

Chapter 811

Driving the car, Zhang Fan has been thinking about how to persuade Wang Yanan.

Wang Yanan not only looks like a delicate tomboy, but also has a female character.

Moreover, since entering the hospital, through their own efforts, they have been praised in all aspects.

It can be said that the girl's pursuit of medicine is purer than that of Zhang Fan.

However, the pride and honor since work, when her grandfather died in front of him, all these became collapsed buildings.

How proud and hard I used to be, how much guilt I have now and how much disappointment I have with my technology.

"Looking for the European Academy?" Zhang Fan thought about it and rejected it. The old lady is like a copper pea. Her methods are very good for the older generation who have had frustration education like her.

But not for Wang Yanan. It is estimated that the old lady will persuade, and the more she persuades, the worse the result will be.

Although the elder of the girl's family is not a big official.

But as an only child, she is spoiled, and after entering the hospital, she is in the world of a group of men.

You really don't have to think about the treatment. Everyone is accommodating her openly and secretly. Now there is Zhang Fan's relationship. Which department is more important

Give up? However, Zhang Fan's mind was full of girls biting their teeth, staying up late for surgery, and his face was firm in the pursuit of medical skills.

This is clearly a big winner in minimally invasive orthopedics in the future.

Zhang Fan sighed a long sigh. It's hard.

At night in the northwest, there are few cars on the expressway, especially on the expressway leading to the border.

Cooluze is speeding like a meteor on the highway.

At the entrance of the hospital morgue, in a temporary tent, Wang Yanan was wearing filial piety clothes and leaning against Shaohua's arms.

Shao Hua and Jia SuYue were there. Their eyes were red and they didn't know how many tears they shed with them.

This man is so strange sometimes. At ordinary times, such as Shao Huajia, Su Yue, Wang Ya Nan and the three of them.

Jia SuYue is the most delicate. When she was at school, the boys dragged her beautiful hairpin and she would cry.

Frighten her with caterpillars and she will cry.

Shao Hua is a partner who stands in front of Jia SuYue and scolds naughty boys with tender but serious language.

Ya Nan is another style. In this case, Jia SuYue is crying. When Shaohua is blaming, she has rushed to chase the naughty boy to meet him.

Therefore, she seldom cried, but when she cried, she was really in a mess. She cried all the time from the afternoon. Her tears flowed like the sluice gate of the reservoir.

Her mother stopped crying. She's still crying.

"My uncle knows you're uncomfortable, but it's not your fault. Don't cry. If you cry again, Grandpa will be uncomfortable below."

Advised, looking at his favorite niece, Wang Yanan's uncle couldn't help crying.

In the hospital, doctors and nurses came to comfort Wang Yanan one after another. Looking at Yanan's sad appearance, everyone couldn't stop sighing.

"I shouldn't have hurt him these days. He is so old that he can't do what he wants. Why should I hurt him? "

Twitch, twitch.

"Well, I miss my grandmother too. She likes me best! " With that, Jia SuYue also began.

Shao Huaqi's eyes are almost staring out. Did you come to persuade people or encourage her to cry.

Glancing at Jia SuYue, Jia SuYue reacted with tears and stopped talking.

Zhang Fan had surgery all day and drove for almost six or seven hours in a row. He was young, otherwise

He drove directly to the morgue door of the hospital and got out of the car. Zhang Fan stretched hard and took two deep breaths.

Then he calmly entered the temporary tent.

"You're back."

Shaohua looked at Zhang Fan's face carefully. She knew that Zhang Fan had an operation all day and now came back all night. She was distressed, but now she can only look at her man with her eyes.

"Yes!" Zhang Fan nodded and told Shaohua with his eyes: it's all right.

"Zhang Yuan, you see, I'm sorry to let you go all night." Uncle Ya Nan, who was the section chief of the Health Bureau, got up quickly.

"I'm sorry for the change!"

Then he lit the paper and burned a knife of yellow paper for Yanan's grandfather. Then he looked at Wang Yanan.

Wang Yanan looked at Zhang Fan pitifully, waiting for Zhang Fan to come over.

As soon as he turned his mouth, his wronged tears began to flow, "master, grandpa died in my arms.

Mingming's operation was well done. There was no problem. He recovered well. Mingming is going to be discharged from the hospital.

We are going to get on the elevator and go home soon. Grandpa's face is so happy and his smile is so happy.

Just a few seconds, just a few seconds, I didn't even have time to rescue. Master, I can't even rescue my grandpa.

Woo! Woo! Woo! "

The girl was about to faint when she cried. What she couldn't forgive in her heart was her own medical skills at the critical moment, but it was of no use when her grandfather died slowly.

Therefore, when she saw Zhang Fan and looked at this, she knew how hard she worked and how hard she was. The girl cried out all her grievances and grievances at the bottom of her heart.

She wants an answer now. Is it useless for me to work hard and is my hard work in vain.

Looking at ya Nan crying so sad, Zhang Fan is secretly worried. On the way to the hospital, Zhang Fan already thinks that the girl will feel guilty. He didn't expect that the guilt is so serious now.

Zhang Fan's brain thought of warming up.

At this time, Shaohua coughed gently. As soon as Zhang Fan listened, he looked at Shaohua.

Shao Hua didn't speak, but his small mouth twisted outward. Zhang Fan understood at a glance. This means that he first took Asian man away from the environment and said it first.

"Wang Ke, Ya Nan has been crying for too long. I'll let her have a rest first." Zhang Fan said to Wang Yanan's uncle.

"Good, good, good. Asian men are also filial. They have been crying all afternoon."

"Ya Nan, go and show me your grandpa's case. Let's restore the operation. "

Zhang Fan knows that at this time, he can only say so.

"I, I..." Wang Yanan, who was twitching, couldn't even speak clearly.

Wang Yanan's mother quickly said, "Dean Zhang, Yanan are like this. Let her have a rest."

"What do you know! Yanan, listen to your master and go quickly. " Wang Yanan's father-in-law's nose is almost crooked. He feels bad when his father-in-law dies. He feels even worse when he looks at the girl crying like this.

Moreover, he understood what Zhang Fan meant, but Wang Yanan's mother didn't see it. She thought Zhang Fan wanted Wang Yanan to work now.

Wang Yanan's mother looked at Zhang Fan, and the fire came out in her eyes. Although she didn't speak, she shouted again: "that's him, that's him, that's the black boy, who cheated my girl into surgery. Work day and night, my girl. "

Wang Yanan was helped out of the tent by Shaohua and Jia SuYue. Zhang Fan took them to the dean's

office.

"Drink some water first and look at your lips. Don't stimulate Asian men later. "

Shao Hua first poured a glass of water for Wang Yanan and Jia SuYue, then poured water for Zhang Fan and said quietly.

"Yes!" Zhang Fan whispered. After Wang Yanan stopped crying slightly, Zhang Fan picked up the case.

"What is the mortality rate of pulmonary embolism?"

Zhang Fan looked at the case and suddenly asked.

She didn't ask anyone by name. Shaohua opened her mouth and didn't speak. Where did she know this.

Jia SuYue twisted his nose and watched Zhang Fan roll his eyes.

I muttered in my heart, "when is it, and I still drop my schoolbag."

"70% ! " Wang Yanan, who was crying and whimpering, said that this thing was like a scar burned by a soldering iron on her body. The traces of efforts could not be forgotten.

"What is the rescue rate of pulmonary fat embolism caused by surgery and what is the fastest rescue method?"

"There is no data on the rescue rate. If the embolism cannot be dissolved, the best rescue method is to cut the pulmonary artery and take the thrombus as soon as possible."

Zhang Fan nodded, then did not give Wang Yanan time to say anything else, and continued to ask:

"At present, there are no surgical reports in China?"

"I don't know this year. In 2009, magic capital lung surgery hospital conducted three such operations, and two failed. Can... "(real data!)

"Is it because you didn't clean it carefully during the operation?" Zhang Fan asked quickly.

"No!" The tearful eyed girl fiercely opened her eyes and looked at Zhang Fan, with tears on her lips.

"At the time of the operation, the high court specially instructed me to pay attention to embolism when Grandpa was old, and specially asked me to wash it carefully several times.

There was no careful flushing. " With that, the mouth began to shrivel again, and the girl was wronged.

"Where? Why embolism?"

"I don't know, I don't know. Master, I don't want to do it anymore. Let me go to the health bureau or the health care department! " With that, the girl climbed her head on her legs and cried, shaking all over her body.

"Yes, I don't know why. You don't want to do it, I understand. If I were you, I would also like to take off my white coat and quit.

But can you hide? Can you hide? Hide, who won't? "

Jia SuYue opened her mouth slightly and looked at Zhang Fan. She didn't expect that Zhang Fan had such a man's side.

Shao Hua looked at her man with admiring eyes. She knew that Zhang Fan began to persuade Ya Nan.

"Do you remember when you first entered orthopedics. Everyone thinks you can't do it because the Department is too tired.

However, everyone looked out of sight. As a woman, you insisted.

This makes those who despised you look at you with new eyes. They not only look at you with new eyes, but also retreat.

They are not afraid of you. They are not afraid of your uncle in the health bureau or your master as the dean.

What they fear is your strength, a strength to work hard without life.

When you finish one operation after another, and you're too tired to eat, you don't regret it.

When you have to stand hard for a few hours during your physiological period, you don't shout too tired.

Now, it's the death of your close relatives in front of you. It's painful and heartbreaking.

Have you ever thought that if you leave the operating table and put down your scalpel, would you be willing?

Don't you want to explore the unknown reasons?

Don't tell me what you have or don't have. You, Wang Yanan, as long as you are still a little unwilling, then wash your face and wipe away your tears.

I'll contact the orthopedic department of Shuitanzi hospital right now.

You learn, work hard and work hard. Failure is not terrible. The terrible thing is that you have no courage and would rather be a turtle with your head down.

Dare you! "

In the last sentence, although Zhang Fan spoke loudly, he was really afraid that Wang Yanan would not be strong.

People's hearts are flesh long. Sometimes it's very simple to say, but it's too difficult to do.

Wang Yanan twitched and twitched, as if several centuries had passed.

"Master, I will. When my grandpa is buried, I'll go. I'll listen to you. "

Wang Yanan, who staggered to his feet, said to Zhang Fan. Although the small face is full of tears, but the firm expression and firm eyes really make people look distressed.

But there's no way. Who made her choose this industry. If you are confused, it will pass.

Zhang Fan really felt that if he hadn't estimated Wang Yanan's mood, he wanted to be free and smile, and finally got through it.

"Help ya Nan wash his face, and then go straight back to our house to have a rest." Zhang Fan finished.

Shaohua nodded, and then helped Wang Yanan to the bathroom. While walking, he secretly gave Zhang Fan a big finger.

"Er, er..." Jia SuYue stared at Zhang Fan.

"Why, if you don't help, do you want me to encourage you!" Zhang Fan's tired waist could hardly straighten up. He tried hard to persuade Wang Yanan.

So looking at Jia SuYue in a daze, he said angrily.

"Bah!" Jia SuYue got up and chased Shaohua out of the office.

Zhang Fan lay on the chair and breathed a long sigh of relief. In a few words, he was really tired than doing a difficult operation.

Not much breathing, the phone came, "Wang Yanan wants to leave the clinic?"

At the other end of the phone, Ouyang's voice was like a knife.

At first, the old lady didn't like Wang Yanan and thought that Wang Yanan was fooling around. As a result, she didn't expect that the girl has now become the top of orthopedics.

Now I heard that Wang Yanan was going to leave the clinic, so I called Zhang Fan directly.

"Nothing. You haven't rested yet!" Zhang Fan said softly.

"Can I sleep? I change my clothes now and go to the hospital right away."

"No, no, Ouyuan, it's okay, it's okay, who told you."

"It's all right?"

"It's all right."

"Oh, I'm relieved. I can't watch TV dramas anymore. Hi! "

"Dean, who told you."

"No signal!" Ouyang hung up directly.

Zhang Fan smiled helplessly and said to himself: Hey, this old lady.

After hanging up, Zhang Fan thought about it and called Lao Gao again.

"Director!"

"I see. I felt dizzy in the afternoon. I slept at home for a while. The European hospital just called me. Hey, you said, you said..."

Lao Gao kept sighing.

"Director, it's all right. I can only recognize bad luck in this matter. My wife and I took Wang Yanan home.

I think if you know, you'll probably come too. Say it tomorrow. Don't toss about tonight. You're not in good health. "

"Hey, thank you, otherwise I don't know how to face Asian man."

"It's not your fault. Don't think about it. Have an early rest."

Chapter 812

There is often such a phenomenon in the hospital, such as whose family comes to the hospital for surgery.

Before the laparoscope, I had a small appendix. The chief surgeon estimated that he had rehearsed it in his mind many times before the operation.

Then think about how to be praised and flattered by colleagues after operation.

On the stage, he looked serious and meticulous, and then cut with a knife, a little bit. The cut can only be stuffed into the length of a pair of pliers.

As a result, the appendix can't be found!

The chief knife's face was so ashamed that he didn't dare to look up at people. He kept saying, "how could this happen? How could it happen? Hey, it shouldn't be."

Then the small incision is extended into a large incision.

In fact, people's Sun Simiao and old sun have said a long time ago that if you want to cure a disease, you must calm your mind, have no desire and no desire, first show great compassion and vow to save the suffering of the spirit.

The last two sentences are estimated to be Lao sun's wishes. In fact, the most important thing is to calm down and make up your mind, and have no desire and no desire. This is the key point.

Once the doctor has miscellaneous thoughts in his mind, the operation cannot reach its peak.

In spring, when everything recovers, birds take off in pairs, and even street dogs are walking with their heads and tails.

The transition between winter and spring of tea is not obvious. It's like one night. Spring comes happily before winter drags its tail.

The snow in the garden has not completely melted, and the winter jasmine has bloomed pink flowers.

The spring rain with a trace of rain in the slight snowflakes, sticky down to the earth, looking at the surrounding peaks, you can vaguely see a trace of green gas in the white snow.

In this snow mixed with light rain weather, walking in the street with a small flower umbrella and long cylindrical suede boots that will be collected soon, cold but not cold, will definitely make Huaichun girls feel a faint trace of sadness inexplicably.

Before the sun rose in the morning, the tea vegetable hospital quietly sent the doctors who were about to travel and study.

Many people are going to study this time.

Department of Gynecology, LV Shuyan, the girl doesn't know whether she works hard or is stimulated. In the Department, she not only follows the director on duty, but also asks to follow several deputy senior high school students.

At the beginning, everyone didn't say anything. They thought she couldn't stick to it. Unexpectedly, it was more than half a year.

The girl is in the hospital almost every day. She has suffered from both visible and invisible hardships. However, her technology has improved rapidly with the naked eye.

Now it can be said that he is the first person in the future. It's too hard.

I didn't apply for this study, but the director of gynecology came to the door in person.

"Zhang Yuan, the trainee of our department must be LV Shuyan." The director of gynecology is more famous in tea element than Zhang Fan.

I don't know how many dystocia stomachs have been saved and how many families are about to fall into the abyss.

So, although Zhang Fan has a lot to say in surgery, gynecology still needs to give face to the chief director.

"The line, the director has the final say, how, Dr Lu now..."

"If you work hard, young generation, I admire you Zhang Yuan in the past.

