

Chapter 571

Summer, tea vegetable summer is really a good place. After the scorching sun in the daytime, there is often a heavy rain at night. With it, there are three or four days of warm, cold and dry weather. There is no such place in Western China.

Shao Hua, who was originally going to make a plane, chose the train directly after he heard that the airport in Jiangsu Province was about 70 or 80 kilometers away from the urban area.

The suitcase is too big. The girl thinks it's better not to give others too much trouble.

Early in the morning, Zhang Fan drove kuluze to take Shaohua to the train. Along the way, Zhang Fan didn't stop asking.

"I bought you a soft sleeper. If you don't want instant noodles, go to the dining car. Don't eat their rice. It's too hard. Your stomach can't stand it.

Paracetamol, montmorillonite powder and loratadine are all in the small bag on the side of the suitcase. You know how to use them. Be careful not to sleep in front of the air conditioner at night.

When you get to the Suzhou station, Jingshu is expected to be home. She will pick you up. Don't walk around. Call her when you get into the station immediately.

Keep some change with you... "

Zhang Fan's nagging advice was not very strong. What he could remember made him explain to Shaohua in sequence.

Shaohua didn't dislike Zhang Fan. Instead, she flashed her big watery eyes. Her eyes were a little narrow. She listened quietly and looked at the man driving and the man who would accompany her life in the future.

Since the communication, it seems that I have been taking care of this man who is sometimes careless and sometimes feels too smart.

For this kind of broken and nagging instructions, it is like the sun scattered in front of the window. It is the warmth from the outside and inside.

The careless and careless man is suddenly so careful, so worried and so worried.

She was suddenly moved. Slowly, she snuggled up to Zhang Fan's shoulder. Fortunately, the railway station was very close!

Shao Hua listened quietly and closed his eyes gently " This is happiness, I hope forever. " She whispered.

"What's the matter?" Zhang Fan didn't hear clearly. Shaohua's voice was too low.

"I said I love you!" Shaohua slowly raised his head, opened his eyes and stared at Zhang Fan with bright eyes.

Her long eyelashes, like a small brush, brushed her big eyes like black pearls.

"Be careful on the road!" Shaohua was moved by the difference between men and women, while Zhang Fan was still worried.

"Well! I will listen to you. Don't worry. "

Shao Hua was a little annoyed with the wood that didn't understand the customs, but at this moment, she was like a good baby, very gently comforting a man who was a little anxious.

Do not refute, do not question, but listen quietly.

This is the performance of Shao Hua's high EQ and IQ. Women don't need to share the suffering and pressure in the man's world. The testosterone world must let him spread out, rather than try to suppress it, otherwise the wolf will become erha.

In fact, a man is a child who will never grow up. Sometimes a woman's gentleness is his most deadly weapon. Just as a boy tends to be obedient to his father and his mother when he grows up.

Zhang Fan pulled the suitcase and put Shaohua into the carriage. Originally, the railway station did not sell station tickets, but Zhang Fan was lucky. The conductor was a patient of Zhang Fan. He took Zhang Fan into the station directly.

"Go back! Chief, I will firmly carry out your orders. " Shao Hua said mischievously.

He said, "and he will bring his uncles and aunts back safely."

With that, Shaohua gently kissed Zhang Fan's lips.

Looking at the train carrying Iraqi people away, Zhang Fan was stunned for a long time. My mind is blank and I don't know what to think anymore.

After thanking his former patient, Zhang Fan drove to work.

Shao Hua on the train received a call from her best friend Jia SuYue at this time.

"Huazi, did you get on the bus? Be careful on the way. Don't talk to strangers. Don't... I heard that there are a lot of women abduction and trafficking in Jiangsu Province. You must... "

"Well! God! " Shao Hua collapsed“ In the morning, Zhang Fan said, "my ears are buzzing now!"

"Ha ha, Zhang Fan? He still has this skill? Why is it buzzing! "

Jia SuYue's gossip nature came out.

"I just knew that I was a three-year-old in his eyes. We should pay attention to this, which should be careful, and even all kinds of drugs have been prepared!

Where am I going to his hometown? It's like going to ah (a) Fuhan and the United States to go to war! "

Finally make complaints about Shao Hua's vomit. Make complaints about her.

And the more Jia Su listened, he felt a little uncomfortable. I don't know why. Is it getting up angry?

After hanging up, Jia SuYue looked at the roof, "prince? hero? Fairy tales? " She's a little confused.

Whether China has made progress or not may not be felt in the past, as if it were just day after day.

From the trip, China is moving forward. When Zhang Fan entered the frontier two years ago, the bus and road, from the bird market to tea, would have been bumped apart if the kidneys were not of good quality.

Moreover, the train from niaoshi to Lanshi takes 256 hours, but two days later, it takes only 30 hours from tea to Lanshi, which is still a direct train.

There is no need to be like Zhang Fan. He has made a train, a bus, a line car, and a long-distance bus in summer. Which taste is too sour for Zhang Fan to forget all his life.

Jing Shu of Lan City arrived at home a day earlier than Shao Hua. The little girl's one-year college life has long faded from the simplicity of high school students and has become a big girl.

"Throw this away and don't leave any! Mom, which of your tea tables quickly find a waste collector to collect it. It's estimated that they will paste people's money upside down. Do you still want to sell money? "

Jing Shu has a bigger idea than Zhang Fan in life. After she went home and rested for a day, she began to seize the power of the family and began to reform boldly.

The tea table at home is old-fashioned brown glass. One of the four legs is lame, and there is tape on the side of the tea table, which should have been eliminated for a long time.

On the first day Jingshu came home, her parents were happy and walked around the once little girl. I can't wait to see it all the time. I can't pull it out of my eyes.

The next day, the old couple didn't feel like this. Shaohua's mother muttered, "why is this university so unreliable? It's such an early holiday!"

And Zhang Fan's father is much better. Although I think Jingshu is a little

But he just likes his little cotton padded jacket and knows the pain and heat" It's all right. Listen to Jingshu. If my daughter can go to the University in Shanghai, she can't be a person with great skills. "

Zhang Fan's school is barely visible to the old man. It's just a means of making a living in the future.

The girl's University is his biggest show off capital in more than a year. He wants to say to everyone that if he meets a student at home who will take the college entrance examination immediately, well, he must give advice.

With the participation of Jing Shu, the speed of cleaning up at home is very fast. The old couple are reluctant to let go. It is estimated that they can't clean up in a year alone.

"Ah Niang! Your furniture, Nao (I mean) No. " The waste collection boy with a little white hat looked at the old furniture at home and said to Zhang Fan's mother. "

"Look at these furniture. They are all made of real wood. There are not more than 300! It cost a lot of money. " This is the third person to collect waste products. Shaohua's mother can't help it.

"Nao no!" The young man looked at the old, weak, sick and disabled at home and shook his head shrewdly.

Although there was an elevator, there was no way to lean against these people in the house, so he firmly shook his head.

"200 ! "

“100~ ! ”

“50 ! ”

"I don't want any money, OK? You move away!" Zhang Fan's mother has no energy to fight with the vendor.

"Nao no, don't move your back!" The young man continued to shake his head.

"God, what do you mean, you want me to pour you money?"

Jing Shu is really right. The young man is thinking about it.

Finally, instead, he gave the vendor 50 yuan. While they were moving, they were unwilling, "Aung, your furniture will chop firewood and burn fire. If it weren't for my kindness, the money wouldn't be enough for me to eat!"

Chapter 572

Several deputy directors of general foreign teachers had jumped off badly, and some people shouted the slogan of establishing a second general foreign teacher.

This makes Lao Zhao and Zhao Pingquan very embarrassed. Buddha talks about cause and effect. It's hard to say whether there is cause and effect, but Zhang Fan is now giving Lao Zhao a stand.

Lao Zhao likes to let go and is not an overbearing person, which also makes his doctors grow rapidly. When Zhang Fan was transferred to general education, Lao Zhao always stood on the stage for Zhang Fan. As long as Zhang Fan needed help, he was not reserved because he was the director.

People's karma meeting was so wonderful that Lao Zhao didn't expect that Xiao Zhang, who had a little Kung Fu, would become Zhang Yuan so quickly.

Now, it's Zhang Fan's turn to help him. As soon as he went to work, Zhang Fan entered the morning meeting of general foreign teachers.

Although he didn't speak, he was like a Buddha. As long as he was there, none of the jumping deputy directors dared to be faulted, and the technical rolling was a fatal blow.

"Ah! When Lao Zhao retires, Zhang Yuan's posture is clearly to beat us! ~ "

"Who said no, who could have thought that when it was only a few years, he was so dazzling. Is it interesting to bully us in the pool?" The two deputy directors were talking in a depressed way.

Zhang Fan crushed them to the point that they didn't even dare to resist. This is technology and strength.

When the morning meeting was scheduled for surgery, Zhang Fan said, "director Zhao, there have been many surgeries in the Department recently, which has ranked me in the surgery of general surgery.

Some people always say that I don't pay attention to general foreigners. I've been working as a general foreigner recently! "

Zhang Fan said, everyone's expressions are different! Lao Zhao smiled and said, "who said that Zhang Yuan doesn't pay attention to it? It's nonsense. Ha ha, OK, there are more varicose veins recently. Zhang Yuan, look?"

"Then varicose veins, whatever the director arranges. You has the final say! " Zhang Fan smiled and looked at the doctors in the conference room.

Lao Zhao matched Zhang Fan with two doctors, one is resident Ma Yichen and the other is a doctor who has just been promoted. Lao Zhao's collocation is to take the opportunity to let Zhang Fan take more people.

A general practitioner has been growing up for too long.

The symptoms of varicose veins are very typical. It depends on the skin of the lower limbs. As long as there is a flexion like a cyan earthworm lying on the lower abdomen, it can't run away.

With the movement of lower limbs, the worm can still move up and down, especially on women's white skin. It's too obvious.

It's a disease that can be diagnosed at a glance.

In the operating room, there are about six such operations today. The hospital is like this, just like the

fruit ripens on weekdays. There are corresponding diseases in any season.

In the operating room, Zhang Fan entered the operating room with his little apprentice and attending.

The first operation was a taxi driver. His lower leg can't be seen, and his lower leg has begun to break. This vascular break heals very slowly.

The cyan vascular network on the lower leg and the broken small hole are like a red worm falling into the spider's web. It is bitten off by the spider, leaving a bloody hole.

Disinfection, hand brushing, sheet laying, hole covering towel. Zhang Fan started the operation with them.

An operation.

Two surgeries.

Three operations.

In the middle, because there was an acute cholecystitis attack, Zhang Fan cut in line, and they had a gallbladder operation with Ma Yichen.

From the morning, one operation after another“ Standing like this, I think I'll have to lie here one day and let Zhang Yuan cramp and skin me. ”

He went to the surgery with Zhang Fan and said with a bitter smile.

Zhang Fan also smiled helplessly. Is the doctor tired? Doctors in small hospitals are like immortals. Come to a patient. If you are in a good mood, look at it. If you are in a bad mood, just say, go to a big hospital. I can't see it!

Large hospitals, especially the third class hospitals in a region, are even the terminals for ordinary people to see a doctor, so there is no way to prevaricate.

We can't shamelessly let the patient go to the capital. Don't the doctors in the third-class hospital have a license?

If a person is ill, to tell the truth, the state of mind should say that what can be as calm as water is pulling.

I wish I could go to the hospital today and recover the next day. Have an operation and complete the examination today. I wish I could do it today.

All kinds of impatience, this kind of thing, to tell the truth, everyone is almost the same. Nothing to

blame.

"Is this the last operation?" I've been standing all day and working continuously for about ten hours. Don't say tired is false. Fortunately, Zhang Fan not only practiced his hands, but also had Kung Fu in his legs.

People with strong lower limbs are good! Wang Wang doesn't understand!

"Well! Teacher, there's another operation. It's also a varicose vein. " Since Ma Yichen called Zhang Fan teacher, Zhang Fan didn't object. The baby simply called Zhang Fan teacher.

"How can this elective operation be arranged until now and make the patient hungry all day? Is it appropriate?"

Zhang Fan is neither happy nor unhappy. He said that there are too many such things in the hospital. Zhang Fan just said it casually. He knows that there is definitely a reason!

Otherwise, Ma Yichen smiled awkwardly and said, "the chairman of the trade union greeted a relative of his family.

The president of the trade union said for a long time, so I arranged for her to have an additional operation today. But the patient is young and not old! "

"OK, quickly inform the nurse of infusion and prepare to send it to the operating room. I think I'm hungry." Zhang Fan nodded.

The last operation was a female teacher, who had just turned 35. She was an English teacher in a local key high school.

The female teacher followed the nurse into the operating room. She was ill. She must be worried. She was admitted to the hospital yesterday. With the help of the chairman of the trade union, the examination was finished that day. As a result, she was a little unable to sit still after the operation was scheduled for three days.

Teachers, especially high school teachers, in the current form of college entrance examination, although teachers have little rights and little money.

But to say a bad word, the main course teacher of this local key high school has more contacts than the average boss.

It's also a matter of minutes to find a relationship related to the general surgery of the hospital.

Although I've been hungry for a day, I can bear it if I can finish the operation early.

The teacher has a good temperament. Although he is wearing sick clothes, he can't hide the temperament brought by bookishness.

When you enter the operating room, you are usually nervous about how many patients you are. The doctors and nurses in the operating room wear masks and hats and look at the meat case

This is an occupational disease of doctors and nurses. The anesthesiologist is considering how much anesthetic the patient needs.

The nurse is considering how to open a vein for her.

The surgeon in charge is considering how to cut her.

This kind of vision is naked and cold to the patient. No fear is false.

Want to smile at you, unless

But the female teacher was not simple. After entering the door, she nodded slightly in the face of the people's eyes. Although she didn't speak, she was graceful!

Take off the black framed glasses that deliberately make yourself slightly mature and lie on the operating bed. The female teacher stared at Ma Yichen and Zhang Fan and smiled slightly.

