

## Chapter 981

When Zhang Fan fled to the operating room of Yifu hospital, Ouyang held up his orchid finger and twisted the rare ginkgo fruit in the northwest. Although it was a little bitter and expensive, he was still very happy.

Because Dr. Li opposite is a little urgent at this time.

If this kind of thing happens to people who have no ideals, Ouyang can't help it no matter how powerful it is.

However, Dr. Li has ideals. He has studied for half his life. If he is willing to be an ordinary teacher in the University, he will not come today. He is always looking forward to it.

If he didn't know Zhang Fan, he wouldn't be impatient. Now he's really impatient.

He looked at the old lady opposite and felt more and more impatient. Obviously, he was not a rich lady. He had to get an orchid finger, which made Dr. Li more anxious.

"To tell you the truth, I'm a little interested in tea and Dean Zhang, but it's unrealistic to think about it carefully, so I'm sorry!"

With these words, Dr. Li stood up and left.

"What's the hurry! Why don't you have a little patience?" Ouyang sat straight and his face straightened. At this moment, his temperament came out.

Don't look at the triangular eye. It's not as long as it looks, but lift up the triangular eye with an eye that can peel away Dr. Li, which makes Dr. Li unable to stand up.

The old lady's momentum is relaxed.

Moreover, for Ouyang, it's too easy to hold a person. Not to mention that Dr. Li is still a student or not a scholar. Even a scholar is useless. Hold a person. The old lady is out of breath when she has been a leader for half her life. It's too easy to tease a student doll.

Think about the former Secretary and the current director, who dare not go out in front of Ouyang. Why? Ouyang is a tiger? There is a reason for this.

It's not difficult, it's not difficult for the boss to come forward.

"You have research on the pancreas, but your supervisor is not optimistic. Think about it. If you enter a university now, can you take the lead in developing your optimistic pancreas?"

"This, this..."

"Well, don't be embarrassed. Being outstanding sometimes means not being recognized. Let me tell you the advantages and disadvantages of our tea vegetarians from several aspects, and you can consider them yourself. " After Ouyang praised, he began.

Ouyang looked at Dr. Li. Then he said: "although Shaw Hospital is several times larger than tea vegetable hospital, first of all, some equipment and instruments may not be as good as ours.

If you enter such a hospital, equipment and instruments can be used at will anytime, anywhere? It's impossible. Don't even think about it before you have a professor's title. It's estimated that you don't have a share in the queue.

But after tea, you can!

Let's talk about scientific research funds. Let's say Yifu hospital has several hundred million scientific research funds a year, but how much can ordinary doctors get? Can you set up your own scientific research team as a newly graduated doctor? No!

However, tea vegetable is OK. Don't think our tea vegetable hospital is in the North northwest, a small place. We now have hundreds of millions of moldy books.

Foreigners come to our hospital to see a doctor. Although the money can not be given to doctors and nurses as funds, if we engage in scientific research, we will never have our superiors to tell us what to do, because the money is our own, not allocated by our superiors.

As long as you are willing to study, I am willing to invest in you!

Besides, the strength of hospitals like Yifu is really not comparable to that of our tea vegetable hospital, but we are not without confidence. The liver tumor center has cooperated with marukuo, the burn department has cooperated with the golden mean, and the general foreign has cooperated with the hospital of Qingniao magic capital.

Do you think our tea is poor? No, it's just like the rising sun. Now it's your age to make achievements. After a few years, it's too late for anything!

Tea is a good match for you.

Besides the environment, our tea is warm in winter and cool in summer. When you go out, you are in the virgin forest. When you look up, you are in the blue sky and snow mountains. You breathe the air rich in oxygen ions that you can't dream of in big cities, eat natural pollution-free food and drink milk squeezed out in half an hour.

What kind of life is this? It's a life that even aristocrats envy. Why do some top scholars go to places with beautiful environment? Isn't that why?

After the advantages are finished, let me tell you about the disadvantages. The only disadvantage is that it is far away from the political center and economic center, but these are not disadvantages for researchers.

If you think about it, you don't want to be an official, you don't want to start a company, and the hospital doesn't need the funds allocated by your superiors. Stay away from these centers and do research at ease. Without interference, you'll stay away from intrigue. In fact, this is not a disadvantage. This is the biggest advantage of tea. "

Dr. Li is stupid! With a few words, Ouyang immediately outlined a Taoyuan holy land with beautiful environment, abundant funds and professional technology.

If Ouyang said these words to undergraduates, they could kill Ouyang with one sentence: "is there a large business supermarket? Is there a business circle? "

But for Dr. Li, who is determined to think of achievements, the temptation is too great.

Originally restless heart, this time more uneasy.

"Can, can..."

"You mean education and health care, don't you?" Ouyang knew what he wanted to say as soon as he turned his eyes.

"Let me tell you, medical treatment, we are engaged in medical treatment, not to mention Chinese academicians. As long as we want to invite, what experts in the world can't come?"

When it comes to education, say West Lake province. If your child studies well in the future, he may not be able to go to the golden mean and Shuimu, because there is great competition. What's the name here? It's called the hell of the college entrance examination.

If you go to tea vegetarians, according to your husband and wife's genes and learning habits, it's not a matter to test moderation and Shuimu. Besides, now that the traffic is so developed, it's convenient to

fly anywhere for a few hours.

If you don't take advantage of your youth, even if you stay in various central cities, won't you still be unknown? "

Dr. Li's heart is in a mess, just like a deer, bang bang! Ouyang's triangular eyes are not so ugly.

"Let me take the lead? The uncertainty of scientific research is great, so it may not be... "

Dr. Li is a little unsure.

"I like young people, and I like to let young people bear some heavy burdens. Because you are the future. "

"This is a big deal. I have to discuss it with my family when I go back."

"OK, don't worry. Go back and talk to your family slowly, but it can't be too late. Hey, in a few days, we will have a tour operation with Professor Li Cunhou around the world. His allogeneic skin transplantation is in our tea element research. I want some young people to go out and have a look! "

As if Ouyang had said something inadvertently, Dr. Li's hands shook. The same surname is Li, but can you compare yourself with others? Dr. Li's heart is completely confused!

And the world tour doesn't sound too awesome!

In the operating room of Yifu hospital, Zhang Fan and Lao Tang are ready for surgery.

There has been a particularly interesting topic in recent years. It is said that children in kindergartens ask teachers why they can eat apples washed with tap water since they are not allowed to drink tap water.

I don't know how the teacher answered. In fact, this is a measurement problem of the standard. Pesticide residues and the number of bacteria in tap water.

This can also be answered. Many people say that my grandfather often eats drunk shrimp and lives to 99. Why did I eat a belly of parasites when I was only in my twenties and spray them out of my nose?

In fact, this is the problem of case and measurement.

I don't know how often your grandfather eats and how much he eats, but you think it's bigger than your grandfather's single dose.

Conventional clonorchiasis is usually treated by internal medicine. Generally, some drugs such as chloroquine and hexachloro-p-xylene are used. Looking at the names of these drugs, people can feel that this thing is not easy to provoke.

What is chloroquine? It was used to treat malaria in the early years and later to treat lupus erythematosus. You can imagine how fierce it is, and its toxic and side effects are more than its therapeutic effects.

If medical treatment is ineffective, in the past, it was generally to take insects through duodenoscopy, which is much more uncomfortable than anorectal endoscopy. Colonoscopy is great. The doctor changes more directions in the intestine, looks at the intestinal mucosa and takes a biopsy or something.

Taking insects is just like the doctor throwing around the anus and intestines with a stick, just like the novice driver in a sharp turn. After it is finished, the intestines are afraid, and the anus and intestines are red and swollen, just as it directly ate a mouthful of Chaotian pepper.

Once there is concurrent bile duct infection, you don't have to think about it and operate directly.

"I do gallbladder, you do liver?" Elder martial brother Tang said to Zhang Fan.

"OK!" Zhang Fan nodded.

## **Chapter 982**

Li Guanghai, in Dr. Li's family, the couple face each other with a sad face.

Doctors, especially those who haven't graduated, are just plump in knowledge. There is still a lack of material life.

In the rented small house, everything is made do with. The sofa is high on the left and low on the right. When you look carefully, it turns out that one leg on the right is broken, and then tied up with iron wire.

The house is very small, but the small house is still full of books because there are many books. Dr. Li has almost bought books for the little money he sends every month. The other expenses are supported by the teacher's wife.

His wife works as a teacher in an aristocratic private school in the West Lake. Her income is not high or low locally, but the pressure is not small at all. Others don't say, just say her class students.

No matter what the reason for the transfer, she will be fined. Looking at one day in the school, she is called by MS and Ms. it seems that she is tall. In fact, the pressure is only known by the staff here.

Although life is not rich, they do not have the frequent quarrels of ordinary poor couples, because they have hope that they have a future. As long as Dr. Li graduates, all this is just an experience of life.

The young couple are also struggling. No one wants to live such a helpless and shaky life.

"It sounds beautiful. It feels like a paradise. To tell you the truth, I'm also excited. The pressure in big cities is too great. The indifference between people doesn't make people feel the warmth of the city.

However, have you ever thought that once you can't make achievements in tea, it will be difficult to come back. Although you need to wait and suffer in a big city, as long as you are here, you will always have a chance.

To get rid of tea is to sink the boat. Moreover, once you remove the tea element, you will be isolated from your current system. Although your scientific research is slightly different from that of your mentor, it is always within the same system.

The main question is, what exactly is the origin of the Zhang Fan you said. It feels a bit like a Yamen. He went abroad for surgery and felt like a hundred echoes. "

"What kind of Yamen is he. He has good skills and good teachers! " Dr. Li is talking with his head down. He has only a tangle in his heart now.

"But you are MD (clinical doctor), and your advantage in the Institute is not obvious!"

Dr. Li's daughter-in-law is also tangled for her man.

"Now, doctors are almost standard in the top three hospitals in West Lake. But without their own scientific research achievements, it is the rule of ten thousand years old! In fact, my tutor is not optimistic about my research! "

Li Guanghai said, feeling uncomfortable.