Now I admire Dr. Lu, a girl from other families. I have been in the hospital for more than half a year. Almost all the emergency operations in the middle of the night have been carried out.

Now the improvement of technology is very obvious. This study allows her to go out and see the world.
"

"OK!" Zhang Fan agreed with a smile on his face.

This promise is not just a mouth. Zhang Fan has to help others contact the hospital.

In the past, the medical department looked at the government's allocation of places to higher-level hospitals, and most of them studied in the bird market.

In the past two years, under the leadership of Ouyang and the assistance of Zhang Fan and Ren Li, the tea vegetable hospital has made great strides in the development. In some departments, the tea vegetable hospital has caught up with or even surpassed some provincial top three hospitals in niaoshi.

In the past, there was no way. Now there is Zhang Fan. Everyone is looking at Zhang Yuan eagerly.

If you make a bird market for further study, everyone will be disappointed. Moreover, Zhang Fan also wants to make the promotion of those who are optimistic about him more obvious.

Therefore, Zhang fantou begged people everywhere for the first time.

LV Shuyan, studying Gynecology, Zhang Fan contacted the maternity hospital affiliated to Jinhe compound University.

Jin River is sad enough in China. In the early years, when China was still rampant by foreign adults, people's medicine and economic development were quite fierce.

Later, slowly, she was as beautiful as a dowry girl, but she didn't even have the name of madam.

However, in the Affiliated Hospital of compound University, as long as there are disciplines related to children and women, to tell the truth, although it is not well-known, its strength is solid.

Zhang Fan is not familiar with Jinhe, but he goes to the best if he wants to go. Therefore, LV Shuyan's further education hospital is entrusted to Professor Li Cunhou.

I was already familiar with Lao Li and Zhang Fan. At that time, Zhang Fan made a request: my people are going to learn things and should be able to get started. If they just go to have a look, it's OK.

Lao Li smiled and scolded Zhang Fan, "how can you beg like this. All right, I'll say my niece, OK! "

Ma Yichen, a general foreigner, although Zhang Fan has been very awesome, the tea element is not comprehensive after all.

In order to open his eyes to the boy, Zhang Fan contacted his martial uncle and directly sent Ma Yichen to Fangdong.

Wang Yanan of orthopedics department, who has reduced some, is more like a cream bunny. But her eyes became more firm, and the death of her grandfather seemed to make the girl grow up a lot.

Shuitanzi's six-month study is expected to improve her a lot.

Outside the brain, Dai Yuhang. The young man is a master of Harbin medicine. He had no problem staying in the three provinces when he graduated.

However, he fell in love with the frontier girl, but he couldn't twist his sweetheart. The north by North young man came to tea vegetable.

The young man spoke like a joke, with a strong smile in it.

He works hard and has a posture of fighting the sky and the earth in ice and snow. In the departments outside his brain, if Xue Xiaoqiao is the No. 1 seed player, Dai Yuhang is the No. 2.

Dai Yuhang went to the mediocre brain surgery. Zhang Fan contacted the mediocre brain surgery director who came to tea for surgery, and Xue Xiaoqiao asked his martial brothers to take care of him more.

The urologist, he Xinyi, is a tea vegetable girl, that is, a frontier girl who abducts tea vegetable wearing aerospace.

The girl's dark eyes and flickering long eyelashes can take on the stage without much beauty.

A beautiful face and figure are three of Dai Yuhang's five fans. That's not enough. The girl is very steady in her decision, so she eats Xiao Dai to death.

When Wang Yanan chose orthopedics, everyone was surprised at the tea vegetable hospital. No girl chose orthopedics.

But when he Xinyi came to apply for tea vegetable, Ouyang was surprised and couldn't close his mouth.

"Master of Urology! Behind him stood an extra brain master! " Ouyang was surprised and happy. He just sat at home and Jin Yuanbao fell into his arms!

I'm not surprised by the old lady. Although the urology department seems to be a urinary system regardless of men and women, in fact, most patients are men, because women's urinary problems go to gynecology.

So when the girl entered the office, darling, the old men who had been running around with urine bags

in the urology department felt a trace of shame on their faces when they saw the heroic female doctors' rounds.

But every time they ask the nurse to change the urine bag, why don't they have such an expression?

He Xinyi went to the long march hospital. At that time, Zhang Fan asked his master brother.

"Come to our foreign affairs. What's wrong with our foreign affairs? Isn't he a little more famous than us on the long march? "

"Hehe, elder martial brother, we can't inbreeding. No, you're foreign, doesn't it mean that I'm also foreign? I can't create a foreign tea element sub hospital, can't I?"

Zhang Fan's few words with a smile made master brother happy.

"You can talk, OK, leave it to me. Lao Zhou of the long march has a good relationship with me. Don't worry, your people will come without reservation. "

Then it's on the outside, heart, especially heart. The heart is the code name military hospital starting with number 3. It's particularly difficult for hospitals to study here.

The quota is too small. Almost all doctors outside the heart of the country are staring. Zhang Fan has no choice but to call the leaders of the frontier armed police.

Although the big leader still had some opinions about Zhang Fan's not coming to his own army, Zhang Fan asked to go to his door. It was not a private matter, so he agreed very readily.

The problem outside the heart is solved, that is, outside the chest.

Relatively speaking, extracardiac is mainly faced with the cardiovascular system, while extrathoracic is complicated.

Apart from the clavicle, all the rib forks belong to the extrathoracic tube, and then not only the rib forks, but also the mammary gland. In fact, they are also outside the chest, as well as the lungs.

Outside his chest, Zhang Fan contacted the University Affiliated Hospital where Bai Niangzi went down the mountain and swam the lake with an umbrella.

To tell the truth, this city is unknown in medicine, but people's vinegar fish is famous all over the world. It's delicious or not, but where is the fame.

In terms of lung research, it is estimated that people can enter the top three in the world.

The meticulous nature brewed by the warm weather in Jiangnan has made the hospital grind a sword

for decades, from the beginning of liberation to the great success of technology in recent years.

Zhang Fan's mind system has just been opened. To tell you the truth, he is not very familiar with the master here, but he has a master.

The old man directly contacted the dean of the other party, so he sent a letter to the frontier health department, and asked Dr. tea vegetable to study.

There are also anesthesiologists and nurses, especially Bayin. The young women after marriage have a mature charm, but they also lack the green astringency of girlhood.

Looking at the learning destinations in his hand, Ouyang is really satisfied.

With a slightly raised corner of his mouth, he said to the director of the medical office, "Hey, they have all caught up with the good times.

Look, look, the hospital above here is not top-level.

I never dreamed of these hospitals. "

"Hehe, Zhang Yuan still has a wide face, thanks to Zhang Yuan."

There is a saying in the Jianghu that big officials praise small officials, but small officials don't talk about big officials.

Since the director of the medical department left the clinic, it is estimated that Houhei school has been turned over countless times. In the face of Ouyang, it can definitely speak to the old lady's heart.

"Hehe, is Zhang Yuan like me! Make friends all over the world.

When I was young, I actually had a lot of relationships. Now the deputy director in charge of frontier study in the frontier health department signed more smoothly when I went to the countryside with me.
"

"Yes, ha ha." The director of the medical department smiled.

A bus took the departing hospital to the airport, and the sticky spring rain in the sky came down to tea.

These people are like seeds to absorb the nutrition of this spring.

Doctors, nurses and envious colleagues in the tea vegetable hospital made up their minds secretly.

"This year I must refuel, and next year I will ask Zhang Yuan to choose a top hospital for me to study."

The study of tea vegetable hospital did not have a little storm in the local area.

Other hospitals, such as the traditional Chinese medicine hospital, which has just been promoted to the top three, now aim to distribute patients from the tea vegetable city hospital. The empty ward will make the head of the president of the traditional Chinese medicine hospital bigger.

As for going to top hospitals for further study, you'd better save it.

However, in bird market, it exploded in medical circle like a bomb.

"What? The long march gave the frontier a place for further study? "

"Yes, a doctor from the tea vegetable city hospital."

"Why, why can they go to the long march in a regional hospital? It should be the people from our hospital!"

The president of the Affiliated Hospital patted the table in the health department and the leader in charge of further study was angry.

"People call the doctor of the tea vegetable hospital." The leader is also helpless. He looks like the leader of the government, but the official title is one grade lower than the other.

"Roll call? Roll call? " The president of the Affiliated Hospital looked at each other strangely.

"Don't look at me like that. A quota for a few years can be decided privately?"

"Who has such a big skill." The leader asked reluctantly.

"Hehe, I don't know, but I have a place for further study this year. Look."

The president of the affiliated hospital took the list and suffered from dizziness for a while, including the Long March, the golden mean, 3xx, and even the shocking pulmonary hospitals in the industry.

"Don't let the cat out of the bag. Tell me what's going on. What God and man is tea vegetable! "

"Zhang Fan!"

"Zhang Fan? The young Dean? "

"Yes, tea vegetable Zhang Fan!"

When Zhang Fan came to the bird market, he was Zhao Jingjin of the Central Hospital, and then slowly attacked the city and occupied the land.

Now I've got a burn department, a brain surgery department and a general surgery department. Recently, Zhang Fan has looked into other people's hearts.

But in other hospitals, such as the Affiliated Hospital and the Second Affiliated Hospital, we all know Zhang Fan at the level of department director. In fact, we don't know much about Zhang Fan for the Dean whose focus is no longer on specific business.

As a result, today, the fame of Zhang Fan's operation didn't impress the leaders of the affiliated hospital. Instead, it was an invitation to let them know Zhang Fan's name.

"Tea vegetable, Zhang Fan, what a big appetite!"

In the Affiliated Hospital, the president faced several surgical directors with boundless resentment in his tone.

"They are a regional hospital, occupying so many places for further education. Isn't it a waste? What surgery can they do.

If you can contact such a powerful hospital, why don't you give us some.

You see, outside the heart, outside the brain, what will they do, craniotomy or thoracotomy? Will they?

I also sent people to study. If I have this heart, I'll come to our hospital for further study first and go out after learning enough skills. Isn't it good to go out like this now? "

The president of the affiliated hospital met Zhang Fan once at the business meeting of the president of the frontier. At the beginning, Zhang Fan was particularly shocked because he was in the team of a group of old men and women.

He thought it was another generation who mixed qualifications, but he didn't care. Now, looking at the list in his hand, he couldn't help rising.

If these places are given to myself, I don't know how much I can improve my reputation among the people.

I'm sure I can beat attachment 2, but this Zhang Fan, what is it.

The directors below pretend to have never heard of it one by one, and they won't say what they know, and the administrators relying on the president don't know the situation.

"Dean, why don't you spare some time for Dean Zhang of tea vegetable to visit our hospital?"

"OK, you'll tell the office of the Department of health later that our affiliated hospital will set up a

hospital leadership class.

Be sure to let the class III and class A business presidents in border areas learn and observe. "

"OK!"

With that, the Dean got up and left, and the Department Directors below, especially the director of surgery, looked at me and I looked at you, blinking one by one.

The talking eyes are full of smiles.

Chapter 813

Technical units, say good management, say bad management, also bad management.

For example, smaller and lower-level ones, such as hospitals, schools and even scientific research institutes, are really easy to manage.

In this unit, even if the top technology is a cow, there are still a lot less lines in my heart.

Moreover, compared with those who engage in professional system, they are much more honest.

Everyone generally listens to the leaders. Otherwise, you won't be able to divide the house and study. If you are promoted and pressed for three years, you will have to turn off the fire.

Unless there is an adverse weather, the leaders of other people will invite a casual technical calf from the superior unit every minute, which will press you out of breath.

However, once the technical units surpass the regional level, not to mention the national level, even the provincial technical units are really difficult to manage.

The leaders in the industry have poor skills. They are often tongue tied by the big masters at the bottom. They can't do anything about others. If something is wrong, they change jobs with a group of their subordinates to other provinces.

Non industry leaders parachute in. If they can't get money or projects, they will be the abbot of the dead Shami. There is no one to report to.

For example, hospitals, provincial hospitals at the third class a level. If he is a dean of general education, he doesn't have to think about it. The resources he worked hard during his term of office are inclined towards general education.

It will certainly make ordinary foreigners a flower, and then suppress other disciplines, not for others, because ordinary foreigners can speak and will not be fooled by the people below.

Moreover, there is a common problem for technicians, that is, they despise rights and give him a stamp. It is estimated that he can definitely smile like a flower.

If not, it is generally a posture of not bending down for five bushels of rice.

Only those who are more skilled than him will let him slightly lower his head.

Hospitals are also inseparable from this category. They are often in the third class hospitals at the provincial level. Sometimes, the authority of the president is in the Department, which is not as effective as the authority of the director. This is no exaggeration.

[illegible]

Even if no one in there has to wait for such a minute or two.

When you go to the dean's office, although it seems to be with respect, it's much more casual than the director's door. It's not particular about chopping.

No one answered the knock and left without looking back. If the Dean asks for something, the director will stand up directly.

Really, the bigger the hospital, the harder it is for leaders to do. Not to mention a group of directors staring at the throne like wolves.

However, there are exceptions. Military hospitals are relatively much better. The hierarchy is still very clear.

The Health Bureau of tea vegetable can't manage the municipal hospital. They can only monitor suggestions, and the health department of bird city has the right.

Therefore, when he arrived at the tea vegetable hospital under the notice of a study class, Ouyang stared at the notice and sneered.

The old lady stopped watering the cactus, drying the sun and doing aerobics. With this notice, the tiger teeth are about to leak out.

"Business Dean, I can't be absent. Ma doesn't know how long his face is! Go and inform the leader at home to come to our office. "

The director of the medical office nodded and began to call Zhang Fan and Ren Li.

There is a stress here. Although everyone knows it, we can't say it clearly.

For example, Ouyang said that if the leaders at home are notified to go to the large conference room for a meeting, the director of the medical department should be notified of several vice presidents, even the section chief and the chief nurse.

If Ouyang says to come to her office, it means to call Zhang Fan and Ren Li. We'll have a meeting!

"Zhang Yuan, when you are free, come to the president's office and the European Court is waiting."

"What's the matter? I'll have an operation later."

A lot of people go to study, so sometimes the people inside don't do well.

Zhang Fan is just like a part-time worker. For a while, he is pulled by a small resident doctor to do a favor for general surgery. For a while, he calls Zhang Yuan to have a look.

Moreover, Zhang Fan recently pushed all his administrative business to Ouyang. He was worried about Ouyang looking for trouble, so he didn't want to go.

So Zhang Fan is stationed in the operating room directly these days. He hasn't even been to the administrative building.

Zhang Fan said that the director of the medical department could not repay Ouyang in this way, otherwise he would be thought to be gossiping.

"Dean, there is a shortage of staff in the operating room these days. There is another operation in hospital Zhang."

"OK, then wait a minute and talk about it in the afternoon."

With that, Ouyang looked through the telephone address book and asked an acquaintance of the health department.

The atmosphere in the recent operating room is very good. Everyone shows off in front of Zhang Fan.

"Zhang Yuan, what do you think of my retractor? Is the operation field much clearer? I think about it myself on weekdays."

The young inpatient dog grinned. The director of the Department and some elderly doctors smiled and didn't speak. They were all from the past and had an enterprising spirit.

"Yes, if tomorrow's knot doesn't slip, which progress will be obvious." Zhang Fan also said with a smile.