This smile made Ma Yichen laugh. I've seen those who are afraid to tremble in the operating room and those who cry with trembling. I've seen people trying to be calm.

He also saw this kind of smile staring at the surgeon for the first time.

In fact, the teacher was also afraid, but she took out the eyes of naughty students to see the surgeon, which also encouraged her.

Ma Yichen blushed when the young woman stared at her!

Zhang Fan almost laughed. He was proud. He was qualified to laugh, "baby without girlfriend!"

Varicose vein surgery, said big, really not big, in general surgery, this kind of surgery can not be ranked, but it can definitely be ranked according to the degree of cruelty.

Disinfection, the disinfection area of this operation is too large. It starts directly from the navel to the toes.

Think about it. Almost half of your body needs disinfection. Direct is to wipe the whole lower body with yellow iodophor.

This disease is caused by poor blood flow due to damaged veins. Nutritional changes often occur in the skin of the lower leg, especially the ankle.

Including skin atrophy, scaling, pruritus, pigmentation, induration of skin and subcutaneous tissue, even eczema and ulcer formation, sometimes complicated with bleeding and thrombophlebitis.

Once these complications occur, it will be more troublesome. Therefore, the disease must be found and treated early.

It is worth noting that most simple superficial varices are not accompanied by edema. Even if they exist, they are only located in the ankle and the back of the foot, which is relatively mild.

If there is severe lower limb edema, we must pay attention to it. If it is not done well, it is that thrombosis has formed. At this time, we must not be careless. If it is not done well, it will kill people. - here is the key!

Woman, on the white calf skin, a large group of blood vessels like tattoos are flexing. After disinfection, the operation began.

Zhang Fan began to use the knife. First, open a cut in the groin, about 4 to 5 cm long.

Where is the groin, that is, the root of the thigh, which is the gathering place of the vascular channels of the lower limbs.

Shallow and deep veins and arteries pass through here, so be very careful when cutting in this place.

Zhang Fan said to Ma Yichen while doing it.

The operation was carried out quickly, the ligation of the ligation, and then, with a special tool, it was directly inserted into the blood vessel.

Then, like eating bone marrow, pull out the flexing blood vessels from the body.

Because the blood has been squeezed back to the heart before operation. At this time, it is really like the bone marrow of big stick bone. The blood vessels are bloody out. If you want a small dish of garlic, hey! It's the stabbing conference.

This operation can't be seen directly! It's really as cruel as Nezha pulling the Dragon tendon.

After sitting for one night and two days, Shaohua finally arrived in LAN city. Although Jingshu can drive, she doesn't have a car at home. The little girl takes her parents from the county to pick up Shaohua.

The little girl is very close to her future sister-in-law. They have the same major and the same temper. They can talk very much.

Chapter 573

The station in LAN city is very funny. It is said that the name of the station is a wrong word, but Zhang Fan has read it carefully. Is that right? It's estimated that we can't find it until we let the starting point readers see it.

The train slowly enters the station. The larger the city is, the more fair the relative aspects are. For example, Jing Shu can't enter the station to meet people. If she is in tea, even if Zhang Fan doesn't need to find someone, Shaohua can find someone to go in. The place is small, and the relationship becomes more and more complex.

The station construction in LAN city was not very good. Shaohua began to regret when he got off the train. The box was too heavy, but the girl also had the advantages of the girl. Several enthusiastic young men helped Shaohua down the steps.

When Shaohua left the station, Jing Shu ran to Shaohua like a swallow, "sister-in-law! I miss you so much. "

Shao Hualou looked at his sister-in-law and said, "our Jingshu has grown up and opened up, becoming more and more beautiful." Speaking, Zhang Fan's parents also came over.

To tell the truth, Shaohua's treatment is better than Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan's parents have never received and rarely sent him.

Although Zhang Fan's father doesn't read much, he can hear a lot of old sayings, such as what to hold grandchildren but not children, what good men have big feet and big mouths, so he has high requirements for Zhang Fan since childhood.

But on Jingshu's head, the old man won't say this. When the little girl was young, she could quarrel with the old man. The old man was happy to say that the girl had great skills. If Zhang Fan had been like this, she would have smoked her belt!

When Shao Hua wanted to come, the old couple took no consideration and directly took the shuttle bus from the county to pick up the station.

"Uncle and aunt, are you all right?" Shaohua let go of Jingshu, smiled and walked to the old couple, then held Zhang Fan's mother's hand and said.

"Good! I'm tired all the way. Let's hurry to dinner. " The old man said with a smile.

"OK, everything is fine. Are you okay?" Zhang Fan's mother stared at Shaohua as if she didn't see enough. Although she also knew that Zhang Fan had a good life in the frontier, she still wanted to listen to Shaohua personally.

"Aunt, we are all good, and all aspects of our work are very good. Zhang Fan is also an assistant to the president and has become a leader." Shaohua knows what aunt wants to hear.

"Good! OK! Just hello. My parents are all right. "

"I've become a leader. Ha ha, my brother is so awesome. Sister in law, my brother doesn't have to have surgery now? "

"Nonsense, when you are a leader, you should set an example. What do you know, little girl? When I was a team leader... "

The old man rushed out to refute.

"Well, dad is right, dad is right, dad is a good party member! Dad is a good leader! "

Then Jing Shu whispered, "I've been a monitor since I was a child, and I didn't show off. You're a team leader. It's good to take it out and say it!"

"Jing Shu!" Zhang Fan's mother glanced at her girl.

The old man dotes on his old girl very much. He laughs it off and doesn't care at all. If it weren't for Shao Hua, he would say: Yes, my girl is the best.

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In Lanzhou City, the Yellow River passes through the city. A river stands in the city, but it's a pity that it can't form a water transportation city like Kouhan.

Moreover, the river seems to be of little use in mediating the climate of Lan City. Lan City is not very hot in summer, but it is not wet.

It's not uncommon for southerners to come here and dry nosebleed on rainy days.

However, Lan City in summer is generally a little better than other seasons. Willow banks on both sides of the Yellow River, rows of reclining chairs and beer stalls are almost from the head of the city to the tail of the city.

When snowflake beer had not ventured into the world, it could not enter the market of Lan City. People in the Northwest were stubborn and it was difficult to change what they were used to. As far as the taste of Yellow River beer was concerned, it was like that, but snowflake could not enter.

Finally, the boss of snowflake northwest lost his temper and engaged in an activity of drinking two for one. What scene in that year was really crowded with thousands of people.

It is estimated that the reason why the Yellow River is yellow has something to do with LAN people drinking beer by the Yellow River.

After the activity, Lanzhou still drank the Yellow River, which made the boss of snowflake say with emotion that the consumers here are the best consumers!

Beef noodle is the most popular facade in Lanzhou. Beef noodle restaurants, large and small, especially some small restaurants, have been surrounded by customers for decades.

For example, Zhang Fan likes to eat beef noodles along mogouyan, while Jing Shu likes to eat Eagle beef noodles. No matter where Lanshi people go, they are involved, and what makes them dream is this bowl from snacks to big noodles.

After Shaohua arrived in Lan City, he reported peace to his parents at the first time, and then called Zhang Fan. At ordinary times, Shaohua would call Zhang Fan as little as possible. She knew he was busy.

"Zhang Fan, I've arrived in LAN city. My uncle, aunt and Jing Shu have come to the station to meet me. You've received me. Let's have a word with my aunt, uncle and Jing Shu." After Shaohua finished, he gave the phone to Zhang Fan's mother, who was looking forward to it.

Although mobile phones have long been popularized to all hands, although the old couple also miss their eldest son, they rarely take the initiative to call Zhang Fan. They are deeply afraid of delaying and disturbing their children. They often call Zhang Fan and Shaohua.

"Stone, have you eaten? Is it hot there? Don't be greedy for the cool. Don't blow the fan. You'll catch a cold... "

"What stone? It's called Da Ming. He is a doctor, and he has to explain this! " The old man cocked his ears and skimmed his mouth.

"Well, you have a word with your father." With that, Zhang Fan's mother glanced at the old man, but she didn't say anything. She muttered, "what's the matter with the stone? You stubborn ass, you know so much. I'll tell my son what's wrong! "

"Zhang Fan, well, we're all fine. We don't need you to worry. We have a pension. We don't need you to involve us. I heard you became a leader?

After that, we should pay attention. Don't be arrogant and complacent. We must pay attention to what we say. We must be polite to our colleagues, especially to our subordinates. The masses are like a vast ocean

Don't make people think you don't have three or two oils in your stomach. Well, take more exercise and pay attention to your body. All right, no more. We have received Shaohua and are going to have dinner. "

With that, the old man hung up directly and hung up the phone directly, and Jingshu had stretched out her hand, "Dad, I haven't said yet. How can you do this!"

Jing Shu pursed her lips.

"Your brother is busy. He hasn't eaten yet. Call again when he's free. Be obedient. Call again when he's free!"

The old man taught his son a lot. He felt a little instructive. As a result, he forgot to wait for his daughter, so he said with embarrassment.

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Jingshu originally planned to eat out. The girl got a scholarship this year. She was very proud. She ranked lower in the class.

As a result, the little girl studied hard for a year and got into the top three. She is very similar to Zhang Fan in that she can bear hardships.

Shao Hua didn't agree to eat out, which is a trick Zhang Fan gave Shao Huajiao.

The old man is like this. In fact, it doesn't matter whether money or not, but the old man likes to see whether a young man, especially his future daughter-in-law, is virtuous from such small places and details. It's hard to say whether he is accurate or not.

Finally, we didn't eat out, but went back to the county directly. Zhang Fan's mother had already made two preparations for the long noodles entering the door, and everything at home was ready.

"Aunt's noodles are very good. I don't like noodles very much at home. If it weren't for Zhang Fan, we

could hardly eat noodles a year.

But I just like my aunt's long noodles. It's too hard. After eating last time, it made me remember it. If my aunt opened a noodle restaurant a few years ago, I would probably make a lot of money. "

Shao Hua really likes to eat the long noodles made by Zhang Fan's mother, while her mother is from the South and is not very good at making pasta. However, for Zhang Fan, Shao Hua and her mother Leng make the sliver like a model.

As soon as Zhang Fan's mother heard this, the wrinkles on her face smiled. "If you like it, eat more. Small stones can eat three bowls and Jingshu can eat two bowls. You look thin, eat more."

"Sister-in-law, I couldn't eat this if you didn't come. My family used to make it for the new year." Jing Shu complains as she sandwiches vegetables for Shaohua.

"I don't want you to eat or drink. You're no shorter than anyone. You talk a lot." The old lady glanced at Jingshu and said angrily.

The old man pays attention to food without words, but as the children get older and older, his rules are less and less bound, and now only he abides by them.

"Hum, I'm partial to your eldest son." Jing Shu doesn't say it for no reason, but wants Shaohua to feel the importance of Zhang Fan at home, and also wants Shaohua to feel that her parents also attach great importance to her.

"Why am I biased? Look at your name. You spend money! Your brother just called a name. "

"Only two dollars!"

"When do you know how much pork you can buy for two dollars? I knew I would buy pork. I'll give you a flower and grass! "

The family had a noisy meal. Shaohua was pushed out by the old lady when she wanted to wash the pot.

"Girl, you're tired of taking the bus today. You can't work. After that, I won't be polite to you. "

Then he turned to Jingshu and said, "wash the pot, Jingshu."

"I make tea for my father and my sister-in-law!" Jingshu doesn't like washing the pot. She would rather clean the house than go into the kitchen.

Finally, under the coercion of the old lady, Jingshu had to go into the kitchen to wash the pot.

To be honest, at home, the old lady never instructs her son to do housework.

After dinner, several people watched TV and chatted. There would be no chance for everyone to have a cold shower if there was Jingshu. The little girl has higher IQ and higher EQ.

"Sister-in-law, try the white peach in LAN city. It's absolutely delicious. Dad went to the orchard to find his friend to buy it. No one can buy it. "

As soon as the old man heard this, although his face was tight, his smile could be seen from the corners of his eyes.

Eating a peach can give you a sense of superiority. It is estimated that it can only be in LAN city. There is a reason.

The white peach in Lan City, let alone Su Province, can't even get out of Ning'an District, where Lan City is produced. It's not that the peach is bad.

But the peach is too delicate. It's very beautiful when picked from the tree. It's pink.

But the peach skin is so thin that you can feel it break in your hand. It turns gray and dark like a mouse that has died for three days in one night.

It's really impossible to knock. Therefore, most Lanshi people can't eat authentic white powder peaches. Most of the peaches on the market are sold with white powder peaches.

It's also strange. Once this kind of peach leaves the origin of Lanshi and is planted in other places, it will directly change its taste. Even if it is planted in other districts of Lanshi, it's too familiar with home.

"I eat a little too much at night. I feel I can't eat anymore." Shao Hua looked at the big fist peach a little

"It's all right. Eat it. This peach doesn't occupy your stomach." The old man also said.

Shao Hua took a slightly smaller peach and ate it. As soon as he took a bite, the girl's eyes lit up.

Frontier peaches are very similar to foreign peaches. They are flat peaches, that is, Zhang Fan's so-called flattened peaches. The taste is OK.

But Lanshi white peach is different. If you take a bite, the thin skin is directly like a bag of honey water. The peach taste is wanton, sweet but not greasy. After a bite of peach, there is still a trace of peach fragrance in your mouth.

"Is it delicious?" Jing Shu also eats with a peach in her arms.

"Yes!" Shao Hua couldn't speak. There was too much peach juice. She had to use her mouth. Then Jing Shu had experience. She took a small bite, cleaned the peach juice first, and then ate the peach meat.

"Uncle and aunt, you eat too." Shao Hua finally drank the peach juice before he had time to speak.

"Well, eat. We eat every day. You eat more. I wrapped some with plastic wrap and put them in the refrigerator. " The old lady looked at Shaohua kindly.

The old man's requirements for his daughter-in-law are not high, that is, he can stay at home, know the cold and heat of his son, don't be a demon, just be generous. As for appearance, that's the son's business, but Shaohua's appearance also satisfied Zhang Fan's mother.