"Let's go and have a look at tea vegetarians!"

"Promise them?" Dr. Li looked at his wife in shock.

"If we don't promise first, we'll take it as a trip. Three days should be enough for us to investigate."

"But..."

"No, but let's go!"

In Yifu hospital, many doctors at the director level entered the operating room of Zhang Fan and his elder martial brother.

With more and more detailed state control, the disease of this parasite is much less than it was decades ago.

The difficulty of parasite surgery is that the brother is placed in front of the tumor. Tumor, nothing else, it's a special trouble to stop bleeding. Because the tumor is equal to the cells of the body organs, so the blood vessels have also mutated. One carelessness is massive bleeding.

Although the parasite is attached to the human body, it is a new stove, such as in the liver. Although it looks ugly, it still likes to be clean.

It does not defecate where it eats and drinks, and does not eat and drink where it defecates. Of course, the bursa is the bursa, and the bedroom is the bedroom, which is quite regular.

The most difficult part of this operation is not to peel off the adults. The parasites and adults in the digestive system are often linear. Doctors can easily pull them out one by one with pliers, just like eating *Flammulina velutipes*.

The most difficult thing is its larvae. This thing is smaller than fly eggs. It is difficult to completely remove it, so it depends on experience.

The patient in Lao Tang's hand, because he is a relative of an old doctor in the hospital, asked Lao Tang, so other doctors at the director level came to observe, which can be regarded as saving face for the old doctor. In fact, most of them came to learn experience.

"Hey, who is the young man opposite the Tang court? It's rare that old Tang's operation let a young doctor be the main knife with him! "

A director who entered the operating room later asked the young doctor around him.

"He said he was the younger martial brother of the Tang Academy. I just heard that several students of president Tang called him little martial uncle."

"Oh, I see, old Lu's disciple, Zhang Fan! "From the tea plant hospital."

A director of surgery nodded and said. When the director finished, the other directors nodded and

heard Zhang Fan's name. Zhang Fan still has a card in the south.

"Is it famous?" The young doctor was surprised and asked himself that if he didn't reach the level, he couldn't enter the circle of directors. Of course, he didn't know that Zhang Fanping went to mordu general surgery last year.

"You cut the skin?" Old Tang thought he was a senior brother and master, so he said politely. In fact, he didn't want Zhang Fan to be the first master knife.

Zhang Fan didn't understand, "OK, no problem!" Then he took the scalpel directly from the instrument nurse.

"Well!" Old Tang opened his mouth and muttered in his heart, "why is it a problem for old and young."

The directors who watched the operation laughed, "ha ha, Doctor Zhang and Tang Yuan have a temper. They don't want to be second in command when they get on the operating table!"

The directors whispered to each other. Several young doctors, especially some students of Old Tang, admired each other directly. "Little martial uncle is so awesome that he dares to take the knife from tiger Tang!"

The operation began.

Zhang Fan took a matte scalpel and steadily cut down in the center of the patient's abdomen.

"Gauze!"

"Attractor!"

In the light smoke, Zhang Fanfei quickly opened his abdominal cavity, and his action was very standard and fast.

Lao Tang and Zhang Fan have never had surgery before. According to his teacher and other brothers, Zhang Fan's surgical level and savvy are very strong anyway. He thinks how powerful it can be. After all, Zhang Fan is still young.

As a result, from the moment Zhang Fan took the knife, he felt wrong. He should be the first main knife, but after Zhang Fan took the knife, the operation began according to Zhang Fan's will.

The more you look at it, the more you feel that Zhang Fan is powerful. Although it's only some basic techniques, it's just like a temperament. Ordinary doctors definitely don't have it.

Into the abdomen, to the liver, turn out the gallbladder.

Originally, the slender and capable gallbladder like purple grapes is like eating fat at this time. It becomes red and swollen. It doesn't say, and it even seems to have a trace of peristalsis.

Just like the alien nest on TV.

### **Chapter 983**

For Dr. Li Guanghai, there is little delay. If you have a decision, you will seize the time to solve it. You will never push three obstacles and four obstacles. Before going to bed, you think about what you must do the next day. As a result, you forget the next day, that is, think about thousands of roads at night and go the same way in the morning.

After discussing with his wife, he asked for leave with his tutor at that time. His wife and school asked for leave. The excuse was also wonderful. He said that his grandmother was ill. If his tutor knew how many years his grandmother had died. Anyway, it's the same meaning. I have to go.

Then the couple bought a plane ticket to tea vegetable the next day. Thanks to Zhang Fan's light, they can now go to Mordor and take a direct flight to tea.

"Bring something to eat. I think the Internet says that the rice oil in the frontier is too big to taste."

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In Shaw's operating room.

Zhang Fan doesn't communicate directly. The general double main surgery is the so-called surgery with more than two main knives. The communication between doctors is very ordinary.

Simple, for example, the operation of rectum combined with uterine tumor metastasis, including general surgery, intestines, gynecology and Urology, who will be the boss.

Zhang Fan is different. From the beginning of his career, he has been fighting alone.

When quark was in surgery, he couldn't find a partner even if he wanted to cooperate with others.

When he arrived at tea vegetable, after he became a little famous, Zhang Fan took the name of academician and ancestral disciple again. He hasn't done much yet. He has become the dean.

Therefore, when he is on the operating table, he can do it from beginning to end. Ouyang attaches great importance to him. Therefore, in the operating room, he is really like a local tyrant, with a prostate in his left hand and an ovarian tumor in his right hand.

Just like the predecessors more than ten years ago, a hospital has a big boss, and then he does all kinds of operations from beginning to end, which has cultivated Zhang Fan's hegemony in the operating room.

At the beginning, old Wu shook his head and was a little helpless about Zhang Fan's style. It's a kind of responsibility to say he's not good. It's a style to say he's good. It's too oppressive for other doctors to cooperate. If unfamiliar doctors cooperate with such doctors, they feel as if they can't bring their brains.

That's how old Tang feels now“ Elder martial brother, pull the hook a little, there is no vision! ”

He called elder martial brother in his mouth, but the tone was not right for elder martial brother, just as old Tang was right for students who didn't pay attention.

When the operation steps entered the abdominal cavity, old Tang felt that these martial brothers were too similar as long as they made some achievements, and this little martial brother was the most obvious.

It was agreed that Lao Tang would do the gallbladder and Zhang Fan would do the liver. When the rhythm of the operation was brought up by Zhang Fan, when Lao Tang made the gallbladder, he really had a feeling that the gallbladder was given to him by Zhang Fan.

Moreover, after giving alms, I seem to regret it again. There is always a feeling that I will be asked to go back.

Surgery, the difference between the main knife assistant is particularly obvious. For example, for what the main knife wants to do, the assistant will make auxiliary actions in advance, such as opening the surgical field of vision and assisting the main knife more smoothly. When the master knife is not enough, the assistant should extend his hands to the master knife.

Zhang Fan is not a good assistant, because he always does the main knife one step ahead of time, and then leaves a little tail for the main knife to finish.

If he is an unskilled elder martial brother, he likes this younger martial brother too much, but old Tang is not. Old Tang is also a big winner. He doesn't want to eat the rice chewed by others~

For example, to separate the aorta of the gallbladder, other assistants have not entered the state of the gallbladder. Zhang Fan has separated all the mucous membranes around the gallbladder artery, leaving only the artery, trembling in the street like a naked girl.

At this time, the last blow was that Lao Tang took pliers to clamp the artery, and then cut off the gallbladder with a sharp knife.

It seems that Zhang Fan did a good job as an assistant. In fact, he was very wrong. The most difficult thing here is to separate the artery. One of your assistants has finished all the most difficult things. What do you want the main knife to do?

This is why the guest of honor is not obvious. There are many such things on the operating table. For example, the teacher takes the students and lets the students be the main knife. As a result, the teacher does the main knife in the assistant position throughout the whole process.

For example, when two doctors have the same level, one has to rush to do the work of the other.

Therefore, in general surgery, there are almost no equivalent doctors on an operating table, unless it is still low-end. Because of this industry, it is too unique.

Although it is said that the operation is not done by one person, in fact, there can only be one brain on the operating table.

Old Tang was holding a sharp knife and clicking across the gallbladder and gallbladder artery, but he always felt as if today's operation was particularly awkward.

There's no way. Lao Tang is also a master. The master is brought to the rhythm by the master. Of course, he feels uncomfortable.

The simplest, for example, experts and low hands cooperate with surgery, just as your girlfriend has to pull out your ears. Although it is unscientific, lying on her lap, smelling the faint aroma, listening to her scream and scream: "God, it's too dirty. You see, you see, you see, you don't let me get such a big earwax for you!"

The angry tone and slightly itchy ears are really comfortable. Not only comfortable, but also a sense of pride and achievement. Just like the uncle served by the servant girl, really, this feeling is particularly comfortable.

But two experts do a not very difficult operation together, which is uncomfortable.

It's like one of your bad friends who just touched your smelly feet. I heard that your nose is stuffed, and then your thumb as thick as a carrot has to be stuffed into your nose to make trouble.

It's called helping you!

It's actually this feeling that experts and experts perform surgery together. When Lao Tang invited Zhang Fan, he actually felt that he should be a little better than Zhang Fan.

I think Lu and his teacher Wu are getting old, and Zhang Fan is not around the teachers, so I think this little younger martial brother should not have seen the serious Qiu sect knife technique, so I want to give him a class so that he can improve a little.

After all, the younger martial brother doesn't want to be like the younger martial brother in the sanatorium. If so, he probably won't pay attention to Zhang Fan. It's not that passers-by have to get together. Everyone feels bad.

As a result, the bastard is too fierce. The fierce made old Tang's heart rate uneven.

Just as he had thrown off his thighs and walked boastfully, the one in front had to shout a song one cloth faster than him and walked, and Lao Tang was integrated into Zhang Fan's rhythm.

Old Tang was in the game and felt very uncomfortable.

But other assistants feel quite comfortable. First of all, Zhang Fan doesn't criticize people. When others can't keep up, Zhang Fan will remind them with his hands instead of words.

All want face, this feeling is like a kind teacher.

