

## Technician's Manual - Chapter 21

“If you want more people to come to you for treatment, shouldn't you work \*\*\*\* the appearance?”

In the treatment room, Ah Xiu looked at the healer wearing the crow mask, and was a little puzzled:

“You dress like this, and others don't suspect that you rob and preach it is good. You still want to treat you? Or is this a meaningless tradition? “

“It's traditional and meaningful.” The therapist said: “Think about it, what if... once I treat you with a problem, you wake up and find that some parts are missing. You see me like this. Do you dare to attack me?”

“I don't dare.”

“This is not right.”

The two looked at each other, and Asia suddenly realized: “It turns out that the clothes are so scary and the treatment room environment is so weird. They are all used to improve the doctor-patient relationship...Wait, so there is a high probability that your treatment will have a problem?”

“It's not very possible, it's just a little bit possible...” The medical doctor was vague and didn't even dare to look at Ya Xiu. It seemed that this little bit might be about the same size as the Milky Way.

Ah Xiu said, “Your service attitude is not good. You must have no patients looking for you outside, right? You were even accused by the patients of not being treated well enough, so I had to hide in the prison to find us prisoners who could not complain. Experience?”

The medical therapist lowered his head in shame. It was obvious that Ah Xiu was right, and he whispered in defense: "I was cured, but they still complained about troubles everywhere, and some problems were not related to me at all, they were caused by themselves... ..I obviously only provide the most basic guaranteed treatment, but they ask so much..."

As if it was broken by Ya Xiu, the medical practitioners used Ya Xiu as a trash can to vent his negative emotions. In the eyes of Ashiu, her story deserves it: In an era when most medical therapists would charge a small amount of money for consultation, she actually didn't need any money, and even was willing to go to outpatient treatment. As a result, the patient complained that the treatment was not good enough. Can't mix in the city, can only come to the prison to brush experience baby.

Yaxiu finished listening, thought about it, and asked, "Do you know what your shortcomings are?"

"I know, it's because my skills are not good..."

"You are not hard enough to speak!"

"Huh?" The medical doctor raised his head, his eyes behind the crow mask filled with confusion.

"You talk like this and you have no confidence. Once a medical accident occurs, the patient will definitely trouble you. Even if you don't charge money, you will be eaten to death." Ah Xiu taught: "I teach you, when you say that you may not be cured, your voice should be loud, your back should be straight, and you should speak with confidence and pride."

"And this is just the first step. The second step is to look for the patient's shortcomings. If the patient looks good, you say that his life is too vexatious. If the patient looks ugly, you say that he has no \*\*\*\*"

life. When you talk about undernutrition, and if the patient is overweight, you just say that there is overnutrition. There is always a criticism that suits you. No one is perfect, and you can definitely find a place to suppress the patient.”

“As long as you do these two steps, you can establish your own authority, suppress the status of the patient, and create an atmosphere of I am willing to treat your disease, you should be grateful for your disease.’ Even if you have a problem with the treatment, the patient will not blame it. You will even explain it to you in reverse.”

The medical teacher said: “Is it really effective?”

“Really!” Ya Xiu nodded his head: “This is my personal experience for many years!”

This kind of workplace PUA is old and familiar. First, you can pick the bones in the egg to suppress the shortcomings of the other party, and then release your own goodwill. You can make the other party be grateful like Stockholm syndrome. Fresh graduates encounter this kind of trick.

Of course, this kind of forbidden technique should be used in the workplace to drag the target, but the so-called weapon does not matter righteousness and evil. It only has one heart. Volunteers like medical doctors who are willing to provide free medical care, even if they have a little side effect, Ah

Xiu feels that they should be allowed Her career path is easier.

“So do you know what to do?”

“what should I do?”

“No matter what surgery you have in the future, you must tell the patient: I have tried my best!”

“I have already done my best.”

“Be louder, I can’t hear you!”

“I have done my best!” the medical therapist said with clenched fists.

Ya Xiu nodded in satisfaction: “Slowly understand the others, I should go to eat too...”