She was deeply afraid of the little stone. She found her a yellow hair, wearing suspenders and fist sized earrings, and dressed like a strange dress with blue eyes.

Because her old neighbor's daughter-in-law is like this. If she doesn't say whether she's doing well, the gossip in the community can make people unable to lift their heads.

After eating the peaches, Jingshu came out with a yellow river honey. Yellow river honey is another famous fruit in Jiangsu Province.

In the early years, the Yellow River honey was not an opponent of brandy melon, but brandy melon didn't know why it tasted worse year by year, and finally no one ate it.

Yellow river honey, this kind of melon is not big, and its sweetness is not as good as Hami melon, but this kind of melon plays a fragrance. After a good yellow river honey is cut, you can directly smell a sweet taste like nectar.

The old couple also made great efforts to entertain Shaohua. If Zhang Fan came with Shaohua, the old couple would not be so interested, but Shaohua came alone.

Other girls are alone and come to Su Province from thousands of miles away. As Zhang Fan's parents, we must not let other girls feel wronged and care about each other. They are also people with children.

So buy these things and buy the best as much as possible, for fear of wronging Shaohua.

Even the old man who didn't ask for help easily asked for help from the old man.

Although the enthusiasm of ordinary people is ordinary, it shows a share of family affection and a share of warm heart.

This is the feeling of China. It is estimated that this is also the reason why China has been inseparable for thousands of years.

Chapter 574

When Shaohua arrived safely, Zhang Fan's hanging heart was put down. It's strange between lovers. When unmarried, boys often take care of girls, just like fathers.

After marriage, many men degenerated, and then began to turn around. Women gave birth to old mothers. The world is so wonderful.

Shaohua's arrival saved Zhang Fan's parents a lot of worry. When buying a house, Zhang Fan paid for it.

The old man's idea is also very simple. He can live. It's natural for his son to honor his mother and father. But if you change what you sell into money, it's different.

It is a truth that the tree is big and the people's Congress is divided. Young people, such as Zhang Fan and Shaohua, have a simple idea, that is, at the request of Zhang Fan's parents, they help sell the house.

In fact, the old man is different. He has many ideas. The most important thing is to let Shaohua know how much he sold, and then give Shaohua and Zhang Fan a lot of money.

The old man has seen many people on his way. Money is a good thing, but it is also a bad thing. Sometimes people can't stand the test.

It is estimated that this is the practice of first villains and then gentlemen. The old couple also worked hard for their son. It is estimated that no one else can be so considerate except parents.

Lan City, located in the northwest, although its economy can not be compared with other cities, it can compare the house prices.

However, once you leave the city and enter the county where Zhang Fan's parents are located, the house price has not increased much. In two years, the house price here has increased by 300 or 400 yuan per square meter, and there are still many vacant ones.

Fortunately, Zhang Fan's parents' house is a decorated house, which also brightens the eyes of some people who are about to get married and need a wedding house.

Shaohua and Jingshu are naturally good partners. They can talk together and lose their temper. Even when talking about prices with people, they can become red and white faces.

.....

Zhang Fan recently ate tea and lived in the hospital. If he didn't go, he would be a resident surgeon and a young doctor.

"Is Zhang Yuan lovelorn recently?"

"I guess so."

"Yes, ma'am! I can't live anymore. Can a woman pull him away! All day in the hospital, I almost forgot the appearance of my object! "

"Hey, who says no, my object has said that if we don't meet again, she will find someone else!"

Several transferred male surgeons hung their heads and chatted together.

Zhang Fan didn't ask them to stay in the department all day, like themselves, but most of the male doctors who entered the hospital had a surgical dream, although it was a nightmare.

At ordinary times, everyone has bright eyes and behaves in front of the director. Now Zhang Yuan has come to the Department and has to work harder, but he didn't expect that Zhang Yuan is a pit.

Once you start working hard, you have no head. He had an operation during the day and an emergency at night. When he was tired, he looked for a local cat for a while, and then continued. He didn't leave the hospital to go home at all.

Zhang Fan didn't want them to accompany him. The pit for ordinary foreigners was about to be filled up. He was also very excited. Moreover, Shaohua was not here. He was ready to climb out of the pit before Shaohua came, so he began to super liver.

The Department transferred doctors complained, and the hospital leadership also had a lot of statements.

"Dean, hospital Zhang hasn't left the surgery department for nearly a week recently. The work of the administrative building is for us to take it to the lounge in the operating room for him to sign.

Do you persuade him to go on like this, even if he is young, his body can't stand it. Is there something wrong with him? "

The chief manager of the hospital doctor and the director of the medical office discussed Zhang Fan with

Ouyang in Ouyang's office.

"Huh? What do you think of his mood? Has there been any gossip about him in the hospital recently?" Ouyang also wondered.

"I can't see any changes in my mood, but I can feel that Zhang Yuan is very excited. One operation after another, three or four sets of operation teams exhausted him!

As for the small talk in the hospital, it's not without it! " Speaking of this, the director of the medical department was a little embarrassed to say. He was a big man and made a small remark, which was a little embarrassed.

"Oh, what little talk?" Ouyang raised his head and looked at the director of the medical office. There is no wind without holes. Small words often spread in private may be the closest to the truth.

"It is said in the hospital that Zhang Yuan was lovelorn, and then turned grief into strength and began to toss male surgeons!"

"What is this! What is a tossing male doctor! " As he spoke, Ouyang thought about Zhang Fan's daily immersion in surgery, and inadvertently smiled.

Ouyang can manage heaven and earth in the hospital, but he can't manage people's gossip.

"Lovelorn? Hey, what a big deal. It's so unpromising to lose a love. Go and call him over. "

When the director of the medical office was leaving, Ouyang went back on his word.

"Wait!"

The medical director who had opened the door closed the door gently again.

"When I heard that he was lovelorn, I thought he was still a child, but he was not just a child anymore. That's not good."

Ouyang didn't know whether he was talking to himself or to the director of the medical office, just when the director of the medical office couldn't touch his head.

Ouyang said again, "there will be a hospital affairs meeting in the afternoon, which is about the purchase of equipment by the surgical hepatobiliary center. You can inform him and let him preside over it, or let him have a rest.

If he doesn't want to come, you say I asked him to preside over it, and you find a reason to say I'm not in the hospital.

Also, since it's a small talk, it's a private life. We can't interfere.

However, as comrades, we have the responsibility to help young comrades get out of this incident as soon as possible.

In this way, you can inadvertently implement this little remark. After all, you represent... "

At this point, Ouyang's cunning side was revealed. When she thought about this situation, she also forced herself to smile.

"Well! All right, Dean. " Although the director of the medical department was embarrassed, he would never discount the dean's order.

But think about the young leader, he is also a little balanced, "Hey, he's still a doll. I'll help him. Ha ha! "

"Ah! Unfortunately, my girl is too young! " Ouyang and the director of the medical department both have some regrets.

Chinese people are like this. For a marriageable young man, there is always someone who wants to get him or her into his bridal chamber immediately.

"Let's inform Zhang Yuan to preside over the Council meeting this afternoon. The president has a meeting with the government today. Also, Zhang Yuan is in a bad mood recently. You should pay attention! "

The director of the medical service, just one sentence, just one sentence to the officer. Then, the officer starts brain toning.

"Director, which hospital is Zhang really?"

"Well, which one?" The director of the medical department pretended not to understand.

"Divide... Hands?" The little officer said in anticipation. He looked at the director and was deeply afraid.

"Hey, although Zhang Yuan is a leader, he is still young after all. Who hasn't stumbled in life. Don't spread that! " The hundred year old fox in the medical office is laughing in his stomach.

"I know. I won't tell anyone." The little officer is a girl. Her small eyes are as big as an ox's eyes.

Ouyang began to pack up in the office. She was ready to skip work. Recently, there is a yellow handkerchief of Bangzi country in the TV series. This TV has made Ouyang's five fans three, and her eyes are crying into peaches, but she still likes to watch.

To tell you the truth, Bonzi's TV series is really water. A meal is an episode! But it can make people drool.

Alas, no one has the ability to eat pickle Bangzi.

Zhang Fan doesn't know that he has become another version in order to climb out of the pit.

"Have you heard?"

"What?"

"Zhang Yuan broke up."

"I've known for a long time that you didn't see Zhang Yuan. Now you're living in the surgery office. Poor!"

Although it's pathetic, a group of young doctors are all gloating. You're too good to be looked at directly. Now you can finally laugh at you.

Zhang Fan seems to have left the circle of young doctors because of his position, but now he can finally make these people laugh.

Wang Yanan of orthopedics department said to Xu Xian, "don't talk nonsense. Zhang Yuan didn't break up. Don't you mind. Don't worry. What people say is what they say."

"Er!" Xu Xian was so angry that he kindly told her the news he heard and was despised. He decided that he would never tell Wang Yanan anything again.

Although Wang Yanan doesn't believe it, there is no wave without wind. She is also a little worried about her best friend.

It's not that she doesn't believe Zhang Fan, but that Zhang Fan is too dazzling. Can't help but she doesn't worry and calls Shaohua? She thought about it and gave up. Then he called Jia SuYue directly!

Department of gynaecology and LV Shuyan had just had an operation. A group of little nurses of Department of gynaecology were chattering. When they saw LV Shuyan coming, they hurried to gossip about LV Shuyan.

"Well, don't make fun of the leaders! Get to work." LV Shuyan dispersed the little nurses and held the phone in her hand. Gnash, hesitate, linger.

Her mind could not dispel the little nurses' chat, "Zhang Yuan is lovelorn! Zhang Yuan is lovelorn!"

After Wang Hong of the digestive department knew this for the first time, she immediately called her cousin, "I can tell you, this is a young man better than your brother-in-law."

"Why don't you go? You can just go up another step. Don't worry about my business." A yellow haired

girl, smoking a cigarette at the other end of the phone, answered.

Jiang Nini, in the tea vegetable hospital, young doctors have been praised as hospital flowers. However, at present, no one has succeeded in picking the flowers. They are all licking more than who can.

"Zhang Yuan is lovelorn?"

Jiang Nini's eyes widened, "really?"

"Well, my news comes from official channels." This is a young man in surgery. He also wants to chase Jiang Nini, but he wants to chase it more implicitly!

Jiang Nini immediately took out her self sacrificing posture, hung up the phone and immediately called Zhang Fan. She didn't even have the mood to deal with the informant.

Jia SuYue, "what, break up, he dares! If he dares to be Chen Shimei, I am Bao Longtu! Wait for me. " Say that and go straight to the hospital.

And Wang Yanan who called felt like he was in trouble!

In the operating room, Zhang Fan was a little tired after an operation. His system is estimated to be a defective product, and the operation requirements are too large.

In the duty room of the operating room, Zhang Fan went to the duty bed to have a rest.

As a result, a little nurse came in later, "Zhang Yuan, I cook millet porridge. Usually you like it! I've cooked a little, and I don't know if it's to your taste. "

"Oh, thank you. Thank you so much." Zhang Fan is really happy. With such small favors, Zhang Fan usually turns a blind eye. It's not easy for everyone. It's a little difficult to do without fish in clear water

Besides, can the porridge in the hospital canteen be called porridge? Sister, how about leftover rice and boiled water.

"If you like it, I'll cook it for you every day!" The little nurse ran away shyly. Zhang Fan almost spit out the millet porridge he had just eaten into his mouth.

"What's the matter?"

Just after eating the millet porridge, another one came, this time a young female anesthesiologist " Zhang Yuan, come on, no one can turn the earth without you, not to mention you... "

She added with a little shame, "you're too tired this day. Eat some fruit and I'll wash it."

Then he handed Zhang Fan a small plastic lunch box and cut the fruit.

"Well! I just ate... "

Zhang Fan refused and put down his lunch box. The anesthesiologist said shyly, "don't worry, you have a good rest. You are the best man in my mind!"

Then, go! There is a slight smell of number five in the air!

Zhang Fan's hair is exploding! To tell you the truth, it's not surprise, it's horror.

Zhang Fan was with Shao Hua before he was dazzling. Everyone knows that he has an object, so almost no one came to tease Zhang Fan.

Now, Zhang Fan is afraid. What's the matter? What's the matter. He was so tired that he couldn't sleep!

At the hospital affairs meeting, Zhang Fan didn't want to go. As a result, the little officer said that Ouyang had left and appointed him as the leader to preside over the meeting.

Zhang Fan was also helpless. "The old lady is too hard. She probably went to the government to grind money again."

Who could have thought that Ouyang was at home, lying on the sofa, eating apples and wiping tears while watching Bangzi TV series!

At the Council meeting, there was a strange atmosphere. Whenever Zhang Fan didn't speak, everyone would secretly look at him.

Secretly, Zhang Fan felt wrong. Then, he involuntarily touched his face, "is the talc powder on the gloves stuck to his face? But after the operation, I took a bath! "

It is estimated that Ouyang asked Zhang Fan to have a rest at the hospital affairs meeting. Everyone began to discuss again with the scheme that has been discussed for a long time. But, no money!

After the meeting, Zhang Fangang was about to leave when he was held by Lao Gao, the first vice president and former director of orthopedics.

Although they didn't have the name of master and apprentice, Zhang Fan did grow up under Lao Gao's wings.

Without his protection, Zhang Fan didn't have much chance of liver surgery. Therefore, Zhang Fan treats Lao Gao as a teacher.

Lao Gao looked serious. "You are still young. How can you not know the importance like this. I know that

some things are unforgettable.

But life is not only such a thing, but also other meaningful things. I won't say much. Come home when you have time. You haven't come home for dinner for a long time. "

Zhang Fan looked at Lao Gao. He wondered, "eh! Today's people, how can they talk from beginning to end? Why is it so strange? "

Chapter 575

Zhang Fan has a big heart! And it's not ordinary. As a doctor, it's really a good thing. Otherwise, the daily separation of life and death in the hospital will make him a gloomy man.

For such things that he doesn't understand, he often puts them aside and waits. He won't be curious to death and won't have to ask for a clear answer.

