs and dogs, once they die in the hospital, there are many people who touch porcelain and find trouble.

In the disposal room, the three policemen were treated by the doctors with an expression of sadness greater than death.

Yes, being a policeman, especially at the border, is too detoxification and AIDS.

A doctor, a policeman, their profession is exposed. To tell the truth, it is impossible to prevent.

To dispose of this occupational exposure, first wash with plenty of water, and then directly apply alcohol.

In general debridement and disinfection, alcohol cannot be used for skin damage because it hurts too much.

But now only by alcohol, I hope it can kill some viruses.

High concentration medical alcohol cotton balls, after being clamped by Zhang Fan with pliers, were stuffed into the meat like red iron pliers.

The iron blooded man, his painful eyebrows all gathered together, and the painful chest made a dull sound for a while.

Cotton ball, a white cotton ball rich in alcohol, Zhang Fan clenched his teeth, directly stuffed it into the damaged muscle, went in and out, changed the cotton ball, went in and out, changed the cotton ball.

Every cleaning is really a painful punishment. If there is only pain, really, for the police, they can bear any pain. They can bear it, but now they have AIDS.

Outside the medical emergency room, "come on, let your parents sign. Who will sign, come on."

"I sign! I'll sign!" The child's mother struggled to stand up, while the child's grandparents had collapsed in their seats and looked pitifully at the doctor.

"Where's the child's father?" As soon as the doctor saw it, he took a lot of resentment in his tone. When did the child become so pathetic, but the child's father hasn't appeared yet. It's too irresponsible.

"The phone is on, no one answers!" The child's mother gently bit her lips and signed.

Then, after hesitation, he picked up the phone and called.

At this time, the familiar bell rang in the channel next door. In the child's mother's ears, it was so familiar and so harsh.

The director of the police station took the phone of his injured brother and felt that heaven and man were at war, whether to answer or not, whether to answer or not.

If you don't answer, you have to face it sooner or later, but you can explain it to other people's families.

Suddenly, with a fierce look up, he saw a woman holding the wall with tears in her face at the corner.

When you see your husband's mobile phone in the hands of his colleagues, look at the blood of these husband colleagues.

Her world collapsed.

A man like a mountain looked at his brother's wife. He opened his mouth, but he couldn't say a word.



"He, what's the matter with him?" The child's mother stood by the wall and asked with all her strength.

If there were no children in her heart, really, she wanted to cry loudly, she wanted to scold loudly, and then she was happy

Really, when she married him, she often dreamed that she was in the hospital and saw her man covered with white cloth sheets.

Unexpectedly, today, there are children and husbands on one side.