The hospitalized dog laughed.

In the afternoon, Zhang Fan took the time to go to the administrative building. The administrative building is an old building. The light is not good. As soon as Zhang Fan entered, he felt like he was in a dark prison. He was not happy. There was no sun in the operating room, but Zhang Fan didn't feel like that.

"Dean, Secretary Ren is here."

After Zhang Fan knocked on the door and went in, he said hello. The director of the medical office quickly poured tea for Zhang Fan.

"Director, why are you so polite? I won't drink it. If it's all right, I have several operations in the afternoon."

"Hehe, you'd better have a drink."

"Yes, have a drink. This is good tea." Ouyang knew that Zhang Fan loved tea and said to Zhang Fan with his eyes slightly exposed above the reading glasses.

"Ha ha!" Ren Li smiled and didn't speak. She is not a jealous person. Now this relationship makes her feel kind.

"It's such a thing. The first affiliated hospital should open a business Dean's study class. Roll call the dean of management business to study. Look who is suitable."

Ren Li and Zhang Fan looked at each other. Zhang Fan doesn't want to go to the dean's business meeting. This kind of meeting is really a waste of time. It's really boring to sit there and listen to a few people bragging.

Ren Li didn't want to go either. She came out of the First Affiliated Hospital in those years. Although she has now become the Secretary of the third class hospital, she is a leader compared with her colleagues in those years.

But she didn't have the kind of arrogance. My mother finally had the mentality of Hexi for 30 years. Instead, she held the idea that seeing each other is better than not seeing each other.

Zhang Fan looked at Ren Li. He didn't speak, and Ren Li didn't speak. Then generally, Ouyang would nod his head and say, "let President Gao understand the spirit of his superiors."

Although he sold Lao Gao, Zhang Fan and the three of them were happy.

But today, after Ouyang looked at Zhang Fan and Ren Li, he didn't say to let Lao Gao go.

But after drinking a mouthful of tea, he said, "whoever comes is not good!"

"Huh?" Zhang Fan didn't understand. Ren Li didn't understand. Isn't it common to have a business meeting? How can it be mysterious.

Looking at the two proud disciples dug out by himself, Ouyang covered his forehead and couldn't help sighing, "the old naive gave you a door and would definitely seal the window for you. Why don't these two open their eyes."

Zhang Fan and Ren Li didn't respond. Ouyang got up, took the documents in his hand and went to the reception sofa. He began to break them up, crumple them and feed the two stupid geese.

"Come on, you two, look at the publication date of this document."

"Oh, yesterday." Zhang Fan nodded. Ren Li also nodded.

"Yes! It was yesterday. " Ouyang is speechless, really.

"When did our trainees leave?"

"The day before yesterday, didn't you also participate in the farewell!" Zhang Fan looks at Ouyang. The old lady's face is black. Zhang Fan knows that he has offended the old lady. He quickly laughs and pretends to continue reading the documents.

Ouyang looked at Zhang Fan's face and wanted to slap him. The more she looked at the smiling face, the more angry she became.

"Our fiscal revenue is divided into several categories."

Zhang Fan knew Ouyang was angry and simply stopped talking. Ren Li saw that Zhang Fan ignored

Ouyang. She could only say: "financial allocation, donations from social enterprises, and superior scientific research funds."

"By the way, you see, the finance of our hospital is given by the tea vegetable government, and the social donation was a little more last year." Then he looked at Zhang Fan.

Then he continued: "but this scientific research fund is allocated by the Provincial Department of health.

As soon as our trainees left, they came to a business study. What does this mean? "

Now, Zhang Fan and Ren Li understand "Someone is jealous? "

Ouyang glanced at Zhang Fan, as if to say, you just reacted.

"It's about our research funding in the future, so Dean Gao can't go.

Hey, hey, it's almost obvious that Zhang Fan will come to study. "

Ouyang has no face but smiles.

"You signed it!" Zhang Fan really didn't want to hold such a meeting, he said a little shamelessly.

"This was not the case in previous years." Ren Lisheng is afraid that Ouyang will be blamed by Zhang Fan. Anyway, dead Taoist friends don't die. I just said the key points.

"Hehe, do you think others are fools!" Ouyang sneered at Zhang Fan and got up and returned to his throne.

Then, he picked up the tea cup, blew the tea, drank a mouthful of water, and said to Zhang Fan, "go and see what moths they make, and dare to deduct our scientific research funds. I'll go to the province and file a lawsuit with them."

"Just go. It's really convenient for you to file a lawsuit."

"Bastard." Ouyang almost threw away his cups angrily. "You think the bird market is a tea vegetable. We can be a little cow or a little naughty here, because we are the vanguard here.

But the bird market is not good. There is no way to file a lawsuit. You can't file a lawsuit every year.

So, you go first, really can't, I'll go again. I'll ask the medical director to accompany you.

I don't trust you to go alone. That's it. Go back to surgery. Don't have pressure. There's me. "

Ouyang coaxed Zhang Fan out of the office. As soon as Ren Li saw that there was nothing wrong with

her, she said hello and left the office.

"When we go to the bird market, we are the specialty of tea and vegetable. Go there and turn the door more. Zhang Yuan is unreliable. Let's do a good job in people and things first."

"OK, don't worry, I know."

The medical director put down the pen in his hand. This sentence cannot be recorded.

"Hey, I guess they will be difficult for us this time. I was so happy that I forgot several hospitals in bird market.

Zhang Fan is familiar in the central hospital. They won't be embarrassed by Zhang Fan's face, but... Hey!
"

"Why don't Zhang Yuan ask the president of the central hospital to talk about love?"

The director of the medical office hesitated.

Ouyang waved his hand. "If the director of the medical department of the tea vegetable traditional Chinese medicine hospital asked you to speak for them, would you?"

The director of the medical office almost jumped up. "I'm sure I won't."

"Yes, so it's very embarrassing not to pull your legs in the central hospital.

It's also helpful for him to eat ash. Or one day you'll know how to cheat in front of me.

Look at all the signed documents of the surgery department. The boy secretly transferred them back to me day by day. "

Ouyang rubbed his old waist and bit his teeth.

The director of the medical office bowed his head as if he hadn't heard.

Chapter 814

Zhang Fan Drives with the director of the medical office towards the bird market. The director of the medical office is in the co pilot's position and is busy making tea and water for Zhang Fan.

To tell the truth, Zhang Fan has taken many leaders in this car, such as several times of rescue. As the head car, sometimes he is the leader of the army and sometimes the leader of the police.

But, to be honest, as long as Zhang Fan is driving, they are not very casual.

Only Ouyang was there. When Ouyang was sitting on one side, the discerning man knew that Zhang Fan was a full-time driver.

As long as it was not an emergency, Ouyang sat on the co pilot and asked Zhang Fan to put down some seats for her.

The old lady half closed her eyes and gently hummed a song from Beijing opera, Huangmei Opera or model opera.

His hand is still beating gently on the handrail. He occasionally says a word and wants Zhang Fan to respond at the first time. To tell the truth, it's hard to serve.

I got off the bus. Zhang Fan sometimes helped me personally. The car is too high!

Pulling the others, Zhang Fan relaxed.

"Director, tell me what's going on. What did the old lady hear?" Zhang Fan took the time to take a look at the director of the medical department around him.

"Hehe, the European Academy inquired. In fact, you also thought that the leaders of Annex I were jealous and wanted to retain our quota. They didn't succeed. They have to be angry. "

"Oh!" Zhang Fan nodded, "are you familiar with the dean of this annex?"

"Not very familiar. He used to be the deputy director of Endocrinology. I heard that he worked as a health care doctor for someone. I also heard that, ha ha! "

"Hehe, just say it. You and I don't have to."

Zhang Fan smiled, because it was a small message, so the director of the medical office pretended to explain and looked at Zhang Fan.

"I was also told by hearsay. Later, he was transferred to a third-class hospital in the south of the border

and became the president for several years. This leadership change brought him back as a cadre assisting the south.

Then he became a dark horse, entered the first affiliated school, and became the dean. "

"Oh, my God!" Zhang Fan nodded.

In the medical circle, because the division is too thin, apart from others, a general practitioner can divide a series of departments such as gastrointestinal, hepatobiliary, anorectal and so on, and then divide them into many, many small departments.

The big cattle in these departments, let alone affect other departments. For example, the big cattle of liver and gallbladder may not be able to attract the attention of gastrointestinal tract. This is a small system. If it is enlarged in the large system, it is really not uniform.

For example, old Qiu is very famous because he is the ancestor. In the second generation, Zhang Fan's martial uncle, sometimes you ask the physician. The physician will say: Hey, how can this name sound so familiar!

For example, if Lao Zhong or Lao Hu comes to the frontier, it is estimated that the physicians in the whole frontier will be a sensation, and surgery will definitely be a backwater.

Especially in the age of underdeveloped information, I don't read your internal medicine books or your published papers. How can I know who you are.

And sometimes you listen to the chat between doctors. Don't be a layman, even if doctors in other departments can't understand it.

"Have you seen that Lao Hu has revised the preventive measures against hypertension."

"No, I'll have a look later. Lao Hu is still reliable in this regard."

Two physicians were talking. If there was a surgeon, he thought they were talking about the deputy director in their heart.

In fact, they are talking about academicians!

"Isn't attached No. 1 better than traditional surgery? How can physicians take the lead?"

Zhang Fan asked in wonder.

"Hehe, it seems to say that we should develop in an all-round way and can't race lamely." The director of the medical office had a strange smile on his face.

There was a chat all the way. When he arrived at the bird market, Zhang Fan took the director of the medical department directly to a four-star hotel near the hospital.

In fact, this hotel is the property of Lao Yang, the winery owner. This guy used to sell Lafite, but later he got a red wine brand called Tianshan blue, and the industry is growing.

Later, he entered real estate and tourism. Anyway, he can toss about. Zhang Fan had an operation on him, and Lao Yang was especially friendly to Zhang Fan.

When Zhang Fan got married, the team was found by others. Later, he learned that Zhang Fan often came to the bird market and directly left a special suite for Zhang Fan in the hotel.

It's no good if you don't live. Zhang Fan thinks the suite is too big and wasteful, so he wants a standard room. Lao Yang directly gives this standard room to Zhang Fan for a long time.

This time to the bird market, Zhang Fan opened another one with the director of the medical department. As a result, Lao Yang came soon.

I think it was specifically explained to the front desk.

As long as Zhang Fan comes to the bird market, Lao Yang will definitely come out when he has time. If you want to take Zhang Fan to dinner, you can talk a few words if you don't have time.

This time I saw Zhang Fan with his subordinates. Lao Yang wanted to invite Zhang Fan to dinner. On weekdays, if Zhang Fan refused, Lao Yang wouldn't force him.

But this time, Lao Yang heard Zhang Fan call this director, so Lao Yang insisted that Zhang Fan have face.

Zhang Fan doesn't understand the world of local tyrants. Lao Yang pulled Lao Yang into the restaurant box of the hotel with a bitter smile.

After a while, Lao Yang's office director also came. Like the banquet held by the two countries, Lao Yang is serious.

There are four people sitting on the table of twenty!

"Mr. Yang, why are you so polite! I'm embarrassed to come in the future. "

Zhang Fan looked at the food on the water and said to Lao Yang.

"Hey, Zhang Yuan, you're welcome. I'm sorry to take out this treatment to match your identity.

Normally, experts like you are modest. Otherwise, I can't even handle the table. I have to get a man Han banquet anyway! "

"Ha ha!" A few words made Zhang Fan laugh.

"Don't tell me. When I was in business, I really saw some people take themselves very seriously."

Lao Yang said to Zhang fan that since Zhang Fan removed the liver tumor for Lao Yang, Lao Yang didn't drink at all.

Zhang Fan didn't drink, so Lao Yang's office director kept drinking with the director of the tea vegetable medical office, and soon gave the director of the medical office a red face.

"Are you familiar with the dean of Annex I?" Zhang Fan said inadvertently while eating.

"Oh, to tell you the truth, I'm familiar with the central hospital from top to bottom. I'm not very familiar with the First Affiliated Hospital. Which Dean they are, which one they have, hey hey, lofty.

What, what's up? No, I'm looking for a relationship? "

Zhang Fan asked carelessly, but who is Lao Yang? People rolling around in the business field know something as soon as they hear it.

"No, I'll ask. What is the matter with Qinggao? "

"Hey, it sounds lofty to say good, but it looks down on people to say bad. People take the high-end route. "

"No, Mr. Yang, your value is not high enough!"

"Ha ha, you Zhang Yuan take me seriously. The businessmen and the system are still different.

Ha ha, come to Zhang Yuan and have some tea. I made some good tea for you. "

As soon as Lao Yang heard that Zhang Fan wouldn't let him find someone, he changed the topic.

The next day, Zhang Fan took the director of the medical office to report“ Zhang Yuan, after signing in, you go to study and I'll do something outside. "

"OK, you're busy. Don't worry about me, or you'll go now."

"Which line is this? I'll accompany you first!"

The director of the medical department wants to go to the health department.

After entering the First Affiliated Hospital, Zhang Fan and his colleagues walked towards the surgery building. The meeting was for the dean of surgery business to study. The meeting was held in the surgery building of the First Affiliated Hospital.

Provincial hospitals are also different. As long as the local medical department is strong, the status of affiliated hospitals is higher than that of other hospitals in each provincial capital city.

For example, in Xihua of Sanchuan, the Sanchuan health department has only the right to assist and recommend supervision, that is to say, people like to listen to what the Sanchuan Health Department says, but they don't like to listen to it for a while. You can't do anything about it because they are directly under the Ministry of health.

Therefore, administratively speaking, the central hospital and tea vegetable hospital are in the same vein, both of which belong to the management of the Department of health.

While affiliated hospitals are relatively academic leaders. In terms of scale, affiliated hospitals are larger than central hospitals.

So, in fact, there are two sets of teams.

Zhang Fan came late because many local hospital leaders who came to study reported last night.

Zhang Fan was held by Lao Yang for dinner, so he stepped on it today.

Before reaching the conference room, I heard the chat inside. Zhang Fan came in with the director of the medical department. The conference room was like a small auditorium. It was already full.

Zhang Fan signed his name at the check-in office at the door. The director of the medical office looked at the front row and quickly found Zhang Fan a position in the middle of the last row.

"Zhang Yuan, you can study at ease. I'll go first."

Before Zhang Fan spoke, the general foreign affairs director of Annex 1 had come over.

The general foreign affairs director of Annex I was also born of liver and gallbladder. Zhang Fan took Zhao Jingjin to do the central liver tumor resection. After successful resection, he regretted smashing his chest.

Because he was also studying this piece, but he couldn't get it. Unexpectedly, Lao Zhao of the central hospital took the lead.

But he and Lao Zhao know each other too well. He can't do it, and Lao Zhao must not.

When he returned, he found out the details of Lao Zhao, obediently, Qiu sect, Lu Lao's closed door disciple, and then followed by Wu Lao.

He is almost dazzled. Recently, he is also looking for an opportunity to get to know Zhang Fan.

Shameless went to the door. At least he was also the chief director of the affiliated hospital. He couldn't afford to lose the man. Moreover, Zhang Fan was too young. If he were more arrogant, he would not have an old face.

I'm not sleepy. I met a pillow.