The steps of the three doctors completely brought Zhang Fan up.

The directors outside the Bureau saw the difference.

"The boy has great Kung Fu!"

It's not whispering anymore. We talked directly.

Because the operation is not particularly difficult, several people are not particularly cautious at this time.

"Yes, I always envy Old Tang's Qiu sect's Sabre technique. I think his Sabre technique is definitely the first in the third generation of Qiu sect. Unexpectedly, this Zhang Fan is more powerful than old Tang.

Tell me, how did you practice it. Why don't we keep this boy? "

A slightly younger deputy director said.

Then, everyone looked at him with a look at a fool!

Another director shook his head, a little unwilling. In fact, he is also a famous teacher, Lao Huang, the third generation disciple of Huang Jiasi.

In the early years, there was such a saying about the experts cultivated by China itself. Among the four heavenly kings of the golden mean, Zhang, Huang, Lin and Zhu, both women and children, in their early years, more than half of the medical masters in China graduated from the golden mean.

But later, the Qiu school directly surpassed the knife technique. Therefore, the director has been imitating the knife technique of Old Tang. In recent years, his technique is almost the same as that of Old Tang, but today, he can see what the knife technique of Qiu school is.

Zhang Fan did it more accurately than old Tang. Just like the competition between experts, the difference is a little.

But this little bit may be a lifetime.

Old Tang, who is about his age, hasn't surpassed himself. Another Zhang Fan, who is more than 20 years younger, comes. Although Zhang Fan has a large generation, his age is here.

Therefore, they always have a feeling that Zhang Fan is a student or disciple.

Unexpectedly, this is too fierce. Not only is his kung fu awesome, but also his surgical style is overbearing. Don't you see that old Tang's eyebrows are wrinkled into a big pimple.

Everyone began to feel a little distressed about the bullying Old Tang on weekdays.

"What a backward wave pushing forward!" Another director looked at Zhang Fan's technique and said slightly sour in his heart.

The golden time window of surgery, just a few years. I'm also a technology peak now, but in the face of this boy, I'm absolutely embarrassed to say that I've made great achievements in technology.

Face is still needed.

At this time, a director who had never spoken spoke. In his early years, the director studied in Jinmao country, became famous in Sandao after graduation, and returned to China in his middle age to serve the motherland. His level is no worse than that of Old Tang.

And softened the golden wool and EU technology. It can be said that in China, he is also a different school.

"Where is the back wave!" Then he paused. Several other directors looked at it and said in their hearts, "it's not called houlang. The fucking level hasn't reached the peak yet. Lao Tang is about to pee! Even if it's comparable to you, you probably have to pee! "

Just as everyone was about to speak, the director said it directly:

"This is a tsunami!"

"Well!" Now, no one in the operating room can talk anymore.

Several students of Lao Tang, especially some clinical masters, have green eyes. Looking at Zhang Fan is like several green headed flies staring at a piece of smelling meat.

## **Chapter 984**

Ouyang patted his thigh, followed the middle-aged uncle's erhu or some musical instrument, humming Pingtan that she couldn't understand. Looking at the West Lake, I don't think it's a stagnant water. Looking at the small hills in the distance, I don't think it's a small soil bag.

"In terms of the scenery, or the beauty of our tea, how do you see it? How can you feel broad and vast."

The old lady sat on the rattan chair, drinking Longjing tea and chatting with Xiao Wang.

Feel good, whatever. The old lady knew that Dr. Li could not run away, because she could see a kind of purity from Dr. Li's eyes. At such an old age, there was still a purity in her eyes. She was born to engage in scientific research.

And although all kinds of catechins are not outstanding, they can not be compared with super hospitals and professional scientific research institutes, the various advantages of catechins are absolutely that they can not be found in other places. Even if they can be found, it will be a few years or even more years later.

Therefore, although the old lady did not hear Dr. Li's promise, she was still happy. Not to mention countless readers, but for ordinary people, she has too much grasp.

Xiao Wang said, "yes, our tea vegetable trees are straighter than those here. Look at the trees here. All the crooked trees are crooked neck trees. It's not even to be a mallet."

But he thought in his heart: "God, there are Lord Yue, Zhang Cangshui, the beautiful white lady and Su Xiaoxiao. Can tea be compared? "

In fact, different people have different opinions. It's not fair to compare the West Lake with tea, because the style is different. One is a graceful woman in the south of the Yangtze River and the other is a rough and crazy man in the north of the Great Wall.

Compared with the neutral banking country, its scenery is more beautiful than tea. A few years ago, a group of local tyrants said how beautiful the banking country is. They didn't say the scenery. In fact, they were showing off gold coins.

Everyone who has been to tea vegetable knows that it is really beautiful here.

Apart from others, a hundred mile long painting makes it impossible for countries with big balls to compare. Not to mention the water monster Lake in the northwest of China, which is directly the back garden of immortals.

Ouyang didn't listen to Xiao Wang's words. What she thought at this time was, "don't you have to go to school and look for doctors and masters? Our tea vegetable city hospital is not bad! "

The old lady's heart was big at this time, and she was floating. It's really refreshing when people have a happy event. Xiao Wang is also happy at this time.

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In the operating room of Yifu hospital, Lao Kang took down the gallbladder.

"Cut it now, or when it's done?" Unable to help himself, old Tang subconsciously asked Zhang Fan.

When he said this, old Tang was surprised. He regarded Zhang Fan as a superior doctor.

"Cut it now and let the family see it."

Zhang Fan didn't lift his head and naturally assigned the task. Old Tang curled his mouth and muttered, "this bastard!"

Of course, according to his age, he is qualified to say that. But I can only think about it in my heart, because Zhang fan can't say his current technology.

Because Zhang Fan proved with strength that I am equal to you!

This feeling is very strange. For example, when you go back to the village during the Spring Festival, the little boy with a runny nose who has been shouting for his brother behind your ass has not been seen for several years. Now he drives a Mercedes Benz home, so he can no longer drag his JJ to paste the mud.

Old Tang shook his head with a little regret. It's a pity that he can't point out others! Especially after an operation with Zhang Fan, he especially wanted to give Zhang Fan advice as his tutor took his students. Unfortunately, he didn't have a chance.

It's a pity that Qianlima didn't dig out by himself and can't teach it by hand! A perverse hobby. It is estimated that this is also the characteristic of medical treatment.

A young magnate will definitely have a lot of big guys waiting to point him out before he is successful!

But Zhang Fan didn't give them a chance.

He took the cut gallbladder and walked to the polluted area with a bend. He didn't have to worry about Zhang Fan's technology, because he didn't need it. He got off the operating table directly.

It's too awkward on the stage. He hasn't followed the operation rhythm of others for many years. It's really awkward. Zhang Fan doesn't have to stand on the stage himself. He might as well get off the stage early and don't feel uncomfortable for himself.

In the polluted area, Lao Kang cut open the gallbladder with a scalpel. General gallbladder surgery, when cut down, bile will flow out, and the gallbladder will become empty and shriveled at the first time, just like the shriveled of an elderly woman

Even if there are stones, it's just like a bubble on the fried dough sticks. It's definitely not full. The main melody is still dry. Just like a purple grape eaten by a person with a sharp mouth, it sucks up the juice inside, leaving a grape skin and grape seeds inside.

However, this patient's gallbladder is different. Even after cutting off, it is still full like a small red egg.

After Lao Tang cut it open, even if he was an old doctor who had worked for half his life, Lao Tang couldn't help shivering.

You can imagine that a pine egg is peeled and then cut from the middle with a knife. When the outer layer of brown skin has just been cut, you haven't seen the yellow inside.

As a result, the brown layer of metamorphic protein burst directly, and a large number of white linear insects climbed out with a little pink on the head. The strong contrast can make the unprepared throw away the plate.

Not to mention, the pink head, like a crying bird, kept shaking its head in search of its food. Not to

mention, these insects are covered with silk pulling mucus. During their peristalsis, the mucus turns over and over. Really, Lao Kang's throat starts to peristalsis.

Suddenly, these insects with pink heads and milky bodies met their fingers with temperature.

All of a sudden, all of them absorbed, dense and greasy insects, with countless suction cups attached to the fingers on the gloves. Imagine how many mouths have to be attached to your fingers. Old Tang, his whole body is numb and crisp, just like electricity.

It was like putting her finger into the mouth of a toothless old lady. The old lady rolled Lao Tang's finger hard with her tongue and lips, wording and adsorbing, trying to find a way not to let the finger fall out.

Darling, this feeling is true. Meat hemp can't reflect Old Tang's current feeling in front of this feeling. The warm mass of meat insects made old Tang a little panic and almost shrunk.

It's no exaggeration.

Old Tang wanted to get rid of his arms and throw out the insects. However, he is a doctor. He is in the operating room. He can't. He can only bear the diaphragm and retract his fingers.

It's not over yet. He has to show his family a plate. It's like carrying a plate of drunken shrimp that hasn't been turned over. The crawling insects lie on the purplish red gallbladder.

Really, it looks more and more like a half cooked steak with a layer of cheese.

When old Tang went out, a master came immediately with gauze“ Little martial uncle, I'll wipe your sweat! ”

"Good!"

Zhang Fan looked back at the young man. If he was in tea, Zhang Fan would never look, but this time he came with a purpose, so he took a look.

"Little martial uncle, your clothes are slipping a little. I'll tighten them a little." Another master didn't get the job of wiping sweat, so he hurriedly had nothing to do. He had to tidy up Zhang Fan's surgical clothes.

"OK!" Zhang Fan still looked back.

Of course, when Lao Tang came in with sweat on his face, several masters entered a solidification state. It's not stupid to be admitted to the master's degree. If you have any ideas, you can't show them in front of your mentor, otherwise you don't know how to die.

Although Zhang Fan is the younger martial brother of his mentor, he doesn't believe it.

After solving the gallbladder, Zhang Fan began to conquer the liver.

The gallbladder can handle everything, but the liver can't. this thing can't be cut.

It can't be pulled away. It's like a woodpecker looking for insects.

What should I do?

I can only squeeze. Yes, it's like milking!