Anyway, the body is not afraid of the shadow. This is Zhang Fan's attitude towards life.

Walking in the corridor, Zhang Fan calculated how many more operations would be able to climb out of the pit.

The phone rang. Seeing Jiang Nini's, he had a headache for the girl.

How to say, even without Shao Hua, he would stay away from such a rich woman. Apart from others, first of all, a living habit and life values can make an insurmountable gap between them.

Once we really want to be together, after the passion, there will be endless battlefield and endless struggle. Do you want to dissolve halfway, or do you want to

Therefore, Zhang Fan is absolutely not sloppy about Jiang Nini. No matter how changeable you are, I'll just say that red powder is a skeleton.

"Zhang Fan, what are you doing?" On the phone, what Zhang fan can feel is the excitement.

"Meeting! Now I'm ready to go to bed. After an operation all night, I can't open my eyes. No more. I have to sleep. "

Zhang Fan will never give her any ideas, whether Jiang Nini believes Zhang Fan or not. However, Zhang Fan believes in himself. Why a person can be excellent is not what he can do, but what he can't do.

"No, no, no, I know your meeting is over. I'll come right away." With that, she hung up the phone first.

Jia SuYue in the taxi was gnashing his teeth in anger. I don't know why she was so angry when she heard the news. Was she unwilling for Shaohua? Why?

She didn't know, but she thought she was very angry, very angry. We must question Zhang Fan face to face and point to his nose.

The news of Zhang Fan's lovelorn love was played up in the municipal hospital. It is estimated that in addition to Zhang Fan who doesn't know that he has been lovelorn, even the uncle who burns the boiler knows it. Because I have an organization and am a member of this circle.

This is a very wonderful thing. As long as there is a system in the circle, it will be accepted, and it will have the qualification of dividing hairtail, but there is no system

Some single female doctors and nurses said that they all wanted to attract Zhang Fan's attention, which was bragging, but there were really many people with this idea.

Suddenly, the girls in the hospital became beautiful. The hospital doesn't allow makeup to apply lipstick, but it's OK for me to whiten myself and wet my lips.

Then, Zhang Fan suddenly had a group of people he couldn't see at ordinary times to report on his work.

"When did you give me the women's Federation?" Zhang Fan wondered.

Sitting in the office, Zhang Fan was helpless. One by one, one by one. There was nothing to talk about.

Just smiled and sent away a female dietitian. As a result, before gasping for breath, Jia SuYue entered Zhang Fan's assistant dean's office.

With a murderous spirit, Feng Yan stared brightly. He didn't speak when he entered the door. He looked at Zhang Fan directly, and his eyebrows were slightly together, as if he wanted to swallow Zhang Fan alive.

They haven't dealt with much since they first met. But with time and familiarity, we can finally talk to each other.

"What's the matter?" Zhang Fan looked at her expression and didn't say much.

But my heart was muttering, "what's wrong with this grandmother!" With Shaohua, Zhang Fan has to be polite to others.

"Say, why?" Then he pulled over the reception chair in the office and sat down across the desk to Zhang Fan, a creditor's posture of asking for debt.

This question, Zhang Fan directly hair, why? Endless, to question, or this tone, "this can't be depression?"

It's so similar. In what line of work, you can't help thinking about which one. Zhang Fan didn't think much. He thought of some things in psychiatry. It's so TM like.

Zhang Fan wants to take out a test form to test.

"I didn't expect you to be such a person. What's the matter with the dean? Besides, you're not the Dean yet. You're an assistant! " If Zhang Fan doesn't speak, it means acquiescence. Jia SuYue's teeth are almost broken.

Shao Hua doesn't deserve him. He's black, begging, stingy, stingy and rustic. Rustic doesn't say that his family is still poor. Take off your white coat, there's no trace of it.

Staring at Zhang Fan, Jia SuYue thought, but he seemed to feel a little discouraged in the face of Zhang Fan.

Yes, the other party doesn't have any advantages, but is it wrong to have some ideas just because the other party works hard in a foreign country with empty hands and bare fists?

When she came, Jia SuYue was very aggressive. When she faced Zhang Fan and such a solemn office with two small red flags and rows of huge bookcases on the table, she was a little shaken.

"Can't it be redeemed?" A little better.

Zhang Fan frowned, stared at her and observed carefully.

"Well, the dress is neat, but there is less collocation than before.

Unstable expression and emotion, high and low. However, there have been no attacks of violence.

The speech escapes and there is no main central idea.

Vision often changes from focus to dispersion, which shows that thinking is constantly jumping. "

Zhang Fan observed and thought " Oh, what a pity! I guess I have to take medicine. "

Zhang Fan did not speak, but frowned in Jia SuYue's eyes. She suddenly felt that she had no reason to blame each other.

"What's wrong with her? Can you tell me?"

Zhang Fan picks up the phone and wants to call the director of psychiatry. To tell the truth, even if Zhang Fan doesn't have a subject, he's not afraid, but internal medicine, especially psychiatry.

He is not sure at all. To tell the truth, this department is too divine. Doctors with small brain holes can't do this department well.

There is a joke in the history of psychiatry that there is a rich child squatting in the corner of the wall with an umbrella, motionless and silent.

The rich man looked for countless doctors and tried his best to diagnose the child's disease.

In the treatment of mental illness, we should first know a predisposing factor. People don't move and don't speak. There's no way to treat them.

Finally, the rich offered a reward. Then the father of modern psychosis came. This man is also a strange man. He is romantic and hasn't been married all his life.

Private life can't be said, even good masculinity, but the business is exquisite to the extreme.

There was no money to spend, and the rich offered a reward, so he went. He was as like as two peas, who didn't talk much, and asked for the same umbrella as the child, and squatted beside the child, and he did not speak.

In this way, in addition to eating and drinking Lazar, they squatted side by side in the corner for a month. Finally, the child probably recognized him.

Then he asked, "are you a mushroom, too?"

Just as Zhang Fan was about to make a phone call, Jiang Nini broke in. The girl didn't even knock on the door. Even if others wanted to do anything again, they would be a little more subtle, but she didn't.

She thinks Zhang Fan should choose her, but she is really beautiful. Looking at the face of the world, this is capital.

People didn't enter, and the words had come, "Zhang Fan, go to have steak in the evening!"

"Steak?" When Jia SuYue heard this, he was a little discouraged and exploded like a bomb.

Steak, it was estimated that this thing made Zhang Fan and Jia SuYue almost fall into enemies.

She immediately stood up and stared at the woman who was about to enter the door, like a tigress.

Jiang Nini and Jia SuYue, to tell you the truth, are very similar to each other, but one yearns for dreamy feelings, prince charming.

The other one wants his man to be a leader in an industry, even if he can't be indomitable.

When Jiang Nini entered the office, she saw Jia SuYue. They looked at each other like lightning sparks in their eyes.

They are about the same height, almost regardless of height. With a thin face, Jia SuYue feels a little cool on TV.

Jiang Nini feels a little green. To tell you the truth, the stars in TV are really not very conspicuous on the tea vegetable street. There are too many tea vegetable beauties!

The water and soil here are very nourishing. The Han nationality has beautiful women of the Han nationality, and the minority nationality has beautiful women of the minority nationality. Really, in the tea vegetable street, it will never be the same as in ordinary cities.

But Zhang Fan didn't turn a little white. The tire belt can't be changed the day after tomorrow. Hey! No one.

Jia SuYue was slightly better in figure, mainly because Jiang Nini didn't come to change her white coat, but she also had a little more beautiful uniform. Of course, people with good Japanese know this better.

For Jia SuYue, Zhang Fan should be polite. Shaohua has great face, but it is different for Jiang Nini.

"What are you doing? Is this the city gate? Do you understand when you knock?" The tone is rare and a little harsh.

But the other party didn't care at all, so he stood in the office and knocked on the door, "Dong Dong!"

"I knocked." Then he ignored Jia SuYue's cannibal eyes, "Zhang Fan, invite me to dinner." Pouting is really a boundless style. To tell you the truth, it's really a blessing in the eyes of tea vegan men.

"Don't go up and down. I'm still busy." Zhang Fan said angrily, so he didn't answer each other's words.

Jia SuYue, who was going to be angry, was happy at this time. As soon as she saw Zhang Fan, she knew that this guy began to be impatient. That's how she treated me at the beginning.

"I always thought you were on top of me!" Jiang Nini smiled while covering her mouth. She was intentional. Although the woman in the office was not introduced, she saw the alert in her eyes and the alert like a female tiger.

As soon as Zhang Fan listened, he was already very tired. At this time, an unknown fire came out. With the improvement of his status, Zhang Fan had long passed the time to be patient with everyone.

"You come to the office, take your best friend away and help her find director Qin."

Director Qin, director of the tea vegetable psychiatric department, is a department in the most corner of the hospital, with iron doors and windows, just like a department of the prison.

Zhang Fan hung up with Wang Yanan. In the hospital, Wang Yanan treated Zhang Fan with great respect, just like a teacher.

Zhang Fan doesn't know that Jia SuYue was recruited by Wang Yanan, otherwise he can definitely clean up Wang Yanan and turn it upside down ~!

Hung up the phone and said to Jiang Nini, "if you have nothing to do, leave immediately. Believe it or not, I'll let your director pick you up now."

"Hum!" This time, Jiang Nini was angry and wanted to work in the unit. She dared to tease Zhang Fan and act like a spoiled child to Zhang Fan, but she dared not provoke the director. Because Zhang Fan is male and single now.

But the director is different. Now in menopause, she cleans up the young doctor, whether you are beautiful or not, or what's the father's last name at home.

With that, Zhang Fan ignored the two people, directly slammed the door and left, "what shit is going on!" Zhang Fan is already tired. At this time, the mood is even more irritable.

Walking, he suddenly felt a little wrong. Suddenly, suddenly, he seemed to think of something and a little vague.

After leaving the administrative building, he was not in the mood to think about the progress of the system. As soon as he got to the surgical building, he saw Li Hui coming down from the elevator of the surgical building.

The young man has long lost his shiny hairstyle like a mirror, but is as short as Zhang Fan. And after marriage, the body blew up like a balloon.

Although he was a lot more stable, when he saw Zhang Fan, his eyes lit up and came over with an obscene smile.

"Let's go and talk on the roof." Li Hui pulled Zhang Fan with a bad smile.

What do they say. With Zhang Fan becoming more and more like the scorching sun, Li Hui came to Zhang Fan less and less after he was shining over the city hospital.

He never mentioned his relationship with Zhang Fan in front of people, nor did he go to talk to the Director under the banner of Zhang Fan

Jealous? Saying no is false. However, when he heard that Zhang Fan was lovelorn and abused himself madly in the operating room, he didn't hesitate and went directly to the surgery to find Zhang Fan.

At the beginning, he also wanted to study. Although his qualification was not enough, as a regional hospital doctor, who didn't want to study, his wife advised him to go to Zhang Fan. He didn't. at that time, he said, "I can't help others, so I won't give them trouble! Besides, I don't trust you with a big stomach. "

On the rooftop of the hospital is the place where transferred doctors smoke secretly, and it is also the place where doctors run to the rooftop to vent after being angry.

Zhang Fan was also a little upset, so he let Li Hui pull him to the roof. When Zhang Fan appeared on the roof, the transferred doctors quickly hid cigarette butts, lined up to say hello, and then ran away from the roof. Zhang Fan and Li Hui were left in a few minutes.

"What a cow, these boys, it's good to see me and don't ask me for cigarettes. Hey, my wife is about to give birth. I can't sleep recently. "

"The birth inspection is normal. What are you afraid of?"

"You know something, but..." he didn't say that. After all, he still grew up.

"I'll have two drinks with you in the evening. Don't make yourself too tired. If I were you, I would be happy now. "

"Drink an egg. What's going on?" Zhang Fan understood a little at this time.

"Don't pretend, Wang Sha and I

I've been suffering for a long time, too? Shao Hua is good. You can divide it. You see, I'm almost becoming a father now. You know the happiness of being a father is something you can't feel, ha ha! Ha ha! "

It's true that the body can be changed and the hair style can be changed, but the obscene smile can never be erased.

"Ask!" Zhang Fan directly interrupted Li Hui's unbridled laughter.

"Did someone in the hospital say I broke up with Shaohua?"

"Isn't it true? This is said to have come from the dean's office.

Drink some in the evening. I haven't drunk for a long time. I'll sacrifice my life to accompany the gentleman and drink with you today. " While talking, Li Hui's saliva came down.

I don't know whether he came to comfort Zhang Fan or to find an excuse to drink.

"No wonder!" Zhang Fan said to himself.

"No wonder, don't abuse yourself. Now you have become an aristocrat, ha ha. I envy you so much. Mother, why get married! "

Li Hui shouted.

"Bullshit, who made rumors? Hey, Shaohua and I are fine. She went to Lanshi to help my parents sell their house. The old man at home is ready to come to tea. "

They chatted for a few words. Li Hui was like this. It was nothing to listen to Zhang Fan.

You really want to hang from a tree. I'll tell you, this woman, you want to... "

"Get out of here and roll on your feet!" Zhang Fan smiled and punched Li Hui and left.

"I'll tell you, this is golden advice. Most people don't say it. I'll tell you..." Li Hui chased Zhang Fan and kept nagging.

"But let's get down to business. My wife doesn't expect to have a natural birth. To have a real caesarean section, you have to ensure the safety of my mother and son."

"OK, I'll do it myself." Zhang Fan said.

"OK! But how do I feel that you promised so quickly? I seem to have suffered a little. Hey, let me tell you... "

Zhang Fanjin didn't think about Li Hui's noise, but he hasn't enjoyed it for a long time! It seems that I miss it a little.

"What, he asked me to see a psychiatrist, and I went to him. Don't pull me. "

Jia SuYue really blew Zhang Fan up this time.

"Don't take such a bully." The girl's eyes were a little red.

Wang Yanan was stunned. "What's the matter? This is!"

