

## Chapter 841

The skin extending from the lower leg was finally smoothed by Zhang Fan.

However, the skin of this place is definitely not as flat as it used to be. It is like a hot wrinkled brown plastic hanging there.

Plastic surgery, in the past, this department was very small. It was a department affiliated to large departments such as burn department, dermatology and even orthopedics.

For example, the most plastic surgery done in the past is finger orthopedics, such as an additional finger and webbed hand.

Later, from double eyelid to breast augmentation, it gradually became a non pathological medical treatment.

The United States carries forward the vast number of sticks, which makes the University of plastic surgery have a posture of being a latecomer.

The simplest, breast augmentation, a super simple operation, can't get it down without 10000 yuan.

Later, what heightening surgery, fat reduction surgery, anyway, more and more transformation, made her mother don't know.

"After the routine use of antibiotics, we must instruct the patient to start the distal joint movement after waking up. Pay more attention to the tightness of the elastic bandage. "

After the operation, Zhang Fan explained to the general practitioner.

The operation started at more than 8:00 in the morning, and I just got out of the door of the operating room at 1:00 in the afternoon.

Lao Xu of the affiliated hospital is like peeping at the door. Zhang Fan hasn't stepped out yet.

The phone came, "Zhang Yuan, I'm really sorry to disturb your lunch break at noon.

I have a special patient here. We're really not sure. You... "

As soon as Zhang Fan listened, he asked, "is it serious?"

"It's not very serious, it's very complicated."

"OK, I'll go to the bird market tomorrow."

"Zhang Yuan, come today. You can have a rest at night. Is it a little tired to come tomorrow?"

Zhang Fan knew as soon as he heard it. It is estimated that the patient's family members are worried and have to meet with the surgeon.

"OK, I'll start now."

"Thank you, thank you, Zhang Yuan. Thank you very much. I'll send someone to book it for you now."

Lao Xu thanked Zhang Fan without any openings.

He felt a little guilty for Zhang Fan.

After an operation, all the people on the operating table were rewarded. He became the president and Lao Zhao became the president, although he was a vice president.

But from the director to the Dean, this is a barrier that many people can't cross in their life.

For example, from the top three hospitals of senior officials, after a director crossed to the vice president, the level directly went from none to the deputy department level.

But Zhang Fan only got a provincial model worker, so he was a little embarrassed about Zhang Fan.

In fact, Zhang Fan really doesn't care about this. Originally, tea vegetarians wanted Zhang Fan to take over the Municipal People's Hospital, which was rejected by Zhang Fan.

Out of the operating room, Zhang Fan called Ouyang, "Ouyuan, I'm going to the bird market. There's an operation over there."

"Um... Um! You go, I see. Be careful on the way. "

Ouyang answered Zhang Fan intermittently on the phone.

If people who don't know Ouyang thought she had a fight with her old man and hadn't fought, they would cry.

In fact, Ouyang skipped work and went home to watch Bangzi opera.

Zhang Fan hung up reluctantly, and then had to report to the official of the government.

At his current level, let alone going abroad, he has to say hello to the government even if he goes out of the city.

After hanging up the government phone, Zhang Fan has to report to the Secretary at home.

"Shao Hua, what are you doing. I'm going to the bird market this afternoon. "

Zhang Fan listened to the phone, crackling, as if Shaohua were cooking.

"Are you leaving now? After dinner, go. "

Shaohua said to Zhang Fan on the phone.

"Forget it, I'll eat casually on the way, otherwise it's too late. I'll have an operation tomorrow and have an early rest today."

"OK, you must pay attention on the road. If you are tired, you can stop at a gas station and squint for a while.

Eat on time. Remember to call me back when you arrive. If you don't eat, I'll take the vegetables back to the farm. "

Shao Hua is nagging, but Zhang Fan is not a little impatient.

Shao Hua's words, like the warm sun in winter, make people feel warm.

"Well, OK, pay attention, too."

After hanging up, Zhang Fan stretched out and walked down the surgery building.

Zhang Fan really doesn't want to take a plane. The tea vegetable bird city is a branch line. The plane is too small. Sitting on it, it's better to drive by yourself.

As soon as I opened the door, Chen Sheng, director of the medical office, rushed over with wind from the soles of his feet.

"Zhang Yuan, are you going to the bird market?"

Chen Sheng said to Zhang Fan with a smile.

"Yes, I'll have an operation tomorrow. Director, are you going to the bird market?"

"Yes, doesn't the emirate agree to donate a plane? I have to report to the bird city military region.

I wanted to fly tomorrow, but the medical department of the affiliated hospital just called to invite you for consultation. I'll come and have a look. "

"Just in time, then get in the car and we can talk on the road."

"Hehe, I love to be a car in Zhangyuan. You drive steadily and can't feel it after passing a deceleration pile. Surgery is a knife and driving is also experienced. There's no way to boast. "

Old Chen yiben is seriously flattering Zhang Fan.

Get on the bus and start. Zhang Fan usually refuels at a designated gas station.

Not for anything else, because the boss of the oil bucket gave him a blue sky card and a discount for refueling.

Out of the downtown area, the head is Tianshan Mountain. The closer it is to Tianshan Mountain, the colder the weather is.

In the breeze, you can vaguely feel the snowflakes falling from the mountains. After entering the mountains, the temperature has obviously increased a lot.

And the road twice is all selling honey.

"Director, have you eaten yet!"

"Oh, I dealt with two mouths in the canteen. Didn't you eat?"

"I just had an operation and didn't eat. We'll find a place to eat later."

Zhang Fan said to Chen Sheng.

"Well, don't say it yet. I'm even more hungry now. Our canteen, ah, can't say. "

"Which way is the canteen contracted by the gods? The Dean has changed for several times, but why can't the canteen change people?"

Zhang Fan asked curiously.

Although Zhang Fan is the executive vice president, his heart is not on these corners.

Hearing Chen Sheng say this today, he was also curious.

"Hey, you don't know."

"I don't know where to go."

Zhang Fan smiled.

"Hey, a relative of a leader of the environmental sanitation bureau."

"So tough? Can the environmental sanitation bureau reach our European hospital? "

Zhang Fan asked in surprise. In his mind, the hospital and the environmental sanitation bureau don't seem to fit in very well.

"Well, it's easy to see the king of hell. It's hard to deal with children. I'm a big waste. I don't know how much medical waste there is every day.

In recent years, the management of medical waste has become more and more strict. When the Yellow courtyard was there, people came to it.

Later, people's relatives have been promoted, so it's even worse... "

"Oh, so it is. Don't talk about the canteen. When you come back, tell the general affairs office and Finance Office of the hospital that the future meal card can be used in all supermarkets of the hospital.

The doctors' one month meal allowance is useless for many people. We can't let the canteen make money in vain. "

"OK!"

Out of the mountain area, it's almost three o'clock in the afternoon. I don't know if Lao Chen is really hungry, but Zhang Fan is really hungry.

"Director, is there anything to eat around here?"

Zhang Fan looks at the dusty restaurant on the roadside. The guy on the roadside can't even clean his nose. Zhang Fan has a look. What else to eat.

"What would you like to eat?"

"Warm, simple and convenient."

Zhang Fan thought and said.

"OK, go ahead and turn the corner. There is a thirteen kilometer ball soup over there. It's absolutely satisfactory."

"Really?"

"Hey, hey, I'm a foodie. I used to go to the bird market to meet people. I've eaten almost everything I can eat and delicious along the way."

Then he went to the meatball restaurant.

The facade is not big, but the window is very bright. Even the door is damp. The boy takes the kettle and looks at it as it is almost dry, so he will sprinkle a little.

In the frontier, big hotels and restaurants don't talk about it, just small restaurants. Often most ethnic restaurants feel clean.

In particular, there must be a young man carrying a hand washing pot, a kettle in one hand and a stack of white hand towels in the other.

While greeting the guests to wash their hands, the young man shouted to the inner hall: guest, distinguished guests, let's go to the elegant room!

This young man should not only be diligent, quick and sweet, but also have eyes. Who makes the hall and who makes the elegant room? Most people really can't learn his kung fu.

"Garlic with lipstick, cold cucumber, two bowls of ball soup, bring a teapot, and we brought our own tea."

Entered a small partition covered with glass, which is the so-called elegant room.

Chen Sheng is busy ordering and making tea for Zhang Fan.

Originally, Chen Sheng was older than Zhang Fan. In the past, Zhang Fan was embarrassed to let Chen Sheng do these things.

But in a word, Chen Sheng said that Zhang Fan would never refuse, "Zhang Yuan, you are idle. My hands are stupid and my feet are slow. Why don't I let officer Xiao Li of the medical department come.

It's my job to serve you. Sit down! "

Xiao Li of the medical office is a girl, but what they call a flower in the administrative building.

But people are not too solemn!

"There are many ways to make ball soup in the frontier, but generally speaking, ah Niang makes one, and there are other ball soup."

When Chen Sheng goes out with Zhang Fan, he must take Tieguaoyin with him. No matter whether he has time or opportunity to drink, he is necessary as long as he goes out with Zhang Fan.

"And that? This shop is a Niang pill soup? "

"Although this shop is not big, it has been operated for decades. You'll know as soon as you taste it. "

Chatting, not much time, the ball soup was on the table.

Frontier meatball soup is very famous, just like roujiamo in western province, beef noodles in LAN city and Yangcheng sausage breakfast shop. There are many streets and alleys.

But if you do well, you can't tell which is delicious.

After the boy served the ball soup quickly, Zhang Fan smelled it gently. It tasted very fragrant and could not smell the smell of mutton.

Generally, meatball soup is made of beef and mutton. You can eat it in winter, but in spring and summer, you can't eat it as soon as the weather is hot.

The smell of mutton is too strong. After eating, it's like grabbing a pimple in sheep dung, which makes people feel sick.

But this bowl of soup is different. It smells slightly like meat. Besides, there is a green smell of coriander.

Zhang Fan gently blew the soup. The soup as clear as white water will never be thick white.

If you eat ball soup with thick white soup, you will definitely fool people.

Take your time, eh, fragrant, really fragrant.

Pepper comes out, which can make the mouth feel a little spicy and crisp, but never too much.

Once the pepper flavor passes, it is pure but not greasy meat flavor. After the soup goes down along the esophagus, people can instantly produce a feeling of sweating.

"Zhang Yuan, how does it taste?"

Chen Sheng didn't eat. He looked at Zhang Fan's expression with chopsticks.

"Well, this soup is a little delicious. I'll try this pill."

Speaking, Zhang Fan took a bite of the ball.

The size of the meatball in frontier meatball soup is slightly smaller than the lion's head in the restaurant.

Meatball entrance, chewing, chewing, Zhang Fan's hungry appetite was completely opened.

Jin Dao, Q play, really, a mouthful of balls is made like skin jelly, but it is more waxy than skin jelly, and the taste is richer than skin jelly.

The soup is mixed with meatballs, moist but not water, tough but not dry. The aroma goes straight to the tianlinggai with the momentum of pepper.

"Hey, it's really good."

"Hei hei, the meatball soup in this shop is exquisite.

The meatballs must be chopped with beef ribs and double knives. After the meat becomes mud, the most essence is to mix the scallion white of scallion and beef tendon.

When kneading the balls, they should not be tight or loose. They should not only form, but also moisten the balls with soup.

Therefore, it tastes not only chewy, but also stuffy, not only the aroma of meat, but also the green of vegetables.

The soup can't be mixed with monosodium glutamate. It must be boiled with bovine bone marrow mixed with large pieces of beef.

After the fat in the bone marrow is mixed into the soup, take out the beef, which is not enough. You have to put an old hen into it and boil it continuously. Only then can you have this bowl of soup as clear as water, but it tastes thousands of flavors.

To tell the truth, in the past, if I didn't eat for a few weeks, I would dream of it! "

It was really the first time that Zhang Fan ate such delicious ball soup. He ate a big bowl of soup with water clean.



The fullness of big balls in the mouth and the warm fullness in the stomach are really more comfortable than eating thousands of food in a restaurant.

After dinner, Zhang Fan and others entered the bird market without rest. Zhang Fan wants to send Lao Chen to his destination, but Lao Chen refuses to let him go. Zhang Fan has no choice but to go to the Affiliated First Hospital by himself.

## **Chapter 842**

As soon as Zhang Fan arrived at Annex 1, he didn't even drink a mouthful of water. Zhao Jingjin hurried over.

Seeing that Zhao Jingjin seemed to have something to say to Zhang Fan, Lao Xu found an excuse to give the vice president's office to them.

"The golden list title, promotion and wealth, should not be red all over your face. How do you feel like a lack of cattle in autumn!"

Zhang Fan sat on the reception sofa, drinking tea and looked at Lao Zhao in front of him in surprise.

Before Zhao Jingjin, he paid special attention to his image. Not only before the operation, but also after the operation, he cleaned up as if he was going to be on the camera immediately.