## **Chapter 985**

Time sometimes seems to be really inaccurate. For example, when you are waiting for your girlfriend downstairs, especially when you have just established a relationship with your girlfriend. When your girlfriend's mother just nods, time is like a snail crawling into a tree with its shell on its back, especially slow.

If you put your time on the plane to tea vegetable, you can't go there to tell the truth“ The plane first flew to Shaanxi, then to LAN, then to bird market, and finally to tea! Husband, it seems that we have only one day to investigate! "

Dr. Li's wife was a little ashamed to say to Dr. Li that the girl is from the south. This time, she really felt what the vast motherland is.

"It's okay, it's okay, day by day."

The couple are already on the plane of Mordor. It can be regarded as a trip to go!

Zhang Fan is still in the operating room, which also shows that time is flying in the operating room. Let the doctor stand outside for three or four hours for no reason. It is estimated that a large number of doctors and nurses can stand dizzy.

But let them operate on the operating table for six or seven hours, nothing at all. It is estimated that the operating table has an additive effect.

When Ouyang returned to the hotel, he only saw Chen Sheng and the officer, "where's your Zhang Yuan?"

"Zhang Yuan was invited by the vice president of surgery of Yifu hospital to have an operation." Chen Sheng explained to Ouyang while making tea.

"Don't be busy. I drank tea all afternoon today. I don't want to drink any more." After listening to Chen Sheng's words, Ouyang asked, "how are your enrollment today?"

"Oh, it's hard to say!" Chen Sheng shook his head. The situation here is more serious than that in Sanchuan.

"It's all right, no, no!" Ouyang hardly saw that he waved his hand generously.

"Ouyuan, it seems that you have gained something!" When the little officer was stunned, Chen Sheng saw the happy look on Ouyang's face.

Lao Chen knows Ouyang's little details very well. If the triangular eye is very upright, it is very angry to explode. How far away is it. Lips up, this is happy, need others to flatter!

"Not necessarily!" Ouyang's eyes have become a seam. I didn't expect that he was a doctor or a doctor from the West Lake. Can he be unhappy.

"Hey, hey, I knew you should take me. I can learn. Leaders are leaders. If you don't do it, it's a big surprise!"

Although Ouyang didn't let him make tea, Chen Sheng still made tea. Since Zhang Fan became the president, everyone in the administrative building of tea vegetable hospital began to talk to Tie Guanyin.

Ouyang used to drink all kinds of tea, but now he drinks Tieguan Yin with Zhang Fan.

"You know this man, Dr. Li, who went to Dubai!" Ouyang said with a smile.

"God, Dr. Li, Li Guanghai?" Chen Sheng looked quite surprised and satisfied Ouyang's complacent state of mind.

"Dr. Li is not ordinary. At the beginning, the Secretary of our hospital was full of praise. Unexpectedly, you were finally taken by the European Academy. European Academy, there is another person Zhang academy will never forget. "

"Who?" Ouyang sat up.

"Old Xia's female disciple, I thought about this person. Only you can come forward. Others, including Zhang Yuan, can't help it."

"Do you have contact information?"

"Yes, last time I kept an eye on her phone and mailbox."

"Chen Yuan elder Cheng!" Ouyang looked at the phone number and sighed.

"I'm just doing chores for the leaders. It's not easy for this man to see each other."

Chen Sheng said modestly.

.....

In the general surgery operating room of Yifu hospital, Zhang Fan, they have started to liver.

People who have eaten pig liver know that the surface of pig liver looks like potholes. In fact, these are liver lobules, which are channels.

Parasites enter these channels, which is quite troublesome. Cut, you can't cut the liver, but if you don't take out the parasites, the patient will relapse.

Therefore, at this time, we need a special method.

Zhang Fan held the liver with one hand and gently placed the other hand on the surface of the liver. His five fingers separated and covered the surface of the liver like a PU fan. Then he began to massage gently like he Mian.

This posture, old men know.

After all, old men can cook! Of course, it's not good to associate it with others.

It's difficult to master the strength of this massage. The strength can't be small. If it's small, the insects don't feel it in the liver. If it's heavy, it will lead to liver contusion and laceration. Therefore, it's quite exquisite.

Since Zhang Fan got married, this technique has gone to a higher level.

In my opinion, the thug is on the liver, the five fingers contract and expand, and the liver fluctuates.

The assistants observed that because this massage was done by a large amount of people, ordinary doctors had no chance at all, so everyone looked at Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan raised his head slightly and half narrowed his eyes, as if he were feeling and enjoying.

There is a film on the surface of the complete liver. Massage at this time is not enjoyment. It is definitely not as comfortable as white steamed bread. When massaging the liver, it is like white steamed bread covered with a tight plastic film.

There is always a kind of impenetrable feeling, which always makes people have a desire to tear off the film.

The truth is simple, that is, find a way to make the insects in the liver uncomfortable, and then let them move.

Just like the bus, if everyone has seats, it is more stable, but when everyone walks around in the bus, it is not stable.

Now Zhang Fan actually acts as an old driver. Keep rubbing the liver to make the insects in the liver move.

If the bug can talk, it's probably like this: "shake your sister, I'm going to faint and throw up! No, I have to go out and see which fetal God is shaking. "

Then, at this time, when the massage force reaches the standard, the doctor places the attractor at the opening of the intrahepatic bile duct and directly starts to suck.

Because the parasites were stunned by Zhang Fan and began to move, this time is an opportunity.

The attractor is facing the mouth of the liver bile duct. Like a girl with red lips drinking pearl milk tea with a straw, white, tender and greasy insects grunt into the straw one by one.

Just when several assistants and masters wanted to talk. Old Tang came over and looked.

Then he said, "your little martial uncle's operation is just like that, but this hand massage is exquisite!"

This doesn't sound like a compliment. Several other directors came out of the operating room with a smile. Zhang Fan wanted to explain that I was born in orthopedics, but he felt that there was something wrong with the explanation!

Zhang Fan was a little embarrassed on the operating table because several assistants and masters wanted to laugh and didn't dare to look at themselves.

"The operation is over. Laugh if you want. In fact, I....." Zhang Fan thought about it and decided not to

explain!

Outside the operating room, several directors are with old Tang“ Tang yuan, is Zhang Fan here for research? "

They don't quite understand the purpose of Zhang Fan's visit.

"No, he's the executive director of the tea vegetable hospital. He's here for recruitment."

"Oh! No wonder, great, great! Young and light is the dean. Your martial brothers are really powerful! "

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, as long as they didn't come to the hospital to work!

He is so young and skilled in surgery, and he is also the younger martial brother of the Tang Academy. His surgical style is more domineering than that of the Tang Academy. If he comes to the hospital, he will definitely be a master of eating more and occupying more. No one will worry!

## **Chapter 986**

"What are you going to do?"

In Old Tang's office, Zhang Fan drank Longjing tea made by his elder martial brother.

To tell the truth, Zhang Fan didn't like Longjing very much before. He always felt that the aroma was not as strong as Tieguanyin, but the tea he drank today has a faint fragrance and is definitely a good tea.

"In fact, we don't need many undergraduates. The number of Frontier undergraduates graduating each year is not good, that is, masters and doctors. Masters should be clinical, and doctors should be PhD (Research)!"

Zhang Fan didn't think about it, so he told his elder martial brother. He knew that Lao Tang now brought several students, including doctors and masters. Almost all the second generation teachers of his school don't bring masters, and some even don't bring doctors.

For example, his master, old man Lu, doesn't even bring a doctor now.

"You open your mouth with red mouth and white teeth and say, as long as PhD, do you know that a qualified PhD graduates four or five years later than a MD doctor.

There is no shortage of such talents in any hospital. People bring their own projects. Can you afford tea? Does the laboratory have, the simplest, a refrigerator with a minus 80 degree? "

Old Tang taunted Zhang Fan without raising his head while finding his precious books for Zhang Fan.

According to his age, Zhang Fan should be a younger generation, just like Lao Tang's graduate students, but he is a younger martial brother. Moreover, this little younger martial brother is very congenial with himself, so Lao Tang is more relaxed.

If you are a martial brother of the same age, your speech will be a little less solemn.

"Hey, don't look down on our tea element, don't brag. The laboratory of intestinal cancer is estimated to be one of the best in Asia. Many instruments you can't buy have been bought by marukuni. There are three or four refrigerators at minus 80, and two are still free! "

Zhang Fan said reluctantly.

"Hey! Yes, what if you take a few doctorates in other majors? People's meatball country is not stupid. "

Old Tang said with a smile on the bookshelf. Old Tang's office is like a small library. There are large bookcases on the three walls. These books are definitely not in appearance.

"I have money. Elder martial brother, almost all your instruments were purchased with government funds?"

"Neither is it. 60% of the funds are allocated by the government, and the remaining 40 are raised by ourselves. How much is your annual income now, so confident? "

"Hey, hey, not much, just three or four billion!"

"That's OK. But you don't have much after the government takes part of it? "

"We still have a small Treasury. The foreign-related income was not turned over by our president against the government. Now the government can't take it away, but they won't let us spend it. I stole some money from doctors and nurses, and the rest is in the bank.

It is estimated that the government does not agree with the bonus and welfare, but we buy equipment and instruments, which is beyond the government's control. "

"Can you do that?" Old Tang looked up, his eyes full of naked envy. In fact, there are not many foreign-related patients in West Lake hospital. There are not many three melons and two jujubes a year.

But the tea element is different. Although it is at the border, the stans next to it are all oil tigers and mining tigers. It's not bad for money.

"If you have any good scientific research projects, you can't get them here. Younger martial brothers can give you the back door. You can use the equipment at will. As long as you can buy any equipment, you will be equipped."

When Zhang Fan asked for help, his tone began to respect.

"Well, I'd like to, but the hospital doesn't agree. I have two master's students who graduated this year. They are clinical, but they are a little old and it is a little hard to study for a doctor, but they still have ideas academically.

There are two of them, one is a graduate student who has been in class for four years, and the other is a graduate student who has been in work for three years. In my hands, it can be said that I can be independent.