"Forget it, I'll go! Tell the psychopath that if he really doesn't want Shaohua, I will castrate him! "

With that, the girl left. Wang Yanan still dared not take this, but when he saw Zhang Fan, Zhang Fan's first sentence was: don't say, don't ask, see you tomorrow!

"Er!" Wang Yanan's world almost collapsed. "What's the matter?"

The next day, Zhang Fan took Shaohua's parents to the hospital and personally took the old couple for a physical examination.

The old man and the old lady also made Zhang Fan dizzy. Didn't they have a physical examination in the first half of the year! However, my future uncle is determined. Even if the two old people had a physical examination yesterday, they will come today.

It was the first time that they appeared in the municipal hospital accompanied by Zhang Fan. In order not to embarrass Zhang Fan, the old man wore a straight shirt and combed his hair meticulously.

"Zhang Yuanhao! Here is your... "

"My mother-in-law! I'm old. I'll have a physical examination with you today. " Zhang Fan explained with a smile.

"Well! Doesn't it mean that they are officially certified? " Looking at Zhang Fan with the back of the two old people, the head nurse of the outpatient clinic muttered, and then hurried to help.

Chapter 576

With two old people for physical examination, Zhang Fan didn't have to say anything. There were too many enthusiastic colleagues to help. Zhang Fan was very polite, and Shaohua's parents were more polite.

They know why people are polite. Therefore, from entering the hospital to leaving the hospital, he followed Zhang Fan and did what he was asked to do without much talk. Although the two old people were also surprised: isn't the municipal hospital busy? Why are there so many female doctors?

How did rumors and gossip come about? Now when Zhang Fan appears with Shaohua's parents, it's

gone.

It can also be seen from the rumors that Zhang Fanzhen has now become a figure, an important figure in the tea vegetable hospital, otherwise who will care.

Life is like this. No one asks when you are poor in the busy city, and there are distant relatives when you are rich in the mountains. After Zhang Fan solved this boring farce, he continued to work hard.

He can't do without his liver. The new subject of the system is so tempting that he can't help but be curious. If you want to find out the next secret, you can't do without it.

In general education, the young doctor was pained and happy by Zhang Fan. He had many operations and followed Zhang Fan in surgery. As long as he was willing to work hard, he had the opportunity to learn from Zhang Fan. But it's too strong.

After going to work in the morning, Zhang Fan entered the operating room and did elective surgery and emergency surgery. As long as it was a general surgery, he did it. The surgery that could have been put on the next day was also completed on the same day when Zhang Fan had such a liver. There is a rare phenomenon of vacant beds in general surgery.

One,

Two,

Three,

Eight operations. When the hot sun turned into a curved moon, Zhang Fan was still in the operating room. After the storm of lovelorn subsided, the hospital leadership could not interfere with Zhang Fan.

One day,

Two days,

Three days,

The high-intensity work of almost more than 16 hours a day completely makes the general foreign doctors admire Zhang Fan.

There are four operating rooms in general surgery, one is occupied by Zhang Fan, and there are three

teams to cooperate with his assistants. Although Lao Zhao didn't know what Zhang Fan wanted to do and why he was so liver, he had doubts in his heart, but he gave his full support.

High intensity surgery also makes young doctors make rapid progress. In fact, people are like this. When they seriously spend their time on one thing, time will never fail you.

"Why do you think Zhang Yuan is so stupid? Does he like the position of our resident doctor and have to practice to death? "

Several of the doctors who worked as Zhang Fan's assistant were finally rotated. The two young doctors who underwent the operation were lying on their backs in the dressing room chatting.

"I just know that single dogs can't be bothered. For example, I'm reading at the starting point. If the author mocks me, I'll threaten him to tear up the ticket.

But now I finally know that if my girlfriend is not beautiful, she can't be provoked! "

Another doctor said with emotion.

"What? Have you met Zhang Yuan's girlfriend? " The other quickly got up and asked curiously.

"I can think of it. If it's beautiful, can it torture us like this?"

"That's right!"

Men are like this. Three words are inseparable from women.

But there are also those who can help the liver, such as Ma Yichen. He is boiling and gnashing his teeth. He always has a position in the three groups.

However, the young man is almost to the extreme. He doesn't go home after the operation and doesn't go back to the dormitory. He goes to bed directly in the duty room of the operating room. He can lie down and fall asleep.

"Thirty operations. With another 30 operations, the pit of general surgery will finally climb out. "

After Zhang Fan silently came out of the system, he didn't even use three seconds. He fell asleep deeply. Isn't he tired? He's tired to death.

"Today, all the appendixes, gallbladders and hernias are handed over to me!" At five o'clock in the morning, Zhang Fan called Lao Zhao and said.

"OK!" Although surprised, Lao Zhao agreed without stumbling at all.

When they went to work in the morning, several other deputy directors learned the news, looked at each other and exchanged their eyes. They were all martial brothers. They had a tacit understanding almost every day for more than ten years

"What the hell is this?"

"Who wants to know!"

"Do you want to dominate the appendix?"

After entering the operating room at 5 a.m., Zhang Fan unconsciously let go of his speed. Usually, he doesn't deliberately pursue speed when he has surgery.

But today seems like a sense of urgency. He occupied both operating rooms, one for preparation and the other for surgery.

Preparations before anesthesia are made here, and when the other side is almost finished, someone will also be notified that anesthesia begins.

Slowly, slowly, one or two. When the eighth operation was completed, the anesthesiologists, instrument nurses and assistants in the operating room were inadvertently driven by Zhang Fan.

Everyone seems to be influenced by Zhang Fan in pursuit of something. There were no gossips in the operating room. They all insisted in silence.

Hold on!

At noon, "Zhang Yuan, the canteen came to deliver food." The head nurse looked at Zhang Fan with worry. From the morning, Zhang Fan didn't even drink a mouthful of water.

"You take turns to eat. I won't eat any more. Open me a bottle of 500 glucose!"

"Zhang Yuan, take a bite. Drinking glucose on an empty stomach is bad for your stomach." In the operating room, only the head nurse dared to say so.

"It's all right! Open it." Zhang Fan didn't look back and didn't stop under his hand. He was also gritting his teeth and insisting.

He knows that in terms of surgical talent, he is just a Chinese. If there is no system, he

But the system will slowly let him breed inertia and erase his only advantage.

Although he is no longer worried about the sudden disappearance of the system, he can't and doesn't want to lose this opportunity.

Therefore, Zhang Fan took out his only advantage, can liver. He must seize this opportunity, just like a drowning person, he must seize this opportunity.

"I won't eat either, head nurse. Open a bottle of glucose for me!" Ma Yichen also learned from Zhang Fan.

"What are you doing, little boy? Go to dinner!" The head nurse said to Ma Yichen unhappily.

Zhang Fan, she dares to persuade, but dare not say, but she is still powerful to others. The tigress in the operating room doesn't bark for nothing.

"Fifteen operations!" In the administration building after work, Ouyang is listening to the report from the director of the medical office.

"What is he doing? Why are you so headstrong and don't you die? Man is not a machine. Even if the machine has a rest, what does he want to do? "

Ouyang was a little angry. The old lady originally wanted to go home to watch a TV play, but when she heard that Zhang Fan was working hard, she didn't go, and the TV play didn't chase, so she sat in the dean's office.

"Maybe Zhang Yuan is pursuing something and wants to surpass something. He told director Zhao Quanping of general foreign education this morning that he is today..."

The director of the medical office looked at Ouyang's face and said thoughtfully.

If a person can go to a certain place, he should not only look at his shortcomings, but also look at his strengths.

The director of the medical office was Lao Huang's confidant in the age of Lao Huang. When Ouyang came to power, even the secretary was marginalized, he was still Ouyang's confidant.

Does it depend on flattery?

"I'm going to listen to what he wants to pursue today. Watch him. When he leaves the operating room, let him come to me! I'd like to see what he said to me. I don't cherish... "

Ouyang didn't finish, but frowned as if he thought of something.

In fact, she thought of which simple era was in full swing and which era was catching up with Europe and America.

"Twenty operations!" When Zhang Fan achieved 20 operations, not only Ouyang, but also other departments, other doctors and nurses began to pay attention.

"It's awesome to have 20 operations a day. He can become a hospital, others don't say, this spirit of effort is not what ordinary people can do. "

Some people thought, "it's all Zhang Yuan. Why do you work so hard? Do you like the position of the old lady? God, it's terrible! "

In other departments, everyone is also talking.

To tell you a bad word, there are too many Chinese people. To tell you the truth, there are always endless operations in class III and class I hospitals.

As long as you want to do it, you are qualified to do it. No one comes out to accuse you of doing more. Instead, they are afraid you won't do it.

However, twenty operations were performed a day. Although they were all operations for appendix, gallbladder and hernia, even if they stood for 20 hours, it was not possible for ordinary people to stand down.

When Zhang Fan's surgical skills improved in a short time, everyone was not surprised. There are too many geniuses in the world, especially in the technology industry.

But today, everyone was shocked. With such efforts and so reckless liver removal, Zhang Fan really convinced the doctors of the municipal hospital.

Because he has done what others can do, but he is not willing to do, which is more convincing and admirable.

At 20 pm, "there have been 25 operations! Dean, have a bite! "

The director of the medical office stood in front of Ouyang with a lunch box.

"No appetite, put it down. Don't stand. Pull a chair and sit down. You're not young!" Ouyang can't even be angry at this time.

"What am I? Zhang Yuan has been standing for nearly 20 hours. Why don't you persuade him?"

"How is his spirit? Can the patient's surgical safety be guaranteed? "

"Very excited. I went to see it myself. Very excited. The operation is beautiful from beginning to end! All the directors of general foreign teachers are staring outside. "

"Almost 20 hours! 20 hours! How are his assistants? "

"All the doctors of general surgery have taken turns on the stage, and Ma Yichen, the doctor with the most seats, has collapsed.

Let him rest, he won't go back, just outside the operating room, wait! And... "

"And what?" Ouyang glanced at the director of the medical department who was about to stop talking.

"Moreover, surgeons are like beating chicken blood. They are not divided into groups. Some of them have high seniority and low seniority. One down, one up. Even if you come down, don't leave, just rest quietly and wait quietly. "

"Hehe! Is this the world of men? " Ouyang said something thoughtfully, and then said, "but this is also nonsense!"

"Dean, in fact, if the hospital can have more nonsense doctors like Zhang Yuan, what else can you worry about?"

"You!" After glancing at the director of the medical department with a smile, Ouyang slightly said, "go and call the senior internal and external doctors in the hospital!"

"What do you mean?"

"More than twenty hours..."

"OK!"

Outside the operating room, Ma Yichen was sore all over. His legs had no feeling. He lay on the chair and looked at the young teacher who was still doing surgery from the glass of the automatic door.

"Why can't I stand? Why can't I stand? " He thought with a little regret.

Young man, the good thing is that the blood is not cold.

Zhang Fan's system also quickly converts heat into ATP. In this way, Zhang Fan is also gritting his teeth and insisting, "there are five operations. I must complete them today. I must complete them."

Is there a rush? No, Is there a time limit? No, but Zhang Fan just wants to practice and give himself a

challenge. He doesn't want to rely on himself.

He will give full play to his strengths. He's fighting. He's fighting with himself. In fact, he's also fighting with the system.

Men have to be cruel to themselves!

Twenty eight operations, when the time entered 23 p.m., Zhang Fan could not feel tired, and his legs and legs could not feel the existence.

No one advised. When the operation entered 20 sets, no one advised. Everyone in the operating room was willing to help and work hard.

Ouyang also came to the operating room. An hour ago, the old lady broke the door of the largest and best restaurant of tea element with the contacts accumulated by decades of medical practitioners.

She didn't say much, "make several big tables for digestible, warm and palatable food and send it to the municipal hospital."

In the rest room of the operating room, "if you don't eat, how can you fool around with your Zhang hospital." The old lady's rare words were hard but soft, and she treated the rough old men in surgery.

She didn't blame anyone and didn't stop it. If you want to go crazy, I'll go crazy with you. I want to see what you can go crazy.

Zhang Fan is lucky to meet such a leader, such a colleague and such a partner.

His transcendence, his sublimation, without these greedy assistants, he didn't dare to think that the operation was not done alone.

"Dean, if you manage such a meal every day, we will do it every day!" An old surgeon who was about to retire said with a smile.

"You are not young, how can you accompany them fooling around? You can't eat it. Don't force it. I'll let 120 take you home." Ouyang said to the old doctor with a smile.

"Ha ha, I can still insist. If I don't insist, I won't have a chance. It's not in vain to accompany Zhang Yuan crazy..."

"Dean, you haven't eaten a mouthful from noon to evening. You have something to eat!" The director of the medical office quietly carried a bowl of millet jujube porridge.

"OK, I'll have some, too, rabbit. I'm worried." Looking at a group of greedy eaters, Ouyang also has an appetite. Moreover, since Zhang Fan became an assistant, this is the first time Ouyang said he was not.

The operating room of the hospital is brightly lit, all doctors from ordinary foreigners go to battle, all nurses in the operating room are on standby, and all senior doctors in the hospital are on standby in the conference room of the operating room.

Any honor? No, is there overtime pay? Thirty yuan. They just fooled around with their Zhang Yuan for nothing else.

Perhaps this is the person of the medical system. However, the larger the hospital, the more unable it is to have such hot blood.

When interests, power and positions are mixed together, it also makes

Twenty nine operations have been performed. Is Zhang Fan tired? He is not tired. He can't feel tired anymore, so he is excited. The general foreign experience in the system is almost full, and the last operation!

Ma Yichen, who had rested for two hours, came up, and several doctors from the earliest years came up.

The old guys can't stand anymore. They don't know how long Zhang fan can do it.

"Zhang Yuan, come here. I'll wipe your face." The head nurse gently wiped Zhang Fan's oily face with a gauze stained with warm water.

When the warm gauze crossed Zhang Fan's face, a little thick gauze made Zhang Fan's spirit mention again.

He is also cheering himself up, "he who travels a hundred miles is half 90. I can do it! "

"What time is it?" When the gauze wiped his face, Zhang Fan gently asked.