Whether wearing surgical clothes or white coats on weekdays, they are polite, tie and shirt, and look like scholars.

But now Lao Zhao is a little depressed, not to mention depressed.

"Hey, I'm sorry to speak." Lao Zhao looked at Zhang Fan eagerly, hoping that Zhang Fan could take over the conversation. He was so eager to ask for help.

Zhang Fan was no longer the student boy who had just gone out. He smiled and carried the Tieganyin that Chen Sheng made for him.

Although tea has long been bitter, Zhang Fan just doesn't take it with his cup.

Zhang Fan doesn't have to think about it. Lao Zhao's opening is definitely not an operation. Otherwise, he doesn't have to come in person. He would have called earlier.

It's not surgery. What's left is to ask Zhang Fan to find a superior leader or Master Zhang Fan.

Therefore, it is better to pretend to be stupid than to refuse.

Seeing that Zhang Fan didn't take over, Lao Zhao also sighed in his heart: "Hey, this boy has made progress too fast. Now it's more and more difficult to deal with. It's hard to cheat!"

Can Zhang Fan not make progress? If he doesn't make progress, Ouyang will scold him to death. The old lady is not a reasonable person.

Lao Zhao was originally the director. His role was to mobilize the masses against leadership.

Now he has become the vice president, and he has become the vice president in the name of a River scholar.

When the Dean looked at it, it was broken and couldn't be stopped. Therefore, he turned around and became the Dean, fighting Lao Zhao with a group of people.

For a unit or an enterprise, whether the leader is important or not, it is important to tell the truth.

In recent years, the state seems to be improving the treatment of these people. For example, the monthly salary has become the annual salary.

But some people, even if they take more money, they work, but they do their own business. The greater their ability, the more serious the damage to the enterprise or unit.

The president of the Central Hospital, who came from internal medicine, told him to engage in scientific research, and he knew there was nothing he could do.

I don't know what opportunities he encountered. He turned the focus of the hospital into serving the leaders.

In the past, although the central hospital could not surpass the Affiliated Hospital, surgery, especially the liver and gallbladder of ordinary foreigners, was quite powerful in the frontier.

As a result, as soon as the center of gravity changes, resources will not develop towards surgery,

including physical examination center, veteran cadre ward, special needs department and international ward.

Anyway, this special department was established one by one, the brain drain of the hospital was quite serious, and the development slowly began to lag behind.

After Lao Zhao came to power, he thought about developing surgery, but it couldn't develop. He held meetings and raised his hand to vote every day. Even when he bought an operating bed, he had to hold a hospital affairs meeting and raise his hand to vote.

When Lao Zhao was in the middle, he could fight the Dean with people, but when he reached the top, no one had no power, and he slowly felt elevated.

Can Lao Zhao be reconciled? No, he found a lot of people. When he heard that Zhang Fan came, he quickly found Zhang Fan and thought about asking Zhang Fan's teacher or uncle to talk.

Zhang Fan shook his head like a rattle. Lao Zhao wanted to deceive him. Zhang Fan didn't even give him a chance.

"Zhao Yuan, we have been dealing with each other for a long time. There's a saying I'll leave here. In terms of surgery, you can call me.

I have some surgical ideas recently. If I'm interested, I can talk about it carefully sometime. "

Zhang Fan now almost has the seven or eight success power that Ouyang chicken and Duck Talk about.

Lao Zhao saw that although Zhang Fan didn't say no, what others meant was to refuse. He didn't even talk about any conditions.

"Hey, Zhang Yuan, I have a thick face. Please. If there are scientific research ideas for general foreigners recently, I will go all out and just ask for some soup for me."

"There's no problem at all. I'll contact you after I think about it."

Zhang Fan sent Lao Zhao away. Xu Guangwei, the current president of Annex I, came to Zhang Fan like a ghost.

"Lao Zhao is now in a hurry to seek medical treatment. Don't worry about Zhang Yuan. It's better to engage in technology in a pure scientific research institution, such as me.

I'm not saying that if I were put in the Central Hospital, I would be more embarrassed than Lao Zhao. "

Zhang Fan smiled and didn't speak. Administration is a humanities. To tell the truth, Zhang Fan now feels hard to die in the tea vegetable hospital. He doesn't want to participate in the provincial capital.

They are all living and understanding people. If Zhang Fan doesn't speak, Lao Xu won't say much.

"Zhang Yuan, are you tired? If not, let's see the patient first?"

"OK, look at the patient first. I also have a number in my heart. Otherwise, I can't sleep well even if I sleep."

"Ha ha, Zhang Yuan's heart patient, please, please!"

Lao Xu smiled and said to Zhang Fan, although Zhang Fan is young, Lao Xu has no airs in front of Zhang Fan.

Walking through the administrative building, the administrative staff who came over said hello to Xu with a smile.

Although the smiling face was facing the Dean, the eyes took a picture of Zhang Fan up and down like a camera.

Do you know the Dean Niu? Let the president of a provincial class III hospital be accompanied with a smile? Cow or not?

To tell the truth, most people may not feel it. In this way, I don't know the dean.

In the peak period of medical treatment, you can find an extra bed in the third class hospital. They are all people with considerable social energy.

What's more, let the Dean accompany with a smile? It is estimated that Zhang Fan will definitely be greeted by someone when he comes to Annex I next time.

However, Zhang Fan has long been used to it. His treatment in the central hospital and in the foreign affairs and Fangdong of magic capital is much better than this.

"What disease?" Zhang Fan and Lao Xu chatted as they walked.

"Hey, I'm not seriously ill, but people are more troublesome."

"What?" Zhang Fan slowed down slightly and looked at Lao Xu.

To tell the truth, Zhang Fan's current demand for surgery can no longer be met in tea.

It doesn't mean that the amount of basic surgery of catechin is not enough, but the surgery required by the system. From a single point of view, it seems that there are not many.

But after the shop was opened, it was too scary. Many operations had not been carried out in tea.

This is the disadvantage of grass-roots hospitals, but leaving grass-roots hospitals to senior officials' hospitals, there are many operations.

But in a hospital of this level, it is absolutely impossible to have surgery in all disciplines.

So now Zhang Fan clenches his teeth and doesn't relax and doesn't leave, which is also a consideration in this regard. Moreover, although some operations can't be done in the tea vegetable hospital now.

But he can fly a knife in a senior official's hospital. He flew a knife, had an operation, made money, and didn't touch the cause and effect of hospital personnel. Why not.

"The patient is special and is an old comrade on the political slope. Zhang Yuan is young. He probably hasn't heard the story of exchanging shirts for wool planes.

Although our old colleague didn't change for a plane, he is also an able man.

In those years, he took the team and exchanged several trucks of living materials for many hairy professors.

Far from it, there are many maozi professors in our lotus base, who were bought from there with cans, lieba and even toothpaste.

The old comrades are tough. After being hospitalized this time, the government paid special attention to them.

In order to be cautious, I originally wanted old comrades to go to the capital for treatment.

But this old comrade is stubborn, so I want you to consult him. "

As soon as Zhang Fan listened, he probably counted in his heart. He was a stubborn old man with a little energy. In order to show his attention, he invited him.

"What disease is it?" Zhang Fan nodded.

"Lipoma!"

"What?" Zhang Fan stopped. Lipoma still call someone for consultation? Although Zhang Fan didn't say it, the expression on his face made Lao Xu understand.

"Lipoma, Zhang Yuan, his lipoma is located in a special position and has a little pressure on the organs.

Don't worry, just go and have a look. "

Zhang Fan was pulled by Lao Xu. Before he reached the cadre ward of the First Affiliated Hospital, he heard a rough and crazy male voice inside.

"I'm not ill. Snoring is nothing. Don't want me to use a knife. I want to leave the hospital and I want to drink!"

The voice is rough, loud and super ugly, just like a pile of scrap iron rubbing against each other.

"Hou Lao, is there any illness? The doctor has the final say. You said it is not. You see, I brought a knife from the border."

Lao Xu opened the door and saw the old man making trouble, so he comforted him.

Zhang Fanyi saw that if the old man was placed in ancient times, he would definitely be a fierce man or something.

His eyes are like cattle. He doesn't look directly at people, but slightly lowers his head. He glances up. He is a hairy boy who makes trouble in the street.

Moreover, the old man not only has big eyes, ears, nose, but also his mouth and forehead.

After seeing Zhang Fan, the old man looked at him from top to bottom, and then opened his mouth: "don't fool me, you're not as old as a dog, but also a knife in the frontier!"

As soon as the old man said, he laughed at Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan doesn't like to be scolded. He has seen Wei Ji avoid medicine since he became a doctor for so long.

I haven't seen such a Wei Ji avoid medicine. I'm afraid to die, but what I say seems to make others feel that he is an iron hero.

This kind of old man, the older he is, doesn't look like he has life and death and wealth in heaven. In fact, he is afraid to die.

"Hehe, old man, how old were you when you wandered in maozi country?"

Zhang Fan smiled and said to the old man.

Lao Xu was afraid that Zhang Fan would quarrel with the old man and winked at Zhang Fan.

The old man's children and wife are all worried and afraid of the old man's violent posture.

I don't care what Zhang Fan said at all.

To tell the truth, the old man's skeleton is standing underground. Ordinary young people can't beat him.

"Oh! Touch the bottom of me, little doll. Don't be mysterious. You're still too young in front of me.

I'll tell you, I'm healthy. I'm not sick. "

Although the tone hasn't changed, the attitude has eased. Men, don't they have any hobbies.

Money, power, beauty and name. The old man is so old, and he is still the bastard who made achievements in his early years. He is estimated to have enough money.

Right, give it to him. It's estimated that he won't want it. Beauty, it's estimated that the old man has the intention to kill the thief and can't return to heaven.

So, that's the name. Zhang Fan said that when you wandered in the Jianghu when you were a few years old, it sounded like a hard rod, but this thing actually scratched his soft meat.

"Hehe, give my young man a chance. No, I came all the way.

You sent me off with a word. How can I stay in the frontier medical circle in the future.

You are also a great hero. You still have to talk about this morality. Can you let me start and check it for you? Do you like it? "

Zhang Fan said with a smile. He didn't persuade you. If you want to listen to the doctor, you should see if you are ill.

Zhang Fan understood the old man's mind. He was lonely and cold. Suddenly, he put the old man up in a semi Jianghu tone.

He suddenly seems to be back in the same year. He can't refuse. He still has to worry about the face of the Jianghu!

In fact, this is the doctor's interrogation skills, which is discussed at the beginning of the diagnosis book. In the early years, some people boasted and said half of the Analects to rule the world.

Zhang Fan doesn't understand it very much, because he hasn't seen the Analects of Confucius, but when he went to school, the diagnosis teacher boasted that he was already half a famous doctor after reading diagnostics thoroughly.

At first, everyone laughed, but later, the more work, the more I felt that this was right.

For example, in today's society, many doctors and patients quarrel or even fight when they see their illness.

Not to mention the patient's problems, first of all, the doctor didn't read his diagnostics thoroughly.

"Oh, I'm still a dragon crossing the river. OK, I won't bully you. I'll do it first. If you persuade me to get a knife, I'll turn my face."

"OK, who advised you to have an operation, who is your grandson!"

The more Zhang Fan imitates the old man, the more the old man cooperates.

But Lao Xu's face is green. Can it be done without surgery? How to explain to the government.

The family members can hardly stand it. There is no such doctor. This is no expert. It's like a gangster.

### **Chapter 843**

Zhang Fan waited for the old man to lie down and untie his coat and trousers. Zhang Fan was not in the mood to laugh with him.

Lying in bed, afraid he might run away?

Lifting the old man's clothes, Zhang Fan began to have a physical examination.

I don't know from which year, doctors gradually stop paying attention to physical examination. They usually go in for consultation, and then go out for examination.

The number of patients is one thing, and it is also one thing for doctors to rely on instruments.

Often the more powerful doctors, the more they have their own experience and experience in physical examination.

Moreover, if the patient goes to the hospital, whether it is a young doctor or an old doctor, he will give you a physical examination. Don't resist.

People are not greedy to see if your meat is white. Even young doctors, don't resist.



When he opened his clothes, the old man's androgen was still strong. At such an old age, there were still a lot of black hairs on his chest.

Zhang Fan started from the old man's upper body, looked, touched and listened to the doctor's basic skills.

Finally, after a basic examination, Zhang Fan began to touch the patient's neck.

The old man was lying in bed, without his initial attitude that seemed to be too hard to speak of.

Instead, let me do what I want. Let him breathe in. He breathed in. His face turned red and waited for Zhang Fan to say exhale.

In fact, people are like this. Sometimes, what is less is a suitable step or a suitable guide.

When Zhang Fan put his hands on his neck, the old man seemed to shiver slightly, and his muscles seemed to tighten.

Just like a child's injection, what he fears most is not the moment he plunges in.