If you can make sense, bring back tea and be familiar with it for a period of time, you will be a very powerful hospital manager. "

"That's great! Elder martial brother, you have to talk about it. What I said has no weight! "

Zhang Fan immediately sat up.

"Go, say it yourself. I'll introduce it to you. You can talk about the rest yourself."

It's good for Old Tang to introduce, and Zhang Fan is not reluctant.

"This book was given to me by my master when he was a doctor. Now it's out of print. When Master Lu's Kung Fu was a little lacking in meaning, the old man gave his notes to master Lu. My master's hands were OK, and the old man passed these books to him.

When I graduated, my master gave me books again. I studied them for many years and benefited a lot. Now I give them to you. I hope you can be inspired! "

Zhang Fan stood up happy“ Oh, how interesting, how interesting. "

Although the mouth said sorry, the two hands have held the book in their hands. It's a bit of robbing.

Zhang Fan is deeply afraid that elder martial brother will go back on his way.

When he took the book, he said, "elder martial brother, no, why is it a printed version?"

"Oh, I've saved the original. The printed version is good, and I'm not afraid to break it! I heard that old Lu gave you the master's notes and manuscripts? "

Zhang Fan, as if he hadn't heard it, "it's all German again. Ouch, I'm so worried!"

My teeth hurt.

"You boy, you're a good boy when you get cheap. You know, when old Lu passed the manuscript to you, your foreign-related elder martial brother must be jealous."

"Hey, hey!" Zhang fanle smiled. It's hard to answer this.

You said that the important thing of this kind of thing handed down by the old man is not knowledge, but some ideas, methods and recognition.

"Elder martial brother, it is estimated that I will go to the devil's capital tomorrow. What do you bring to the old man? No, if not, I won't come tomorrow. Go straight to the devil. "

"Bring some tea to Shifu. Sometimes I don't see him once a busy year. When I see the old man, advise him for me. It's time to rest. After all, time is unforgiving."

"Yes, I will. Give me some tea, too. It's good to drink. "

"You smelly boy, you have a sharp mouth. I don't have much tea either. More masters, less for you. "

"OK, I'll go. I'll meet my two nephews in the evening!"

With elder martial brother's tea and books, Zhang Fan left Yifu hospital. Back to the villa, the elder martial brother of the sanatorium was busy arranging dinner.

I said to elder martial brother, "elder martial brother, I'll bring two people here in the evening and arrange two more pairs of chopsticks."

"OK, I hear you're leaving tomorrow?"

"Yes, there's no effect on the West Lake. We're going to go to mordu to have a look."

"OK, I see. Go and have a rest. I'll see you off tomorrow."

**Chapter 987**

People are different. Being polite and being polite are also different. For example, if Zhang Fan is polite to Lao Tang, Lao Tang won't take it to heart.

Let's say that Zhang Fan ignores Tang's greed for master Qiu's manuscript. Zhang Fan doesn't talk to him. It doesn't matter to Tang. It's like they both have nuclear weapons. Don't be greedy for my original book, and I don't care about your notebook!

But for the elder martial brother in the sanatorium, Zhang Fan was very polite and easily refused the kindness of others, because he also felt the sensitivity of the elder martial brother.

He can't do the style of Old Tang according to people, which has something to do with his character. Maybe it's because Lao Tang is an excellent person since he was a child. It's not good or bad.

It is estimated that when Zhang Fan was selling instant noodles, he polished away his pride in this temperament.

But it's good. It's very likable. When Zhang Fan was not in the villa, the two young officers dared not go out, so Chen Sheng chatted with Ouyang.

When Zhang Fan entered the villa, it was as if the two young officers had lived all at once“ Zhang Yuan, Zhang Yuan, the president and Dr. Li talked very well today! ”

Xiao Wang hurried over and whispered to Zhang Fan. Xiao Chen also ran over and said, "Zhang Yuan, we have recruited all our students today."

"Get me something to drink first. It's so hot. This place is too hot." Zhang Fan smiled and sent them off. He washed his hands and went into the living room to see Ouyang. Zhang Fan knew that the old lady was in a good mood today.

"European Academy, I have dinner with two students of Old Tang at night. They are all teachers with art worship. It is estimated that old Tang dislikes his age and gives it to us."

"Hey, this is the best. You can start as soon as you enter the hospital! He doesn't know the goods. "

Ouyang smiled.

"I'll book a hotel, Dean and Zhang Yuan. What's the standard for the evening?" When Chen Sheng saw Zhang Fan, he stood up.

"You don't have to worry. Elder martial brother is ready for us." Zhang Fan waved his hand.

"Ouch, I'm so troublesome. I'll make a toast to your senior brother in the evening. He's busy."

Ouyang said something to Zhang Fan. The old lady knows that people are burning Zhang Fan's incense now, but she still has to talk about some rules. She can't pretend she doesn't know.

"Zhang Yuan, bring snow lotus and Cordyceps..."

Chen Sheng glanced at Ouyang and said to Zhang Fan.

When it comes to Cordyceps, we don't talk about the effect. Anyway, it is also produced in the frontier. The output may not be less than that in Xihai Province, but the price is not as high as that in Xihai Province, but the gift is still very good.

This time Ouyang knew that he would trouble Zhang Fan's master, martial uncle and other martial brothers. He didn't have anything to give, so he got some of these things. Of course, even if you don't bother others, Ouyang is going to get some of this for the two old men.

First of all, how many times have the two old men helped Zhang Fan and tea vegetable.

Moreover, he begged for the master's teaching point in the bird market, relying on the name of the two academicians. He was a little like Zhang Fan's swaggering and cheating in those years. Therefore, he also wanted to let the two old men hold things short.

In addition, there are still many things to ask these people in the future, and they must pay attention to and maintain more. So when he left the tea vegetable, Ouyang specifically explained to Lao Chen and got some specialties.

When Ouyang asked Lao Chen to bring a gift, he really made it difficult for Lao Chen. What can I get you? Ordinary things don't show the intention of the two presidents. You can't take the old tea cellar!

Finally, I chose the specialty of tea.

"How much do you bring? If you're rich, send some to my senior brothers. If you're not rich, it'll be a long time in the future."

Zhang Fan nodded. He never worries about such things. Ouyang and Chen Sheng do it.

"About ten jin each! It's all packed. " Chen Sheng looked at the two young officers and found that those who could work under Chen Sheng were thieves. When Lao Chen Wang came over, they found an excuse to go out.

One said to buy some snacks for Ouyang and the other said to buy some fruits for Zhang Fan to entertain others in the evening.

"With so much!" Zhang fanslightly was a little surprised.

"Ha ha ~!" Chen Sheng looked at Ouyang with embarrassment.

"If you ask people to do things, you have to look like asking people. I also dislike the lack of Chen Yuan."

Ouyang explained to Zhang Fan for Lao Chen.

After the three finished giving gifts, they summarized the recruitment situation in the past few days, and then planned the main direction in the next few days.

Generally speaking, it is to take the big and let the small go.

The banquet in the evening did not go anywhere else. In the dining box of the sanatorium, the president spoke, and the chef of the sanatorium also worked hard.

Jiangsu and Zhejiang cuisine, to tell the truth, is a fresh dish. The auxiliary materials are bamboo shoots and ham, which are really delicious and refreshing.

In particular, a Longjing shrimp and hand shredded chicken are particularly distinctive. Zhang Fan's elder martial brother took out the Maotai he had treasured for more than ten years, and the trademarks on the wine bottles turned yellow.

Because he wanted to entertain people, Zhang Fan didn't eat much this time. To be honest, if he had something on his mind, he really didn't eat well.

The two graduate students were also more restrained. When they came, Lao Kang probably told them about tea Su and Zhang Fan.

To tell you the truth, they are very tangled. If tea Su is any third-class hospital east of Hu Huanyong line, they don't have to be so tangled. But the tea element is not only not there, but also on the boundary line. If you take another step, you will reach Stan.

I want to refuse, but who is Zhang Fan? It's really going to annoy him. To tell the truth, it's really hard to

get around in general foreigners in the south.

I don't want to refuse. I'm a little unwilling. Both of them were originally from prefectures and counties. Now they have to go to prefectures and counties. I'm really sorry to think about it.

"Elder martial brother, I can't drink wine. I'll drink tea instead of wine. It's troublesome for you this time. I'll be rude if I have the cheek. "

The elder martial brother felt uncomfortable carrying Maotai. He knew that the younger martial brother didn't drink, so he just opened the bottle and flew to heaven! But his face is still happy.

"Look at what you said. Our martial brother also said that the school is not troublesome."

Ouyang can also have two drinks.

After a round of toast, Zhang Fan began to blend with the two masters.

"Dr. Yang, Dr. Zhao, I don't drink, and you don't mind. Did elder martial brother tell you? "

"Yes! Little martial uncle, the teacher specifically explained. " They put down their chopsticks and sat up straight.

"Relax, relax, let's talk about each other..."

Zhang Fangang said that both of them were unwilling, as if they had suffered a loss.

"Little martial uncle, respect your teacher, we still understand!"

"Ha ha, OK, OK. Since it's little martial uncle, I'm welcome. Let me be frank.

Which of you would like to go with me to the scientific research group of catechin and hepatobiliary tumors? I'm a little confused. You know the surgical improvement of liver central tumor.

If you go, I'll take the lead. You'll be in charge. "

The two looked at each other. His eyes were full of hesitation.

"Don't be under pressure. It doesn't matter whether you go or not." Zhang Fan explained again.

After struggling for a long time, the doctor surnamed Zhao finally said, "the old man at home is not in good health, little martial uncle..."

"It's all right. Raising children to guard against old age is what young people should do." Zhang Fan was a little disappointed, but he didn't show it on his face.

To tell the truth, his face doesn't change. This sentence seems very simple. Zhang fan can't do it without Ouyang's training in recent years. It's very difficult.

Another doctor pondered a little and asked, "little martial uncle, is the liver and gall of our hospital separated now?"

As soon as Zhang Fan heard it, he knew there was a door.

Dr. Yang, whose full name is Yang Weidong, is a serious companion in the capital. He didn't recruit students in the capital. He caught a companion in the West Lake.