"Zhang Yuan! Ha ha, I've finally waited for you. "

Before Zhang Fan came, he always worried about the gate. He could not wait on the left and could not wait on the right. He almost thought that Zhang Fan came when Zhang Fan didn't come.

"Who are you?" Although Zhang Fan didn't know each other, he stood up with a smile.

After all, Zhang Fan is a migrant, not a local graduate. If it was ma Yichen, their frontier graduates would stand up respectfully and call the director.

"This is Xu Guangwei, director Xu of the first affiliated general foreign school." The director of the tea vegetable medical office quickly introduced Zhang Fan.

"Oh, director Xu, nice to meet you."

"Ha ha, the name of tea vegetable Zhang Fan is like thunder to my ears.

Lao Zhao and Lao Li from the Central Hospital said, "I have a cocoon in my ears."

"Hey, it's all the directors. They love them." Zhang Fan was young after all, so he smiled and said modestly.

Looking at Zhang Fan so modest, so low-key, without a little pride.

Director Xu is right. To tell the truth, he is really afraid of Zhang Fan who has eyes on his head.

If he feels arrogant, Lao Xu is ready to get out early. But now, Lao Xu is not leaving.

After his greeting, the directors of several departments of general foreign affairs looked at each other and got up to surround. The boss passed by. What are we still doing here.

"Zhang Yuan, I want to criticize you. The central hospital is not far from our hospital, but you really can't

get through."

"Hey, it's my fault. It's my fault. Director Xu's criticism is right. I didn't do a good job. I will come to visit director Xu frequently in the future."

As soon as Zhang Fan listened, he was proud that there was another hospital that could fly a knife.

Looking at the directors of general foreign teachers around, the senior director began to introduce them one by one.

The directors of general foreign teachers gathered around, and the big director outside the brain came quickly.

Zhang Fan's operation in the central hospital is well known. Although he is not as eager as ordinary foreigners, he is also very attentive.

For a while, the general foreigners and those outside the brain gathered around to greet Zhang Fan, get to know each other and exchange telephone calls.

The deans of hospitals in other areas looked at the last row of lively scenes and began to inquire about each other.

"What person, such a cow, makes the surgical directors of the first affiliated hospital so enthusiastic."

"Oh, I know. I heard it's XX's son!"

That's where the unreliable vice president lies.

Hospitals and hospitals, presidents and doctors, are really quite different.

For example, an expert and a medical expert went to a regional hospital from the capital. Almost all the directors around the expert were department directors. At most, the Dean just showed up. Sometimes people pretend not to know when they leave.

If the president of a capital goes to a regional hospital, almost all the people around him take the administrative line.

Therefore, the directors of these capitals actually don't think much of these business presidents in the upper region.

And these business directors don't pay much attention to these directors. Anyway, it seems that they should be higher than each other.

"Who is this! Lao Xu went to say hello in person. It's a good deal. " The directors of other departments in

the affiliated hospital began to inquire.

"Qiu sect disciple, the only one in the northwest, you say cattle are not cattle. They are engaged in general foreigners. Can they not be enthusiastic!"

"True or false?"

"It's still fake. Look at the wrinkles on Lao Xu's smiling face. They're all chrysanthemums. Is there any fake? He was not so happy with the dean. "

A director of facial features, ear, nose and throat said to the director of oral cavity. Facial features, ear, nose and throat, as well as gynecological children, seem to be free from other major clinical surgery.

But generally speaking, they all come down in one continuous line. Everyone comes from a large clinical discipline.

The oral cavity is different. People have their own system, oral cavity department. Therefore, people don't worry about some things in the clinical department at all.

However, they all have one thing in common, that is, in general hospitals, few can leap from the director to the president, which can be regarded as the permanent opposition party in the hospital.

Therefore, the relationship between several small departments is relatively close, and sometimes they will unite to compete with other large departments.

"Lao Xu has passed, but Luo Zhengguo outside his mind is going to join the fun.

He won't want to change jobs and engage in general foreigners, ha ha! "

The director of Stomatology said and laughed at himself.

"Hey, hey, don't laugh. This Qiu sect disciple is not simple. It is said that he is not only forced by ordinary foreigners.

Lao Zhao of the center knows, that is, Zhao Jingjin. You know, River scholar, but what can you do? It's very polite to see others.

It is said that his award-winning scientific research project was made together with this.

Don't be surprised. This doesn't count. People's ordinary cattle have no bad burns.

It is said that last year, a highly difficult extracerebral surgery was performed. The director of the central hospital took it out and said that he had nothing to do.

What is the first case in Xinjiang and what center outside the brain has been in the forefront of Frontier hospitals.

At every expert seminar, people watch Lao Luo show off, and Lao Luo's mouth is almost crooked. "

"Isn't it? Why do I sound so mysterious?"

For a time, the front row became the back row. Everyone stopped chatting and looked back with their heads twisted.

The president of the Affiliated Hospital, in the small office next to the large conference room, waited for the participants to be neat before he appeared.

As a result, the door of the small office slammed open and the director of the hospital office came in with sweat.

"Dean, tea vegetable Zhang Fan is here!"

"It's coming. Why do you want me to meet you!" Looking at each other's rough appearance, the Dean was angry.

"No, it is..."

Looking at the expression of the director of the hospital office, the president has begun to look for a new director in his heart, "there is no point in nourishing qi."

Seeing that the dean's face was bad, the director of the hospital office also scolded his mother in his heart. Why is this so difficult to serve, but he still said, "foreigners and people outside the brain have come together."

"What's up."

"Why don't you go and have a look." The director of the hospital office looked at it and simply said.

Chapter 815

Companies, such as state-owned companies, private companies and foreign companies, have absolutely different office cultures.

And within the system is another scene. For example, compared with other functional departments, hospitals are another scenery.

If the administrator is a doctor, to tell the truth, sometimes he is a doctor. That's it. It's a big deal that he will go back to the clinic. What's your posture.

The president breathed into the conference room. As soon as he entered the conference room through the side door of the rostrum, he could hardly breathe.

Generally, when he appears, the people below should welcome him with eager eyes, and everyone should wait for him in whispers at the meeting.

But today, as soon as I entered the door, I saw all the doctors sitting in their seats looking back and pointing, like a vegetable market.

Even so, the director of surgery who usually can't pee in the same pot with him, especially Lao Xu, a general foreigner, and Lao Luo, who is outside his brain, smiled politely at a young man.

He doesn't even have such treatment. This young man doesn't have to think about it. It's definitely tea vegetable Zhang Fan.

The Dean had already cursed his mother in his heart: when the hospital affairs meeting was held, these old bangers pretended not to know each other and pretended to be confused.

Now the scene is spread out. One or two are eager to lick it, and his teeth are broken.

"Am I for internal medicine? Am I for myself? Isn't it for you losers in surgery.

People's central hospital is looking more and more powerful, you one by one. "

For a time, he began to regret being Dean! If internal medicine is not endocrine, he can still command, but surgery is really difficult.

"Well, let's arrange a meeting." At this time, when I look back at the director of the hospital office, it's still more kind!

With a calm face, the Dean sat on the podium and quietly watched a group of people in the distance talk about their own. He was like a decoration.

"Revise the meeting procedure." With an iron face, he said to the director of the hospital office.

"How to change it? It has been issued."

"Just say it's wrong." Then he adjusted his mood and said softly, "stop watching the operation, and instead visit and study the laminar flow operating room of our hospital, plus a smooth study of the hospital myocardial infarction emergency center."

Then he turned to his assistant and said, "go and find out what's going on."

He was not a fool. When he entered the conference room and saw the posture, he knew that the covetous directors of surgery had dug a hole for him.

Although I can't swallow this tone, I can't jump foolishly.

The assistant nodded and hurried aside to make a phone call.

Before long, Zhang Fan's situation was heard.

"Boss, I asked from the central hospital. I also confirmed it from the health department through my brother-in-law. "

"Is it reliable?"

"It's reliable. There are my college classmates in the central hospital. We have a good relationship. We all graduated from public health and don't make much contact with clinical students.

Where does my brother-in-law's sister-in-law work in the publicity department over there? "

"Oh, what did you say?" The Dean nodded.

"Er..." the assistant pondered for a moment and looked at his leader. It seemed that he was afraid that the leader couldn't stand it and immediately became heart broken.

"Say it!" The Dean looked up at the assistant standing next to him.

"He said that Zhang Yuan is a disciple of Qiu sect or a closed disciple of academician Lu Qingniao."

"Which academician Lu?"

"Is the president of Qingniao affiliated hospital!"

"Hiss!" I couldn't help taking a breath, "no wonder! But... "The Dean Xin said, even if he is a disciple, he is not so powerful, and he is also a disciple in the frontier. It is estimated that he is not paid much attention, but he is not paid much attention. Why is his face so big that he can be guaranteed by the top hospitals in China?

"It's also strange that this Zhang hospital is not only engaged in general surgery, but also in orthopedics, even burns."

"Too much to chew!" The dean said casually.

"Moreover, just years ago, he was in the central hospital. It is said that he had the first extracerebral surgery in Northwest China."

"Well! Are you sure it's the first? Extrabrain? No experts from the capital or magic capital? "

"Yes, it's the first case. It's said that it was personally recommended by experts in the capital, and..."

Dean, it's bad. The pit seems to be getting bigger and bigger. Now my face is blue.

"What else? You finish in one breath, intermittently, intermittently. You think you're a storyteller. "

The assistant hurriedly said, "my classmate also said that Zhang Yuan drove a small red card car or two. He saw it personally and said that the traffic police at the gate of the hospital should salute."

"Hiss!" This time, it was a toothache and the air conditioner. The dean's eyes were almost falling off.

This pit is too big!

"How many generations? No, it's not in the system to go to the countryside to get a resume. " The Dean looked at Zhang Fan in the distance and thought.

Then he asked, "how long has he been in the frontier?"

"More than two years."

"Oh, I see." After listening, the Dean eased for a while, and then looked at the surgical directors around Zhang Fan with deep eyes.

"Let's have a meeting! Let everyone think about discipline. "

"OK, Dean!" The director of the hospital office nodded.

"Please give us your ideas. Now we have a meeting. Please give us your ideas about the discipline of the

venue."

Then the directors in the front row didn't go back and sat in the last row directly against Zhang Fan.

Then a strange scene appeared. The first three rows under the podium were all empty except for a few lonely directors.

The Dean seemed not to see it. He spoke enthusiastically. He said inside and outside that the grass-roots Dean was the source of the affiliated hospital. Without the source, the river would dry up.

The meeting wind changed direction, and several irrelevant directors sitting below looked at each other and smiled.

After the passionate speech, several vice presidents hurriedly took the original manuscript and said the current speech, which was really difficult for them.

After the meeting, the president personally took the presidents of the regional hospitals into the operating room to study.

"This is my main project since taking office. The sterility of the operating room is the red line for our surgeons.

The old operating room is a little behind. Dean, please see, our filtering level has reached the standard of the world's top operating room.

Especially the connection between the inside and outside of the operating room, I can proudly say to you that it was made by our own people in the frontier. "

If several hospitals in bird city say who has money, they still have to say affiliated hospitals.

In the provincial central hospital, their income has to be handed over to the border province, and then allocated.

The Affiliated Hospital of others is atmospheric, so the laminar flow operating room is really good.

Zhang Fan chatted with Lao Xu and Lao Luo in the back. As a result, he looked at the operating room and felt really good.

"Yes, the dean of your internal medicine background is not a layman. This operating room is doing well."

"What! Originally, I wanted to get it. Originally, there was another bedside CT in the operating room to buy, which one in your hospital.

Results with a big hand, the operating room could be rebuilt, but CT was not necessary, and then a lot of

equipment was added to the internal medicine. "

As soon as the director outside the brain says this, his chest hurts. In fact, the most used bedside CT is outside the brain. Is it unknown to suppress them outside the brain.

In the hospital, there are general surgery, orthopedics and brain surgery. These three departments are really big spenders.

Often a year's budget, as long as these three open their mouths, other departments can't even drink soup.

Although the president of the Affiliated Hospital explained the operating room in front, his eyes were still secretly watching Zhang Fan.

At first, Zhang Fan talked well with some old Bangzi. He didn't rush forward.

When Zhang Fan pointed to the operating room, he thought the opportunity came.

The director outside the brain just complained about the dean. Zhang Fan smiled and didn't say much.

I heard the president of the affiliated hospital say across the crowd: "president Zhang, president Zhang Fan, ha ha, if you want to talk about the operating room, in fact, the sample of our hospital is from your tea vegetable hospital.

You may not know that the construction of the operating room in the tea vegetable hospital is really good. "

Then he looked at Zhang Fan.

"Is this the rhythm of looking for trouble?" Zhang Fan wondered, but still smiled and greeted each other, "the dean is polite."

"Ha ha, we are not modest. Come to Zhang Yuan and give us some suggestions to see if we have room for progress."

Then he put forward his modest hand and directly pulled Zhang Fan out of several surgical directors in an inviting posture.

What people do is not stick to water or wind. They absolutely get it quite freely.

Zhang Fan looked and walked up with a smile.

Several surgical directors looked at each other with doubts in their eyes.

"Zhang Yuan, you see, our laminar flow operating room..." the president warmly led Zhang Fan to visit and made a detailed introduction in person.

The presidents at the regional level also followed behind with a smile, but their brains were all turning and thinking.

"Hey, it seems that this is the host and guest today. No, I have to ask after I go down. "

For a time, the president said rigorous and lively, not only showing off his political achievements, but also flattering the credit of the following hospitals.

Laughter all the way.

After visiting the operating room, he stood at the door of the operating room.

The president said to Zhang Fan with emotion, "Zhang Yuan, colleagues, we are all leaders of the hospital.

It's a heavy responsibility. To tell the truth, since I became the president of this hospital, I've even slept with one eye closed and one eye open.

Always worried about what happened to the surgery. Whenever the phone rings in my hand, my heart beats upward.

I change one ring tone a week and one ring tone a week. Really, it's no exaggeration at all. When I went to the street, other people's phones rang, and I thought it was mine! "

After that, the following deans nodded as if they were suffering: that is, once there is an accident in surgery, it is really a headache.

After getting everyone's reply, the Dean paused a little, then turned slightly, inadvertently faced Zhang Fan directly and continued: "Zhang Yuan, you are a surgeon. Really, I am very envious of my medical background."

Zhang Fan, be polite. The Dean waved his hand.

It seems that he said in a low voice: "look, the operating room is the best in the frontier. Look at the equipment. I dare not say it is world-class. It can also be regarded as keeping up with the trend.

But look at our surgery. It's not a shame. Let me tell you.

In recent years, the Central Hospital, the Second Affiliated Hospital and other people's surgery have received a scientific and technological progress award and a scientific and technological model every year.

As for us, nothing can be done. To be honest, I am not worried at all about the internal medicine in our hospital. I am confident to carry forward the past and forge ahead with our physicians.

But for surgery, to tell you the truth, I am powerless. This time I took advantage of the opportunity given by the Department of health to hold a meeting in our hospital.

I would like to say to the presidents, please support our surgery, please. "

In a few words, a group of surgical directors couldn't lift their heads, although they were a little exaggerated.

But you can't stand up and argue with others at this time. At least they are also leaders, and what they say seems like a big mistake.