Often the most afraid thing is that the nurse says it doesn't hurt, it doesn't hurt, it doesn't hurt at all.

The highest fear is when cold alcohol disinfects your ass.

If no parents press, it is estimated that they can shake off and run.

The old man is the same now, because at the beginning, the doctor told him that he had a fat tumor in his neck.

As soon as the old man heard it, he felt a little clang. He would rather believe that he had gained weight than that it was a tumor.

Tumor is so terrible. It's cancer. It's going to die, but you eat well and sleep well. Where does it look like a sick person.

Although the mouth has always said that these doctors are nonsense, they are always thinking about it in their heart, otherwise they will not easily come to the hospital.

When Zhang Fan touched his neck, he had touched a slightly tough pimple slightly smaller than an egg.

The activity can be, as if there is not much adhesion with the surrounding tissue. After touching the lymph nodes in other parts of the neck, no obvious hyperplasia was found.

Zhang Fan said to the old man according to the old man's pimple: "do you feel suffocating?"

"No!" The old man obviously swallowed a spit.

Zhang Fan gently used a little strength. Don't ask this time, because the old man's face is purple.

Zhang Fan deliberately didn't let go, but pressed it for a long time. This time, the old man couldn't help it.

The originally big eyes were bigger. His hands danced and quickly pulled open Zhang Fan's hands.

Just about to speak, Zhang Fan said, "don't stare. Your lipoma will definitely oppress the trachea in two weeks, or even less than two weeks.

You are awake now. With the increase of this tumor, it will slowly compress your airway.

It can make you unconsciously lead to brain hypoxia poisoning, and then you can't get up, just like soot poisoning.

It's not to scare you. Do you get up in the morning and have a dry tongue? You often spit better sputum than before, and there's blood in the sputum, isn't it? "

"It seems so!"

The old man touched his neck and said it like a memory.

"Don't seem to be. This is because your lack of oxygen causes you to open your mouth and breathe for a long time. The air is not humidified through your nostrils, which makes your respiratory mucosa rupture and bleed.

Also, have you become more and more sleepy recently, sleeping during the day and at night, but more and more sleepy, more and more dizzy? "

"Yes, yes, old man, you seldom took a nap before. Now you can sleep all afternoon as soon as you sleep. I can't even cry at dinner. "

The old man stared at the cow and turned to look at his old lady.

"This is a manifestation of brain hypoxia. You're just sleepy and dizzy now. If you're in a few weeks, you won't wake up one day."

After checking, Zhang Fan said and washed his hands.

The old man looked at Zhang Fan, because everything Zhang Fan said was right. The old man touched his neck and suddenly said, "what to do? If this thing is cut, it will be all right."

"Hehe, if a benign tumor is cut off, it will be fine. Now you have a high probability that it is benign.

However, I can't guarantee that tomorrow is still benign, nor can I guarantee that the day after tomorrow is still benign.

If it's a malignant transformation, I'll tell you how to treat it. First, put the tissue on your side.

You see, from here, you have to dig out all the lymph nodes that can be cleaned, not to mention down the neck. "

Zhang Fan gestures to the old man around his neck. The more the old man looked, the more frightened he looked.

"Yes, I'll do it now. You little doll can scare people. Is it still benign? "

"Still!" Zhang Fan smiled.

Tumor, many people think it's cancer when they listen to it, and their hearts are already cold.

In fact, these are some misunderstandings of medical concepts. Simply put, as a metaphor, tumors are human, benign tumors are men, and disgusting tumors are women.

It's actually that simple. The so-called tumor is called tumor when there is no pathological definition. Only when it is diagnosed can it be said to be benign or malignant.

Before surgery, most tumors can be judged as benign or malignant.

Generally speaking, in fact, a benign tumor is that one or a small amount of tissue becomes fat.

Individuals become larger, but the number remains the same. At most, they eat more and more fat, higher and higher, and become the so-called tall and fat.

It is physically oppressive to normal tissues. Because it is fat, it is big, so it takes up space.

In some originally narrow spaces, it can press organs and blood vessels, which leads to the low function of some organs.

Even highlight the body surface and become a pimple.

The nausea tumor, it will not become larger, nor will it become higher, but more. The most terrible thing is its fertility model.

A tumor cell, after 30 times of division, has a billion cells. The next billion cells still divide in this way. You can imagine the development speed of this thing.

Moreover, it is almost impossible for malignant tumors to transform into benign tumors, but benign tumors may become malignant tumors.

Especially for benign tumors, if there is the influence of inflammatory factors or the interference of other external forces, the probability of degeneration into malignant tumors is particularly high.

What is the external force? It's very simple, some physical, some chemical.

Physical radiation, chemical drugs.

And there are some unexpected stimuli.

For example, in men, it is well known that the male mammary (a) gland is a degenerative organ.

Many people don't pay attention to it. They like to be stimulated here. It seems that they can become Superman after being stimulated. For example, rub with your tongue and fingers.

First of all, this thing is a gland, which has secretory function.

But its secretory function is castrated. There is a saying that if normal tissue does not grow, abnormal tissue will grow.

People are castrated. You rub them red. What do you want and what do you want them to secrete?

People's faces turn red to secrete, stimulated to secrete, once, twice, for many years, puff, one of the cells here has been suppressed and denatured.

Then came the most exciting, female breast tumors. The cure rate is quite high according to the current scientific and technological level.

And in female breast (a) gland tumors, the vast majority are benign tumors, which is actually cutting a few small pimples.

But men are different. Once breast cancer occurs, don't even think about it. What can't run away is malignancy.

Moreover, most importantly, the malignant degree of male breast tumors is particularly high, and the cure rate is extremely low.

So, don't look for trouble. Why don't you let others make a coffee colored button quietly? You have to make it red.

Also, for example, when eating and drinking tea, some people are particularly anxious. They can swallow it with rice, tea and three mouthfuls.

It seems that he is very manly and eats like a wolf. The wind blows the clouds.

In order to survive, in order not to be hungry, there's nothing wrong with eating like this, because you don't know what to do when you starve to death.

But in today's society, several people starve to death.

You have a hot meal, hot tea down your stomach, along the esophagus, the esophagus is like a plastic film poured with boiling water, which is hot and deformed in an instant.

It's OK to scald once. It's OK to scald twice. It's much hotter. People's esophagus is not made of mud.

People will also consider: always bullying me, think I'm easy to bully, isn't it.

In the twinkling of an eye, it was covered with a thick layer of columnar cells, and then since it started, the variant couldn't stop.

Over time, normal cells become malignant, and often patients with esophageal cancer are very poor, and the final outcome is starvation.

Tumor cells become more and proliferate, directly blocking the esophagus. No matter you eat it from your mouth or fill it from your nose, you can't get in.

The old man was choked by Zhang Fan's tumor, which made the old man willing to cooperate in an instant.

That is, a cooked duck has a hard mouth.

"Hehe, Mr. Hou, I'm not really boasting. Zhang Yuan is in the frontier. On the level of general foreigners, he said first, it's estimated that no one dares to stand up and refute.

I'm also a general foreigner, but I'm still willing to bow down. Therefore, you can wait for treatment at ease.

Today's operation can't be arranged. Tomorrow morning, let's Zhang hospital give you automatic operation. "

The dean of Annex I said to the old man with a smile.

Only now did he realize that Zhang Fan's advantage of being just without desire came.

Anyway, people's mind is not on their official career. No matter what orders from their superiors, just do what they want.

But now he can't do what he used to do. He thinks before he thinks. He doesn't dare to violate the orders of his superiors or provoke such antiques.

So, looking at Zhang Fan, he is really envious.

"Hey, you really have some skills. My old man underestimates you. Take out your skills tomorrow and let the old man see if you have the spirit of the old man!"

The old man is soft, just like dough.

Zhang Fan smiled and didn't speak, but his attitude still made people feel very gentle.

Out of the sick room, Lao Hou's son followed closely, grabbed Zhang Fan's hand and thanked him all the time.

While thanking, he looked at Lao Xu.

Lao Xu is also a human being. "Zhang Yuan, why don't we have a potluck dinner at night? We'll take care of you. "

Zhang Fan shook his head. "I've been to the bird market for three days. I'm almost in charge here. You're welcome.

There will be an operation tomorrow. I'll have an early rest and I won't have to eat. "

With that, he turned to Lao Hou's son and said, "don't worry, I will definitely take it seriously. I will do my best just for the great deeds of the old man."

In two words, Lao Hou's son nodded with emotion.

After seeing the patient, Zhang Fan determined the operation time and left Annex I.

**Chapter 844**

Back to the hotel, Zhang Fan called Shaohua. Although he often went on business, Zhang Fan usually called Shaohua after he was busy with his work.

As a result, before talking to Shaohua on the phone, Zhang Fan's mother took it.

"You don't care about Shaohua all day. Do you know how poisonous the sun is on the farm.

Shao Hua bought us sunshades and sunscreen. He also took your father and them to learn how to drive these days.

Hey, we can't count on you. Be careful yourself and buy Shaohua some nice clothes when you come back. "

Zhang Fan's mother talked a few words. Although it sounded like Zhang Fan, in fact, this is the old lady's way of dealing with the world.

Anyway, it's his son. He has to listen to him a few words, but his daughter-in-law is different. It seems that the old lady is scolding Zhang Fan, but how can it sound so pleasant.

In fact, people are like this. Feelings not only need to pay, but also need to be managed. Hang up, mom and dad are like sisters!

Zhang Fan smiled. He knew his mother. It was to Shaohua's credit.

But when he goes back tomorrow, Zhang Fan still thinks he should buy something for Shaohua.

Zhang Fan didn't stay long in the hotel. He couldn't take a break. He called one after another.

First, several directors of hepatobiliary surgery of the Central Hospital, Lao Zhao followed Zhang Fan, and now he has become the vice president.

Therefore, we are more enthusiastic than before.

When these directors finished calling, Zhang Fan thought about going down to dinner or asking them to send it up, the telephone inside the hotel rang.

Lao Wang, who used to work in Lafite, Lao Zhao, Huiguang, and Lao Chen, the coal boss, have arrived in the hotel hall.

The three of them are really blind dates, sometimes cooperative, sometimes competitive, and most of them are friends.

In fact, it's sad. It's hard for their boss to find a friend.

In the past, they all made an appointment with Zhang Fan alone. It is estimated that nine of the ten times were less than.

But they didn't care. In fact, subconsciously, they didn't see how much Zhang Fan looked. Anyway, it's no harm to know more doctors, that is, it's not much time to make a phone call.

But as the vice president in charge of economy came to tea, when the boss of the bird market couldn't get down, he was stunned to let Zhang Fan save the scene.

To tell you the truth, Zhang Fan is completely known in the non-medical circle of bird city.

Especially some people who have money in their hands try to get to know Zhang Fan.

This also makes the three brothers pay more and more attention to Zhang Fan.

People came to the door, and Zhang Fan couldn't refuse it. However, he knew that the three were in trouble together.

Sometimes, if three people put forward something they can't refuse, many people can detour.

Therefore, before going out, Zhang Fan called the director of the medical office and asked him to accompany him.

"Zhang Yuan, I want to die. Ha ha, come on, hold it, ha ha!"

Huiguang's boss warmly hugged Zhang Fan. He knew Zhang Fan first, but his relationship was not as good as that between Lao Wang, a wine dealer, and Zhang Fan.

But when he saw Zhang Fan, he was neither embarrassed nor alienated. It was like how good his relationship with Zhang Fan was.

Zhang Fan doesn't rely on them to do business, so he is also very indifferent.



Before long, Chen Sheng, director of the medical department, came. There was no need to introduce them. They all knew Chen Sheng.

They wanted to take Zhang Fan to a private restaurant far away, but Zhang Fan didn't want to go. He wanted to have an early rest.

Therefore, we can only eat in the hotel box.

To be honest, the food in the hotel lacks Chen Keshan. It looks quite beautiful, such as millet cake, a layer of square glutinous rice, and then a layer of millet.

It looks quite beautiful, decorated with cherries and flowers. It really looks like a work of art, but it's the same thing to eat.

No wine is no feast. Zhang Fan doesn't drink anything. Chen Sheng has to stand up to Zhang Fan.

After three rounds of wine, Lao Zhao asked Zhang fan intentionally or unintentionally, "Zhang Yuan, how was the chief's son last time? I heard that the vice president was very concerned."

"Hehe, I'm still lying in the hospital, but I'm recovering well. I'm estimated to be leaving the hospital soon. The rest are contacted by the government.

Our Zhang hospital is not responsible for the external affairs of the hospital. "

Chen Sheng glanced at Zhang Fan and then said to Lao Zhao.

"Yes, yes, Zhang Yuan's mind is all about technology, otherwise it can't be the first knife in the frontier. Ha ha, come and have a drink for Zhang Yuan."

Lao Zhao himself raised his glass and slipped over the topic. It seems that he can't contact the vice president through Zhang Fan.