The young man was nearly thirty. He wanted to stay in Shaw Hospital. Instead of staying, he contacted a hospital in the capital. As a result, he didn't expect to have another choice now.

When he was not a graduate student, the young man was in a third-b hospital and now graduated. As a result, because he was a primary clinical master, he can't compare with others' Scientific Research Masters.

It's a little difficult to get your master's degree if you want to go to several big hospitals in the capital. The former hospital leaders were very interested in him.

But he doesn't want to go back. It's not that the leaders are not enthusiastic or the hospital is not good. It's that he wants to go farther. He can be regarded as a young man with some feelings.

When Ouyang heard that the young man was a little interested, he took over the right to talk directly. Zhang Fan knew that he could not learn from Ouyang in dealing with people.

He listened to Ouyang's words in one ear while chatting with elder martial brother and others.

"Our liver tumor has cooperated with Wu Lao of magic capital and Lu Lao of green bird!"

That's too much. Yang Dongwei, who didn't drink, was a little dizzy.

"The golden mean wanted to cooperate with us. We thought they didn't have any expertise in liver, so we refused!"

Zhang fan can't talk anymore when he sees people serving dishes.

When Ouyang faced Dr. Li, he talked about the details of his hospital, how much money he had and how many scientific research equipment he had.

When facing master Yang, she began to say how awesome her hospital was. Here you are, you can definitely take the bus to the expressway!

It's not over!

"If you are willing to come to tea vegetable, you can choose Lu Lao's project team or Wu Lao's project team!"

Darling, listen, it's too tall. Although his tutor is good, he is not good enough to pull an academician casually, and he is still the top academician in China to choose!

In fact, Ouyang exaggerates a little. No matter which group the young man chooses, he just follows Zhang Fan!

But that's the difference between learning in the future. Choose old Wu, go to magic to learn in the future, choose old Lu, and go to green bird to learn in the future. Ouyang feels that there is no problem with Zhang Fan.

Boy, I can't close my mouth.

Ouyang then said, "of course, you can't just work. There are still benefits.

You know what it takes to settle down? "

Yang Weidong nodded in a daze.

"Well, as soon as I saw you today, I knew you were an official. My old lady never missed seeing people. In this way, in addition to the settlement fee and house, I will give you another special approval. The hospital will reimburse you for your three-year postgraduate tuition! "

Next to Dr. Zhao, he grunted, as if he swallowed a mouthful of regret.

## **Chapter 988**

Looking back, it's quite simple, but it's actually very difficult. This is why there is a saying that prodigal children don't change their money. Although Dr. Yang regretted it, now he knew that he couldn't turn back.

Zhang Fan was better. Ouyang completely ignored him. The old lady is definitely a pragmatist.

"Younger martial brother, if you are busy in the future, please call me. The old people at home can come here to recuperate. They are old. After a lifetime of hard work, it's time to enjoy happiness. "

If it's something else, Zhang Fan may smile and nod and be a polite elder martial brother. But think

about his parents and his mother-in-law. Zhang Fan really wants old men and women to travel.

"Elder martial brother, you're welcome."

"Look at your politeness!"

In fact, Zhang Fan's elder martial brother is also upset. Although his unit is very leisurely, he gives physical examination to retired old men and women once or twice a year, but once he meets someone who needs surgery.

I'm going to sit on the wax now. It sounds like I'm a disciple of old Wu, but not many martial brothers here in the West Lake can be invited. Because these people always think he's a deserter.

Now, although Zhang Fan is not a disciple of old Wu, he is a closed disciple with old Lu's bowl. You don't have to take it out. Therefore, elder martial brother has special care for Zhang Fan.

After thinking about it, if you find that you need surgery, please invite Zhang Fan directly. It will save more face.

After all, he doesn't take the technology now, and his contacts are still very important.

Yang Weidong was completely stunned by Ouyang. When he returned to the dormitory, he was still dizzy.

"Lao Zhao, tell me, is tea really so powerful?"

Lying in the dormitory that he moved out immediately, Yang Weidong chatted with Dr. Zhao.

"Hey!" Lao Zhao took a cigarette, sighed a long sigh, and then said, "is it powerful? Look at some other people's projects. Although they are not many, they are top-notch.

After you really want to go, as long as you keep up with the little martial uncle, it's hard for academicians to say. In the future, the outstanding youth will still have little problem. "

After Lao Zhao came back, he completely figured out what to do. Looking at Ouyang's attitude at the banquet, he knew that he had given up an opportunity alive.

But thinking about the position of tea vegetable, I feel a little better.

Although he is a little jealous of Yang Weidong, he is an adult after all. He still knows the truth that a variety of flowers and less thorns.

So he analyzed it for Yang Weidong.

"Why don't you tell martial uncle? You can go too. We've been together for three years and don't want you. I think little martial uncle is also very good at talking. He is much better than our teacher. "

Compared with Lao Zhao, Yang Weidong is much simpler. He doesn't want to take Lao Zhao back to multiple competitors. He's not stupid. Therefore, people, sometimes character determines fate. What he said is right.

Yang Weidong said that simplicity should not be appropriate. It can be said that he is more pure. He works directly and makes him go in line with what he yearns for most in his heart. Lao Yang, perhaps a family or an individual, may think more.

There is no right or wrong. There is only choice in the adult world.

Choosing the life you really want is actually a kind of happiness.

The next morning, Chen Sheng came to Yang Weidong with a letter of intent. Like revenge, it's hard to spend the night.

This also shows that tea is short of talents and has many opportunities.

After signing the contract, Zhang Fan said hello to all his martial brothers and set off for the magic capital.

The elder martial brother of the sanatorium personally drove a Mercedes Benz business to send Zhang Fan to Mordor.

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Cha Su, Li Guanghai and his wife got off the plane.

"The sky is so blue!" When the plane flew over the Qinling Mountains and entered the next door to Jiangsu Province, the couple flew more and more uncomfortable.

They had never seen such a bald mountain, continuous, like entering a no man's land.

When they flew over Tianshan Mountain, they were surprised to find that it was a primeval forest. Spruces stood in the mountains. The flowers and blue lake looked like a piece of green jade inlaid in a snow mountain like white jade.

White with green, so beautiful.

Get off the plane and look at the sky. The tile blue sky is not visible in developed cities.

Blue can penetrate people.

After entering the tea plant, there are not so many high-rise buildings, leisurely buses staggering along the wide road, the fragrance of flowers in the roadside flower beds, and the fruit fragrance from the fruit store, mixed with the slightly cool air with the smell of trees blown down from the snow mountain, which immediately flushed the fatigue of the two people's journey.

There is no need to inquire about the tea vegetable hospital. In small cities, the building area is the highest and the most, and it is the tea vegetable hospital with a signal light listening to the huge rescue aircraft.

Like smelling the smell, Li Guanghai found the door of the tea vegetable hospital without asking anyone.

"Wow, there are a lot of people. It's afternoon. There are so many people. Look, husband, many foreigners."

The stans with their heads wrapped and slippers are obviously different from the Chinese.

"Let's go in and have a look." Li Guanghai said to his wife.

"Why don't we go to the hotel first? It's afternoon."

"No, go and have a look first!" In fact, standing at the door of the tea vegetable hospital, Li Guanghai was calm. The chaotic heart has been settled by this time.

Because he is a professional and his wife is a layman, he can't see it. He can see it.

The hospital did not disappoint him.

He went to many hospitals when he studied for a master's degree and a doctor's degree. Such a large hospital is rare, not to mention in ordinary cities, even in the magic capital and the capital.

Professional rescue helicopters are estimated to be larger than those in other hospitals in China.

Seeing the ambulance team in the hospital at the door is like a bus stop. It is estimated that this is not complete. There should be many 120 people going out for rescue.

The small shops and restaurants around the entrance of the hospital were crowded with people. Under the shade of the corridor in the hospital, people who rest one by one lie like sacks.

Doctors and nurses in the hospital walk faster and faster as long as they wear white coats. Like catching a thief, there is a wind under your feet.

What is this? This is the vitality and popularity of a hospital.

Into the hospital surgical building, obediently, crowded, seven or eight elevators in front of a long crowd.

Li Guanghai subconsciously looked at his watch. At two o'clock in the afternoon, it should be time for lunch in the frontier.

The only thing that makes Lao Li dissatisfied is that the people here seem to have a strong body smell, filled with the smell of the August 4th Movement and mutton.

The couple walked up layer by layer. There were extra beds in the hallways of many departments, and there were nurses' voices everywhere.

"Husband, it looks more lively than your hospital!"

"This is not lively, this is recognition!" Dr. Li said softly.

I looked at the door of the operating room and wanted to go to the laboratory of the liver and gallbladder center. As a result, the security guard stopped me at the door.

"Let's go and see the city."

When the couple came, they were confused. After all, they were not young.

Unexpectedly, after arriving at the tea plant, the municipal hospital really didn't disappoint them.

Especially Dr. Li, this hospital is in line with his inner imagination of the place where he will work and live in the future.

They were walking in the street of tea vegetable. Suddenly, they wanted to enter a quiet town from another world.

The street Hawking with a little exotic style and the slow pace of life really want to slow down the pace of time.

Tea element was originally near the primeval forest. There was no transparent heat in the south, and there was no car exhaust in big cities.

The small town is full of humanity because of its small population. Walking on the road, someone smiled at them from time to time. At first, it made them quite uncomfortable.

In particular, the beautiful Uygur girl with big braids, gem like eyes and a slight smile made Lao Li, a research dog, unbearable and shy.

After a meal of tea vegetarians, it's spicy and refreshing, and then two pieces of cold Hami melons. They're sweet and cool. This is definitely not what the South can enjoy.

Although it is midsummer, the dry body makes people feel that summer is not so difficult.

"Husband, I like this small city a little. In the future, you work in the hospital. If I can't find a suitable school, I'll open a small cafe near your unit.

Grinding coffee, smelling flowers and looking at the blue sky, my God, I'm almost intoxicated. "

Although they have stayed in school since graduation, Dr. Li's wife is different. She works in school.