Zhang Fan couldn't close his mouth. He was also a divine man. He was ready when he came. If the words were wrong, how would he deal with them.

But now, he has become the Dean, pulling people outside to clean up his surgical director.

What a god!

People said modestly that the presidents of other regions said politely: Hey, the surgery of Annex I is still one of the best.

"Yes, but in the past, we were at the forefront of the frontier, and now we have no advantage!

Zhang Yuan, wait a minute. If you have time, come to my office, I'll complain to you! "

"Well!" Zhang fanhan has come down, really.

The director of the tea element medical office visits the wharf in various functional departments of the Department of health.

"Zhou Ke, please help."

"Hey, you're welcome. What are you afraid of? One courtyard is enough for him to drink a pot.

What's the matter with the affiliated hospital? The affiliated hospital is also a frontier hospital. I have the ability to move the hospital to the Ministry of health. "

The section chief said angrily to the director of the tea element medical office.

"Hey, isn't our Zhang Yuan young? I'm afraid Zhang Yuan will be angry when this one is baked on the

fire."

"It's all right. Don't worry. Someone will have called to inquire about your Zhang hospital.

To tell you the truth, you Xiaozhang hospital is really awesome. You admire the experts who look higher than the top on weekdays. "

"Isn't this the strong support of the leaders, especially your Zhou Ke? Look at this study. When you come here, you can pass it directly without even making any twists and turns. I thank you for our president and Zhang Yuan."

"You're welcome. Our own hospital is not convenient. Can we say it in the past!

Please invite your Zhang Yuan out for dinner when it's convenient for you. This is not good for your Zhang hospital. After taking office, you came to the health department once and never saw a shadow again. "

"Hey, Zhou Ke criticized that our work was not done in place, which made the leaders cold."

He can't be the Lord of Zhang Fan, so he neither agrees nor refuses.

Although the director of the tea vegetable medical department worships the wharf in various functional departments, Kexin is still on the side of the First Affiliated Hospital.

Worried, "don't be bullied by a gang of oil!"

In the attached first Dean's office, the Dean personally made tea for Zhang Fan, and the assistants were kicked out.

"Zhang Yuan, sit down safely. You don't know. Your surgeons have bullied our internal medicine. Our internal medicine can't even lift up. "

Seeing that Zhang Fan was about to get up, the dean of Annex I smiled and said to Zhang Fan.

People are like this. Let go and say that there are no outsiders now. He seems to have been bullied. Now he is wronged.

Zhang Fan has no way to interface. When it comes to bullying, it's really a little bullying. There are only a few places for further education, especially in top hospitals. This time, it's a little overbearing.

"This time..." Zhang Fan wanted to explain.

"Hey, the directors of surgery, really, I'm sorry to tell you." The Dean interrupted Zhang Fan.

They are all smart people. They don't look good when they say so. Therefore, the president turned his words and began to scold the surgical director of his own hospital.

The Dean was cruel in his heart. You don't want face. Don't I dare not? Dig a hole for me. I'll bury you first.

Chapter 816

Rules and regulations. Sometimes, you break the rules and regulations, maybe there are not many people who care about you, or the superior leaders laugh it off.

But if you break the rules, someone will definitely punish you with the punishment mechanism in the rules and regulations.

The rules and regulations are written and hung on the wall, and although no one clearly says the rules, they are hung in the hearts of the people.

In the First Affiliated Hospital, general surgery is the largest department, sitting on the four floors of the surgery building. The director of general surgery can be said to be in charge of almost half of the surgery.

The dean is really difficult to deal with Lao Xu, a general foreigner, by relying on the rules and regulations. Originally, he wanted to find foreign aid, otherwise he couldn't suppress Lao Xu, a group of surgical directors.

But these guys work together to dig holes, which makes the Dean angry. Since you don't obey the rules first, I'll give you the rules today.

Zhang Fan sat in the office of the president of the First Affiliated Hospital with a smile on his face, but he felt very uncomfortable in his heart.

The person in front of me was obviously a stranger. I had just known him for less than ten minutes, but the other party's expression was as if they had been friends for more than ten years.

"Zhang Yuan, I'm not polite to you. How old are you? I'll call you brother. "

Looking at the wrinkles on the other party's face and the legal lines on his face like a knife, Zhang Fan smiled awkwardly. It's neither promise nor no promise.

In fact, the Dean was also uncomfortable. He was as hot as a bean bag just out of the pot.

Being able to tolerate things that others can't tolerate is probably one of the talents of being a leader!

"Brother, when I was studying in the capital the year before last, I actually had a very good relationship with Lao Wang, the golden mean and general foreigner. He promised me to call him if I needed help."

The Dean wanted to ask Zhang Fan, but he couldn't be too urgent. He was deeply afraid of Zhang Fan's moth.

In fact, he thinks too much. If he directly says that you must come when our hospital surgery needs your help in the future.

Zhang Fan is absolutely happy. His poison is my honey. Zhang Fan is looking for a lot of surgery now.

The Dean thought a lot. First, he felt that Zhang Fan's background was unclear. Second, he had good skills. He was afraid that he had hired a part-time worker and suddenly became the master one day, which was not worth the loss.

Therefore, he first showed off the surgical master he knew, which means that in fact, I also have backup candidates, and I know a lot of bosses.

Unfortunately, when he said the golden mean surgical boss, he immediately felt uncomfortable, because Zhang Fan's expression didn't change, as if he heard a passing Zhang San Li Si.

The Dean thought again, "Mom, ordinary foreigners really haven't been able to beat others. You can't frighten others with his master."

Zhang Fan listened to him and smiled. Now Zhang Fan is not a hairy boy just out of college. He understands the meaning of each other's words under the instillation of Ouyang's subtle influence every day.

However, his personality is different from that of Ouyang. If it is Ouyang, the old lady will definitely turn her mouth and eyes, and then stick with each other.

He came to seek promotion and to find a place for surgery, so although he understood, he still

pretended not to understand.

The general foreigner didn't frighten him. The Dean thought about it and said, "we can't do it outside the northwest brain. Last time we had dinner with the golden mean Lao Chen, he said..."

Zhang Fan still has no expression. The dean's heart is like thunder.

"Is this bastard really stupid, or is he fake stupid? The city is so deep? The background is so awesome. Nobody pees? "

With a dry smile, while storing water in Zhang Fan's tea cup, he thought about how to show his courtesy and extensive contacts.

Zhang Fan looked at the other party. He would find someone to talk to, and then find someone to talk to. He began to get a little bored.

Speaking in circles, Zhang Fanshi couldn't listen. Anyway, he didn't ask much, so he pointed it out directly.

"In fact, President Li of the Central Hospital talked to me last time and wanted me to go to their hospital."

With that, Zhang Fan paused, and the dean's eyes lit up.

Zhang Fan is now the executive vice president of chasu city hospital. He has a level. How can he be a vice president when he comes to the central hospital.

This is the focus of the dean of the First Affiliated Hospital. As for technology, he is really lack of interest.

"I refused with a smile. To tell you the truth, I really like tea vegetarians. I definitely didn't want to leave in recent years.

Ah, I don't know how. I just like that place. "

Zhang Fan smiled at the president of the affiliated hospital.

"Ha ha, ha ha, brother, you really can choose a place. The best place in the whole northwest, let you aim at it at a glance, ha ha! " This time, the president of the affiliated hospital really smiled, and smiled quite comfortably.

He was also helpless. The directors of surgery had enough for him to drink a pot. If Zhang Fan jumped in again and twisted the surgery into a rope, he would not live, and the building would not be built.

Now Zhang Fan has made it clear that he will not come to the bird market, which is tantamount to

saying in disguise: I will not come to your affiliated hospital.

He was relieved, and suddenly became more intimate and bold. After the worry in his heart was removed, he began to pull foreign aid.

"Brother, you have to help me. You have to stretch out your hand at the critical moment of surgery.

The central hospital and the Second Affiliated Hospital are now in the forefront of our hospital.

But look, look at those people outside. Can they do anything, can't they? " The affiliated Dean patted his thigh and complained.

"I don't know the Second Affiliated Hospital very well. The central hospital. Their hepatobiliary department is OK in the past two years." Zhang Fan talks about things.

"Yes, we were the boss before. This is our private plot!

You have to help me, brother. Maybe you don't know. I'm also the vice president of Medical University. I'll find a chance to see if I can get you an associate professor. "

Pull people to help punch and show off their contacts. It didn't have any effect on the boy, so he began to bait.

People? Nothing more than fame and wealth!

Zhang Fan didn't respond at all to the golden mean, but when he heard this, his face turned black and red.

When the Dean wondered, Zhang Fanyi said embarrassed, "I haven't graduated from graduate school yet!"

"Oh! oh oh Ha, ah, you... "The Dean sitting opposite has a wonderful face.

At that time, he heard from his assistant that Zhang Fan was a disciple of academician Lu. At that time, he thought, this guy must be a doctor. As a result, he really turned upside down in his heart.

"What kind of Freak is sitting opposite!"

Embarrassed for a while, the Dean laughed. Zhang Fan said that he was relieved that even if Frontier Medical University can't do it again, it can't let a graduate student who hasn't graduated become the leader.

"Great, great. The waves ahead of the Yangtze River push the waves behind. Brother, I'm straight. In the future, we must help us more outside the brain.

For example, our hospital can also take the lead in the level of central tumor resection.

Our equipment and talent reserve are not comparable to those of the central hospital.

Brother, if you still have such a project in hand, tell brother that he will personally select the best soldiers for you, which will definitely satisfy you.

You don't have to worry about any scientific research funds or selection of scientific research projects. I can do it for you! "

In fact, Zhang Fan has found a place. The central hospital is very good. Several directors are familiar with it. Of course, he won't start another kitchen.

But now cardiothoracic surgery hasn't been settled yet. Zhang Fan smiled.

"Dean, I really have some ideas now." As soon as he said this, the Dean couldn't close his mouth.

"However," Zhang Fan said immediately " But it's not a general foreigner, it's not outside the brain, it's a little idea outside the heart. "

"Hiss!" The Dean estimated that his stomach would feel bad today, because he didn't know how much cold he had breathed that day.

"Brother, tell me the truth. What exactly do you do. Listen to my brother's advice.

You can't chew too much. I think you can study your liver and gall again. Chinese medicine has your own day.

Do you want to see how many people stare at your central tumor resection, not your master.

Really, brother, you'd better think more. There's no need to take risks. "

Outside the general public's mind, Zhang Fan has a record in the bird market, or is it a great record of being bright and blind.

To be honest, I don't care what doctors register at the provincial level.

But now Zhang Fan wants to play a department with no record. To tell the truth, the dean of Annex I was hanging in his heart.

If you have a record, I can add to the icing on the cake. If you don't have a record, I don't want to fool around with you.

This place is a hospital. I can't take my future and the patient's life with you. I'm kidding.

I'm not you. Your father is not me. Even if you have academicians and masters, what can you do? I'm not bold.

Just now, the Dean, who was frank and straightforward, began to hesitate. Neither agree nor oppose.

"Hehe, in fact, we have already carried out the surgery outside the heart.

Just a few days ago, we carried out a congenital tetralogy of Fallot operation in cardiothoracic surgery, cardiology and pediatric surgery.

It's me!

The effect is not bad. I came to the meeting to talk to the central hospital. Didn't I say it in a hurry.

Ha ha, it's just an idea, an idea! "

In fact, as long as Zhang Fan doesn't have surgery, he still has a chicken thief in his stomach. As soon as his eyes turned and he smiled, he made a deal with the other party.

"Hiss!" The dean's stomach is probably bulging. The combined operation of the three departments is still tetralogy of Fallot.

The Dean doesn't know surgery, but he knows internal medicine. In medical treatment, China has a lot of red lines for doctors, especially women and children.

To tell the truth, in the past, there were more than one corpse and two lives in China. The midwives running all over the ground didn't say it.

There are also doctors and midwives in the hospital. They go out of the hospital to steal and deliver babies in private to earn extra money.

This situation is particularly frequent. Doctors and midwives dare to deliver babies to others at the home of pregnant women for hundreds of yuan and a few kilograms of eggs for an old hen.

How dare you!

Later, the government had no choice but to lay down the iron law and play unreasonable.

I don't care about your situation, I don't care about your environment, and I don't talk about science with you.

There are only a few deaths of pregnant women and fetuses every year. I set the death quota. Once I

cross the red line, I will investigate the responsibility of leaders and doctors.

This time, the leaders in the hospital complained, but within a few years, the premature death rate dropped by leaps and bounds.

The midwives everywhere are gone, and the doctors who go out of the hospital to do private work are gone. Really, sometimes I'm proud.

The dean's eyes turned and turned, and his hands unconsciously rubbed his stomach, "Zhang Yuan, this can't be a joke."

"It's about human life. Although we are the president, the premise is still the doctor." Zhang Fan said seriously.

"Yes. Yes, brother, that's good. Hey, take a seat for me. "

Then he got up and left.

Zhang Fan smiled, picked up his tea cup and drank tea slowly.

In the health department, the director of the tea vegetable medical office was sweating. The people here are all like watching a play. They say: what are you afraid of? If you have a hospital, what can you worry about!

"Ouyuan, this time we have become the shadowless gun of the local government. The contradiction between the local government and its subsidiaries has a long history.

The people here are like a mirror, but they don't give affiliated explanations. Zhang Yuan is estimated to be angry. "

The director of the medical office called Ouyang in a low voice.

Ouyang took the phone, bit his teeth and creaked, but the old lady couldn't help it.

One side is in charge of power and the other is in charge of academic. They are all mothers-in-law!

"You go to the affiliated hospital first. I'm going to prepare. No, I'll go there myself."

"OK!"

After hanging up the phone, they were sad. If the old lady knew that Zhang Fan would be regarded as a guest of honor and drink tea leisurely, she would be angry and tear Zhang Fan's mouth.

"I let you drink tea, I let you drink tea, is your mouth so greedy!"

The news from the health department soon reached the central hospital.

Several directors of general foreign affairs discussed how to cheer Zhang Fan under the contact of Zhao Jingjin.

As soon as the directors outside the brain heard it, they also came in. Before long, the directors discussed and went to the affiliated hospital together.

They met the director of tea vegetable at the gate of attached No. 1, and looked at the sad face of director tea vegetable.

Zhao Jingjin said, "it's all right. Let's go to cheer Zhang Yuan now. I don't believe it. He can cover the sky with one hand."

All the people entered the first annex with great momentum.

At this time, a young resident lay on the windowsill and smoked secretly. As a result, his eyes widened and looked at a group of people in the yard with unbelieving eyes.

Then, as soon as I was excited, I couldn't care about smoking. I threw away my cigarette butts and ran to the Department.

"No, no, the boss of the central hospital called the door."

The central hospital is also a teaching unit, but it seems to take advantage of the affiliated hospital.

Ordinary doctors, attached to the first, look down on the center. The doctors in the center are generally sour and never talk about attached to the first.

In fact, the big guys are almost the same. In the past, if they encountered difficult surgical records, they would rather ask for flying knives from other places than ask for help from each other.

Unless the government intervenes, under normal circumstances, the leaders of the two sides will never appear in each other's hospital.

And this time, the hula group is not one. You can't be excited by the little doctor.

The directors of Annex I knew, and then they came out of the Department one by one.