People are like this, in society, useful, friends all over the world.

After dinner, there was no need for Zhang Fan to explain. Lao Wang directly opened the room for director Chen Sheng.

The next day, Chen Sheng accompanied Zhang Fan to the first affiliated school.

Old man Hou had to see Zhang Fan enter the operating room, otherwise he wouldn't have an operation.

When he saw Zhang Fan, the old man went into the operating room at ease.

Zhang Fan took several doctors outside his head and neck into the operating room.

Head and neck surgery is also a discipline derived from general surgery, but it is not available in general grass-roots hospitals, such as tea vegetable hospitals.

The director outside the head and neck is the doctoral supervisor of Bian university.

There is such a strange circle in the medical circle. For example, the departments separated from general foreign teachers later did not look up to general foreign teachers.

I always feel that I am one level higher than the general level.

The government was concerned about a benign fat tumor in the neck, which was asked to be done by general foreign doctors outside the hospital.

To tell you the truth, the director of head and neck surgery attached to No. 1 was very unhappy. But I have to take part in the operation, so I feel a little uncomfortable.

Then, in the operating room, I heard that the old man didn't see Zhang Fan and didn't enter the operating room. Although the director outside his head and neck didn't speak, his face was no longer good-looking.

Other doctors outside the head and neck looked at their director's posture of not entering strangers and hid far away.

Zhou Desen, the director of head and neck surgery, is in his forties. It is time for surgeons to make achievements.

Usually a little arrogant, but people are still qualified to be arrogant. People with borderland thyroid tumors do the most.

Doctors from other cities and counties don't come to their department to study thyroid.

But now, he was really unhappy to let a county boy fly a knife for neck surgery.

"This Throwing Knife expert, do you know much about anesthesiology?"

Zhou Desen looked at the people around him and hid away. He thought it was a little too much, so he said to the anesthesiologist.

"I'm not very familiar, but it's said that he has a lot of operations in the central hospital.

The last time I operated on the son of the emirate, I was on the stage. I felt that I had great Kung Fu. "

Anesthesiologists are not afraid of the directors of your other departments.

"Can Qiu sect disciples do well! But you said he didn't do well in general foreigners, but he did it outside his head and neck. Isn't it a little too big? "

Zhou Desen said bitterly.

"Hehe, I don't know. It's all your surgeon's business anyway.

Why hasn't the old man come yet! " As he spoke, the anesthesiologist took a few steps to see if the patients outside the operating room came in.

The unit is like this. If the relationship is not in place, don't let others say some words and let others listen. They don't want to listen.

When Lao Hou saw Zhang Fan, he obediently entered the operating room. In this way, people can see the right eye, no matter what, no matter what.

Zhang Fan also entered the operating room. The atmosphere was very strange. Several doctors outside the head and neck pretended to be very busy and didn't seem to see Zhang Fan.

The head and neck surgeon looked down at the medical records.

On the contrary, the little nurse in the operating room smiled at Zhang Fan. It is estimated that the girl didn't know that Zhang Fan was married. If she knew, she would never smile to Zhang Fan.

Lying on the operating bed, the old man suddenly seemed to think of something and looked up to say to Zhang Fan.

As a result, the mask had been buttoned on his face. Before the old man opened his mouth, he fainted.

Disinfection, the director did not speak, and other doctors did not dare to say hello to Zhang Fan.

"Doctor Zhang, aren't you? You're in head and neck surgery?"

Knowing the consultant, Zhou Desen was not proud.

"Hehe, I was born in big surgery!" Zhang Fan smiled.

This is not a lie. When I was in quark, it was even a major surgery.

In a word, Zhou Desen can't find an excuse. Zhou Desen's heart is full of MMP.

"Aren't you a disciple of the Qiu sect? Shouldn't you say you're a general foreigner? Why don't you

follow the routine!"

He thought Zhang Fan would say that he was a general foreigner or a disciple of Qiu sect. Then he robbed the position of the main knife according to Zhang Fan's words, and then showed his hand to Zhang Fan.

Let Zhang Fan know that it's not good to attach a general foreign teacher, but I'm still very awesome outside my head and neck.

As a result, Zhang Fan did not follow the routine.

"Let's start the operation! Come as you write on the operation signature. Who do you disinfect? If not, I'll disinfect myself! "

Zhang Fan didn't mind the other party's daze. He now has a number one. Where are you waiting for the other party to assign.

There's no way to say momentum. When Zhang Fan said this, several head and neck surgeons looked at each other.

Finally, a very young doctor quickly stood up, "Miss Zhang, I'm sorry, I disinfect!"

As he spoke, the young man didn't look at the director's face, so he quickly took the disinfection plate and began disinfection.

Zhou Desen didn't want to be a little doctor, but he was very dissatisfied with Zhang Fan's attitude.

It's not easy for you to straighten out the general foreigners when you are young. You're also engaged in head and neck surgery. I really want to see how good you are today.

Is it great to have a good teacher? Your teacher is not outside the head and neck!

"Surgery! Listen to Doctor Zhang. "

He spoke to several doctors in a low voice.

Technical people are relatively simple, happy or unhappy. The expression on their face and the tone in their mouth are obvious.

After disinfection, Zhang Fan stood in the position of the main knife.

"Knife!" After saying something to the instrument nurse, Zhang Fan looked up and said to Zhou Desen standing opposite, "doctor Zhou, the operation is about to begin."

"Oh, don't worry, I'll stare!"

"Well! Start. " Zhang Fan nodded.

Gently touched Lao Hou's neck, and the bumps like eggs were particularly obvious.

Zhou Desen also watched. He wanted to see how powerful the river crossing dragon was.

## **Chapter 845**

I don't know who said that if you want to play a certain thing, you have to see at least 100000 things before you can be an expert.

It's absolutely hard to say, but in medical treatment, this magnitude change will definitely lead to different levels of doctors.

Most simply, Li Jiapo and China had a relatively mild and friendly period in their early years.

Such a team of medical teams came to the frontier. At that time, the medical teams of others were all doctors and all young heroes under the age of 35.

At that time, most of the doctors in the frontier were specialized and undergraduate.

At that time, in order to support the scene, the leaders even pulled out the gray haired old professors in the medical school.

At the discussion stage of the meeting, it can be imagined that frontier doctors are all defeated, and people are more and more advanced in research from tissue embryos to future molecular biology.

Frontier doctors are like students. Really, in Ouyang's words, they worshipped others with an extremely eager look just like students.

At the end of the discussion stage, enter the operation observation. At that time, frontier doctors thought they were such a high-end doctor and such a senior doctor.

Why should people not underestimate the frontier and China.

The doctors who went to surgery were all experts in medical competition. Really, the whole frontier pulled a group of experts regardless of North and south, East and West.

At that time, several operations were arranged, from simple appendix, then gallbladder and hernia, and finally gastrectomy.

Chinese doctors went to the operating table first and watched the operation first. After cholecystectomy, the subsequent operation was stopped.

Why?

Because these doctors on the stage are too sneaky. Under the old shadowless lamp, they don't even have advanced surgical clothes.

Relying on the exquisite surgical skills honed over the years, Li Jiapo's doctors were ashamed. They didn't even dare to observe the operation.

With their energy and spirit in the most difficult time, China Medical has the possibility to catch up.

Therefore, in the medical industry, especially in basic hospitals, doctors must rely on time and efforts to polish.

Often what patients need is a perfect operation, not a perfect theory.

When Zhang Fan picked up the knife, Zhou Desen looked at Zhang Fan intently.

Conventionally, what can a doctor with an undergraduate degree do after two years of graduation?

It's hard to give a simple appendix and cut it off quickly.

It's all from this industry. The hardest thing for doctors is when, just a few years before graduation.

Pull the hook every day, pull the hook every day. If you want to get started, take the qualification certificate first, then get it, and then look at the teacher's face. If you don't let go, you pull the hook first.

Therefore, he thinks Zhang Fan has talent, but it is estimated that he has been spoiled by teachers and superiors.

I think I'm a genius. I can do everything and have no problem with any surgery.

I didn't see the operation of the chief's child at that time. I haven't done anything yet. Did the teacher pull a group of people to help punch.

Hula La pulled almost half of the ordinary foreign experts from North China to the bird market from the other end of China.

What are you doing here? Are you here for surgery? It's scary at this time, okay.

Even if the bird market boss is dead, he doesn't have the energy to convene so many experts at one time.

What kind of treatment is this? It's like a disgusting bear child swaggering around and causing trouble.

Then there are a group of people who support the bad news, such as Lao Xu and Zhao Jingjin of the central hospital.

Because when the bear child gets into trouble, he can make a big move. He can shake people. His master is Lu Lao, his uncle is Wu Lao, and his master's master is Qiu Lao.

I can't scare you!

Looking at Zhang Fan holding a knife, Lao Zhou sighed in his heart, "does medical treatment begin to pay attention to the door valve now?"

You have so much resources that you don't want to be an instrument manufacturer. Thanks to you, why bother to do this! "

However, the superior can specify who will perform the operation or who will be the assistant.

However, Zhou Desen is not made of mud. As long as Zhang Fan feels strange during the operation today, he must have a good chat with Lao Xu. You can't be so confused when you are the dean.

"Be serious and turn on the light!" Watching Zhang Fan start to take a knife, Zhou Desen said to the itinerant nurse.

Whether Zhang Fan is a bear child or not, he must first fulfill his responsibility as a doctor, and also to avoid Zhang Fan having an excuse.

Zhang Fan, who got on the operating table, didn't know why. His face was not angular, but he was so serious under the shadowless lamp.

A slightly wrinkled forehead and focused eyes can't help but let others slowly enter a focused attitude.

Maybe this is the aura.

The knife cuts through the skin and gently separates the skin stained with yellow iodophor.

Like a child's mouth, it split in an instant.

The superficial venous capillaries are like a mother insect hiding in a hole and spitting out.

The superficial arterial capillaries, like a grumpy male insect, stood at the mouth of the cave and bared red urine to the doctor.

Pop! When the electric knife passed, the worms were scalded and blocked the urethra.

In the quiet operating room, in addition to the dripping sound of instruments, there was only the sound of luotie scalding meat.

Zhang Fan's technique is very clever. But this is the basis of doctors. If they do well, there is nothing to be surprised.

Zhou Desen nodded softly in his heart, "I have some skills. The ancestral disciples still have something."

Then he looked up at Zhang Fan, "it's just that he has a bad heart and is a little arrogant. It's a pity!"

People are like this. They have no strength and ability. Even if you are handsome and beautiful, you will be despised by people.

I don't know why.

Cut open the skin, shallow capillaries can not be avoided, but Zhang Fan perfectly avoided the blood vessels under the skin.

The open skin, under the yellow skin, is a layer of white dermis, and under the dermis is a layer of whiter mucosal tissue like eggshell membrane.

There is little fat layer in the neck. If it is the abdomen, cut the skin, followed by the yellow fat layer.

Zhang Fan puts down the scalpel, turns his finger into a knife, and slides gently along the gap between the muscles.

Like a killer whale, fresh flesh colored muscles are separated, one layer and two layers.

Zhang Fan's left thumb and index finger are separated, the tiger's mouth is open, and the index finger of his right hand is like a hook.



Just as the old tailor cuts the whole cloth, the muscles are separated like water.

Then, fat tumors appear. There are obvious differences in appearance between benign tumors and malignant tumors.

Benign is like a simple fat man, harmless to humans and animals, and seems to be shy. He is the big fat boy next door, always secretly looking at the beautiful sister in the street.

Malignant tumors are bandits and bullies. The first thing they grow is to show their teeth and claws, with rotten mouths and broken teeth.

And very aggressive, it can be said that many malignant tumors are like a legion of coagulated blood clots and coagulated thick phlegm and rotten meat.

Benign tumors generally have no obvious new vessels on the surface, while malignant tumors not only eat the nutrition of other tissues, but also produce blood vessels to directly capture nutrition from the body.

Really, advanced malignant tumors are directly like a bag of rotten meat, with fresh blood vessels on the surface. Cut the rotten meat, which is full of rotten meat and rotten liquid.

After Zhang Fanyou left the tissue, a benign tumor appeared, just like a skinned, half cooked egg.

There was a little yellow fat hanging on the surface of the tumor, and with a slight touch, it was like lack of support, flickering like falling.

This thing is just like the egg white has just solidified, but the egg yolk has just changed into sugar. It can definitely make people want to take a quick SIP and don't let it flow out.

"Gauze!" Zhang Fan didn't talk much from beginning to end. He was quietly in the operation.

Zhou Desen has been staring at Zhang Fan, while several other doctors are comparing Zhang Fan with Zhou Desen.

"Well, he seems to be a little faster than the director and a little softer than the director. Maybe it's because of his slender fingers."

Zhou Desen looked more advanced, "I didn't hesitate when hiding from the artery. It seems that I have some skills.