"It's 0:00 in half an hour."

"OK."

Zhang Fan nodded, didn't talk much, but continued

Chapter 577

People don't waste their youth. Many people begin to regret when they get old. If I could

Unfortunately, life is like a wild horse that goes crazy. It can't come back once it's gone.

When the time reached zero, Zhang Fan also finished the last suture.

After the operation, everyone looked at Zhang Fan quietly and waited for Zhang Fan's order.

Continue or not.

Outside the operating room, Ouyang and a group of guys with round stomachs are also quietly looking at Zhang Fan in the operating room.

Any more patients? Yes, as long as you want to do it, and!

Zhang Fan gently took off his gloves, rubbed the big fish muscles that were a little sour, smiled gently, and said to all the doctors and nurses in the operating room, "thank you! Please everyone! "

Instead of entering the system for the first time, he expressed his gratitude to these colleagues who accompanied him to the end.

The head nurse, standing beside Zhang Fan inconspicuously, gently held Zhang Fan's arm and hung around Zhang Fan like a couple.

In fact, Zhang Fan has also reached the end of a powerful crossbow. It's OK to stand, but if you want to step your legs, your legs have long been disobedient. If you can support standing, you've given face. If you want to step, if your legs can talk, you'll definitely say: your uncle!

After thanking the colleagues in the operating room, Zhang Fan wanted to take a step, but his head was a little dizzy and dizzy. It's OK not to move, just like the operating room starts to deviate.

Almost the weight of the whole body is hanging on the head nurse. Thanks to the head nurse's plump body, she can hold it. If she meets a young nurse, she may not be able to hold on.

Move, hard move. When the electric door of the operating room opens.

Outside, Ouyang with a group of people looked at Zhang Fan quietly and looked at him quietly. Ouyang's

triangular eyes have been hung up and he was just about to open his mouth.

As a result, Zhang Fan looked at his comrades in arms in the trenches. He opened his mouth slightly and wanted to speak, but suddenly, as if his eyes were covered with black cloth, he couldn't see anything.

Soft, dizzy, he can feel that he wants to vomit.

Ouyang was about to open his mouth. As a result, Zhang Fan fell down slowly like a shaved pork.

Before she spoke, the head nurse shouted, "Zhang Yuan, Zhang Yuan, come on, I can't hold it."

Hula, a group of people helped Zhang Fan when he immediately fell to the ground.

If it blew up in other places, but in the hospital, I fainted. What are you afraid of? A group of internal surgeons came up directly.

Under the leadership of Ren Li, everyone started "Take off the surgical suit of Zhang Yuan first. It's too thick and heavy!"

Then, just like peeling, he took off Zhang Fan's surgical clothes directly and leaked out of his chest "Can't you take off your pants?"

Ouyang frowned and stared!

"It's all right. I'm overworked. Vital signs are stable." Stethoscope, sphygmomanometer and everything that can be used are on. It's just a thermometer inserted in the anus.

When the preliminary physical examination was over, Ren Li couldn't help laughing. Because when they heard that Zhang Fan was all right, the doctors took out the stethoscope and put it on Zhang Fan as an advantage.

Ouyang, who had been angry for a long time, wanted to explode, but the troublemaker fainted. Her teeth were almost broken. She turned her head and looked at several directors of general surgery.

There is no shortage of wise people. Seeing Ouyang's triangular eyes standing up, several deputy directors who responded immediately squatted down, "come on, come on, push the flat car over, hurry to the ward and lose some energy."

Lao Zhao also wants to squat down. He really wants to squat down, but who makes him the director? At this time, he hopes he is not the director.

"Go on, go on! How old is he, how old are you, and how old do you live to be a dog?"

I'm dizzy today. What if I die suddenly? Ah, what do you say? "

"Dean, this can enter the history of the hospital. Let's Take Zhang Yuan to the ward first. " Lao Zhao said facing his scalp.

"You, you, you just follow." Ouyang was right when he thought about it. The fire couldn't go on, "it's really not easy!"

"Are you sure it's okay. Give me the stethoscope. " After thinking about it, Ouyang asked for the stethoscope again.

For people like her, the more they value things, the less they trust others and only believe in themselves.

Lying on the flat car, Zhang Fan has only one feeling, dizzy, dizzy, the house is turning, only he doesn't turn.

Brain cells lack energy. He finally realized this feeling.

"Yes! Your goal has become. " He can only refuel to make his mind elegant, so as to slow down the feeling of dizziness.

"Is success such dizziness?"

Thinking, thinking, Zhang Fan unknowingly went to sleep. Even when the nurse gave him intravenous infusion, he didn't feel pain.

Energy is directly input into the body. What the hospital does not lack is drugs. At the first time of diagnosis, Zhang Fan was opened a vein.

Others, as long as they are doctors and nurses who have been with Zhang Fan for a day, don't feel proud. Yes, we did thirty operations. It'll blow for a lifetime.

In the special ward, tea vegetable hospital and the most luxurious ward, Zhang Fan fell asleep quietly.

The nurse on duty accompanied him. After everyone dispersed, the door quietly opened and LV Shuyan came in.

Today is her rest day, but when she learned that Zhang Fan was crazy in QQ group, she didn't realize how she got to the hospital.

"Go and change the liquid. I'll accompany him." LV Shuyan said to the nurse.

"OK. Dr. Lu. "

When the little nurse went out, she quietly looked at Zhang Fan lying in bed. Just watch it quietly.

Her mind was full of pictures they knew.

"Which special undergraduate are you? I'm a graduate student! "

"I can do it!" This was the first time the two had a massive bleeding operation. When no doctor could spare her hand and she couldn't do it, he stood up.

"Today, anyway. I'll save him, too! " This was when Zhang Fan told her to save the firefighters in stone city.

"My new house is about to be renovated. It's all staring at by my girlfriend!" That's what he said! Just to get rid of your delusions.

Is it delusion?

Yeah!

It's delusion. He moves, the hospital moves, he makes trouble, the hospital makes trouble. He's getting farther and farther away from himself, as if he can only look at it from a distance.

"Do I like him or his technology?"

Maybe both. She doesn't know, she really doesn't know.

He looked at him quietly, gently touched his cheek and kissed Zhang Fan's forehead.

Then he got up, as if he had put down something. He was relaxed and a little lost, but he didn't have to tangle anymore.

Gently closed the door and walked quietly. She walked very easily. Smiling, she walked easily.

She had just left when Li Hui came. Looking at the sleeping Zhang Fan, he touched his pulse and looked at his face. Then he lit a cigarette outside. He tried not to smoke since his wife was pregnant.

But now he just wanted to smoke. Looking at the curved moon in the sky, he thought of Wang Sha and their time in Quark county hospital.

Wang Yanan came with Xu Xian angrily. She was angry. She wanted to call Shaohua, but when she wanted to dial out, she gave up.

Looking at Zhang Fan lying in bed, she remembered when she was in Quark free clinic. When she learned that Zhang Fan could still do laparoscopy, she said: livestock (Xu)!

But today, she doesn't know what she wants to say. The original collaborator and later guide really kept her from seeing through.

Xu Xian looked at Zhang Fan and Wang Yanan. He wanted to say, "your sister, how do you let others live!"

Early in the morning, the peak of visiting Zhang Fan came. Most of the female doctors in the internal medicine department came with the nurses like flowers.

"Zhang Yuan wants to rest. There are too many of you." The head nurse of the special needs department was a little tangled. The Dean told Zhang hospital to have a good rest, but these people

"We're here for rounds!"

"Ha ha, yes, we're here for rounds!" Talking, I don't care about many people at all.

"Come on, do a comprehensive physical examination first." When a group of people saw Zhang Fan's monitor, they began to be presumptuous.

More than three women are a terrible combination.

Zhang Fan promoted too fast. He became a hospital leader in only two years, from a resident doctor to a director assistant and then a Dean Assistant.

But he is still a young man. He is still one of these young doctors.

"Ha ha, come on, give him a comprehensive physical examination." Groups of women, especially women doctors, can't see

A section, a section of people, go and come again, people have not broken. Ouyang came to the special needs department the first time he went to work and entered the hospital.

The old lady didn't rest well last night. She entered the special needs department with a little dark circles under her eyes.

When she looked at Zhang Fan's steady breathing, she didn't say much. For others, she said: look and go back. He's tired.

"Dean, do you want to inform your family?"

"No, I guess he doesn't want his family to know. That's it. I'm responsible for anything."

"Yes, Dean. Zhang Yuan absolutely doesn't want his family to know. Ha ha. " The director of the medical

office smiled and said.

The medical Girls left, and then the surgical men came“ Everyone looked at Zhang Fan with admiration as if they were watching. ”

"This is a bull man!"

"Yes!"

"A cow who can do it to himself."

At noon, Zhang Fan woke up. His syncope was also the system that felt that his body had reached the extreme.

Then it directly opened the protection mechanism, otherwise it will definitely hurt the body if it goes on like this.

This is a big move of the system. At ordinary times, Zhang Fan has no way to deal with the system, but in extreme cases, it can do it in energy. This thing has a big move.

After a beautiful sleep, Zhang Fan felt comfortable.

"Zhang Yuan, are you awake? Is there anything wrong? " The little nurse on one side, when she saw Zhang Fan's eyes open, immediately put her little head in front of Zhang Fan with a smile.

"Wake up, hehe, there's nothing uncomfortable."

Just after that, Zhang Fan's small head disappeared.

Then I heard the echo in the corridor, "Zhang Yuan woke up, Zhang Yuan woke up."

Like shouting to catch a thief, the doctors of the special needs department rushed over in a hurry.

"How about Zhang Yuan?"

"Is there anything unusual?"

Zhang Fan smiled, "I'm all right. I'm awake and comfortable." Then, Zhang Fan sat up, shook his head and pressed it. He really didn't faint!

"Come on, call the dean. Inform the dean that Zhang Yuan is awake! " The director of the special needs section began to give orders at the first time.

"He's awake!"

"Yes, he's awake."

"Son of a bitch!" Ouyang hung up and came angrily

Chapter 578

Some people estimate that they are naturally powerful, such as Ouyang. I don't know how heroic the old lady was when she was young, and I don't know whether her husband felt hugging his friends at night when he was young.

Anyway, since Ouyang became director and Dean, her triangular eyes stood up, and ordinary people really couldn't carry it.

If the old lady has ten quarrels, it is estimated that at least seven will win, two will be flat, and at most one will play a little out of order.

On the top floor of the administrative building, when she came out of the office, she was the director of the medical department, the director of the general affairs section, the logistics director and the director of the hospital feeling office.

Anyway, except for the people on the other side of the party construction, as long as the leader followed Ouyang to visit Zhang Fan.

Clinical departments are much simpler. Those with good relationship can also leave the Department and see it by themselves or with everyone.

But not on this side of the administration building. How to say, anyway, Ouyang didn't notice not to let everyone see it, but everyone looked at Ouyang's action, which is probably the so-called sensible.

A group of mostly elderly leaders appeared. Old lady Ouyang is the smallest but the most imposing.

Standing in position C of the crowd, she was wearing a straight white coat with a murderous face. The Guantang wind blowing in the corridor made the corners of Ouyang's coat float slowly.

"Here comes the Dean! The dean is here! The Dean came with the leaders. " The little nurse saw Ouyang and them from a distance and hurried to inform Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan smiled helplessly. He was not afraid of old lady Ouyang, but a kind of respect.

When Zhang Fan was ready to get out of bed, Ouyang came in " Lie down! The popularity is really good. The surgical department will accompany you and the medical department will inform you. How do you feel? "

"Ouch, just a little dizzy." Zhang Fan secretly glanced at Ouyang and the middle-level leaders behind him, and then squeezed his eyes at the director of the medical office when Ouyang didn't pay attention.

"This is the sequelae of overwork and lack of energy in the brain. It depends on whether you know the severity in the future.

In this case, take more rest. In a few days, some leaders of the hospital who have formed friendly brothers with us will come to tea.

At that time, you can participate in the reception. The equipment of the hepatobiliary center depends on them. "

"OK, Dean." Zhang Fan said weakly.

"All right, stop pretending! Director Li, if the doctors in the department need to eat overtime in the future, they can order something nutritious.

I've heard people say that the city hospital is so harsh that the doctor is hungry and dizzy! "

"OK, Dean, which one? What is the standard? " Later, director Li immediately took out his notebook and pen, which was called a serious gesture.

"Do a questionnaire to see what they like to eat. The standard is 30 yuan. "

Ouyang wanted to say a few words to Zhang Fan, but there were too many people. Zhang Fan is now a leader or her direct line. Moreover, Zhang Fan pretends to be dead and sells life. She thought about it and didn't say it again.

Zhang Fan escaped a disaster!

"Zhang Yuan, I've written a press release about your deeds. Look, I'm going to send it to tea vegetable

daily." The trade union director looked at Ouyang and said to Zhang Fan.

.....

After the cold virtual and warm visit, the director of the medical office quickly said that there were documents to be signed by the president, so he took Ouyang away.

The director of the medical department's manner is a little respectful and lenient. Let alone Zhang Fan asking for help, even if he is an ordinary doctor, he will help.

When the tide of visiting Zhang Fan faded, it was estimated that the things in the ward would enable Zhang Fan to open a small shop.

Milk, boxed milk is half the wall, and flowers are surrounded by the hospital bed. Zhang Fan feels like lying in the garden, but he feels like a special farewell party on TV, which is almost a flag

After getting out of bed, the ward conditions of the special needs department are very good. The bathroom has a bathroom, and because the price of this ward is touching, it is almost empty at ordinary times. Zhang Fan simply took a bath and left.

"Head nurse, I'm leaving!" Zhang Fan said hello to the head nurse of the special needs department.

"Zhang Yuan, are you sure you're okay, or the leaders will ask me."

The head nurse of the special needs department is fat and rich. She is also very nice. The most important thing is that her husband is strong.

"It's all right. I'm just a little tired. When I wake up, everything is gone. I'm gone!"

