#### Chapter 821

Only a mother is good in the world. Children without a mother are like grass!

It is estimated that many people saw the film that year. Although people talk about children and mothers, in fact, when you grow up, this thing can still work in the industry.

Zhang Fan, they are in operation. The operation is very difficult. The doctors who do the operation have their hearts hanging on their throat. Since the operation, the patient's vital signs have been floating on the line of life and death.

Just like a naughty child, I want to play hide and seek with you from time to time and scare you from time to time.

The dean of Annex I is like a thief. He will come in and have a look later.

Zhang Fan didn't notice, but other people in the operating room, such as itinerant nurses, anesthesiologists and nurses on the instrument table, made the Dean nervous.

The Dean was originally bald, with a straight face all the year round. The muscles on his forehead and cheekbones were particularly developed, as if he deliberately formed a square and dignified face the day after tomorrow.

Whenever the automatic door of the operating room is opened, the dignified face that should have been very serious is pushed in.

Half bald forehead, square face, really, if you don't pay attention, looking at the flesh colored bald head and the sparse hair around, really, it's like a dead organ zipped open.

Outside the operating room, the director of the medical department of tea vegetable hospital can't even get in the channel of the operating room.

However, what did they do? It was not difficult to inquire about the news. Before long, the phone reached president Ouyang.

"Dean, Zhang Yuan was taken to have an operation. It seems that he is still a foreigner! The hospital's operating room is under martial law.

It is said that no one dared to do it, and then Professor Zhao of Zhang hospital and central hospital was pulled up! "

"Do they still want face. Didn't Zhang Fan be asked to be a student. If you can't be a teacher, let the students go. What's the reason? " As soon as Ouyang heard it, he yelled.

Frontier trade fair, frontier people will know if they pay a little attention to the news. Moreover, the operating room is still under martial law. It's not easy to hear it.

"A lot of cars came to the hospital. Dean, will Zhang Yuan be... "

Subconsciously, the director of the medical department means whether Zhang Fan will be regarded as a pit.

Discerning people know at a glance. Is the car next to o coming for a physical examination?

Ouyang couldn't sit still. She didn't worry about anything, so she worried that Zhang Fan was on the pot.

Ouyang was very reassured about Zhang Fan's surgical skills, but the people's hearts, especially those involving foreign affairs, were particularly troublesome. The old lady was really worried.

People are like this. Ouyang will always feel that Zhang Fan is still young and needs her. She needs to push away all the thorns in front of Zhang Fan.

Ouyang in the office thought about it and thought it was wrong. He got up and left.

There are not many planes flying to the bird market. There are only one or two in a day. Ouyang drives to the bird market with the directors of general foreign studies.

Lao maozi's medical team set out from another Stan's capital. They were separated.

But even the official language has become maozi dialect. Can it really be separated? It's impossible.

Ouyang runs with people on the ground, Lu Lao flies from east to west, and Lao maozi takes the medical team to the bird market.

How did Stan's brothers develop after they separated? It can be said that with autonomy, all brothers have the right to speak.

However, culture and thought are like a pot of paste. For thousands of years, our ancestors have

understood the truth that cars are on the same track and books are the same.

Other things aside, sometimes you have to bring an interpreter to the hospital. In this way, there is no development.

Even the best developed Mutu Stan can't do, let alone several stans that are not as good as Mutu.

Is Lao maozi's medical team expensive? According to the top teams of the European and American system, it's not expensive, but people also charge by hour.

Lao maozi got the earliest news and they arrived the earliest. How far is Mutu from the bird market?

Very close! The Gobi Desert thousands of miles in the west of China, the real river valley, is the complete River Valley, starting with tea in the East and reaching Mutu in the West!

Lao maozi got off the plane. The people of the emirate quickly explained the situation to Zeng Jin's big brother in detail.

"Which part of China's doctors are on the operating table?"

Lao maozi's chief surgeon asked about the qualifications of the surgeon while looking at the medical record.

"Several experts in the frontier capital!"

After hearing this, Lao maozi's chief surgeon said to the medical team leader, "it is very likely that the operation will fail.

If the experts of the capital super Hospital of their country are not sure to succeed, but now the possibility of failure is very high. It can be said that it can be judged as failure now. "

After listening to the opinions of their experts, the person in charge of the negotiation of the medical team directly said to the officials of the Emirates:

"We should not have surgery. We should first control infection and correct shock. God, they're killing, they're criminals!