Well, when hiding from the recurrent laryngeal nerve, it seems that this boy can't do more than a thousand neck operations. "

Zhang Fan doesn't have a little idea in his heart.

His heart is the tissues and organs in front of him, just like a child playing with building blocks, focusing!

How to describe the stripping of benign tumors? It's like a child swallowing an egg. Parents are deeply afraid of children choking.

You must take it out, squeeze your mouth and index finger into it, and then take it out bit by bit.

The dissection of benign tumors is similar.

However, everything has its roots, and this thing also has its roots. Its fat and enlarged body does not adhere to other parts of the body, but it does not mean that others do not follow.

Many tumors often have a pedicle at the bottom. The more well-developed tumors are, the deeper the pedicle is.

Sometimes it is connected to blood vessels, sometimes it is connected to nerves, especially when it is connected but not connected, the instrument can't detect it at all.

If you rashly peel off, it is either massive bleeding or nerve damage. Just like when you take off your clothes, people obviously wear suspenders and pants. You work hard to find the belt and tear your pants with reckless strength. This is inappropriate. It is definitely a slap to meet you.

Therefore, when stripping the tumor, in fact, the left side is stripped three times with the finger, and then the right side is stripped three times, extending bit by bit to the end.

Then gently shake and judge by experience whether this thing is connected with blood vessels or nerves.

Is it possible to peel off under direct vision. Yes, for example, the abdominal cavity can be used in places with large operation space. Even if the stomach is so big, there is no problem at all.

But the neck can't. If you want to look straight, do you want to turn all your neck open? Impossible, even when eating sheep's neck, I can't open it all.

In the neck, the knife edge is so little. In order to be beautiful, how small can it be? The operation completed by inserting the index finger can not be opened to the size of the thumb.

This is the bottom line of medical treatment.

After dissociating the surrounding connection, Zhang Fan closed his eyes and gently shook the separated tumor around.

The strength of tumor movement was fed back to the brain from the hand. Zhang Fan directly created a three-dimensional anatomical map in his mind.

"No adhesion!" Zhang Fanzhen opened his eyes. He was sure.

When Zhang Fan's hand left the tumor, Zhou Desen also put it on the tumor.

"Knife!"

Zhang Fan said to the instrument nurse.

Zhou Desen's hair stood up when he heard it.

From the operation to the most important step of the operation, all the steps are quite good.

Why are you fooling around at the last step.

Shouldn't you use your fingers to separate? The following is either an artery or a nerve. Why use a knife.

Zhou Desen opened his five fingers to cover the wound. "Dr. Zhang, why do you use a knife? Don't you know what organization is down here? "

Zhang Fan looked at him. He stared at Zhang Fan, although his tone was interrogative.

However, from now on, he has put Zhang Fan in the same position as him.

"Have you ever seen Qiu Dao? Have you ever seen the serious Qiu Dao technique? "

Zhang Fan asked softly.

"Well!" Zhou Desen Khan has come down. Aren't you bullying people.

"Even the most accurate knife technique will have an accident!" Zhou Desen reluctantly said to Zhang Fan.

The situation is better than people. This boy has seen the world.

"Hehe, the damage caused by hand separation and blunt separation will be more serious, but this is not a muscle, so the effect of sharp tool separation is better.

Come on, help me pull the hook! Make the field clearer. "

After finishing speaking to Zhou Desen, Zhang Fan turned to the second assistant around him and said, "wrap the tumor with gauze."

Zhou Desen looked at Zhang Fan. He hoped to see panic in Zhang Fan's eyes, but he didn't!

"Are you sure? Can you? "

"I'm sure I can!"

This is the Aura!

## **Chapter 846**

Sometimes you have to admit the importance of teachers and masters.

It is estimated that everyone has heard such a saying that experts are among the people. This sentence seems to mean that talents are a little buried or self-discipline.

In fact, the more professional skills or advanced knowledge, it is difficult to go far without a good teacher.

When Zhang Fan studied, it was a process of self-discipline. At the beginning, it looked like rapid progress because of the low starting point.

After the initial accumulation, the promotion is much slower. For example, why does he only have an understanding in the field of general education.

Are there many operations in general surgery? Is it simple for ordinary foreigners, or does he Zhang Fan like ordinary foreigners?

No, regardless of the amount of surgery, orthopedic surgery is more than general surgery.

It's because there are good teachers in general education who have accumulated and made little progress. The master taught him all the things he summarized all his life, refined experience and tips.

A lot of surgical experience in the system, combined with the experience of master and uncle, is the ignition point. How can it not be improved and realized.

Therefore, if the surgical system is divided, Zhang Fan's liver and gallbladder is now a master among the masters.

Other disciplines, such as orthopedics, outside the mind and brain, are just experts.

After the conclusion of the ancestral grandfather's coffin, the most important thing for the grandfather is the Qiu knife technique.

The word precision covers the life achievements of the old man. Maybe someone will say, is it difficult to be accurate? Can it be more accurate than a machine?

To be honest, it's hard. In the era of rapid development of automation, many operations still can't be replaced.

With Zhang Fan holding a knife, Zhou Desen finally compromised. Although he hasn't started yet, what he saw in Zhang Fan's eyes is a kind of self-confidence, strong enough to make him unable to look directly at it.

"Watch it! The blade is like the wind. You can't drag the mud with water. The blade is your eyes, where your eyes can reach, where the blade can reach! "

Although Zhang Fan turned his head and spoke to several young assistants around him, in fact, only Zhou Desen opposite him could understand these words.

Technology is hidden, not shown, or even hidden. Zhang Fan is not a kind of person.

The medical industry is already difficult. There is no need to add a little difficulty to it.

I've heard of it, but I haven't seen it. Zhou Desen hasn't seen it in the textbook.

When Zhang Fan explained and prepared to start, his face with a mask turned red and his heart was full of guilt.

How could he not understand what Zhang Fan meant.

Zhang Fan's blade tilted up slightly, and then crossed the pedicle of the tumor like water.

The tissue scratched by the knife is as smooth as a mirror as the growth without a pedicle.

"Remember, when you use it at this time, the strength of your fingertips, not the strength of your wrists and shoulders, you must carefully feel the resistance of the tissue with your fingers.

The resistance of various organizations is different, and the feelings from them are also different. They must be carefully identified. "

While Zhang Fan said and cut, Zhou Desen gently bit the tip of his tongue and stared carefully at Zhang Fan's fingers and knife tip.

Cross!

The complete removal of the tumor is like the complete removal of an egg without a shell with a membrane, without a little damage, just like a work of art, which is held in Zhang Fan's hand.

The knife rises and falls, and Zhang Fan looks up.

"Zhang Yuan! I... "

Zhou Desen, with embarrassed eyes, dared not look directly at Zhang Fan again.

"Hehe, it's OK. Who hasn't got a temper yet. But in the future, we still have to contact more!

Director Zhou needs more support for my work! "

Zhang Fan smiled.

"Sure, sure, thank you, thank you, Zhang Yuan! Really, I admire it. "

I don't know whether he admires Zhang Fan's technology or Zhang Fan's character.

.....

After the operation, the operation is simple and not very difficult.

The trachea is compressed, snoring is serious during sleep, and breathing seems to be incoherent.

Snorers don't know much, but sober people are particularly uncomfortable. They are deeply afraid that they can't connect at one breath. Then hold it in one breath.

In fact, this is a disease. In medicine, it is called apnea syndrome.

For example, obesity, such as thyroid hypertrophy, and neck tumor compression.

Many people think it's okay and doesn't affect anything. In fact, this disease damages the brain.

Especially in children, when the thyroid gland is often inflamed, resulting in permanent swelling and

thickening, snoring at a young age.

Parents turn a blind eye, so the first thing children show is poor development, lack of concentration and poor grades after school.

Adults, especially fat people, snore like they are out of breath every night. They always feel unable to wake up and remember things the next day.

Don't be careless. Your brain lacks oxygen and doesn't sleep well. It's reminding you through other things. You must treat it at this time, otherwise Alzheimer's disease is definitely waiting for you.

The old man was awakened. After all, it was not a major operation, so the anesthesiologist began to wake up at the end of the operation.

"Zhang Yisen, when you are a!"

The old man woke up and found that he didn't seem to be abnormal, because he couldn't look up. He squinted and saw Zhang Fan. The old man held up his thumb.

Although the anesthesia is accelerated, the anesthetic has not been completely metabolized, so the brain can not fully control the body. All, it sounds like a little big tongue.

Zhang Fan smiled, "OK, the operation is finished. In the future, we should listen to the doctors and nurses and recover well."

With that, Zhang Fan patted the old man's hand and had an operation.

Zhou Desen took a few steps, "Zhang Yuan, go to the Department to have a rest!"

This is an alternative bow. Zhou Desen just wants to apologize in another way if he can invite Zhang Fan to his own chassis.

"Ha ha..." before Zhang Fan spoke, the old man's son came over.

"Zhang Yuan!" Worry on the face of a man in his forties.

"The operation is no problem. The tumor is benign after rapid disease examination. After the routine disease is detected in a few days, let director Zhou call me. It should be no problem."

"The operation was well done without any omission. Don't worry about the operation of Zhang hospital. There is no better doctor in the First Affiliated Hospital than Zhang hospital for head and neck surgery."

Zhou Desen said sincerely.

"Zhang Yuan, I want to talk with you..." the old man's son stopped talking. Zhou Desen said to Zhang Fan, waited for Zhang Fan in front, and then walked away first.

"Don't laugh, the old man said. If he comes out completely, he will let me thank you!"

"Ha ha, this old man is so cute!" The old man's son made Zhang Fan laugh.

I've never seen anyone so afraid of death.

"Hehe, old boy, don't mind. The old man asked me to give it to you."

Then they took out a jade Guanyin. Not big, almost the size of the tumor on the old man's neck.

Although Zhang Fan usually doesn't play with these things, the jade like glass is not transparent. It's like wrapping a stream of water inside and a layer of wax outside.

Even if Zhang Fan doesn't understand it any more, he also knows that this thing is definitely much more precious than the kind of glass Shaohua and Jingshu bought in the scenic spot.

Zhang Fan didn't stretch out his hand. "It's not necessary. It's really not necessary. This is what I should do, and you should pay for it."

Zhang Fan quickly waved his hands.

"Don't be nervous! Don't be nervous!" The old man's son didn't expect Zhang Fan to be so nervous. He didn't know that an old lady with triangular eyes had seen Zhang Fan sick.

"This is a stone and a toy. It's a bribe and a red envelope for you before the operation, but now the operation has been completed.

Our old man just wants to make friends with you. You probably know our old man's worth. This thing is really nothing. "

Zhang Fan said nothing. Just when the two were deadlocked, Chen Sheng, director of the tea vegetable medical office, ran over sweating.

"Zhang Yuan, come on, the hospital emergency call, let you return to tea."

No one has come yet. Chen Sheng doesn't care about being outside the operating room and shouts loudly.

As soon as Zhang Fan heard it, he snapped in his heart, "there's an accident, otherwise Ouyang wouldn't be so urgent."



Zhang Fan didn't have time to talk to the old man's son. He turned and ran. As a result, the old man's son took the time to put the jade Guanyin into Zhang Fan's pocket.

The old man is also quite a thief. He touched Zhang Fan's details thoroughly before the operation, so he had such a look.

Zhang Fan hurried to Chen Sheng, "what's the situation?"

"I didn't say it on the phone, but the high court called me personally to ask you to go back to the hospital. I said we were in the bird market, I was in the military region, and you were in Annex I.

The high court hung up the phone. Soon, the military region took me to the first aid platform attached by helicopter.

They said, "send us to tea!"

Chen Sheng explained to Zhang Fan out of breath while pulling Zhang Fan forward.

"What the hell is going on?" Zhang Fan's heart fluttered.

To tell the truth, in this business, I'm afraid of an emergency. Really, in any tense moment, people can't breathe freely.

On the emergency platform, the helicopter didn't even have a propeller. It seems that it has been on standby.

On the plane, listen to the voice from the walkie talkie: report, 001 has boarded the plane, target tea, request to go.

"Let's go!"

Zhang Fan is like a missile. It seems that he will be launched immediately.

Fasten your seat belt. It's like a plane with a stick. Zhang Fan has been on it. The plane driver is like a bus driver in a big city. He doesn't talk about comfort at all.

The plane clattered towards the tea plant.

A group of soldiers are changing their clothes.

The border armed police are more common than the people's Liberation Army. This is because China wants to reassure the surrounding countries. You see, the border is full of police, not the army.

However, in case of many things, the armed police and the army will go out according to different

situations.

Ouyang has started to mobilize doctors in the tea vegetable hospital. "Have the doctors in the emergency center come yet? Is the orthopedic man here yet?"