The medical therapist had been meditating. When Ya Xiu put on his shoes and was about to leave, he suddenly stopped him and asked, “Are you really not going to have a plastic surgery? Look at the appearance in the mirror, do you feel like you are walking into the crowd like this? Is it actually disrespect for others?”

Ya’s slim body was shocked, and his eyes were filled with mentorable gratification-good guy, the skills you just learned are used on the teacher when you turn your head! ?

If you join our company, at least you will be a strong team leader!

“It doesn’t hurt if there is no comparison. Compared with your ugly crow face, I suddenly think I’m handsome. Next time, next time I think I’m ugly, I will ask you for a plastic surgery.” Ya Xiu perfunctory road.

“I am not ugly, you are ugly!” The medical therapist was so angry that she wanted to take off the mask, but as soon as her hand touched the crow mask, she heard footsteps upstairs.

She suddenly remembered something, “By the way, Ah Xiu, take this.”

A Xiu put a nameplate in his hand, which said [222].

“what is this?”

The medical teacher said: “My numbering card, you remember to bring it every hour and every minute, and sleeping is no exception, so everyone knows that you are mine.”

Ya Xiu blinked: “So, what kind of race are you, GG or MM? Although I am a very casual person, if your conditions exceed my bottom line, I have to add money...”

“You don’t have plastic surgery. Going out will definitely scare others to fight with you seven or eight times. You bring my numbering card, and when you are beaten into meat sauce in the future, I will have priority treatment. If your face is bad Now, I can also help you with plastic surgery by the way.”

The medical doctor pushed him out: “Okay, go eat, the restaurant is about to close...”

Ya Xiu thought for a while, put the nameplate in his pocket, and suddenly asked, “By the way, if I come next time, can you cut an apple for me?”

The medical doctor was startled: “Yes.”

Good, the goal is achieved.

Don’t think that Asia Xiu is boring. This is his secret to working in the workplace. Asking others to help yourself with a little trivial thing is a shortcut to close the relationship. ‘To be needed’ is a kind of high-level emotional need, and Asia is relying on this trick. Won the most votes in the “Top Ten Employees” vote, and successfully won 6 months of bonuses.

“When I have time to eat together, then I will leave first.” Ya Xiu said, “[222] See you next time... I almost forgot to say, thank you.”

“If you want to thank me, let me do plastic surgery for you——”

“Next time, next time!”

After Ya Xiu left, the medical therapist continued to organize the tools in the treatment room.

Suddenly another door opened. A tall medical doctor walked in and looked at the medical doctor and said sharply, “Why are you still here?”

The medical doctor glanced at his badge~www.mtlnovel.com~It was [176].

That's right, not only the death row prisoners don't know who the medical doctors are, but even the medical doctors don't know each other's identities. Except in their own dormitory, medical practitioners must wear crow masks to identify their identities in any public situation.

"A patient just woke up and it took a while. I gave him my nameplate and booked his future treatment."

"You didn't chat with him, right?"

Gao Da's medical teacher became serious.

"You know, communicating with prisoners is a violation of regulations, and our identities need to be kept strictly confidential. If news of our ceremony here spreads out, the Human Rights Association will tear down the parliament..."

"I know." The medical therapist under the crow mask stuck out his tongue.

"Then go back to your room, and hand in the 11-inch blood technique paper before the weekend. Don't forget." Gao Da medical doctor said solemnly: "Don't think that you can be lazy if you are a little talented. If you don't allow the group leader, you are not qualified it's here....."

Before the change, the medical therapist had become sincere and fearful to reflect on himself in the face of the criticism of his predecessors, but after chatting with Ya Xiu, the medical therapist suddenly came up with an idea.

"Did seniors deliberately criticize my imperfections, establish my own authority, and suppress my status? I came in through the care of the team leader and I cannot change it. It has nothing to do with my technology. He can always rely on me. Criticize me for this."

Listening to Gao Da's medical teacher's nutritious speech, the medical doctor missed the good-sounding Ya Xiu more and more.

Speaking of it, Ya Xiu's body's resilience seems to be much stronger than that of ordinary somatologists, and the hand feel during treatment is really good...

I really hope that Ah Xiu will be beaten to death immediately, the medical doctor thought.