Such a reckless operation, then, there is only one result, and our poor child will be killed by them.

God won't forgive them. "

Lao maozi's medical team wandered among several stans and served several stans' dignitaries.

Are they good? Yes, the level is not low, but looking at the patient's medical records and the patient's

examination results, their chief surgeon feels that even if he goes, he is not very sure.

If he is allowed to take over this operation, it is estimated that he will never let the patient on the operating table.

The chances of failure are too high to pay off.

Now, when they came, they looked, hey, Huaguo silly bold has pulled the chief's child into the operating table.

Of course, they have to reflect their value. People who are specially responsible for business start to take it out of context and deny the necessity of surgery.

Moreover, the most important thing is that the doctors on the operating table are only doctors in frontier provinces. If they are doctors in the capital of China or magic capital, they may have reservations about words.

But now, as soon as I heard that it was a few doctors in the frontier, they directly began to criticize.

As soon as this was said, the legs of the leader of the Emirates began to tremble. He looked at the Chinese government and his eyes were full of tears.

I'm here to give you money. How can you fool me like this.

The officials of the frontier government quit. We have no credit and hard work. You didn't fly over to see it, and then directly said that we were careless about human life. Is that ok?

"Please go into the operating room and save our little chief."

The officials in charge of the team had the heart to die. They came out with the boss's son and buried their lives in China. Think about it. Is it terrible?

He wants Lao maozi's surgical team to help. He thought more people might be saved?

Of course, the old man won't take over now.

"This is reckless, and God will not forgive."

The frontier government quit. Come on, how can you talk nonsense before people die? Even if they die, we have a reason! Come on, who won't quarrel.

The leader glanced at the dean of Annex I. the dean of Annex I understood the meaning of the leader, wiped his sweat and stood up.

"At 9:15, the patient had severe abdominal pain, obvious plate-shaped abdomen and hyperactivity of bowel sounds.

At 9:20, the patient was admitted to the hospital, and our hospital completed the establishment of the expert group in less than three minutes.

After a detailed and careful physical examination, the experts agreed that the patient must be operated first when correcting shock.

Moreover, the experts performing the operation are all first-class experts. " At this point, he got stuck. Because he doesn't know how to introduce Zhang Fan.

"Professor Zhao Jingjin, a Chinese River scholar, is especially good at severe rescue in general surgery.

He has presided over many large-scale rescue, which can be said to be a tested doctor.

His academic papers are often published in world-class journals.

Professor Xu Guangwei, an expert enjoying the special allowance of China's Frontier Province, has studied abroad for many times.

He... "

Surgery, yes, the dean of the First Affiliated Hospital of surgery is not proficient, but when it comes to oral Kung Fu, it is estimated that none of you here is an opponent.

Bullshit, bullshit, it's all the rest of his game.

Moreover, when he was inside, he wanted to kill these disobedient surgical Directors now.

However, when they are not obedient, they are also their subordinates, and their superiors are watching.

Spit Lotus!

Really, are meetings and conferences in vain? Just in the lounge of the operation, a bunch of old people are stupid.

I've seen what I can say, but I haven't seen what I can say. It's too chicken to pick words and catch language problems.

Lao maozi's diplomatic team was in charge of negotiation. At first glance, he couldn't tell others, and then sent out the surgical experts of the medical team.

"The patient's temperature was above 39 ° when he was admitted to the hospital. Although the jaundice was not obvious, it can be judged from some physical symptoms.

White blood cells have shown an upward trend. According to international standards, his infection degree has reached III or even IV.

So, it's obviously wrong for you to operate rashly on the premise that you are no longer sure that you can completely suppress the infection.

If you don't have a clear diagnosis and operate rashly, it's a crime! "

Quarrel, no quarrel. But the data is in medical treatment. We can talk about data, and now although the patients are still in the operating room.

But according to evidence-based science, and then look at the qualifications of the surgeon, it can be seen that he is dead.

The Dean can't say this.

Although he is a doctor, he is not a general practitioner. He can't do anything like data and introduction to cause and effect.