Where is Zhang Fan? How long will it take? If not, we'll start first. "

In the hall of the hospital, Xue Fei, Xu Xian and Zhou Guofu of orthopedics, Xue Xiaoqiao outside the brain, and the director of gynecology have all been on standby.

"Children under the age of five at home are listed, those with a large burden at home are listed, and couples are listed in the list."

Ouyang looked at a group of doctors in white coats and shouted expressionless.

No one was out of the line. Although I didn't know what had happened, looking at Ouyang, no one was out of the line.

As we all know, being named is the responsibility at this time. Withdrawing now is like deserting soldiers in wartime.

"Report, the medical team has assembled. One person is missing!"

Ouyang turned to report to a nearby military leader.

The soldiers calmly looked at a group of doctors in front of them, almost all young people.

"The country needs you now. At present, you are the nearest medical expert in the place of the incident.

Please get ready and we'll start in half an hour. "

Words are very simple, but the simpler they are, the more urgent they are.

Otherwise, the routine is to be disciplined and reasonable, and then Ouyang will take the stage again, but not today.

When everyone was preparing, the army personnel also took suits of clothes and gave them to the doctors.

There are war boots, warm clothes, and people who look at military doctors constantly inject muscle needles into doctors.

"What are you going to do? You won't pull us to the front!"

Xue Fei spoke to Xu Xian in a frightening tone while waiting for the injection with his bare arm.

Xu Xian has not graduated for two years. He can't compare with such a veteran. Although he thinks Xue Fei's words are unreliable, he is still in a trance.

"Don't listen to him. He's so short-sighted that if he wants to go to the front, people don't want him. They're afraid he can't see clearly and beat his own people."

Zhou Guofu patted Xu Xian on the shoulder and glanced at Xue Fei. He now has a much closer relationship with Xu Xian than Xue Fei, who is now regarded as a traitor in orthopedics.

Are they heartless? No, it's also a kind of self relief.

Ouyang kept looking at her watch and outside. She muttered anxiously: why don't you come, why don't you come.

Time was coming. Ouyang's eyes lit up because she heard the sound of a helicopter.

"Come, come, Zhang Fan is coming. Come, come, let Zhang Fan come to the hall."

The officer of the medical office ran out. Wa was also worried. While running, she called Zhang Fan.

After arriving at the hall, Zhang Fan asked, "what's the matter? What's the matter?"

"Call home quickly. There's no time to talk now. Let's talk to home first, and we'll talk about the rest on the way."

Ouyang hurriedly said to Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan didn't ask any more. China is particularly annoying. Big farts should be kept secret.

It is obvious that people all over the world know something, and he has to hang a confidential document.

Anyway, you know, you know, I just don't tell you, guess!

"Shao Hua!"

Shaohua, who answered the phone, listened to Zhang Fan's tone, and the girl felt like getting on a roller coaster.

She hoped that Zhang Fan would come back for dinner at night and want to pull a note.

However, they have a tacit understanding. When Zhang Fan uses this tone, the girl knows that he is

going to have an emergency.

"Shao Hua, we're going out for a few days. Don't worry."

"Where are you now? I'll take you. I'll bring you some clothes. The weather... "

"It's too late. I'll start right away. I'm in the hospital now. Well, don't worry. There's nothing wrong. I just want to tell you! "

Then, Zhang Fan hung up the phone and accepted the items issued by the army.

## **Chapter 847**

China has military hospitals in all parts of the frontier, not only the army but also the armed police.

However, the tea element is quite special. It was said that the agreement on what to go up or down the river in those years, and the field troops withdrew.

Therefore, the tea vegetable hospital is closely connected with the border armed police, while the real military hospital is in niaoshi.

The doctors in the hospital called and packed their equipment without a little panic.

There are many such things, and they still go out with the army. There is nothing to be afraid of.

But the family members are different. After Xue Fei became the deputy director, his wife's idea of setting up a breakfast stand at the door of the hospital was cancelled.

Although they are usually noisy, to tell the truth, Xue Fei is the pride of his wife.

When he first came to the frontier, Xue Fei's wife's family advised him that you had no education and would suffer losses in the future.

As a result, before Xue Fei became a director, except that he didn't listen to his wife in playing mahjong, he was just like raising a daughter.

Now Xue Fei is the director. Xue Fei's wife will never discredit her husband.

Think about it. She got a housekeeping company for her through Zhang Fan. It's also something to do.

When Xue Fei called, without saying a word, Xue Fei's wife put down her work and ran towards the hospital.

This industry is very special. Once you don't inform in advance, doctors and nurses are nervous. Don't tell them if they are nervous. When family members have seven or eight buckets in their hearts, they go up and down.

"Why are you here. Go back. We're leaving soon. Take good care of the children! "

Xue Fei saw that his wife was wearing overalls and hurried over. He pitifully gave her the hair in her ear.

"I haven't heard that there is another disaster. Where are you going?"

Xue Fei's wife nervously grabbed Xue Fei's hand. In those years, they came to the frontier with a blanket on their back. They had suffered hardships and were tired in the wind and rain.

To tell the truth, Xue Fei is her heaven. Her pride didn't waste her supporting him to go to college.

"Don't worry, no matter where you go, we are in the rear. It's okay."

"You can have a long snack. My child and I are waiting for you. We must have a long snack."

Xue Fei's wife thought that Xue Fei was almost buried in the earth. When she heard that the hospital was going out, she was in a panic.

Xu Xian and that flower, what do they say? They seem a little interesting and boring. Anyway, in Zhang Fan's words.

Yes, the face is too thin!

When the hospital was about to start, and it was full of surgeons and Gynecologists, the flower from the Department of Cardiology also came.

Xu Xian called home first and then Naduo.

Originally wanted to be in the hospital, it was estimated that the flower would not come, but unexpectedly, the flower came.

"Be careful!"

"Yes!"

"Give me a message when you're not busy."

"Yes!"

"Are you speechless! No words, I'm gone! " That flower is a little worried.

"Don't... i..." even Zhou Guofu was worried about Xu Xian.

"I'll wait for you to come back!" The flower's face is red, just like the pomegranate in October.

Xu Xian's happiness is almost fainted. It is estimated that all the risks in her eyes are small hearted, or red.

Older doctors are different, such as Lao Gao, who will be busy giving doctors inspection equipment one by one.

Ouyang has been meeting with the leaders of the army.

When Zhang Fan finished the injection, he didn't put down his sleeve, so he saw Shaohua rush over.

Seeing the military vehicles and armed police in the hospital, Shaohua's heart was tightly clenched.

"Don't worry, it's not that serious. Don't you do it every time you go out!"

Zhang Fan is also embarrassed to hold Shaohua in front of so many people. He can only comfort Shaohua with the most relaxed tone.

"You must be careful. You must pay attention to your body!" Shao Hua's eyes turned red. She had also participated in disaster relief. Although it was logistical support, she knew the hardships and dangers in it.

I can't tell if I want my men not to go. To tell the truth, one of the family members present is counted as one. Almost none of them really want their relatives to go.

"Well, time is urgent. Children and women have a long relationship. Wait until you come back. Now get in the car and start!"

Ouyang shouted majestically with a horn.

Looking at Shao Hua's tearful eyes, Zhang Fan was also very uncomfortable, but after doing this business and eating this business, he always had to work.

You can't just eat without working. It doesn't make sense.

Holding Shaohua's hand, Zhang Fan bit his teeth and stuffed the jade he originally wanted to return into Shaohua's hand.

"Here is a gadget for you. Wait for me at home and take good care of the old man! I have to go. "

"Yes!" Shao Hua bit his lips, tried to open his big eyes, and tried not to let the tears in his eyes fall.

She didn't even look at the cold jade in her hand!

The mounted police opened the road, led by warriors, and cars loaded with drugs and equipment slowly drove out of the hospital.

When watching the car go away, Shaohua's tears fell!

She wants to talk to someone, but it's impossible for the old man at home to say. Now she doesn't even know what Zhang Fan is going to do and what to say.

She can only shed tears here, and then go home to appease the old people.

After the motorcade got out of the hospital, the speed was fast, including police lights, sirens and road control.

Zhang Fan sat in the car to ease his mood for a while, and then looked at the people around him.

Among the leaders, Ouyang is in the lead, and Lao Gao also participated in this time because he was born in orthopedics.

The director of the medical department, like Zhang Fan, also participated.

Except that Ren Li is a physician, the other doctors are all surgeons and obstetricians.

"Hey, why didn't our boss go to the first car?"

Xue Fei is like a life and death parting posture in front of his wife. When he leaves his wife, he jumps up and down like a monkey.

Xu Xian is in a happy daze. He has never heard of Xue Fei's words.

"You ask!" Zhou Guofu was as white as Xue Fei. He still can't let go. If Xue Fei can become deputy director, why can't he?

"Just ask!" Xue Fei gets up and walks to Zhang Fan. He understands Zhou Guofu's careful thinking. However, Xue Fei just wants him to see how good my relationship with Zhang Fan is.

To tell you the truth, there are no fools in this society.

"Boss, why didn't you go to the first car?" He pushed Zhang Fan with his arm.

Zhang Fan turned his head and said, "no specialization. I want to eat and live with my comrades, share joys and sorrows."

The atmosphere is too depressing. Zhang Fan also wants to relax.

"Well!" Xue Fei glanced at Zhang Fan, "can't we pretend. The first car is almost at the general level. Who can you replace? You can't replace the driver! "

"You know, and you run over and ask!"

Zhang Fan said angrily.

"Hey, hey, where are we going?" What Zhang Fan says, Xue Fei doesn't matter anyway.

"I really know that!" Zhang Fan looked outside and the team had begun to leave the city.

"Where are you going?" Xue Fei immediately sat up straight and his ears stood up like a police dog.

"It's said that the bank in bird market has too much money to deposit. Let's install some!"

"Hi!"

When the motorcade left the city, it began to run in a northwest direction. Zhang Fan feels wrong because there are almost no administrative villages here.

"Where are you going?" He also muttered.

Before long, the motorcade entered a gully. From the outside, it was a gully, but after entering, it was directly a small plain.

There is an airport in the middle of the plain. Several helicopters have been parked at the airport.

It's not like a dragonfly. It's all like a rectangular matchbox. There are many propellers.



Zhang Fan has never been here. There are barracks beside the airport.

And looking at the guards, they are all the people's Liberation Army, not the armed police. It seems that sometimes the state will cheat the state.

Stop and get off.

After everyone automatically learned that the soldiers stood in line, Ouyang came over.

"Comrades, not long ago, a strong earthquake occurred in the border city of Pakistan.

The organization decided to send a medical advance team and a rescue advance team to rescue Pakistan immediately.

Comrades, we are the nearest and systematic medical unit to them. Now the country needs us and needs us to rescue.

You say, "shall we go?"

At this time, everyone realized that they were going abroad. No wonder they were all vaccinated.

No wonder all kinds of equipment were distributed.

"Go!" The doctor is not a soldier. He can answer one after another, not with one voice. However, he will get on the plane soon. Can he say nothing?

After Ouyang finished, a two-star middle-aged soldier at the general level continued.

"Comrades, please pay attention to your own safety in our rescue. Although Pakistan is a stable and united country, there are still a few

Therefore, when rescuing, we must walk with our soldiers and never act alone.

I'm here waiting for the backup troops. I hope you can go and come back safely.

On behalf of the Central Committee, I now appoint comrade ouyanghong as the leader of the advance medical team and Zhang Fan as the deputy leader. "

"Yes!" Ouyang answered more than Zhang Fan lisuo. The old lady is definitely more adapted to this situation than Zhang Fan.

Then he boarded the plane and led a one-star soldier.

The plane took off and everyone in the cabin was much calmer at this time.

The plane headed south northwest.

In the cabin, there are not only doctors, but also fully armed armed armed police. They are really fully armed. If they rescue on China's own chassis, where will they rob them!

"You divide the surgeons into groups. Especially among the team members, we must arrange a more stable one.

This is going abroad, not our own chassis, so we must not be careless. "

Ouyang said in Zhang Fan's ear that the broken plane is too noisy, just like a tractor.

Zhang Fan is not nervous at this time. He is really afraid of flying.

Nodding his head, Zhang Fan began to arrange.

"Director, you take Xue Fei! I took Xu Xian, Xue Xiaoqiao..." On the plane, Zhang Fan began to arrange.

## **Chapter 848**

When many people are nervous and embarrassed, they will keep looking for topics to talk. The more embarrassed, the more nervous and incoherent they are.

And some people, the more nervous and embarrassed, the more silent they are.

When everyone passes through the excitement and worry period in the matchbox like plane, it is followed by tension.

There was no expression on the soldiers' faces. No one paid attention to him except the leader of the team who occasionally said that everyone should not be afraid.

The soldiers can't speak without orders, and the doctors don't take him to play!

Xue Fei and Zhou Guofu are two people with obvious contrast.

In the past, who would be more human? It is estimated that most of the colleagues in the hospital would say it was Zhou Guofu.