The pressure of private schools makes the girl tense a string in her heart all the time. The pressure is too great.

The convenience in big cities also brings hurried steps. Like machines, people only have endless struggle and can't stop to feel life.

Suddenly came to the border town, leisurely life filled her heart with a touch of poetry.

"I like this city, too!"

With Zhang Fan's bonus and Ouyang's commitment, Dr. Li is very satisfied with the city and the hospital.

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Zhang Fan, who was far away in the magic capital, completely felt what the northwest wolf had become a drowned chicken.

Although there was a light rain in the magic capital, the temperature didn't make people feel cool at all. Even the rain water was like with temperature. When it went down to the ground and was transpiration by geothermal heat, it directly put the barbecued pork bag on the cage drawer.

Sweat and rain on Zhang Fan's face.

"It's too hot!"

"It's not hot yet. It's hot when the weather is the hottest. Where can we go?"

Elder martial brother sent Zhang Fan and his party to Fangdong.

Old Wu's secretary greeted Zhang Fan with an umbrella at the gate.

"Zhang Yuan, ha ha, I haven't seen you for a long time. Mr. Wu has gone to a meeting. I'm the only one to welcome Zhang Yuan."

Old Wu's secretary greeted him with a smile.

According to his standard of two bars and one, he doesn't have to pick up Zhang Fan himself.

But he knew Zhang Fan's skills and his position in the old man's heart, so even if it rained, he had to pick him up in person.

"Ouch, director Xiao is in trouble. You're too polite."

"This boy usually has higher eyes than the top and is perfunctory to me. It seems that younger martial brother's face is still big!"

Looking at old Wu's secretary, elder martial brother murmured in his heart.

## **Chapter 989**

Mr. Wu is not here, but the old man personally calls his secretary assistant to receive Zhang Fan.

It can be said that after the recruitment group of tea vegetable entered east China, it was much more comfortable. There are many people to greet. Elder martial brother doesn't say much, and most of them have become a big bull.

When old man Wu was away, Zhang Fan and Ouyang had a cup of tea and left Fang Dong.

The master brother of mordu directly took Zhang Fan and them to the hotel. The master brother of the foreign-related hospital is the serious master brother of old Lu. Zhang Fan is not polite, either.

Just after arriving at the hotel, Sister Zhang Fan and Jing Shu called, "brother, have you arrived at the magic capital?"

"How did you know I was coming to Mordor! I just got to the hotel. Are you at school? I'm going to pack up and find you. "

Zhang Fan stood under the air conditioner and blew at him. He couldn't stand the weather. It was too hot.

"My sister-in-law told me. Don't come to pick me up. Sister Wang came to pick me up and said to have dinner with you in the evening. "

"Well, I'll wait for you at the hotel."

It's hard to say on the phone. Zhang Fan didn't say much. Sister Wang is actually the daughter-in-law of master brother.

In fact, Jing Shu's EQ is much higher than that of Zhang Fan. Maybe she is young, or she is better than Zhang Fan. She has little pressure. Anyway, the little girl is a thief.

Zhang Fan's essence is pressed out by pressure. Her essence is innate and can't be compared.

For example, this one is called man. Jing Shu calls Master Zhang Fan's brother as his brother, but master's wife as his sister. If ordinary people think they should follow their brother, one is called brother and the other is called sister-in-law.

Jingshu no, this is a kind of EQ, although it's a small thing. Anyway, no one taught her. This is not true. Although the master brother's wife maintains Jingshu for her husband, the relationship between the two has gone beyond this maintenance relationship.

Master brother's wife thinks the little girl is sensible and they are both professionals, so she can say that she really takes Jingshu as her sister slowly.

Although elder master hasn't come to school to find Jing Shu, elder master's wife often comes to school. Either take Jingshu to dinner or go shopping with Jingshu.

Although most meals are paid by the master's wife, occasionally, for example, Jingshu will take the initiative to invite her sister Wang to dinner.

Sister Wang often looks for Jing Shu, which also makes the students of a class in the school have some conjectures about Jing Shu's.

Because sister Wang's aura is not small. Not only her mature temperament makes female students envy, but also her expensive clothes make many students who have not entered the society stunned.

Not to mention the BMW driven by sister Wang.

At first, everyone thought that Jingshu came from a small place in the northwest, but with Jingshu's brother inviting them to dinner, sister Wang occasionally came to the dormitory to bring some meatball food.

To tell the truth, now everyone thinks Jingshu is a small local tyrant hidden in the dormitory.

Jing Shu doesn't have Zhang Fan's embarrassment at school. Her sister-in-law Shaohua calls the living expenses on time every month, and her father will also give money. She really hasn't been confused by lack of money.

The girl has been more comfortable than Zhang Fan since she was born. For example, Zhang Fan's name was casually called by the rural old man, and the other people's name was calculated by the master.

Since Zhang Fan came to the magic capital once, the master brother's wife has paid more attention to maintaining Zhang Fan's relationship.

Because Zhang Fan directly silenced all the surgical departments involved in foreign affairs, some who were not convinced by Master Zhang Fan stopped talking and were too unreasonable.

I can do it from beginning to end and do it very well. There's no way to say.

Moreover, Zhang Fan took master brother to Dubai, which let foreign doctors know what the arrogance of a little younger martial brother is.

Among all the hospitals, the tea vegetable hospital and the foreign-related hospital are the hospitals with more contacts.

First of all, Master Zhang Fan is the president here. Although the second family can't compare with other hospitals in business, they have rich experience in foreign affairs.

Not only did Zhang Fan contact more, but even Chen Sheng often contacted the business Dean here for advice, so the two hospitals are friendly hospitals.

Before long, the next master brother came to the hotel with the business Dean.

"Oh, I want to die. I'll stay a few more days this time!" Among the martial brothers, Zhang Fan is close to the master except for his close relationship with Lu Ning.

"Ouyuan, hard work. Originally I wanted you to go to the hospital to speak, but Zhang Fan said you refused. You still have to impart experience to us! "

Master brother and Ouyang are also familiar.

"Hey, it's humiliating to show my experience in front of your big cities and big hospitals. I won't laugh and be generous. I'll trouble you this time! "

Ouyang is also very polite. Many things about foreign affairs in our own hospital are learned from others' hospitals. You're welcome.

"Director Chen, ha ha, see you again. Make sure you have two drinks in the evening! "

After saying hello to Ouyang, brother Master said hello to Lao Chen.

"Elder martial brother, director Chen is now director Chen!"

"Oh, I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm going to have two drinks with President Chen tonight!"

"Thank you, thank you, Li Yuan. How can I change my position? I'm a soldier under the hands of the European Court and Zhang Yuan. As before, all actions are under command!"

Chen Sheng smiled and master Zhang Fan shook hands.

After everyone sat down, brother master asked, "I heard that you came from Sanchuan this time. What's the effect of recruitment?"

"Hey, it's impossible to say. The effect is not good. Now there are only five people. Two are still nurses. They are not as many as those in our recruitment team!"

Zhang Fan shook his head.

"Hehe, take your time. When they know the strength of tea vegetable, they will get better!" Master brother looked at the others and didn't talk much. Zhang Fan knew at a glance that elder martial brother had something to say, but there were many people, so he didn't ask.

If there is a tacit understanding in the workplace, there are some people who have empty internal affairs in the system and some occupations that need to cooperate with each other. Their tacit understanding is definitely better than ordinary people.

Often a look, or a small action, you can probably know the other party's thoughts.

Before long, Jingshu and the master's wife also came.

Jingshu is happy to see Zhang Fan. The girl hasn't seen her brother for a long time.

Jing Shu greeted Ouyang and Chen Sheng generously.

In the evening, the master brother hosted the tea vegetable party. The dean of foreign business and Chen Sheng shared wine, and Ouyang also had a few drinks.

In the evening, Zhang Fan drove his elder martial brother's car and sent his sister back to school.

"How about the summer vacation? You're going to have a holiday soon. Why don't you go back to tea with me?"

"Sister Wang found me a bank internship. I want to make money!"

"Little money fan, I don't want my parents!"

"Let your sister-in-law and mom and Dad take a trip to Mordor. You look at yourself wandering around the world and don't worry about your sister-in-law and mom and dad. It's too heartless!"

"Hey, you're right!" Although he didn't say anything, Zhang Fan thought it was right. They should come out and have a rest.

"Brother, where are you going these days? I'll go with you."

"No class?"

"There are only exams left!"

"All right!" For his sister's study, Zhang Fan is still at ease. Others are much better than himself.

After sending his sister back to school, the master asked Zhang Fan to have tea.

"I knew you had something to say to me."

"I've contacted you for several masters, but can you decide now? If someone else goes to tea vegetable, you can't decide. It's nothing to complain about me, just don't delay others."

"Don't worry, elder martial brother. Although I'm not the leader now, the European hospital has gone to the Health Bureau as the secretary. I'm the legal person of the hospital now!"

"Alas, people are more angry than people. How old are you? You're already the president of the third

class hospital. I haven't graduated from my master's degree at your age. You've begun to show your ambition! "

"OK, don't sigh. What about the students you contacted me and what major."

"What other majors can there be? They are all foreigners."

"Hey!" Zhang Fan is also helpless.

"No?"

"Yes, it depends on what you say. How can you not?"

The next day, Zhang Fan had reported to Ouyang what the master brother said. So Ouyang also decided not to go to college. I know it has no effect.

"We're still divided. Go and talk to President Li about the master's degree. I'll go to find old Xia's female disciple."

Ouyang said to Zhang Fan.

"If we can pull old Xia's female disciple to tea vegetable, our surgery will be great!" Zhang Fan thought in his heart.

"Yes!"

Xia Lao's female disciple is a research doctor. It can be said that although he is not famous now, he is handsome compared with his doctor and master.

She can give guidance in the macro aspect, which is the difference between technology and technology. If the tea vegetable hospital wants to take the path of medicine and research, it must have such talents.

Otherwise, you can only pick up people's wisdom. Others come up with an idea and try to realize it. When you reach a certain level, you will definitely be bound by others.

Although there is no such spearhead yet, who and when did Ouyang come from.