At this time, the surgeon of Lao maozi's team said: "your first aid is a River scholar, the second aid is a scholar who enjoys the special allowance of your province, and the third aid is a chief doctor.

But where's your master knife? "While talking, he took out his computer and began to search Zhang Fan.

China's medical system was born out of old maozi in the early years. They play more smoothly.

The Dean was tongue tied and began to complain, "if this is dead, the yellow mud in the crotch is not shit but shit.

What can you do now? What can you do now? "

He only complained in his heart, and forgot that Zhang Fan was dragged by him when he was born.

"Leader, the leader of the people's Hospital of chasu city led the chasu medical team to come!" The clerk whispered to the man in the jacket.

"What are they doing here? Make trouble! Let them... "Said here, and then shut up. He looked at the dean of the First Affiliated Hospital, thought a little, and said to the officer:" let them come in and sit in the audit seat. Don't be outside. There are many people and many mouths. Bad influence! "

The officer nodded.

Ouyang is a tired surgeon with tea, Zhao Quanping of general foreigners, Lao Li outside the chest, Lao Zhao outside the brain, and the urology director who listens to her most.

It can be said that Ouyang, the old team of tea vegetarians, came. The old lady never fought unprepared battles. Although she didn't know what the patient's diagnosis was, it was nothing more than these departments. Therefore, she came! With someone.

In tea, Ouyang is a celebrity. Leaders will give Ouyang more or less face, but when she comes to the bird market, she is an unknown passer-by.

Ouyang sat in the corner with several directors. No one greeted them. They seemed to be forgotten.

Ouyang looked anxiously at the people around her. She didn't know anyone.

But, listen, she doesn't like to listen to the old maozi's words. Moreover, in her opinion, the dean is too careless to speak.

When she heard that the other party questioned Zhang Fan, she was very angry.

Lao maozi's language needs to be translated, but Ouyang can't hear the translation in the corner, and several other directors can't understand it.

But the old lady knows that in her early years, Chinese people learned foreign languages and Lao maozi's words. She was originally sent there to study abroad.

So the old lady studied hard for a long time. As a result, the two countries turned over and the old lady learned in vain.

Really, it didn't work 30 years ago. After 30 years, it finally came in handy.

Ouyang Shua stood up. Although he was short and still in the corner, his serious expression, inverted triangular eyes and the speech of Lao maozi's chief surgeon couldn't help stopping.

"Patients with shock, severe shock, can not relieve the shock symptoms, and surgery must be performed at the same time.

Don't talk to me about your experience. What experience do you have? According to the classical theory of general foreign studies, your experience is nothing.

The patient's body temperature rises, but his blood pressure has decreased, which is an important manifestation of the late course of the disease.

You can't even find this. You're still talking about delaying surgery and looking for opportunities.

Is that how you become a doctor? You are an international liar! "

Ouyang is an expert in the heart. She is not proficient in general surgery, but she knows that the blood pressure drops, which means that conservative treatment has lost its significance.

The other party took it out of context. Ouyang is the ancestor in this regard!

She doesn't talk about surgery with you, and I don't talk about surgical technology with you. Come on, I'll talk about blood pressure with you. Come on, what do you know!

Seeing that the other party wanted to speak, Ouyang said directly and sharply: "listen to me, the blood pressure drops and the infection is serious. Don't look for the primary lesion at the first time.

You need conservative treatment. Shit! "

Ouyang got angry. I didn't treat my mother as a dish when I came so far. It's a shame that a group of straw bags were criticized by others.

Then, without waiting for the other party to speak, he said, "accuse our doctors and question the level of our doctors.

Well, let me ask, what level do you have and what qualifications do you have to question? "

The leaders of the frontier were silly, "this, this, this..." pointing to Ouyang, he stammered and asked the officers around him quietly.

"She is the president of the tea vegetable hospital. I'm an expert in my heart!"

The leader was shocked, "it's too cow. The other party can't answer a few words."

Is that right? We still have talent.

Ouyang Balabala said that the other party's head can't be raised, but the other party will seize a point now. You can't save it.

Ouyang finished, grabbed the medical record in the other party's hand, and then walked to his side of the team.

"See if there's any good way."

It's cold! Really, old maozi doesn't know what to say.

"Tough!" The dean of Annex I looked at Ouyang. He knew Ouyang, but today he knew this woman. She's so tough!