Xue Fei gives people the feeling that he is a little lazy and jumping off.

But when everyone is nervous, Xue Fei's bold character advantage is shown.

"Hey, you can boast when you go back. I'm also a person picked up by a special plane!"

The doctors and nurses around him were ignored.

When he finished, no one paid attention to him, so he harassed the people around him and touched Xu Xian.

"Do you think this helicopter has a steering wheel? I played thunder dragons several times when I was a child. If you give me two familiar ones, I think I can drive this thing too. "

Not only the doctors around him, but also some nurses who made a slight sound of fear because of their ups and downs began to laugh at Xue Fei.

The tense atmosphere on the plane slowly eased a lot in the voice of attacking Xue Fei.

While discussing with Lao Gao, Zhang fan arranged the deployment of personnel. Ouyang said a few words to the army leader from time to time.

"I'm the Chinese rescue crew. I'm the Chinese emergency crew. Please enter your airspace."

In the cockpit, calling the border defense of Pakistan.

"Permission to enter, permission to enter, thank you, thank you, our brothers."

"Comrades, we have gone out of the border. Now, we are not only the rescue team, but also represent China and our whole country.

Please check the equipment again. Comrades, the disaster in Pakistan is very serious. Their government asked the central government for help at the first time.

It is a great honor for us that the Central Committee has decided to send us.

Use me in the first battle and I will win! "

"Use me in the first battle and I will win!"

The doctors looked at the woodcarving soldiers and suddenly shouted slogans, although surprised, although surprised.

However, vaguely, it seems that the blood lost for a long time in my heart is also slowly beginning to boil.

In Pakistan, just where China and the third brother handed over, an earthquake measuring 7.6 on the Richter scale occurred, which can be obviously felt even in the capital of the third brother.

This place is quite special. China's two major frontier provinces, west Xinjiang and Frontier Province, although adjacent, can't build roads and railways in the long Kunlun Mountains.

Only at the junction of the three countries is a gap in the mountains. Without this gap, once the border is unstable, the materials from the mainland of China have to travel thousands of kilometers to enter here.

Thousands of miles, now this technology, when the materials arrive, the cauliflower will be cold.

With this gap, mainland materials enter Sanchuan and go to western Xinjiang. Through this gap, they directly reach the frontier gate.

Maybe God has given China the difficulty. At the junction of the three countries, only China is on this side, not thousands of miles of mountains or permafrost.

But on the side of San Ge and Pakistan, relying on the snow water and cold air of the mountains, it is at the junction with the warm air flow of the ocean. Here is really lush water and grass.

On the border of China, there are only a few pastoral areas except for border guards, and there are neither big nor small cities on their side.

A group of helicopters with red flags flew across the border towards the disaster area.

Vaguely seen from the window of the plane, the soldiers of Pakistan below raised their heads and kept sending them with military gifts.

"Ready to land!" In the loudspeaker, the crew told everyone.

Doctors and nurses say that it is false not to be nervous. Many people are making helicopters for the first time and going abroad for the first time. How can they not be nervous when looking at their own

people with guns.

After circling for a long time, the plane finally landed on a fairly flat ground under the guidance of ground personnel.

Looking at the helicopter with the red flag, the survivors on the ground are like seeing their relatives.

Crying, shouting, and constantly gesticulating.

When they got off the plane, Zhang Fan was shocked by everything in front of them.

There are collapsed buildings everywhere, filled with flying soil, screams and shouts.

"Don't be stunned. Come on, help the soldiers set up tents and quickly establish temporary hospitals.

Zhang Fan, organize people to build the operating room.

Comrades, now is the time to race against time, come on! ~ "

Ouyang woke up from the shock and kept organizing the doctors to work.

Not only should she command the doctors, she also asked the soldiers to form an effective rescue team.

A big earthquake with a magnitude of more than 7 on the Richter scale is tragic.

The survivors of the disaster area are like headless flies, shouting, shouting, crying, digging, digging, and disorganized.

When you see the bright red flag, the soldiers with the red flag and the survivors, really, the tears on your face flow out in an instant.

Without calling, all the people came to help and listen to the command. Although they didn't know the language, everyone knew that this was the rescue team of China.

Later, Zhang Fan, they knew.

Just after the earthquake, while sending its own national rescue team, the Pakistani government also sent requests to China and other countries and international organizations.

However, including Pakistan itself, the WHO and the Red Cross are all disaster areas that enter the next day.

Only China, only China's rescue team, sent a medical team at the first time, and was also the first to enter the disaster area.

A whole day earlier than other organizations!

Is it Pakistan that they don't pay attention to it? No, they all sent rescue signals to other countries. Why don't they pay attention to it.

However, in front of China, the rescue efficiency of these countries and organizations is not a level in front of China.

Within an hour after Huaguo was asked for help, the rescue team was ready and boarded the plane.

This is not a person. It needs almost a small hospital to effectively rescue, but China is ready to complete it in just one hour.

The soldiers of the army took the surviving victims into the collapsed area. The soldiers of the Army wanted to help the doctors build a temporary treatment hospital and set aside a part to guard!

The occasional sound of collapse did not affect the doctors' work, only screams and sorrows kept urging them.

"Come on, come on, come on!"

"Doctor, come on, pregnant woman, pregnant woman!"

Before the treatment tents were set up, several soldiers carried a woman and ran towards Zhang Fan.

Under the robe and coat, red blood can be clearly seen, "come on, go to a doctor in surgery, the first group of Gynecology, come on, meet the wounded!"

Zhang Fan shouted loudly.

I don't know whether the woman was lucky or not. The whole family was pressed in the house. Only she went out to the bathroom because she was pregnant and urinated frequently.

But because of fear and fear, before the due date, she began to see red and was about to give birth.

With the arrival of pregnant women, the rescued and injured began to be transported one by one.

Four tents and surgery at the same time.

Ouyang, holding a small red flag, stood on the high platform and kept commanding, "is the operation of tent 1 over? Come on, there's another serious injury here."

The bright red temperament hung on the tent is like a bright lamp. The people who can see slowly

converge with Zhang Fan like the tide.

The disaster is too serious!

Almost all the wounded sent to the tent were compound injuries. Half an hour after arriving in the disaster area, Ouyang had to throw away the red flag and Ren Li and began to deal with simple injuries.

Really, when did Ouyang start the treatment in person? Even when the treatment was given, people stood at the highest place, they were commanders, and they gave orders.

But now, she can't help but get involved. There's a shortage of doctors.

"The surgeon took less!" Ouyang said to Ren Li while bandaging.

"Dean, even if you move all our hospitals here, you can't stand it. Look, look at the people here. How many do you have!"

Yes, the survivors were black and dark, and those who could contribute were brought into the disaster area by Chinese soldiers.

Some children and some elderly people gathered around the Chinese tent and looked at them silently.

As if it would be safer around them.

Surgery, one after another, one after another.

2 hours, 3 hours, not a moment is free, non-stop surgery, non-stop treatment.

"I can't stand it. I'm a little dazed. Open me a bottle of glucose."

Lao Gao's eyes began to appear dark. He knew that his blood sugar was a little low.

"High court, not much glucose!" The nurse looked at the little glucose liquid around her and didn't know what to say.

Usually, there are some young doctors in the hospital.

I didn't have breakfast in the morning. I was so busy that I had an operation.

Without saying a word, first open a bottle of 500 sugar water and drink it.

Older doctors often drink such a sip only after a long operation.

Who usually takes this as a matter of meeting? If you let go of drinking, you can't drink much. A bottle is

not as expensive as mineral water.

But now

Lao Gao bit his teeth and stopped the nurse who had put his hand on the bottle cap " Stop driving and save people! "

"High court, I have a chocolate here!"

Lao Gao contains the chocolate fed to him by the nurse, which has been transformed and melted like mud. On weekdays, Lao Gao probably doesn't look at it, but now his mouth is so sweet and delicious.

When they entered the disaster area for three hours, the personnel of the Pakistani government found them.

Holding the team leader's hand, Pakistani government personnel cried like motherless children.

Mouth incoherent say thank you, thank you!

Six hours later, Zhang Fan and others were still insisting. There was no way. They were the only one who could operate in the whole disaster area.

Other treatment points keep sending patients. There is no shortage of drugs, but people, that's all.

The group that Zhang Fan had just begun to assign was slowly broken up. At this time, where can we care about the old, new and stable skin.

All who can do the operation are the main knife. One doctor with two nurses can't be picky.

Tired? Really tired. Even if you don't work and stand for six hours in a row, ordinary people can't stand it.

But at this time, they can only hold it, and their ears are always moaning and moaning.

Really, sometimes, for example, faith and responsibility seem to be big talk.

In a special environment, look at the red flag flying in the wind outside the tent and the sound of prayer and sadness outside the tent.

You have to hold your teeth when you bite them!

**Chapter 849**



There are many kinds of trauma, such as cutting with sharp tools, penetrating with sharp tools, blunt trauma

These injuries can be roughly divided into three categories according to surgical terminology.

In all trauma, in fact, if the sharp weapon damage is not accurate to the key, or not accurate to the important organs, the damage caused by it is the lightest among the external force damage.

It is often an insignificant blunt instrument, but the damage caused by it makes the doctor helpless.

For example, if you cut a watermelon with one knife and smash it with a hammer, let's say everyone's appetite. For a watermelon with a hammer, many people must be reluctant to eat it.

In the disaster, many injuries are like watermelons smashed by hammers or dropped from tall buildings.

In cities near the mountains, although the temperature in Pakistan is much higher than that in China.

However, generally speaking, it is still a plateau, so the houses here have a characteristic, and the wall thickness is particularly thick.

Friends in the South may not know, while friends in the north, especially those at higher altitudes, may have seen building houses before.

Now it is estimated that the north of China is all brick and tile reinforced structure, but in the past, when it was poor, bricks and stones were used relatively less, often clay.

First, four thick strips of wood are used to form a box, then the clay is put in, and then the round head pile head is used to tamp it.

This was one of the reasons why a man's body collapsed immediately after he got married and had children and built a house.

This rammer needs to work hard. It's loose soil. Pour some water and some yellow grass. It's in a wooden square box.

After drying, its hardness can be comparable to that of bricks and tiles. This kind of soil looks small, but ordinary women pack up to two, with extremely high density and heavy weight.

Moreover, this work should be done at the hottest time in summer, because it is not hot and the earth blocks dry slowly.

It's really a house built with sweat. When the house is built, people are tired and take off their shape. Often the next thing is a serious illness.

In Pakistan, there are many clay houses that are no longer used in China. When this kind of clay falls, it is definitely more energy than a brick.

What if a wall comes down?

Zhang Fan had an operation, and the nurse hurried to clean up. While cleaning up, the itinerant nurse said to Zhang Fan, "Zhang hospital, lie down for a while, and several patients were sent at the door."

"Good!" The operating room hasn't been cleaned up yet. Zhang Fan moves his feet at the corner of the operation, stretches his waist, rubs his legs, and then lies on the ground like a groan, trying hard to stretch his limbs.

I'm too tired. I can't touch the lace of the mask on my face. I feel hot when I touch it.

Moreover, the most uncomfortable thing is not the waist, but the feet. On the focus of the sole of the foot, it is like a hot egg stuffed inside. When lying down, the sole plate hurts like waves.

Zhang Fan knows that he has been standing for too long, and the blood on the soles of his feet has accumulated a little. Now it is estimated that he has begun to swell.

The nurses moved quickly, and soon the operating room was sorted out.

Many times, people are curious about the use of an operating room.

Nowadays, many hospitals often fix two or three operating rooms in one department.

The operative procedures for these surgeries also start with aseptic surgery, for example, one patient is a hepatitis B patient.

Then his operation must be postponed, because after his operation, the operating room must be thoroughly disinfected.

This simple operating room is required to be simpler first, but it must be something on the operating

table, and one person must be guaranteed.

For example, in the single, such as accessories, whether there is pollution or not, the operation must be torn down and replaced with a new one.

And some unscrupulous hospitals, let alone these dressings, even syringes in order to save money

Zhang Fan really wanted to lie here and have a good sleep. When he closed his eyes, his sleepiness went into his brain in an instant.

In the dream, he was lying on his bed, and the sun was warm through the window. Shaohua pressed his legs affectionately while returning to his uncle, who shouted like a cat.

Zhang Fan just wanted to think about what to do. As a result, he was roughly pushed to wake up. "Zhang Yuan, come on, the patient came in."

Just a few minutes, no more than ten minutes, Zhang Fan went to sleep and narrowed for a while.

Although it was just a few minutes, for Zhang Fan, it was like a fast charging, and his fatigue was greatly relieved.

"No wonder I dreamed that someone pinched my leg!" It turned out that the operating room was too small. After Zhang Fan lay down, the instrument little nurse was also tired with her head resting on Zhang Fan's calf in false sleep.