Chapter 817

Medical treatment, the doctors from huaguohua medical college don't know how their temper is. Maybe they will be better. At least they have learned to be neutral and smooth.

But there are few good tempered people from western medicine. They don't cheat at all.

When I was an undergraduate, it was better. Even if the course was disgusting, the teachers generally coaxed and frightened the students.

After going to graduate school, the tutor is like the boss. After going to class, I thought I had read books for so many years. Have you come out?

As a result, they sacrificed their good youth. When others fell in love, they were writing papers and medical records.

When others accompany their girlfriend, they accompany the patient and the corpse in the autopsy room.

From internship to inpatient, he was reported by his superior every day and fell to the attending doctor.

Sometimes it's more important to know who is sick than what a person is sick.

Really, this profession can make a good tempered person into a strange tempered person.

The General Foreign Affairs Directors of the Central Hospital wore straight suits and jackets into the affiliated hospital.

The young doctors in the affiliated hospital saw that they all quietly moved away from the beach like the ebb sea water!

It was the director of general foreigners who came, and of course it was also general foreigners who came out to entertain.

Zhao Jingjin, a River scholar, came to the door, and Xu Guangwei, the director of general foreign studies, came out in person with his directors.

Sometimes, the medical circle is particularly funny. The farther away the two hospitals are, the better the relationship between doctors. If the two hospitals are door-to-door or shoulder to shoulder.

Really, colleagues are friends. They are right at all.

In the past, urban planning was small. With the development of society, hospitals that seemed to be a little far away slowly scrambled for land and beach, and then became several large hospitals, all together.

"Where's Zhang Yuan?" Zhao Jingjin looked at Xu Guangwei with a sense of impatience in his words.

They are both leaders of the frontier. In fact, they are almost the same students and learn the same.

When they should make achievements, their research projects are almost the same.

In the past, anyway, their level was almost the same. As a result, Zhao Jingjin's move of central tumor resection seemed to get rid of Xu Guangwei.

But anyone with a clear eye knows what it is.

.....

"Zhang Yuan, sorry to keep you waiting." The dean of Annex I just went out and asked his assistant to inquire.

Although he knew that Zhang Fan would not lie during the operation, it sounded too suspense.

It's powerful outside the general public and outside the brain. Now it's great even outside the heart and chest or outside the heart and chest of Pediatrics. He has to be careful.

The news also confirmed that Zhang Fan was telling the truth. The president of the affiliated hospital really came in with sweat on his forehead.

My heart is full of fear. I don't have to think about it. If I had such a disciple, I would never give my left hand to my right hand, and the moon would never pick the stars.

Now think about it. Now look at Zhang Fan in front of him. He really regrets, "he is so young and capable. If he is powerful, the teacher is also cow.

That's OK. I'm still powerful at home. Alas, my mother, I'm lucky I didn't offend. Otherwise, I'll be buried by these goods today. "

"It's okay, it's okay. The dean's tea is good. " Zhang Fan was not in a hurry, so he said politely.

"Zhang Yuan, it's really difficult for you to graduate from your master's degree. How about I give you a place for honorary experts outside our hospital?"

"Well, what do I want it for!" Zhang Fan said incomprehensibly. His purpose is to have an operation.

The other party thinks that Zhang Fan wants to take an academic shortcut, otherwise such a powerful figure will come to the border to dry his hair.

It's just that there are few frontier talents, so it's easy to get a professional title, but you haven't even graduated from a master's degree. It's shameless to want to get a professor.

The dean is tangled. His tangled heart is breaking. He complains that he has nothing to do, and feels that it is an opportunity.

Really, I'm worried about it. It's a hundred times euphemistic. This is what happens in the world. It is easier to ask God than to send God.

Just when the Dean was thinking about how to speak, the assistant pushed the door open. The Dean turned his head and didn't speak yet.

"Dean, telephone, government."

"Oh." The Dean didn't say much either. He got up directly, quickly answered the phone, and then walked towards the suite in the office.

As he walked, he said, "I am." Then, before the Dean reached the suite, he heard the Dean say loudly, "don't worry, we will try our best to rescue."

Hung up and said to the assistant, "come on, come on, call the directors of general surgery to the emergency center, come on, come on."

Sweat had seeped on his forehead, and Zhang Fan gently put down the tea cup.

"Zhang Yuan, I have to go..." before he finished, he seemed to suddenly realize, "Zhang Yuan, don't go either. Hurry to the emergency center with me."

"What's the matter?" Although Zhang Fan smiled, the man had stood up.

"As we walked, we said on the road."

Then he pulled Zhang Fan out. Zhang Fan could feel the Dean holding his hand trembling slightly.

In the early years, trade conferences were held in provincial capitals, such as the deafening Canton Fair.

With the improvement of China's national strength, these fairs are not uncommon in developed coastal cities.

But in the west, this kind of fair is of high level. It can directly affect whether the GDP of border provinces can reach a higher level in a year.

The frontier trade fair has a special feature, that is, there are many additional products of cattle, horses and sheep.

Moreover, for example, Stan in the north by Northwest is a tapestry, and the south is a carpet. Of course, these are all put on display.

The real deal is still big, such as minerals, such as oil, or even natural gas. Sometimes, even the border government can't make the decision.

Because these countries don't necessarily only want money, they have a high level. Those in charge of diplomacy and trade in China have even come to the level of vice premier.

China is hospitable and the transaction is very smooth. It is said that the countries in the south by Northwest directly handed over the gold mines they found to the frontier gold forces.

Both the host and the guest were happy. Then, in the reception hall designated by the frontier government, the chef made a feast like a work of art.

As a result, before half of the banquet, a young chief of Stan country suddenly sweated and fell on the ground like gold paper.

At the beginning, he shouted and rolled all over the floor.

As a result, the young man in robe passed out before the waiter came forward.

Poisoned?

Or is there a disease?

Or come to China to touch porcelain?

No matter what the situation is, people fainted at your banquet, and it's still a high-level banquet.

The face of the frontier leaders was livid, and it was estimated that the cooks were trembling with fear.

The experts of the medical expert group came forward and felt hot when they put their hands on the

patient's face.

Then he tore off his robe and his stomach was as hard as an iron plate.

"Hurry to the hospital. The patient is in shock."

He is also a chicken thief. He says the symptoms don't say the diagnosis.

What are the symptoms? Generally speaking, they are actually observed by doctors or shown by patients.

What is the diagnosis? The doctor draws the conclusion of the disease through symptoms and examination, and then treats it.

This Stan country is very special. Although it is a nominal country, in fact, according to the Chinese concept, it is actually the Warring States period, which is not a country.

In a country, there will be conflicts between provinces, and sometimes the provinces and governments drive tanks to support each other.

This is even more wonderful. For example, the prime minister or the president runs the police system, while the president or the prime minister's son runs the underworld.

In the early years, Chinese people went there to do business.

Take the bottles and cans of China there and make a fortune at will.

However, after getting rich, the other party's government also collected taxes, which should be. As a result, the underworld came to the door.

People are not beating, smashing and looting, just a request. How much money you earn, you must spend the money before you can go back, otherwise!

Then the Chinese returned to China with carts of handicrafts, and their regretful intestines were green.

Their handicrafts are dregs in front of Dayi bird commodities. Tin bottle, looking at the bright eyes of platinum, put it for a few days, it becomes a black spittoon.

Blankets are as rough as blankets. There is no market in China. Even the carpet and wool mills in mordu and Yangcheng can't operate, let alone worse.

The government is unstable. There are many tricks for each other anyway.

"Can it be food poisoning?" A leader present asked.

"It's not easy to judge at present, but it must be a problem of the digestive system. The possibility of poisoning is not ruled out. " The health doctor's face is waxed.

I have to give someone an account of what happened in my own family, and they can be regarded as money givers.

The ambulance and police car drove crazy towards Annex I.

The dean of Annex I pulled Zhang Fan towards the emergency. The Dean pulled Zhang Fan's arm, afraid that Zhang Fan would fly.

Just out of the surgery building, I saw Zhao Jingjin and them.

"Zhang Yuan!"

"Zhang Yuan!" The directors of several central hospitals came forward to greet Zhang Fan.

"To make a long story short, there's a special patient. You're just in time. Let's go and have a look."

After that, he said to the director of general foreign affairs of the first affiliated university: "director Xu, go quickly."

The dean of Annex I opened his mouth, then closed it again, and didn't make a sound.

Zhang Fancheng, like the leader of the hospital, ran towards the central hospital with the general foreign doctors of the First Affiliated Hospital and the general foreign doctors of the central hospital.

"Go and get us some white coats." Zhao Jingjin followed Zhang Fan and ran forward. He caught a young doctor on the road and said.

The young doctor quickly nodded his head and ran to get his white coat.

There are many connected countries on the border of China. Close to the south, there is a country connected to both the border and Xihai province.

Although this country is connected with the two provinces of Guohua, there are thousands of plateau mountains on the side facing Xihai province. Let alone people, even birds can't fly over.

And close to the border, although it is also a high altitude, it is still a little flat.

Moreover, the race of this country is different from that of other countries. Around the border of China, either yellow people or mixed yellow and white descendants.

There are few pure white people, but this country is a special case. It is clearly the nest of yellow people, but they are particularly white.

Therefore, the relationship between this country and other countries is general. In the past, they were all brothers and fought against China together.

Not now. The brothers turned against each other. As soon as they fought, they asked China to be the middleman.

The good people in China also became, and then the business was done. Therefore, they attached great importance to them.

"Please pay attention to the leaders of the hospital and carry forward the of our country..."

In a word, the leaders of the Qing hospital attached great importance to it.

Therefore, when Zhang Fan stood up, the dean of Annex I was a little unwilling, but he didn't say anything.

It's also a good thing that more people take responsibility. As for credit, forget it!

"God, Xiaoli, come on, come on, the leaders of the First Affiliated School and the leaders of the center have cooperated together."

The little girl on probation in the emergency department looked incredible.

In fact, students in school have a common problem. They usually have nothing to do together. If they discuss the directors of major hospitals.

Generally like to discuss gossip, such as who has a grudge against who, who doesn't deal with who, who divorced and married a little nurse, maybe this kind of thing is more interesting.

We all know the disharmony between the First Affiliated Hospital and the Central Hospital, especially the surgery, but now they have cooperated with each other.

Woo! Woo! Sobbing 120 flew into Annex I.

Zhang Fan stood at the front of the crowd, Zhao Jingjin respected them, and the president of Annex I was deliberate.

In this way, Zhang Fan stood in front of the crowd, facing the wind, waiting for 120. His slightly green face was so rigorous.

The director of the tea vegetable medical office came from a distance and saw his small Dean and his

small yard as if he had become the leader of Annex I.

Then, the director of the medical department turned up his mouth slightly, as if proud and willful, and walked quickly to Zhang Fan.

Chapter 818

If there is a connection between the four seasons of tea and vegetable, the season of tea and vegetable is a graceful beauty, and the bird market is a rough man with a full face and beard.

There is no spring in the bird market. After black sand, it is summer. You can eat barbecue and drink lethal beer naked in the square.

It's like taking off your down jacket and leather coat and changing into T-shirts and shorts the next day.

This year, there are few sandstorms, although the sky is foggy and sunny.

You can also see the sun hanging half dead in the sky as if the fried sun egg was not operated well and leaked the egg liquid.

Zhang Fan was sweating a little when they ran to the emergency department.

Standing in front of the crowd, Zhang Fan made a group of trainee students, interns and hospitalized dogs look at him with envy.

If the dean of Annex I stands in front of people, they will never envy at all.

Because Zhang Fan is young.

Zhang Fan, like them, especially some male hospitalized dogs, wanted to push Zhang Fan away and replace him by himself.

"I'm much whiter and more handsome than you. I should let me show off!"

In fact, what they see is the dignitaries in front of people, but they don't see the hard work after Zhang mortal.

If there is no countless day and night practice, if there is no effort to break eight petals with a drop of sweat, even if others push Zhang Fan in front of others.

But you can't do it yourself. Even if others say you can, push you to the front desk and stand in front of people, you will be afraid.

Leg shaking must be like a chicken with a plague, and it must be obscene to get under someone else's ass and cover his face.

Look at the scenery, but this is responsible!

Some young interns, interns and female hospitalized dogs gathered to inquire, "who is he? He is the teacher of that department. He is so young!"

"I don't know. I haven't seen it. If it were whiter, really, he could be so handsome."

With golden flowers in their eyes, they haven't realized the cruelty of this industry.

In affiliated hospitals, there are more old doctors and more young doctors, especially more students who have not graduated. Like the fledgling just taking off, their eyes are still simple and novel. Life and death is just a story.

With the help of the traffic police, 120 drove directly into the hospital, bang! The back door opened and the nurses quickly transferred the patient from the 120 to the flat car.

Zhang Fan touched the white coat given to him by the young doctor. He didn't have a stethoscope, and then stretched out his hand.

There is no need to talk. Really, there is no need to cultivate more tacit understanding between doctors.

Xu slapped the stethoscope into Zhang Fan's hand.

I've heard of Zhang Fan's level. Although I haven't seen him, Zhang Fan's name is too big. He is a disciple of his ancestral generation and the initiator of central tumor resection.

Although they haven't seen it, they can't help giving up the position of presiding over the rescue to Zhang Fan.

Doctors gathered around. There were many people, and they all came here originally. The environment was full of the dry heat of spring.

As a result, when the patient was placed on the platform, the Sao Qi came to his face, mixed with the dry heat in the air, which almost made the unprepared doctors vomit out.

Disgusting tears came out.

It doesn't discuss living habits or other people's clothes, but in the dry bird market, the fishy smell brought by the sand is as uncomfortable as the sticky meat stewed in a pot.

But the patients lying on the platform car and several men who looked like bodyguards were filled with a special smell.

How to describe it? It's like roast mutton. When it's half cooked, the grease of mutton drips on charcoal without open fire.

It was originally meat flavored, but it seems that the cook is not good. There are too many cumin and pepper.

Then the chef had a stink and he used a lot of perfume to suppress the stink.

As a result, you are immortal. You put your nose under someone else's armpit, and then the other party slapped it hard.

As a result, the super smelly sweat drops into your nasal cavity and evaporates instantly.

You can't wipe it off. There should be infinite nausea in the diaphragm.

The smell of sand, sauced mutton and a lot of cumin pepper, plus a particularly clear sweat, are finally packed with perfume.

Really, the smell can suffocate people directly.

Zhang Fan clenched his teeth and untied each other's white robe. The wind from his sleeves made the taste even worse.

Open your clothes, lift your underwear, and the taste will be stronger.

The patient's stomach has become a wooden board, which can't be pressed down.

"The patient presented with shock, plate-shaped abdomen and hyperactivity of bowel sounds." Zhang Fan said the patient's examination results quickly while checking.

The doctor at the attending level hurriedly recorded it. The little doctor didn't even have a chance to get close to the rescue of this special patient, let alone get started.

At this time, Zhang Fan suddenly saw that yellow liquid was ticking under the flat car.

"Gloves!" Although Zhang Fan was also disgusting, there was no superfluous expression on his face.

Put on gloves and take off the patient's fat white pants for the first time.

If the smell emitted by the patient before taking off his pants can suffocate people, taking off his pants can kill people directly.

First of all, I saw a piece of stool like a crushed persimmon paste between the patient's legs.