She would never think that money is better than making her own. People like her always have a sense of crisis.

I didn't have the ability before. Now I have the ability. I don't want to recruit people.

West Lake is to drink tea, in magic is to drink coffee.

Zhang fan used to be poor for money. Later, although he was rich, he stayed in a small place, and the local tyrants he dealt with were really local tyrants. Foreign countries can't get up.

As a result, these people have cultivated the habit of drinking tea, but they are still not used to drinking coffee.

Sitting in a modern coffee shop, listening to a naked beauty playing the piano, Zhang Fan has little confidence in the next conversation.

Although I didn't say it, I still hesitated, "in this environment, where can I find tea, let alone tea, it's estimated that there are few bird markets. Ah! "

Zhang Fan began to worry.

Ouyang and Xiao Wang also made an appointment with Xia Lao's disciples.

## **Chapter 990**

Lao Zhou probably said that there was no love for no reason in the world.

For example, master brother's wife maintains Jingshu, not just because Zhang Fan once helped her husband. Because she thinks Zhang Fan is worth defending. This kind of incense burning on weekdays is definitely better than wanting to give your heart to each other at the critical moment.

Others feel uncomfortable once they feel that others don't take him as the center.

There are many such people.

In the cafe, Zhang Fan looked at the four people opposite, a male doctor, two male masters and a female master.

To tell the truth, Shanghai style culture is quite exquisite. Zhang Fan sits opposite them and looks at the costumes opposite. He wants to make a high profile today.

Because the opposite is too formal, the formal Zhang Fan is beginning to be nervous.

The suit is not a casual suit, and the tie is standard. Several people obviously cleaned up their hair before coming. Several men brushed shiny leather shoes that can definitely split flies.

Although in suits and shoes, no one can be regarded as an organization that deceives people.

Gentle with a trace of concentration, hands crossed on knees, giving people the feeling of stability. After greeting Zhang Fan, several men didn't talk much.

It is definitely not a communication organization with bright eyes who wants to impress each other with words.

Even the lady didn't have much words, but her eyes to Zhang Fan lacked a trace of indifference, or contempt.

Master brother didn't come. He knew that Zhang Fan wanted to recruit his students. If he participated, it would be inconvenient for the students to talk and talk about conditions, so he didn't come.

This is his last master's degree. After graduation, he is not going to take a master's degree.

Among the three masters, the female master is a little special. There are many girls who like surgery, but there is really no female master who can be admitted to master brother.

After all, real life is not a family, and ideals can't be eaten. But this girl had more choices in those days.

After graduating from primary school, I went to Europe and America. Others choose schools and countries.

I don't know what stimulated me to want to study medicine. Then I seem to be an international student, or what is the situation? I went back to China to study at university.

After graduating from college, the girl felt that being a female surgeon should be very handsome. Then she asked her family to trust her relationship and found Zhang Fan's senior brother.

Zhang Fan's elder martial brother sometimes couldn't help but bite his teeth and accept the student. It is estimated that this girl is also one of the reasons why Master Zhang Fan decided not to take a master's degree again.

When Zhang Fan came, master brother waved his hand and directly asked the students under his hand to talk to Zhang Fan. Therefore, the students also attach great importance to it.

It's hard to say how much other people know about Zhang Fan, especially some men. These men know too much about this too young little martial uncle.

Not to mention anything else, my teacher came back from Dubai and directly changed for a Big Ben. In the past, teachers could not afford Mercedes Benz according to their family background, but they always felt like soft food, or they were thugs of drug dealers.

But since I went to Dubai, my teacher has completely hardened.

They haven't made up their mind about tea vegetarians, but they can leave a good image for little martial uncle. Maybe they can follow to get gold in the future!

Female master, looking at several students who don't usually look at, facing the white card seat opposite, it's like a black cat embedded on it.

At first glance, she knew it was from the countryside or martial uncle Laozi. She felt that her teacher didn't order cards. Then look at several students who are more serious than facing the teacher. They don't feel very energetic. They think Zhang Fan is a little pretended!

She can go through the back door. She always thinks Zhang fan can go through the back door.

Um! I think so, but Zhang Fan's back door is a generation higher than her, so

"You see, our hospital now has a master's degree program for general foreigners. Especially Xiao Xu, you see, as long as you publish several papers with high influence factors, you can quickly become a master's tutor.

I can help you in this regard. I have promised academician Lu and academician Fang Dong, Academician Wu of Qingniao, two papers a year. I can take you with me at that time. It's not a problem. "

Dr. Xu is stupid.

The little martial uncle is too fierce. He says that the paper is like white steamed bread. If one doesn't eat enough, eat two. But think about it. If you can take the group to Dubai for surgery, you can go to central mom when you come back. It's neither fierce nor fierce!

"Don't worry. If you want to continue to study for a doctor, you can directly continue to study hard. If you want to come out to work early, tea vegetable is definitely your best choice at present.

You can imagine that you have just entered the unit, and you are at most a resident, right. There is no access to more difficult surgery.

But tea is OK, because we have a special liver and gallbladder research center.

You may have heard of this center. It was established with Fangdong, Qingniao and bird city's major universities and hospitals.

We need you master's graduates who are capable, knowledgeable and hard-working.

For example, Fangdong liver and gallbladder research center may not be able to go in after graduation. But tea is OK. You can study while working. It's absolutely right to make money and improve.

You imagine that when your classmates are still holding a little living bonus from the state on their doctoral degree, you already have a car and a house. When they graduate, you will graduate with a doctoral degree, and the gold content is no worse than them.

When they look for a job again, you may have been able to lead the scientific research project with the team. "

The three masters couldn't close their mouths. Who said that the little martial uncle was particularly stable? Who said that he was silent when he was a child? If he was silent, others would be deaf and dumb.

Too talkative, too demagogic.

In a few words, it outlines a scene of a successful person with a fragrant car beauty.

In fact, Zhang Fan really doesn't boast. Just tell the truth. Now, as long as these people go, it can't be called a super hospital, but it's no problem to be the first in the frontier.

Moreover, as long as these teams are formed, several stans are Zhang Fan's Bank.

Although Stan used to be a poor country, in recent years, people have found mines, oil and natural gas one by one. There are some rich people. So Zhang Fan is confident.

I'm not afraid. After these people went, they said that Zhang Fan fooled them.

But some people don't believe it.

The female master looked at Zhang Fan quietly, as if to say again, I would quietly look at you and pretend to force.

"Little martial uncle, but I spent my mother. It seems that there are not too many tea vegetarians in the frontier..."

Dr. Xu is older than Zhang Fan, but he still shouts one martial uncle at a time.

That's what parenting and duty are.

"Don't worry about the liver and gall. There are definitely a lot of patients!"

At this time, the female master spoke.

"Hehe, they haven't been to the frontier, but I've been there. The year before last, I also went to tea vegetable. How many people can there be in such a small city.

In fact, even if they have no good choice at home, it may not be bad to go abroad. I intend to go abroad. As long as I have passed the match of Jinmao country, I can be a doctor in Jinmao country.

My plan is that after I pass the exam, I will be in Massachusetts General Hospital. Imagine, when I become one of the most famous hospitals in the world, will the teacher be proud of me!

I know that you are concerned about income. A doctor in Jinmao has an income of 150000 a year. This is just the beginning. What is the beginning of China? Fifty thousand? Or 60000?

Therefore, do not listen to the wind is rain, or sink down to learn English honestly and make money abroad is the right way! Others, hehe, are joking!

Why don't you go? Ha ha, imagine your working environment in the future. Wuyang is surrounded by patients you will never see. Will Chinese hospitals abide by the labor law? Is there overtime pay?

Overtime is always your main theme. Do you know that when you work overtime with your head bare, I am on another continent of the sea, wearing a clean coat, drinking coffee, waiting for white robed nurse and arranging an appointment for me.

Imagine, don't ruin your life for any ideals and feelings. Science knows no borders! "

Then he looked at Zhang Fan and added another sentence

"Teachers are becoming more and more unreliable. Anyone can be a teacher brother."

Then the girl got up and was ready to leave.

Although she is a student of Master Zhang Fan's brother, she came in through the back door. Her academic and technical skills are not good. She always looks out. She despises domestic medical treatment.

Zhang Fan's face is a little ugly. He seldom gets angry at what others say.

But today, the fire in his heart can't be suppressed.

"If you have ten Wen on your waist, you must shake your clothes. I don't know if you will be proud of them, but he will never be proud of you! Ten years, you will regret today's shallow words. "

"Hehe, hick!" With that, the girl who compared herself to the golden hair elite left.

Choose life, can, legs in their own body, no one can stop. You study medicine in China, and then you get your diploma. Then you deny the whole medical treatment in this country. What's this called?

Whether China's medical care in recent years is OK or not.

Yes, it does have a gap with Europe and the United States.

Say it doesn't work. Look at decades ago, the top leaders of the country had to go to laomaozi country to see a doctor. The physical condition of national leaders is the top secret of every country.

But at that time, for Lao maozi, this kind of secret was not a secret.

Is this a privilege? No, it's humiliation. Why was there an old man who couldn't stretch his arm straight.

If you have talent, you really have it. If others have it, it will always be charity.

"Do you think so, too? If so, I won't delay your future! "

Zhang Fan did not expect that his master brother should bring out such students.

"Hehe, don't be angry, little martial uncle. She is an outsider. She doesn't understand anything!

Tell us if you have any good scientific research projects next. "

Dr. Xu quickly calmed down, Zhang Fan sat down, and the other three masters nodded.

"Some time ago, I had some ideas about the portal vascular system, but I was too busy. I didn't set up a household under my hand..."

Dr. Xu's eyes lit up at this time!

.....

Ouyang, Chen Sheng and two other young officers are also waiting for Xia Lao's disciples in the cafe at the gate of Huashan Mountain.

Because Zhang Fan is full of his elder martial brother's students, Ouyang feels that the difficulty today is not Zhang Fan, but her, so she directly brings a think tank today.

Sometimes people can't compare with each other.

Zhang Fan was angry, but old lady Ouyang couldn't close her mouth at this time.