Just as the expert group on the side of tea element frowned, old Lu came in dusty.

## Chapter 822

"Old man! Professor Zhou, Professor Chen..."

Zhao Quanping, director of chasu general foreign affairs department, saw academician Lu coming in and quickly stood up. With the relationship with Zhang Fan, he greeted academician Lu.

Originally, he thought that it was estimated that Lu Lao came with one or two people. As a result, seven or eight people came in at once, and each of them was an unreachable winner.

"Old Lu, hard work, hard work." The leader in the jacket quickly stood up and greeted academician Lu.

The general office sent several accompanying personnel to greet him in advance. Lu nodded. "Let's see the patient first."

"OK, I'll lead the way, I'll lead the way!" The dean of Annex I hurried forward.

When Lu Lao appeared with his disciples, he shouted in his heart, "I know, I know, can't be provoked, can't be provoked. They haven't done much yet. Their parents have come!"

What about surgery? Ordinary surgery doesn't matter. Once you encounter a surgery with a high degree of difficulty.

Really, during the preoperative discussion, a hundred flowers bloom and a hundred schools of thought contend. It's really time for surgery. Everyone has become passers-by.

When others have surgery, they all become big takers, all kinds of suggestions. Once the operation fails, darling, all kinds of shouldn't. anyway, if people die, who won't boast.

In particular, the extraordinary surgery, layman intervention, conflict of interest and extreme brilliance.

In the operating room, Zhang Fan's sweat. To tell the truth, this kind of operation is hard to describe.

Generally speaking, it's a bit like eating fish or beef in meatball country.

People in Marubeni do not admire others in some places, such as eating beef. There are many pastures and grasslands in China, generally in the north and northwest.

These two places must be big pots and stoves to eat beef, and there is a kind of boldness in their bones.

The meatball country is different. They can divide the meat of cattle into dozens of kinds. They are very particular about eating raw and cooked.

In fact, Zhang Fan is doing this job now, avoiding large blood vessels and nerves, and then separating the muscles layer by layer with tweezers and scissors to expose the muscles and let oxygen in.

If anaerobic bacteria are killed by antibiotics, don't even think about such a large area of infection. Even if patients are pickled in antibiotics, they may not be killed.

It can only expose the muscles, destroy the living environment of bacteria, and then wipe carefully to reduce the number of bacterial colonies and reduce the symptoms of infection.

We should not only let life survive normally, but also strip people off. We should cut our muscles into layers.

Really, that is, the organization of the body can't speak. If it can speak, it's estimated that it can jump and scold its mother.

We should not only thoroughly debridement, but also reduce the injury and reduce the stimulation to collective organizations.

Therefore, the operation is quite slow and difficult.

Cut, keep cutting. In many places, the patient's abdominal cavity is like a fermented dough. If you cut it, there is no toughness. It is all a cavity formed by gas impact, just like a honeycomb.

"What's your temperature? Did the blood pressure rise?" While performing surgery, Zhang Fan also pays attention to the patient's vital signs.

"There is little change in body temperature and blood pressure. We are trying our best to maintain it."

Zhang Fan listened in his ear, but he was helpless. This is the case with this kind of operation. When he got sick, it was like going downhill and going crazy all the way.

During the rescue treatment, it becomes an uphill, pull up a little and slide down a little.

After dealing with the lesions near the abdominal wall, Zhang Fan and his colleagues began to carry out intra-abdominal infection.

If the treatment of abdominal wall infection foci can be described as eating beef in pill country, it is very difficult, but compared with the treatment of abscess in abdominal cavity, one is primary school and the other is doctor.

The abdominal cavity is filled with blood and pus, which are superficial. Abdominal infection is the worst in treatment. Often doctors can't control it after long-term conservative treatment.

The cost was countless. The patient also suffered a great crime and burned like a red child day by day.

This is because abdominal infection has a particularity.

After the human abdominal cavity is formed, it has to work, and it can't fall on one body and play dead dogs.

Therefore, in order to resist the effect of gravity, each organ has some external ligaments attached to the body.

These ligaments and wrinkles form some cavities and gaps. When the infection is formed, bacteria also know that these places are base areas.

Bacteria combine the topography of these gaps to form a membrane, and then have children every day in these gaps.