"OK, Zhang Yuan." The head nurse sent Zhang Fan out of the Department. Zhang Fan just took three steps. The rich head nurse immediately caught up with him.

"Zhang Yuan, I didn't want to say. You're just sick..."

Zhang Fan smiled and said, "what's wrong with me? You say, what's polite between us?"

The head nurse was also very happy to see Zhang Fan's face " My mother-in-law has a bad appetite recently. I just want you to show her. "

"OK, what do I think is the matter? When will your mother-in-law come and call me?"

"Well, I'll thank Zhang Yuan first!"

No matter how awesome experts are, as long as they are from a hospital, they generally won't refuse

coldly.

Zhang Fan returned to his office, closed the door, pulled up the shutters, and then entered the system for the first time.

The pit of puwai finally came out. After entering the system, the four parts, inside, outside, women and children, only surgery is bright, and the others are gray.

When you enter surgery, the first level quantity bar of orthopedics and general surgery is full, but the second level is gray, so you can't enter the study.

The original gray first-class God outside, outside the heart and chest, outside the urinary tract, outside the child... Also began to change from gray to shiny options.

Zhang Fan knows that only one item can be selected, and then other disciplines can be opened after the operation meets the required quantity of the system.

Although it is one of the four general disciplines, at present, even the primary disciplines of surgery have not been fully opened. As for whether there are more advanced disciplines above level 2, Zhang Fan doesn't know.

Which one?

This is a problem.

Outside the brain? The whole northwest is not very good outside the brain, which also has something to do with the region. A good doctor outside the brain is too difficult to train, so many local grade III hospitals can carry out all kinds of organ transplantation, but there is no good doctor outside the brain.

The advantage of choosing outside the brain is to estimate the number of patients in the northwest, which is enough for Zhang Fan to eat, but the trouble is to train assistants!

Outside the heart? The advantages are also obvious. The basic group of patients is quite large. With the aging and high-energy diet becoming more and more serious, there are more and more patients in cardiothoracic surgery.

The disadvantage is that this major has very strict requirements on time. Many patients lose the opportunity of rescue after being sent to the hospital, and all the time is delayed on the road and at home.

And the same doctors are not easy to cultivate, and the requirements for equipment are also very high.

As for extraordinary? It is also because with the aging and the popularization of national medical treatment, there are more and more urinary diseases, especially the problem that the old man can't

urinate.

In the tea vegetable city hospital, urologists do at least 20 cystostomies a night.

And choose Urology, Zhang Fan will be ready to grab the source of kidney with the leaders of other big hospitals. This thing is more troublesome. Cutting off people's wealth is like killing their parents.

And it is estimated that it is not enough to rely on Master Zhang Fan's face. Unless Zhang Fan becomes a big man himself, it is difficult even if he wants to do more, so

Pediatric surgery, this discipline, is like a small surgery. The advantages of pediatric surgery are obvious. It is estimated that Zhang Fan has no worries about the surgical diseases in the regional third class hospitals.

But the biggest trouble in this department is not that there are many diseases, but because there are no doctors, doctors outside the brain are difficult to cultivate, and no doctors in pediatric surgery are willing to do it.

Catechin surgery is actually a subsidiary Department hanging on general surgery, orthopedics and other large departments. Because there is no doctor, doctors in relevant departments are often asked to perform surgery, so it is not a professional pediatric surgery.

It's very simple. Orthopedic doctors want to give it to the director of the bone. They can't stand it in the orthopedic department. None of them said they wanted to go to the bone. Because pediatric surgery supplies are relatively few compared with adults, this is also a big trouble.

Train doctors, train willing doctors. It's good to say that it's difficult to train strong twist doctors.

Zhang Fan looked at the subjects to be selected in the system, which was also a little tangled. Which one to choose, he is very tangled.

Moreover, if he wants to quickly open the secondary department, he should climb the pit, lay out in advance and prepare for the next subject in advance.

In the past, he had no choice but to choose the simplest and most surgical disciplines. Now, as an assistant to the president of a hospital in charge of surgery, he still has a lot of power.

In Lan City, selling houses is not selling clothes. Shaohua and Jingshu can see four or five buyers a day, but they all hesitate on the price.

Now it's the matter of who is anxious and who is relaxed. In their spare time talking about the price, they also took Zhang Fan's parents around.

To tell you the truth, Zhang Fan's family have never been to the tourist attractions around Lan City.

"My sister-in-law is very kind. I like my sister-in-law best!" Shaohua is never stingy with Jingshu. He bought a lot of new clothes for Jingshu in the largest mall in LAN city.

When the girl bought it, she resolutely didn't want it. Although she seemed to like it very much, she also sympathized with her brother and couldn't beat Shaohua.

"Don't worry, your brother has a lot of income now. He still has no problem raising his own sister.

You've grown up too. We don't pursue luxury in clothes, but we should also have some of our own taste, don't we? "

Shaohua whispered to Jingshu.

As for the old man, the old couple won't let Shaohua spend money for them or Jingshu.

Shaohua had no choice. When she bought clothes for Jingshu, Shaohua didn't bring two old people.

Shao Hua and Zhang Fan take time to make a phone call every day. Shao Huajing and Shu are on the same side in selling a house.

Because Zhang Fan's requirements are not high, as long as they don't lose money, while Jing Shu and Shao Hua think they will lose money if they sell them at the original price plus decoration fee.

Therefore, Zhang Fan was kicked out of the real estate sales team, but he didn't want to worry about these things. To tell the truth, he was busy doing surgery one day and thinking about the future layout. He really didn't have any mind to focus on other aspects.

The next day, Zhang Fan went to work, but Ouyang still asked him to rest for a few more days. Zhang Fan was not interested in entering the operating room. He also needed time to consider which department to choose first.

In the current situation, he put his options on cardiothoracic and extracerebral (neurosurgery). If other departments are selected by force, it is not impossible, but it is time-consuming.

In the dean's assistant office, Zhang Fan sits in the boss's chair, his eyes are dazed, his eyebrows are frowned, and he stares at the opposite fish tank. If he comes in, he will be Zhang Yuan hungry and want to eat the goldfish!

He was still hesitant about which to choose. "Hey, if only he could change it! Can you change it?" Zhang Fan asked the system in his heart.

This system is so cold that it doesn't take care of Zhang Fan's. It doesn't give Zhang Yuan face at all, and it is estimated that this system is also afraid of death. As long as Zhang Fan's body reaches the limit, it

will directly power off, and there is no one.

When Zhang Fan was about to choose, the door of the office rang. Zhang Fan slowly removed his eyes from the options and said, "please come in."

The door was gently opened, and then Zhang Fan saw the head nurse of the special needs department coming in with several people.

Chapter 579

There were three people behind the head nurse, an old man, a middle-aged man, and a middle-aged man who had been fat.

The typical Mediterranean has run out of light. It depends on leaving long temples to support it, and its stomach is not small. The big square face looks a little like a powerful person.

He gave a little hand to an old lady who didn't look very good and looked very weak.

The old lady was weak, but her spirit was good, but her stomach was a little swollen, just like a pregnant woman in March.

Zhang Fan frowned a little secretly when he saw the old lady's appearance, but he immediately hid his expression, quickly stood up, smiled and said, "please come in, head nurse!"

"Zhang Yuan, excuse me. Let me introduce you. This is my husband, Lao Yang and Yang Guangxia.

He works in the environmental sanitation bureau, but he is not in charge of medical treatment and environmental protection. "

The nurse mentioned it a little, and Zhang Fan understood it! It's really a

"Good morning, director Yang!" Zhang Fan didn't ask in detail. He called him director in general.

"Zhang Yuanhao!" The head nurse's husband was very polite and took Zhang Fan's hand with both hands. Zhang Fan had to keep on with both hands!

Holding his soft hand with a trace of sweat, Zhang Fan felt very strange. Look at his stomach, turn around and look at the head nurse's stomach. Hey, don't they feel flustered at night!

"Please, Zhang Yuan, this is my mother and father. The old lady has a bad appetite recently and has a strong acid reflux.

And there seems to be a pimple on my stomach. I know that you are the first knife of tea vegetable, so I'll trouble you! "

"Oh, no trouble. What's the trouble. Please sit down! "

"Don't sit, don't sit, take the bus all the way, stand for a while, stand for a while."

There is a begging attitude, not to mention seeking medical treatment for my mother. The head nurse's husband is very polite.

In the official career, people who can make a difference have absolutely no problem in Eq.

"Well, I'll do a physical examination first!" Zhang Fan didn't say much, so he took them directly to the medical examination room of the administrative building.

"Come on, old lady, let's talk and check it out, shall we?"

"Yes!" The old lady said with a smile.

The nurse in the physical examination room saw that it was Zhang Yuan and hurried to help. On the other hand, she saw that it was the head nurse of the special needs department. She smiled and helped the head nurse to help the old lady on the physical examination bed.

The old lady is very old-fashioned. Her clothes are not clothes with opposite lapels, but clothes with large lapels.

I guess I haven't seen this thing at all. In fact, it's like cutting off the legs of a man's robe and leaving only his upper body.

The head nurse untied the old lady's button and revealed her upper body.

The old lady is almost 70 years old. Her style is really old-fashioned. When her daughter-in-law lifts her clothes to her chest.

The old lady was worried: "Nizi, Nizi, catch a cold, catch a cold!" Hurriedly covered up his shriveled with his hands

"Hehe, the old lady is very funny." Zhang Fan smiled and said to the head nurse who was a little embarrassed.

"Mom, didn't we agree to listen to the doctor when we enter the hospital?"

As a result, the old lady chose temporary hearing.

"Hehe, it's all right. That's all right. Old lady, what's wrong with you? Tell me about it. "

"Right here, right here, sour, bloated, no mood to eat. I think I'm not sick. They have to let me see a doctor. Please, doctor."

The old lady pouted a little like a complaint. Although she was old, she was very talkative.

The old man didn't say a word from beginning to end, but stood on the other side, holding the old lady's chicken claw like left hand with both hands and stroking it slowly.

Zhang Fan smiled and didn't have to rub his hands in summer. Gently, Zhang Fan put his right hand on the old man's stomach. Start from the bottom left and move the touch slowly.

When he touched his stomach, Zhang Fan frowned. When the old lady came in, he felt that the old man's face was very bad, with a look of wasting disease.

When Zhang Fan put his hand on the old lady's abdomen, Zhang Fan was directly diagnosed with gastric cancer!

In the stomach, you can obviously touch a tough lump about the size of a small cantaloupe, with poor mobility and slight tenderness.

After the examination, the head nurse's husband looked at Zhang Fan nervously. Although Zhang Fan was silent, he kept staring at Zhang Fan's expression. He didn't know medical treatment, but he knew people.

"Zhang Yuan, is the problem big?" The voice trembled a little.

"It's not a big problem, but you have to be hospitalized. Head nurse, take the old man to the hospital."

"OK!" The head nurse also noticed. Otherwise I won't avoid the old man.

"I'll just have some mother-in-law. You don't have to be hospitalized, hey! " The old man went on and

on.

"It's probably gastric cancer." Zhang Fan straightened his face and said to the head nurse's husband.

"Will you, will you..., why don't you check it first?" As soon as he heard this, he was all nervous.

"The examination must be done. I think you should make psychological preparations in advance."

"Operation, operation, Zhang hospital, we must find a way." Who's mother? Who hurts? Director Yang is sweating in the summer.

"Check first. The check is perfect. If there is still a chance of operation, the operation will be carried out if the elderly's physical condition permits."

"OK, Zhang Yuan, you don't know. My mother is usually in good health. Hey! It's all my fault. It's all my fault. It'd be better earlier! "

Gastric cancer, a very common cancer, ranks second in the number of cancers in the world, and lung cancer.

In China, the mortality of gastric cancer is indeed the first of all kinds of tumors.

According to epidemiological reports, southern China is a low incidence area of gastric cancer, such as Nanhu, Liangguang, Sanchuan and Nanyun. It is estimated that fresh vegetables throughout the year have kept most of them away from the disease.

In the north, Dongliao, East China coast, Dongshan Peninsula and northwest are all high incidence areas.

However, in low incidence areas, the mortality rate is relatively high. The mortality rate of male gastric cancer patients in Huaguo Jianfu Changle is the highest, and that of female patients in Sujiang Yangzhong is the highest.

How does gastric cancer get sick? Evidence based medicine gives the answer, which is related to diet and emotion!

Fireworks, bacon, smoked fish! Delicious. Put some pepper, salt and pepper, cumin, a mouthful of meat and a mouthful of beer. The taste is very stimulating and refreshing, but this thing can cause high uric acid and ventilation in the short term, and may be gastric cancer in the long term.

Because a lot of PAHs can be produced between smoke and fire. This thing is directly like industrial pollution. It is almost like eating asphalt. Over time, it is really similar to eating asphalt.

Second, it is a high salt diet and salted foods, such as pickles, pickles and pickles. This kind of food is quite dangerous.

Many people eat pickles all their life and put a handful of salt in porridge. Nothing happens, but someone has an accident after eating for a few years.

The third is the famous HP, Helicobacter pylori.

Fourth, bad mood.

In the digestive system cancer, gastric cancer is really preventable, such as pancreatic cancer, liver cancer, intestinal cancer, impossible to guard against, and gastric cancer can be prevented.

Eating more fresh vegetables, especially garlic, scallions, leeks and onions, has an obvious risk of preventing gastric cancer. Many people think it stinks and don't like it. To tell the truth, it's really a good thing.

Many people are angry and feel uncomfortable when they are angry. Although this can't be quantified, it's no exaggeration to have ten gastric ulcers and nine old quarrels.

Chapter 580

There are people in the hospital who are easy to handle affairs, and there are people in the hospital who are easy to check, not to mention the head nurse in the hospital.

The nurses and sisters are very accommodating. After a day's effort, the preliminary examination results came out and gastric cancer was diagnosed~

"Zhang Yuan is right. What should we do now?" The head nurse of the special needs department is out of order.