This persimmon is not mature. It was originally dark red. It was squeezed out one by one, revealing a golden yellow sticky paste.

Yellow water stuck between the thighs, hanging but not dripping, dangling with filaments, showing off, emitting an extremely unpleasant odor, as if the stool had been fermented for several months.

And as if it had just been discharged from the intestines, a curl of heat could be seen vaguely.

"Er!" A little girl on probation in the distance directly sprayed the rice she had eaten at noon out of her mouth.

Wu didn't have time to cover, and the crystal clear grains of rice between his fingers were mixed with eggs and tomatoes.

Tears poured down, and the students who had been chattering vomited, and their faces turned pale when they didn't vomit.

They may think that hospital doctors should wear white coats and be clean. Male doctors are handsome and female doctors are beautiful. They sit in the office talking about LV and Chanel.

The world collapsed!

"No, come on, rescue!" It seems to take a long time to describe. In fact, it takes only a few seconds.

Zhang Fan's face changed dramatically when he saw the patient's stool hanging between his legs.

It's scary. Sometimes I say, son of a bitch, I beat your shit out.

In fact, urine can scare out, and defecation is generally not easy to get out of control.

This also shows that the self-control of anorectal system is stronger than that of urinary system.

Old people who have gone through some things may know that when people take their last breath on their deathbed, they often have fecal incontinence.

Therefore, when seeing patients with fecal incontinence, the already tense atmosphere has been improved a lot.

Not only does Zhang Fan understand that as long as there is one doctor, he knows it in his heart.

No nausea, no bad smell.

A group of doctors and nurses were pushing flat cars toward the emergency room to refuel.

The competent nurse with high level has to open the venous channel for the patient while running.

The anesthesiologist had begun to buckle the breathing mask on his face, and the oxygen ball in his hand had begun to pinch up rhythmically.

"What's going on? What's going on?" The official from the government knew that the situation was serious, but he didn't expect it to be so serious that there were no people to talk to him.

In the past, he came to the hospital and felt that someone came to greet him.

He took the dean and asked anxiously. He has to report as soon as possible.

"It's hard to say now. Zhang Fan, President of chasu hospital, has started to rescue with Professor Zhao of the central hospital and the directors of various departments of our hospital.

Please report to the leader. We will do our best. "

The Dean quickly explained the basic situation. Panic without confusion, really, these words are watertight.

Sometimes, really, you engage in technology. Technically, you are forced to plus, but you may not be able to talk like this. You can't think about it every minute and second.

Zhang Fan, they have ignored it. The patient's breath is like a hairspring, which will break in an instant.

Check? It's too late. At this time, we can only rely on preliminary judgment for rescue.

First correct the shock and prepare for the operation while correcting the shock.

Abdominal digestive tract diseases have been diagnosed, but the digestive tract is so large. What's

wrong with the upper and lower digestive tract, liver, gallbladder, pancreas, spleen and kidney, large intestine, small intestine, cecum and rectum.

I do not know!

You can't guess the color of other people's underwear across the clothes. Across the stomach, across the thick fat on the stomach, the doctor can accurately judge which section of intestines has a problem?

Unless the symptoms are quite obvious, even if they are quite obvious, sometimes they will be misdiagnosed.

This thing, really, is like gambling and rolling dice. Before opening the treasure, experts rely on their own skills to guess.

"Prepare for exploratory laparotomy!" Zhang Fan gave an order, but he forgot that this is not a tea vegetable hospital. This is not a tea vegetable hospital he made up his mind.

As a result, the government officials were really polite, "president Zhang, right? What disease is it? Is it dangerous to operate rashly?"

The current situation is that the patient is dying at any time. Zhang Fan may not dare to say that the patient can be rescued and his stool is incontinent!

"Now we can only explore by laparotomy. The specific diagnosis is still uncertain."

Zhang Fan took a deep breath.

The officer turned to look at the dean of the First Affiliated Hospital. He didn't dare to order the operation. Everyone was happy when he was saved. Who was dead?

The president of the Affiliated Hospital looked at Zhang Fan, Xu Guangwei, the director of general foreign affairs, and Zhao Jingjin of the center.

But just don't talk.

"I'm in internal medicine!" I guess his heart shouted like this.

Zhang Fan sighed. He missed the tea vegetable, the unreasonable old lady and the old lady who dared to take responsibility at the critical moment.

The little old lady in my mind, whose face is not lovely, now makes Zhang Fan miss her so much.

"There are no other options." Finally, the dean of Annex I spoke.

"No, at present, we can only carry out exploratory laparotomy. Even if we do, we may not be able to rescue people."

Although Zhang Fan has been very powerful in the general foreign system, he still has no name in front of the officer.

At this time, Zhao Jingjin stood up and spoke.

As soon as Zhao Jingjin spoke, director Xu Guangwei also said, "make a quick decision. If you hesitate again, you won't even have a chance to have a laparotomy."

Lao Zhao, Jianghe scholar, Lao Xu and the director of the first affiliated general Foreign Studies University spoke at the same time, but they still supported Zhang Fan.

The officer didn't say yes or no. he called a higher-level leader at the first time.

Chapter 819

Ten minutes, ten minutes of suffering, ten minutes of coquettish spirit, ten minutes of smoked doctors and nurses crying, it's really long.

Doctors stand beside patients like terracotta warriors and horses, and nurses do what doctors have ordered.

The doctors were waiting. Although they didn't know what the man was doing, they looked at the big man as strong as an ox outside and the dean's Pearl sweat.

Even if the reflex arc is longer and the reaction is slower, the person who urinates casually is not simple.

The trainee students have been taken away and cleared, which is said to be unsightly.

In addition to the sound of instruments and equipment in the emergency room, there is almost only the sound of suppressed breathing.

Speak responsibly. Most people probably have a deep feeling about this.

"I don't drink anymore!" As a result, he was caught by his wife stealing wine, and then crackled. The next day, his ears were like pig ears.

As a doctor, especially if you say it at a critical moment, this thing can find a back account.

So over the years, doctors have been cautious.

Don't ask about your illness. As soon as you ask, I'll tell you like a paper on the lancet. It's rigorous and scientific, but you just can't understand it.

However, there are still those who dare to take responsibility, or those who dare to let people speak and understand!

"Zhang Yuan, Zhang Yuan, please come out." The sweat of the president of the Affiliated Hospital, really, brushed Lala's flow.

It's useless. He called Zhang Fan himself.

Zhang Fan glanced at the patient lying on the rescue bed. Then gently out of the emergency room.

After a little hesitation, Lao Zhao and Zhao Jingjin followed, and Lao Xu followed.

This follow-up is not a simple way to get in and out of the door, which means to bear and tide over the difficulties together.

So it makes sense that they didn't compete for the dean.

"Now who is mainly responsible for the rescue here." A man in a Navy jacket asked calmly.

The Dean hesitated, but he still didn't stand up. I can't blame others. After all, they came from internal medicine.

"Me!" Without hesitation, Zhang Fan took a step forward and looked at each other.

"He is Zhang Fan, executive vice president of the tea making people's Hospital, and Dr. Zhang is a surgeon."

The Dean stood aside and gave a quick introduction.

"Tea vegetable Zhang Fan!" The man thought a little, like a memory, and then said, "I know you! Lu Lao's proud disciple, isn't he? "

It seems that Zhang Fan has been concerned.

Although it was easy to say, the expression on his face remained unchanged.

"Yes!" Zhang Fan nodded and didn't talk much.

"How sure?"

"I'm not sure. If I delay again, let alone grasp it, I won't even have the opportunity to treat! At present, the only means is laparotomy. "

Zhang Fan quickly introduced the specific situation to the other party.

At this time, Zhao Jingjin also said: "leaders, make a decision, do it or not, there is no time."

"Professor Zhao also supports President Zhang's decision?"

This looked at Zhao Jingjin. Lao Zhao's science and technology pacesetter was personally awarded by others.

"Yes."

The leader looked at Xu Guangwei. Lao Xu also had a name, "leader, I also support President Zhang's decision. I am responsible for what I said!"

He bit his teeth and said to the man in front of him.

The man in the navy blue jacket thought a little, and then looked at Zhang Fan: "Dean Zhang Fan, what do you need us to do?"

"It's hard to say now. You can't know until you have an operation."

"Well, I trust our doctor, please. Please put up twelve points of energy and go all out, but don't have too much pressure.

Don't worry, the government is your biggest backing, everything has me! Start the operation! "

"Good!" Zhang Fan took a deep look at each other. Then he said to the dean of Annex I: "Dean, I need the command of surgery and surgery."

"OK, OK, OK, all the personnel of the hospital are on standby now. Please order Zhang Yuan."

Zhang Fan is to facilitate the command of the operation. As a result, the Dean directly turns around and seems to have become Zhang Fan's biggest supporter.

"Start preoperative preparation." Zhang Fan nodded at the dark blue man, then turned and shouted.

I saw the rescue room and began to transfer the patient urgently without disorder.

"Director Zhao, director Xu, I need your help."

"Without hesitation."

"Another doctor is needed. Who will go?" Zhang Fan said as he trotted towards the emergency room.

Lao Zhao looked at Lao Xu and seemed to say again: your chassis is up to you.

"Let old Chen of Puyi go."

Director Xu said quickly without hesitation.

"OK, director Chen." After that, Zhang Fan, they have entered the elevator.

In the operating room, disinfection has begun.

The senior director of the provincial general foreign affairs department acts as an assistant, and the senior general foreign affairs department is in charge of disinfection. The treatment is really high.

Although wearing a mask, the main treatment of disinfection can be seen from the tight muscles on his face that he is biting his teeth and sticking to it.

Large pieces of iodophor were wiped between the patient's legs again and again. The Yellow paste was finally wiped clean by the crimson iodophor.

"Zhang Yuan, disinfection is over!"

"OK, start the operation." Zhang Fan took the lead and went directly to the operating table.

Lao Zhao and Xu had sparks in their eyes, but Xu gave up his position as a helper.

This is the rule. Whoever has a low professional title, who is humble and has the same professional title, is better than what he has in his hand.

Lao Zhao has more hats than Lao Xu as a River scholar, and Lao Xu can only give in.

"Knife!" Zhang Fan said softly.

PA, the nurse steadily photographed the operation in the hands of this strange and young surgeon.

Abdominal surgery, for example, has the main purpose before the operation, and the opening is exquisite, such as liver and gallbladder. Generally, an oblique incision along the rib is made under the right rib.

The exploration operation is generally from the midline, directly in the middle of the rib fork, and then avoid the navel and pull all the way to the lower abdomen.

It's like cutting a person's stomach from the middle.

That is, lying down, if hung up, it really looks like a dead vegetable market

The taste is strong. The disinfectant still can't suppress the rotten smell after laparotomy.

Wounds, or infected wounds, most people see wounds on the surface of the body.

For example, the kitchen knife cut his finger and didn't disinfect it well. After two or three days, the wound seemed to be moldy.

Milk white pus mixed with dark black blood is like inserting ice cream with half chocolate and half cream into your fingers.

Although it looks disgusting, it doesn't seem to taste.

This is because bacteria are different. Superficial wounds are exposed to air, and the air will inhibit the survival of anaerobic bacteria, so we just see nausea but can't smell nausea.

However, the temperature in the abdominal cavity is different. First, the temperature in the abdominal cavity is very suitable for the growth of bacteria, not to mention bacteria. It is estimated that several mushroom spores can grow.

Therefore, Clostridium grows in large numbers. This thing is an anaerobic bacterium, which is just suitable for abdominal conditions.

This thing is also an aerogenic bacterium. How to describe the wound caused by this bacterium.

Generally speaking, for example, after the deep thigh of the human body was injured, there was no thorough debridement or disinfection, resulting in infection.

Then the thighs began to swell and become hypertrophy. The skin was shiny, just like the uncolored

elbow meat made during the new year.

And this kind of wound has one of the most obvious features. If you press it with your hand, your swollen thighs are like fat insects in the wheat field in autumn.

Once pressed, this thing secretes yellow and green water. Without saying, it can spit out white thick phlegm from its mouth.

As like as two peas, the thigh is just like the bread made up of the fermentation. It is all the air that makes the pores very frightening.

When the bacteria become infected in the abdominal cavity, darling, this situation is more serious than deep thighs.

First, the temperature in the abdominal cavity is higher, there is less oxygen, there is a lot of food, and the bacteria live and mate happily.

This bacterium was originally an aboriginal in the body. It ate and drank in feces. Various bacteria competed and cooperated with each other. In fact, this bacterium could not develop.

100000 were born, then fought with other bacteria, and 100000 died. The number can't be mentioned.

However, when there is an accident in the abdominal cavity and bacterial overflow, be obedient. The bacteria that originally ate feces began to devour human organs and tissues.

Eat well and excrete much. The abdominal cavity of the human body is like their happy field.

A large number of insoluble gases are produced by them, such as hydrogen sulfide, nitrogen, etc.

The wound caused by this bacterium is described in textbooks as follows: gas accumulates between tissues and emits a foul smell.

It can be described as foul smell in textbooks. It is conceivable that this thing can be called biochemical weapons.

When Zhang Fan and others cut open the abdominal cavity, they saw that the interior of the abdominal cavity was directly like a moldy sewage ditch.

The moldy plaque moves slowly in the smelly liquid in the abdominal cavity like a boat, and the yellowish brown smelly liquid bubbles like a septic tank in summer.

At the moment of opening the abdominal cavity, light hydrogen sulfide was directly stuffed into Zhang Fan's nasal cavity like countless rotten eggs. After the light gas was emitted, the heavy gas followed.

The stench also has a smell like fried pepper. The slight smell stuck in the nostrils can make Zhang Fan's nostrils burn.

"Zhang Yuan, why is it so serious."

"This disease is not a day or two."

Zhang Fan blinked hard and wanted the tears in his eyes to flow out quickly so as to wash his eyes. It was too uncomfortable.

On the other side, gently knead your hand on the patient's abdominal wall and slowly knead your index finger and thumb.

Zhang Fan is feeling!

The inner wall of a person's abdominal cavity is different from the outside of his stomach.

Whether it's a big beautiful girl full of collagen or an obscene middle-aged man full of fat.

Like closing your eyes and touching with your hands, you will only feel a soft state, like touching cotton.

Sometimes, the touch of an obscene middle-aged man is more comfortable than that of a big beautiful girl.

This also shows from another aspect that fat will not only make people like eating, but also make people like kneading and playing.

The inner wall of the abdominal cavity, the normal inner wall of the abdominal cavity, is like smooth marble, which can't be pinched.

Because the intestines in the abdominal cavity move a lot. If it is not smooth, the meat sticks to the meat and the meat grinds the meat. Either the intestines are worn out or the belly is rotten.

Now, Zhang Fan pinched the patient's abdominal wall with a gentle pinch. With a little force on his two fingers, it was like pinching his hair.

Obviously it's meat, but pinching it in your hand gives you the feeling of pinching a pinch of hair.

"Twist hair feeling is obvious!" He said, without delay.

What is twist hair feeling? I really don't understand it. You can pinch the air containing plastic of package express in your hand and feel it.

"Find the source of the lesion!"

Inside the abdominal cavity, really, it's a mess. There's a hole in the liver and corrosion in the gallbladder.

The intestines were like a pear blossom needle in a rainstorm, bubbling everywhere and sticking out with fecal water.