Some people can't say that they have different talents, but they can always maintain good energy. Zhang Fan is better. When he wants to sleep, he can sleep every minute.

But the little nurse can't. She's tired and turns her eyes, but what's excited in her brain is that she can't sleep.

Zhang Fan was together, and the little nurse got up hard.

The face, which should have been full of collagen, is now wilting like a dehydrated mushroom.

"Come on, Zhang Yuan, shock!"

Zhang Fan has no time to pity the nurse. Turning around, it was a male wounded man.

I've been in a coma for a long time. I'm wearing Chinese clothes with W logo on my upper body, but I can't see my lower body.

The original skin color was slightly black, and Zhang Fan was much whiter in front of them.

The legs of the person who fell down from the wall are really like a meat stuffing that has not been chopped.

The black skin was torn, the blood inside was pricked, the mucous membrane and muscles were mixed together, and the white bones raised their heads one after another.

Black is like a slightly charred pig skin. The muscles are mixed with blood. It is directly like tomato sauce poured on the barbecue. With the twitch of the muscles, it is really a medium cooked steak.

Mixed with gray and black dirt, really, on the light blue operating table, the doctors picked up knives and scissors and turned on the shadowless lamp.

It's really like in a western restaurant with bright lights.

"Come on, boost pressure, stop bleeding and correct shock!"

While giving oral medical advice, Zhang Fan quickly removed the pants cloth left in the patient's tissues and muscles with scissors.

Holding tweezers, I really look like a picky child, constantly looking for cherries in chocolate cake.

Cut open your pants, and the blood will stick like sweet and sour tenderloin with sugar silk.

Many people don't understand why good clothes, good pants, why they have to be cut open and can't take them off?

To tell the truth, in medical treatment, it is absolutely forbidden to move patients with unknown conditions.

Moreover, the injured part of the patient should be exposed at the first time, and then the rescue measures can be decided.

It's not that doctors and nurses are lazy or jealous of your famous brand. They have to wring you.

In the race against time, it is estimated that his or her heart has not noticed whether you are wearing luxury goods or not.

Cut the rotten pants and expose the legs. The language description is pale, really pale.

In particular, if a person who is not engaged in the medical industry is allowed to watch this kind of smashing injury and large-scale smashing injury once or twice, really, maybe he won't even eat steamed stuffed buns and dumplings in the future.

Meat, bone, skin, black leg hair on the skin, mixed together, grunting from time to time, emitting bright

red blood.

I can't even think about it. You can think about it. A tomato pot is full of pig feet that haven't faded black pig hair.

"Knife! Line! " Zhang Fan's sweat came down, his rotten legs on both sides. And the assistant is not enough.

"Hang the line, come on, tie the knot for me!"

Zhang Fan shouted to the little nurse.

The little nurse looked wronged, "come on, play faster. Why are you so stupid? How many operations have you had!

I've seen it all. Why is it so slow! "

Zhang Fan was really worried. The wound was like beating a hamster, bleeding everywhere.

At this time, Zhang Fan wants to have seven or eight hands. The more urgent it is, the more nervous the little nurse is.

This is a very typical example, surgical instrument nurses, especially elderly nurses.

Which eye is very poisonous. If your doctor doesn't do well, people can see it at a glance.

What should you do next? It's clear. Sometimes, an elderly nurse may be able to give advice to a little doctor.

The doctor was surprised and thought that the old nurse was the floor sweeper in the operating room.

In fact, if you give her the scalpel, she can't do it. This is why it's better to do it by hand than by eye.

In the tent of gynecology and obstetrics, the head of the gynecology director is big. After the earthquake, the women's physical strength is not much, but half of the children have come out.

"Come on! Come on, you give me strength! "

However, pregnant women can't use a little strength. Their shriveled eyes are full of worries about their children and their families, and bean tears run across their faces.

She may know that she may not be able. She opened her mouth, grabbed the nurse and prayed.

"Shit, does Red Bull have chocolate? Come on, feed her."

The director of the Department of gynecology and obstetrics of tea vegetable was in a rage. There's no such thing in this place!

If the child stays in the birth canal for a long time, it will first cause the child's brain to lack oxygen. This damage is irreparable.

Therefore, often on the obstetric operating table, we absolutely can't hear the warm words. We are absolutely furious. We want to come up and slap you in the face.

It's not that they are rude, but that they are careless at this time. Once the pregnant woman relaxes her mood, what she gets is not one corpse and two lives, or the child's lifelong intellectual underdevelopment.

In Xu Xian's operating room, the young man worked hard to give the patient cardiopulmonary resuscitation.

"There is salvation, insist, you must insist, there must be salvation!"

A hundred times, oxygen, adrenaline and Xu Xiandou's sweat fell on the patient.

Xue Xiaoqiao, inside the tent, the patient's face was almost unable to distinguish the five senses, earth, blood and broken. Moreover, the side of the head was like opening a window, and the blood was bubbling.

Everyone worked hard to save the patient.

In prime time, China's medical team and rescue team, like a bright light, gave great courage to the victims.

Soldiers wearing red flags are full of grateful eyes wherever they go.

## **Chapter 850**

A rescue and a disaster relief is really quite professional. Although Ouyang is holding a small flag and a small horn, he seems to be very powerful and powerful.

To tell the truth, there are those who rob the right to speak at the meeting, as well as those who rob the financial power and personnel of the unit.

I haven't seen anyone rob the command of such a moment. Really, it's not what ordinary people can do.

We should not only coordinate all units, but also be ready for emergencies, but also constantly encourage and cheer up the disaster relief personnel, and constantly instruct the disaster relief personnel to their own safety.

A few hours ago, the old lady could spare time to help rescue. The later the time, the more serious the situation of the wounded.

At this time, the leader of the army can't command, because he doesn't know what patients should go to which tent and what patients need immediate on-site treatment.

To tell the truth, in this case, it is impossible for people to look directly at the leaders who can be the on-site commander in charge wherever and in any unit.

Domineering, arbitrary, unreasonable, almost all kinds of problems, but when he or she stands here, everyone will feel inexplicably stable.

When the time came into the evening, the temperature dropped sharply. At this time, doctors and nurses realized that the army gave equipment when they set out.

The plateau is cold, and few people will pass it. The tent is like a piece of paper. The cold wind swirls into the tent.

It's dry and cold. When the wind blows, it hurts like a knife.

For more than ten hours, the doctors had to change shifts. They listened to the moans without pause, but they couldn't do without rest.

If there is no rotation, the patients will not be saved. They will all fall first. Xue Fei finished urinating and shivered into the tent.

"The chicken is too cold. It's frozen to a stick!" It's especially funny to say it in Sanchuan (a) Mandarin.

However, no one paid attention to him in the tent. One by one, they covered the ground with damp

proof mats and closed their eyes.

Zhang Fan, Lao Gao and Xu Xian snore, but Xue Xiaoqiao can't.

Lao Gao was really tired. The old man didn't eat any food and slept in the tent.

Zhang fan can sleep immediately if he wants to. Although Xu Xian didn't reach this level, he still fell asleep quickly.

Xue Xiaoqiao can't do it. The young man is almost always at school or in the laboratory, either in the laboratory or in the hospital.

The conditions at home are also very good. I used to sleep in tents when I was camping, but what were the conditions at that time and what are the conditions now.

When the wind blows outside, you can see the fog inside, and the snoring around is like a game.

Xue Fei always looks shaky when he's doing business, but when he's resting, he's always alive.

"Lao Xue, you said you were from the capital and came here to suffer. What are you trying to do?"

Has Zhang Yuan opened a small stove for you? I can tell you that you are qualified to go back this time.

If he doesn't open a small stove for you, you'll throw it on the ground! "

Xue Fei laughed at Xue Xiaoqiao while smoking.

"Give me one!" Xue Xiaoqiao couldn't sleep either. Leaning against Xue Fei, he asked for a cigarette, and the scholar Xue Fei lit it.

In fact, he was wondering, what did I plan? Isn't it good to be my doctor in the office with bright windows? Why do you have to come here to suffer.

But looking at the brightly lit surgical tent outside, he couldn't help being proud.

At four in the morning, the doctor changed his post. Wipe the snow on your face, hit it smart in an instant, and your brain will wake up immediately.

"Director, don't go. There are several serious illness numbers in the ward here. You have to sit down, or when something goes wrong, I'm afraid others will have no choice."

Zhang Fan looked at the old high pouch like the chest of an old woman. Zhang Fan really didn't dare to let the old man have an operation.



There are doctors who died suddenly.

"OK! I won't go. I won't hold you back. I'll replace the European Academy. "

In the past, one looked at the other and wanted to let the other retire early.

But once this moment, they often think of each other and don't know what they think.

Ouyang was in the command tent. "He ate compressed biscuits and slept on a damp proof mat. He couldn't even turn over a quilt. He gave it all to the patient.

What else do you want us to do. I'll tell you, don't talk. Come if you can.

Don't stand without low back pain. 24-hour continuous operation. It's easy for you to say. Come on.

Is there a leader like you! You know, that's how I talk.

I am such a person. What can you do to my mother? Go and complain.

I'm the president of the tea vegetable hospital. Go ahead and remove me now. "

Ouyang said, slapping the satellite phone in his hand. The little lieutenant in the army was distressed and quickly picked it up and wiped it again and again.

Want to talk, but looking at Ouyang is fiercer than their team leader, he can only swallow his words into his stomach.

I don't know whether it's diplomatic or something. It's said that the medical team must operate 24 hours a day.

In fact, when you were in the disaster area, if you didn't say it, other doctors did it, but you asked it as an order.

Ouyang quit.

"Ouyuan, you go to have a rest and I'll watch."

Lao Gao didn't persuade him either. He knew that Ouyang, dog face's in laws, who advised and scolded who.

Ouyang glanced at Lao Gao and wanted to make a mockery of him, but looking at Lao Gao's tired face, she held back.

"OK, I didn't have an operation. I'll hold it for a while. Go and lie down for a while."

Then he said in a hoarse voice, "you fall here. I can't explain to your family."

It's a good word. Let her say with guns and guns.

Finally, it's dawn!

Pakistan's medical team finally entered the disaster area, looking at rows of rescue patients and rows of bandaged wounded.

The leaders of Pakistan held the hand of the Chinese team leader, and tears could not stop flowing down.

Zhang Fan, they finally withdrew to the second line.

"We must promise our brothers that they will rescue us at the first time regardless of danger. We must remember this kindness."

After the leaders of Pakistan entered the disaster area, they specially inspected Zhang Fan's residence.

"What are you talking about? Don't praise us any more and don't be practical!" Xue Fei looked at the leader of Pakistan and whispered.

Ouyang Yu's eyes stared at Xue Fei, and Xue Fei immediately shut up.

"It's not necessary. We're here to rescue, not to be guests. Just have some water to drink.

Eat, we brought compressed biscuits, sleep, we have tents, you are now affected, do your best to treat the victims. "

The team leader said to the leaders of Pakistan quite solemnly.

"Thank you. Thank you so much."

The Red Cross has also been stationed, and international rescue has also been stationed.

When they saw the wounded under the five-star flag, they all gave Zhang Fan a thumbs up.

Although Zhang Fan and his team withdrew to the second line, serious patients, especially those with complex injuries, still had to be sent to the medical team on the side of China.

"Tea vegetable hospital! We, tea vegetable hospital! "

At this time, Ouyang kept telling people her name, regardless of whether the other party understood it

or not. Anyway, when she saw a foreigner, she was like handing out leaflets on the same road.

One or three days later, the Chinese medical team was well-known. There was no need to ask for the number of serious illness and sent it directly to China.

Tea vegetable, the people of tea vegetable hospital finally know where their colleagues have gone.

Especially the family members, they are all worried, "Hey, earthquakes in other countries are not ourselves. Why let our people go!"

On the fifth day, the Chinese medical team finally withdrew from Pakistan.

Almost everything that can be saved has been saved. What cannot be saved can only be

When the Chinese medical team slowly withdrew, the people of Pakistan spontaneously stood on both sides of the newly opened road.

Xue Xiaoqiao kept waving at them, and a necklace made of flowers presented to him was hung around his neck.

The flowers in early spring are so delicate that they still carry dew on them. The crystal dew is like their hearts.

The motorcade entered the gate of China, and the armed police officers and soldiers stationed at the gate of China welcomed the returning compatriots in the form of array.

"It's better to be at home. When I crossed the country, my heart was put into my chest.

I'm going to sleep. "

Ouyang finished, leaned against the window and slept, his gray hair dancing slightly on his forehead.

Not many people know what they have done, not many people know that they have worked hard abroad!

However, as long as the state has orders, they are still duty bound!

After a deep sleep, I finally got on the highway.

"Now if only I had a bowl of slivers. I've had blisters on my mouth after a few days of compressed biscuits."

The doctors and nurses chatted as if they had been traveling for a few days without any special feeling.