"Go find Zhang Yuan, wait." While talking, he thought about it and asked, "do you smoke and drink in Zhang Yuan?"

"I haven't seen smoking, but I know he can't drink. I can't use... "

The head nurse felt that they were all her colleagues. Although she was a superior, Zhang Fan was also very approachable at ordinary times. It was not that she was reluctant to give things, or that she felt that she didn't have enough face after giving things.

"What do you know! It doesn't matter to ask others for an examination. In this case, you listen to me... "

Sometimes people are too complicated. In fact, it's better to be simple. Just when they are tangled, Zhang Fan has seen the inspection results from the computer.

"Director Zhao, how's it going? How's your physical assessment, head nurse's mother-in-law?"

"It's OK. The anesthesiology department said it could be anesthetized. We don't have a big problem. " Lao Zhao replied.

"Then prepare for the operation! I'll do it myself. "

"OK, Zhang Yuan."

Stomach, digestive tract. To be honest, in the digestive tract, the stomach is actually very thick, just like a car in a country. You can take good care of it and serve you all your life.

It is not as delicate as other digestive organs. Let's say ulcer. In fact, gastric ulcer accounts for a low proportion of peptic ulcer.

Especially for young people, the most common is twelve finger ulcer. For example, some young people feel uncomfortable before the meal arrives. They feel uncomfortable in their stomach. Take two bites of rice, OK!

This is typical hunger pain! What can't run away is duodenal ulcer. Moreover, this place is particularly prone to ulcers.

There is a reason for this. There is a lot of gastric acid in the stomach, but there is a bicarbonate barrier on its surface to protect the stomach wall.

But the intestinal tract doesn't have this thing. It relies on bile and pancreatic juice to neutralize gastric acid. The gallbladder and pancreas open together in the intestinal tract, and the liquid they secrete is alkaline.

However, there is a distance from the stomach to the opening of the pancreas, which is the place that is easy to cause ulcer, that is, the famous duodenal ulcer.

If you don't eat on time, you will be hungry and full. If you have a delicious meal, you will walk on the

wall. If you don't like to eat, it's called to lose weight.

These are the killers of duodenal ulcer.

The stomach is not so delicate. If you eat more and eat less, it can generally deal with it. However, when it drinks and gets angry, it is afraid. The most afraid is *Helicobacter pylori*.

Cancer, in short, is actually a quantitative change of cells to qualitative change under an inducing factor.

Any cell in the human body has the possibility of canceration, and inflammation is the biggest inducing factor. Therefore, doctors have a saying that there are no more than two kinds of diseases, either inflammation or cancer.

Helicobacter pylori is the biggest inducer of gastric cancer in China.

A patient said that in my life, I never ate barbecue, didn't drink, and didn't like to be angry, but how could I get gastric cancer?

Results the previous physical examination report showed that *Helicobacter pylori* was positive!

Is this bacterium contagious? Infection. Chinese people have a bad problem. When eating, especially for children, old people love to feed their chewed food to children.

Children eat whatever food they are at any age, eat chyle food and drink milk without teeth.

Let him chew when he has teeth. It's not necessary. Let your mouth rich in *Helicobacter pylori* chew for children!

In addition, in order to reflect their enthusiasm and politeness, they have to bring dishes to the guests. If the other party doesn't eat the food, you must look at it until the other party eats it.

This is the transmission route of *Helicobacter pylori*. Most gastric cancer in other countries is caused by other factors.

In China, most gastric cancer is caused by *Helicobacter pylori*.

The surgical requirements for gastric cancer are actually similar to gastric ulcer, perhaps slightly more difficult than gastric ulcer.

Many people feel that gastric ulcer doesn't matter. To tell the truth, they don't pay attention at ordinary times. Once an ulcer occurs, it will be super troublesome. Sometimes you don't have a chance to have an operation. Even if you have an operation, it's a super big operation.

Gastric ulcer surgery and gastric cancer surgery are high-level operations in general surgery.

For example, for refractory gastric ulcer, once surgery is needed, in China, it is generally to choose large-scale gastrectomy. What does it mean, that is, you cut most of your stomach, which almost directly becomes the existence of the connection between the esophagus and the intestine.

You can think about the horror of eating white steamed bread and swallowing it directly into stool. What's more, what if you swallow half and spit it out?

Around the world, countries that can't eat enough fish and make smoked fish have high gastric cancer, such as meatball countries and Iceland.

Although Marubeni is an odd country, people are more skilled in gastric cancer than Iceland. Even in the world, people's technology is also the largest, but Iceland is not.

Meatball countries do well in gastric cancer, and then the endoscope is also powerful. Think about it carefully. This country is very good at making a dojo in this kind of snail lion shell. Its small hand is very powerful.

The head nurse looked at the two cigarettes and two bottles of wine in her hand and complained to her husband, "you think everyone is the same as you! Our Zhangyuan is different. "

Zhang Fan didn't hear this, because he had brought Ma Yichen, Zhao Quanping and old song into the operating room. If he heard this, he might be proud for a while.

The difficulty of gastric cancer surgery is not tumor resection. The stomach is not like the liver. The liver is like a honeycomb with various vascular pathways. One thing is whether it can be done well

The stomach is a meat bag. After ligating the blood supply, it can be cut. Its difficulty lies in the suture and lymph node cleaning after resection.

In the operating room, Ma Yichen made preparations before the operation. The young man worked hard. When Zhang Fan fought for the liver, he was also fighting for the liver. Technology has improved rapidly, and now I feel a little ahead in general education.

"Zhang Yuan, director Zhao, brush your hands!" The anesthesiologist said to Zhang Fan.

"OK!" Zhang Fan answered and went to brush his hands with Lao Zhao. Lao Zhao has been enjoying himself recently.

Because several deputy directors did not revolt, they were all frightened by Zhang Fan. They were so skilled that they could have a liver. They all fainted. It is estimated that there is no one.

At the beginning of the operation, Zhang Fan took the lead, Lao Zhao Yizhu and Ma Yichen were originally three assistants, that is, the hook puller, but I don't know how he secretly mixed up with Lao

song. Now Lao song has become three assistants and he has become two assistants.

It's hard for Zhang Fan to say this kind of thing. He can only rely on whether he has enlightened himself.

Tumor resection surgery, which has remained unchanged for thousands of years, is to ligate the blood vessels of the stomach first. It can be said that it is mainly divided into two parts.

How to say the shape of the stomach? In fact, it is a crescent. For thin and long people, the size of the stomach is thin crescent. For short and strong people, most of the stomach is fat crescent.

The inner side of the crescent is called the lesser curvature of the stomach, and the outer side of the crescent is called the greater curvature of the stomach. The blood supply of the small bend comes from the abdominal trunk hidden under the stomach. This thing is the thickest blood vessel in the abdomen, which is the trunk road from the heart.

The blood supply of the great bend comes from the splenic artery near the stomach.

The old lady's stomach cancer hasn't eroded through the stomach, but the area is too large, so Zhang Fan decided to have a total gastrectomy.

Zhang Fan dares to do it. There is a saying about cancer. The old, the weak, the sick and the disabled can't do it. Generally, they choose palliative treatment.

It means to live for a few days! It's not the doctor's cruelty, but the fear that the patient will die on the operating table.

Enter the abdomen, open it, and Zhang Fan begins to ligate blood vessels. With the metal click of pliers, blood vessels are clamped by Zhang Fan.

The only trouble is that the blood vessels of the greater curvature of the stomach are all dressed in a yellow coat, that is, they are all hidden in the omentum.

What is omentum? Yellow fat. It's opaque, not silk stockings“ It should be noted here that no matter how sure you are, you must see it with your own eyes and touch it with your own hands. ”

Zhang Fan said the key points to Ma Yichen while doing it.

"Yes!" Ma Yichen listened carefully.

Old song, a passer-by's hook pulling doctor, is so envious that he has nothing to do and can't do anything, because he can't see the operation field. This operation is just with his hands and doesn't need to bring his brain.

"Hey, pony, I'm lucky to meet such a good teacher! I wish I had such a hand-in-hand teacher. ”

Old song was not old, but he was embarrassed. He was seven or eight years younger than the deputy directors. When he entered the Department, it was just when the deputy directors were rushing to practice.

So, he has had an appendix for many years. At the age of long technology, there is no chance, and finally the upper limit is not high.

The blood vessels were ligated and the ligaments hanging from the stomach were separated. Most abdominal organs were fixed with ligaments.

If you don't have this ligament, you can't do strenuous exercise. Otherwise, the kidney may fall out of the urethra first.

After separation, hold the esophagus and intestines connecting the gastric body, "knife!" Zhang Fan said to the instrument nurse.

The scalpel, Zhang Fan with the scalpel, directly cut off the stomach from the esophagus and intestines along the edge of the pliers. Then Zhang Fan explored his hands and took out the stomach from the abdominal cavity like holding a watermelon.

At this time, from the shadowless light, the abdominal cavity became a big hole, and the isolated spleen on the right and the large blood vessels below were all exposed.

Zhang Fan's level of general education can't be underestimated now. If the field of surgery is described by an adjective, it is clean! Yes, it's clean.

Almost no blood can be seen, just like a knife on a rubber doll. This is the level.

Some doctors do not pay attention to small blood vessels, but more small blood vessels are large blood vessels. After an operation, it is like a broken bottle of ketchup. Not to mention the patient, even he himself is dyed into a red ball.

That's it, he's still proud! I have an operation! I don't know. I thought he killed pigs.

Lao Zhao, I admire Zhang Fan's level very much. In Zhang Fan's spare time, he takes out his stomach.

"Zhang's operation is like art. The cleanliness of the operation field is perfect," he said

But I didn't say much, because the difficulty of surgery came. Where is the difficulty of cancer surgery? Lymph node dissection.

It can be said that lymph is like Yellow Sesame sprinkled near blood vessels. More times, seven or eight or ten people gather together, and less times, three or four.

Cancer surgery pays attention to a clean, because many cancer metastases are lymph nodes.

If you want the patient to live a few more years, you must clean up the lymph nodes. These things are hidden in fat.

And hidden in fat, it also relies on blood vessels to clean lymph nodes. It is not only slow, but also dangerous.

This thing is either lying on the big blood vessels or hidden near the big blood vessels.

It is not dangerous to pick the needle during cleaning, but it is estimated that the patient will hang up after picking the needle, because it takes too long.

It is to use a curette, an enlarged ear scoop, and scrape it down the large blood vessels.

How dangerous it is. In this way, not to mention the large blood vessels in the abdominal cavity. It's life-threatening to dig a smaller abdominal artery.

This kind of artery is like a snake's head. Once it is broken, its powerful muscles will retract, which is particularly difficult to serve.

Zhang Fan began to dig around the abdominal trunk with a curette.

This force should be quite stable. If it's light, it can't be scraped off or cleaned, and the operation will be done in vain. If it's heavy, the blood vessels will be scratched and the operation will be done in vain.

Zhang Fan scrapes very fast. The patient is too old. She can't hold on for too long. Zhang Fan must be fast.

WOW!

WOW!

Zhang Fan scraped it down as fast as a greedy fat man digging ice cream.

Not to mention Ma Yichen, Lao Zhao squeezed his hands into fists. It's so scary. The metal curette, visible to the naked eye, works on the thick abdominal cavity, and Zhang Fan is faster than each other.

Lao Zhao, who was sweating hard, couldn't help looking at Zhang Fan. Although he saw that Zhang Fan was very concerned, he was still worried.

Because Zhang Fan's operation is too fast, he has never seen anyone with such a fast technique.

He wanted to persuade, but seeing Zhang Fan dry in his abdominal cavity, he dared not say.

He was deeply afraid of disturbing Zhang Fan.

"Damn it, damn it!" Lao Zhao's hands are shaking a little.

As the second assistant, Ma Yichen was excited.

He shouted in his heart, "this is technology, this is technology, handsome!"

Newborn calves are not afraid of tigers. Although he knows the danger of surgery, Zhang Fan's skill is too handsome.

"I don't know when I can learn this skill!"

Zhang Fan's hand is too stable.

After cleaning the lymph, the inside of the curved plate is like a plate of ice cream with strawberry juice in yellow cream, even small particles on the surface of strawberries. Red is blood and small particles are lymph. It's so similar.

After cleaning, Zhang Fan reconfirmed and began to sew again. What?

Suture the esophagus and sew it on the small intestine.

The esophagus doesn't have a coat because it doesn't have to squeeze together like the intestine, so there is no serosa layer on its outer layer.

If the esophagus doesn't wriggle, what does it rely on to clean up the esophageal residue? It depends on saliva. Some people like to spit when they have nothing to do. Don't spit. If you spit again, the esophagus will get sick.

Without this coat, stitching is very troublesome, directly in the exposed muscles.

At this time, the muscles are like wires without insulating tubes, and the steel wires inside are scattered.

It's good for doctors with poor skills to sew the esophagus on the intestines and cut the esophagus.

"Line 0! Open the absorbable line at the inlet." Zhang Fan said nonsense to the instrument.

The imported line is more expensive than the domestic one, with a difference of more than ten times. However, this line is really easy to use.

Sewing layer by layer, thread ends flying in Zhang Fan's operation, and the suture of esophagus and

intestine is so beautiful. It's just like they grow together. It can't be seen that they are sewn twice.

After suture, the pulled up duodenum must be fixed, because there is less stomach, if the duodenum is not fixed.

It's terrible. Maybe a cry, pull together, break your intestines, and then spit out a section of blood from your mouth.

Six hours later, Zhang Fan and his team finally finished the total gastrectomy. After the suture closed the abdominal cavity, the matter was not over. Zhang Fan took a knife to lay hands on the cut stomach.

At this time, because of the lack of blood and the loss of temperature, the fat on the surface of the stomach has been Qin. If it is steaming, it will be directly like the French feast pig tripe and goose liver.

When the stomach is opened, the tumor inside is exposed, just like the heterosexual insect nest in the film. The surface is blood vessels, and the inside is rotten, such as yellow phlegm.

"Take it to let the family see the same, and then do a medical examination!"

"OK."