When the doctors paid little attention, the fecal water splashed.

Really, this operation is like doctors stirring their hands in a summer dung pool.

Super disgusting.

What's going on? In fact, things are simple. This man is located on a plateau, has a high status and is young and playful. As a result, something happened.

People on the plateau usually eat highland barley and dairy products.

But he is also the future chief, so of course he doesn't eat highland barley.

Located in the plateau, it's certainly inconvenient to cook meat. Let alone meat, you can't cook your next noodles without a pressure cooker.

The perennial habit makes these people with higher status accustomed to barbecue.

Their eating habits are very similar to those in the West. Barbecue likes to pay attention to a soft, tender and bloody meat, which is the most popular.

When the meat comes, it is roasted. When the pasta is made into dough, it is also roasted.

Moreover, in their territory, eating beef and mutton is not status. Only roasted camels show their identity and status.

If it is a wild camel, which status is higher.

The young chief got a wild camel, but who could have thought that the wild camel was ill.

But the young chief doesn't know. Skinning and scraping, especially the hump of wild camels, darling, which is the most beautiful place, just like human.

Cut it off with a knife, put it on the fire and mix complex spices. Then, the half cooked ones will be cut with a knife and fork.

People like to eat fat, and parasites like to eat it. In this semi cooked baking, the adults are roasted to

death and eaten into their mouths as special protein.

But the parasite's eggs won't. the eggs hidden in the deep fat enter the human body, and the human intestine has become someone else's paradise.

Zhang Fan's sweat came down, not smelly, but startled by the symptoms in front of him.

Really, after the promotion of general education and his own perception, Zhang Fan rarely has the feeling that he can't start in the face of his illness.

Zhang Fan found it difficult to deal with, and Lao Zhao and Xu were as dark as ashes.

"Zhang Yuan, it's too serious. It's really not good. Just sew it up!"

Lao Xu looked at the young Zhang Fan and said softly.

Really, saying such words, Lao Xu felt like a cat's paw.

Not to mention special patients, even ordinary patients, said well before the operation. Exploratory laparotomy can only return the same way if there is no chance of operation.

The family promised well. As a result, they went to the operating table and cut open. The doctor couldn't do it because of the tumor metastasis in his stomach. He had to return the same way.

After the operation, the family members cried and scolded, pointing to the doctor's nose and yelling. There are many such things.

This is because people don't understand, don't understand.

And this special patient, to be honest, died without opening his stomach and died after opening his stomach. Really, there is too much difference for doctors.

This is why many people, especially some special people, do not have surgery in their own country. It is not that they don't want to, but that no doctor dares to do it for them.

Lao Zhao wanted to stop talking. He knew Zhang Fan better than Lao Xu, so Lao Zhao kept waiting for Zhang Fan.

"Sewing is dead, and not sewing is dead." Zhang Fan whispered a little, then looked up at Lao Zhao and Xu and said, "dare you gamble with me!"

Chapter 820

It's a master to lead without hair before the wind starts!

I don't know who said that the best people in China for thousands of years have always been in the system, and other industries will be fine.

Before the operation, the doctor went on the operating table. Some people prayed and others would find a way.

For example, Zhang Fan's operation today is, it can be said that the frontier experts will come to an end when they come to Lao Zhao and Lao Xu.

What people say is what. Leaders have to recognize it when they bite their teeth, but when Zhang Fan and they go to the operating table, this is not the case.

In the view of leaders, these people can help in an emergency, but they can't bear everything on them.

Then, Lu Lao, who was far away in bird City, answered a call with a frontier number. Now the old man's main energy has been focused on scientific research, and clinical surgery has been stopped. After all, he is old.

When he saw the frontier number, the old man didn't have to think about it. It must be related to his disobedient little apprentice.

The old man in the sky and the small man on the ground like Zhang Fan and old man Lu from the bottom of his heart.

Although his clinical achievements in his life have been placed in China, they are already very awesome. After a hundred years, they are definitely permanent symbols in textbooks.

But for his own achievements, he is still unwilling. Don't talk about his teacher. He hasn't even achieved his brother's achievements.

This also shows that there are too many talents in the clan and too many people open and hang up.

When the technology is in the ordinary ranks, there is little difference between talent and effort. Your talent is high, and I can catch up with you if I work hard.

But when it comes to the peak or the finals, it's different. Talent is definitely the key word, and effort has become synonymous with good health.

His little apprentice, not to mention old man Lu himself, even the elder martial brother is greedy.

The talent is too good, and the mind is good. With a smile and a polite attitude towards everyone, they can't be found among their martial brothers.

I didn't see that when I and my senior brother were young, others called them a Baogong face.

The old man wanted to bring his little disciple to his side, but the bastard had a right idea. When he said this, he smiled and didn't speak.

The old man sometimes wondered whether he was not attractive enough, but if my old man said he wanted to find a student, not a general foreign doctor in China, half of the general foreign doctors in China would have to hurry to visit the teacher!

Sometimes the old man is depressed, but he is depressed. He is still very interested in this little apprentice.

Call him from time to time and chat with him in English or German to see if the little rabbit has worked hard recently.

See more insightful papers will also be sent to him, so that he can learn and broaden his horizons.

It can be said that although Zhang Fan is not around the old man, the old man still holds a thread in his hand.

Old Lu looked at the frontier phone and connected directly without hesitation.

"Hello, old Lu! I'm XX from the frontier office. " The other party doesn't do more greetings and directly reports out of the house.

Then he told the old man what had happened.

The people on the phone didn't say that Zhang Fan's level was not good, nor did they say that the medical level in the frontier was not good. In one word, Zhang Fan has your skills, and what is the success rate of this operation.

It sounds good. It's related to foreign affairs. They can't help being careless.

Old Lu is like a mirror in his heart. It's called doing things. People are saved. There's nothing to say.

If people can't be saved, they can say that we are not idle. We don't say that the rescue is in place. We also found academicians for telephone consultation.

The old man also guessed in his heart that their call may not only have been made to him, but also to other academicians of general foreign studies.

As soon as the old man listened, he didn't talk much and said directly, "please contact the plane in the frontier for me. I'll take someone there now."

Lu Lao hasn't started yet. Wu Lao, who is far away in the magic capital, called Lu Lao.

"Do you need me to go?"

"Elder martial brother, I'll show someone first. If he dares to take over, he's probably sure." Old Lu said to old Wu.

"Oh, he is so brave. Then you go first and I'll come later if necessary. "

Mr. Wu knows more about Zhang Fan's character in surgery than Mr. Lu.

Old Wu sighed. He knew that his younger martial brother used to help Zhang Fan and put some pressure on some people.

Medical treatment and surgery are too complicated. Really, if you just want to be a doctor, you can be just without desire. If you have other ideas, your mother-in-law has a lot.

Academicians and academicians are also different. For example, if an academician with the status of old Wu says a bad thing, you have to make an appointment in advance if the provincial leaders want to see others.

People on the government side didn't expect it. They originally wanted to refine their responsibilities. It's easy to say to the top. You see, I've done everything I should do.

Stan can also explain the past. You see, even our academicians called to inquire about the patient's condition on the spot. It's too serious. It's right to die.

Yes, for surgeons, the board should be played. You see, academician XX said that surgery can't be done at this time. We should be conservative!

As a result, I didn't expect that Lu Lao, regardless of risk and reputation, would come by himself, which

caught them a little unprepared.

What's the number?

Old Lu set out with a group of disciples who had already graduated from Qingniao and who had made achievements.

There are several disciples here who are ready to charge towards academicians.

"Teacher, don't worry. Little brother won't be careless in the operation." Luning covered the teacher with a blanket on the plane and comforted him in a low voice.

"Hey!" Old Lu sighed and didn't say anything in his heart, "you'd better do scientific research honestly. Are we going to help? He can't do the operation. Hey! "

On the operating table, Lao Xu, Xu Guangwei, Lao Zhao and Zhao Jingjin were all covered with white sweat.

The patient's abdominal cavity is like honeycomb briquette. Now if the sewing is faster, maybe the patient will not die on the operating table.

But if it continues, the chances of dying on the operating table are too high.

Both of them are people with an official career. They know the risks too well.

Especially this kind of foreign affairs surgery. Once something goes wrong, no matter good or bad, you don't want to be the dean in the future.

I've worked hard for half my life. That's why. What now? Follow the bet? Or suggest giving up?

Some people will say that they are dying and pay so much attention to it.

In fact, for people in the industry, there is little difference between dying on the operating table or in the ICU.

However, for people who are not in the industry, the difference is too big.

Dying on the operating table often means that the doctor killed the patient on the operating table. If the level is not good, don't operate. Now the patient is directly put to death on the operating table.

If you die in the ICU, it costs tens of thousands of people a day. People who don't know much about this industry will say, look, it cost hundreds of thousands of dollars. The best medicine and instruments go up. God won't let people go.

Lao Xu looked at Zhang Fan. He could clearly hear the sound of his saliva swallowing and his heartbeat.

He opened his mouth and couldn't speak. He looked at Lao Zhao, the martial brother of that year, the passers-by and even the enemy.

However, he knows that Lao Zhao knows Zhang Fan better, and he also knows that Lao Zhao, like him, is a person with goals.

"Lao Zhao, what do you say?" Xu Guangwei looked at Lao Zhao.

"Zhang Yuan, do you really want to bet?" Lao Zhao's dry tongue is almost stuck to his mouth and palate.

"Bet! Go down and die. " Zhang Fan doesn't say much, but he has begun to prepare for the next step.

Lao Zhao doesn't want to gamble. Really, now sew quickly and send it to the ICU. Once on the ventilator, hormones rush and antibiotics kill it. It costs tens of thousands a day. Isn't it fragrant?

Then, after a while, please come to the National University of China for consultation. Isn't it fragrant?

Why do you have to bear this big thunder by yourself.

But, think again, think about the central tumor, think about it, maybe it's really saved? If saved, think about the thanks of the leaders!

There was a fire in his throat. He swayed left and right, and the two villains in his heart had already been in a ball.

Zhang Fan is also helpless. Really, he is not in his own hospital, not his own people. Sometimes, that's it. He has too many ideas.

He waited for a few seconds. Before Lao Zhao said anything, he looked up. "I'm responsible for the accident. Lao Zhao and director Xu don't know me. Don't you know me?

OK, in a word, come on! "

Zhang Fan is impatient. The domineering spirit on the operating table finally leaked out. Zhang Fan stared. If you don't agree today, you will look good.

"My ancestors, you are going to die." Lao Zhao was really tangled in his heart. He was not afraid of Zhang Fan. He was really tangled in his heart.

Looking at Zhang Fan and thinking about the central tumor resection, Lao Zhao clenched his teeth: "Zhang Yuan, I can put all my life in your hands."

"Good!" Zhang Fan's expression remained unchanged, nodded, and then looked at Lao Xu.

Lao Xu was ready to sew. As a result, Lao Zhao gambled. He stared at Lao Zhao, "Lao Zhao, you have a good idea."

"If you want to do it, do it. If you don't, go down now!"

Zhang Fan is completely angry. People can't do it right away. These two things are still fighting here.

"Bet, you dare to die. Am I afraid of Lao Xu? Bet!"

Lao Xu glanced at Lao Zhao and said with his teeth clenched and head bowed.

"Start, scissors!" Just a few words, dozens of seconds, really made Lao Xu and Lao Zhao as if they had been fried in an oil pan for 10000 years. It was too uncomfortable.

How to say this situation of patients? Man is actually a fragile horse in nature.

What wilderness escape and desert island survival are actually photographed for people to see.

Not to mention anything else, not to mention wild animals that have not been domesticated, some poultry that have not been vaccinated can sometimes kill people.

This young man eats half cooked camel meat all year round. It seems nothing wrong, because he is domesticated.

As a result, the parasite grew up in his stomach after a wild bite went down.

Originally, this is nothing, but this parasite is carnivorous. Generally, parasites attach to the host body, absorb the nutrition in the host diet, and will not devour the host body.

But as the parasite grew older, it felt that the stool was not delicious. It changed its mouth and began to like meat.

The increasingly emaciated little chief came to China with his team to see a doctor this time.

In fact, they didn't want to see it in the frontier. After they were ready to talk about big business, the Chinese side should pay attention to it. They should also be invited to the Chinese capital to see a doctor.

As a result, on the day of business, the insect bit through the intestinal wall, and not only bacteria came out of the intestinal tract.

And the parasite's excreta, secretions, and the parasite itself ran out of the intestine.

"Quick, quick, quick, this is delicious. Come on, take a bite. Which is delicious, take a bite."

The excreta, secretions and mucus of the parasite, once it enters the blood of the body, it is the starting command for the whole body.

Human organs also began to send out a large number of immune cells to fight. The amount was too large. For a time, Shao chieftain's body directly collapsed.

At the beginning of the operation, the first thing is cleaning. A lot of cleaning. Zhang Fan uses pliers to clamp up the parasites entering the abdominal cavity and put them into a curved plate.

"Let the pathology section check it."

"OK." The itinerant nurse in the operating room ran away with the worm still crawling in the biological tissue bag.

The top is white and the bottom is pink. This kind of thing is white and lovely. Although it comes out of the stool, it doesn't stick a little dung like a gentleman who has just finished a buffet party.

However, watching its wriggle and its deadly climb, people's heart can't help but want to step on it. It's too disgusting, too diaphragmatic and too ferocious.

This thing is the primary focus of Shao chieftain's disease, but other organs in Shao chieftain's body have been polluted by bacteria and must be completely debridement.

Muscle, Zhang Fan with scissors along the texture of the rapid release, all the human body can move organs.

For example, the heart, such as the stomach, such as muscles, actually have a layer of wear-resistant, tough and greasy coat outside. The thin layer of this thing is like a condom on the body surface.

Now the bacteria have entered the muscle. To clear the wound, how to clean the wound is simple.

Cut the clothes with scissors and cut all the external molds in a large area to expose the muscles.

This is not enough. If necrotic muscle is found, it should be removed directly to block the necrotogen.

One, one, really, Zhang Fan, like a bad cook, cut off the bad rotten meat bit by bit.

The patient's vital signs are like a roller coaster, getting up and down.

The anesthesiologist on one side was sweating in his palm, and the medicine in his hand seemed to slip.

The government is contacting, and so is the chief's family.

Some people say that Chinese men's male chauvinism is particularly strong. That's because he didn't go to stan to see it.

Stan's man, that's a woman's Day!

The status of little chief and princess is absolutely different.

Stan's leadership contacted China's diplomacy and his own country.

The old chief here is also worried. There is only one son. The other sons either smoke white flour and hang up, or they are engaged by their enemies. Now there is a seedling in 10000 mu of good farmland.

He is also worried. The medical level in his country is low, but Lao maozi can still do it. Although he is separated, the relationship is still there.

While pleading with China, we must save the child's life and rescue Lao maozi.

Then Lao maozi didn't know what to think, so he sent a medical team to the border of China.

For a time, the pressure inside and outside the operating room increased sharply.

The phone, the phone outside the operation kept ringing.

And Zhang Fan, Zhang Fan on the operating table, went all out to deal with the patient's body, without any distractions in his mind.

In his eyes, there is only rotten meat, and only how to completely remove the rotten meat with the least damage.

Since they gambled, Zhao Jingjin and Lao Xu played with all their energy.