The abdominal cavity and thoracic cavity are isolated, so there is a medical term for the abdominal cavity space, which is called the inferior septal space.

This diaphragm, in fact, starts from the diaphragm, which is a layer of respiratory muscles that divides the chest and abdominal cavity to the area above the transverse colon.

The septal space is generally divided into seven places, and then bounded by the liver, above and below the liver

To tell you the truth, these terms are often confused, not to mention those who don't study medicine.

Because it's too abstract! If a doctor wants to master the position, he should not only have a three-dimensional structure of the human abdominal cavity in his mind.

There should also be side cutting structure diagram, cross cutting structure diagram, the connection relationship of various organs, and the possible relationship of adhesion after infection.

Really, it's very demanding for doctors.

Therefore, ordinary people and ordinary doctors can't take this kind of operation at all.

Zhang Fan's knife is like a silverfish, swimming between various organs.

In particular, Xu Guangwei was shocked when Zhang Fan cut in and out the dorsal side of the organ every time.

The dorsal side can not be seen originally. If it is a normal operation, we should first find a way to turn over the organ so that the doctor can cut it under direct vision.

However, in this situation, one is to ensure that the infection will not spread, and the other is to reduce the irritation of patients' organs. Where Zhang can perform blind resection, he will perform blind resection.

When giving the patient the first blind incision, Xu almost shouted out, because Zhang Fan didn't even turn over the organs. He directly went in from the back along the organs, and then saw the organs sink.

If in other industries, it is estimated that you can get praise from your assistant. Wow, it's great. It's so handsome. Blind cutting, great God!

In the medical field, on the stage of surgery, Lao Xu's heart was almost broken by Zhang Fan, and his sphincter almost relaxed into an open bell flower.

His mouth was dry and his tongue was dry. He couldn't say anything. Really, he was nervous and tangled. Then he was scared by Zhang Fan. He was scared to death.

He kept cursing in his heart: "ouch, ouch, I'm going to kill your ancestors. I'm really going to kill your ancestors.

You're dying, you're dying! You dare to cut this kind of operation blindly. Ouch, this unreliable Lao Zhao!

For a moment, maybe Zhang Fan was reckless. Lao Xu's eyes were wide and round, and his hands were

shaking. He was really frightened.

Twice, Lao Xu's mouth was dry and his heart was trembling" Ancestors, you are my ancestors. Please don't make trouble. "

Lao Xu looked at Zhang Fan with praying eyes. Zhang Fan was absorbed. Lao Xu didn't dare to disturb. He was deeply afraid that his words would affect Zhang Fan. Then he cut his liver or pancreas in two.

Looking at Zhang Fan was praying, while looking at Lao Zhao was furious, like the flame of a heavy machine gun.

Three times, Lao Xu's legs began to soften, just like the testis (a) pill was pinched in his hand. His muscles were tight and ready to be pinched and burst.

Four times, five times, with more and more blind cuts, although Lao Xu didn't feel like bungee jumping for the first time.

But every blind cut made Lao Xu feel that he was on the verge of life and death.

Lao Zhao knows Zhang Fan's technology, and he can see that Zhang Fan is fighting. Because of the general operation, Zhang fan can not perform blind resection and will never perform blind resection.

Today, just like dazzle technology, blind cutting keeps killing!

There's no way. If you want to save people, you have to die.

This is also the guarantee that Zhang Fan dares to let others take risks with him. Zhang Fan dares not talk big about being the first in the world.

However, Zhang Fan, especially after general foreign self perception, dares to say that no one can compare his experience in this area.

This is the ability to stand up.

Old Lu changed their surgical clothes and gently entered the operating room.

When watching Lu take people into the operating room, the man in the jacket relaxed inexplicably.

The chief doctor of the old maozi team who originally glared at Ouyang quietly became polite.

Did Ouyang talk nonsense? No, isn't that right? No, but Ouyang can say that it's the same thing. You say your surgical difficulty, and I say I'm good at blood pressure.

You can't accuse me of being wrong anyway. But in momentum, I will never lose!

"What's the matter?" The negotiator whispered to his partner.

"Here comes the big man! Here comes the big man from the General Foreign Affairs Department of China!"

"Very good. Better than you?"

The chief doctor looked at his partner like a fool and said softly, "he is bakuyev of China."

"Well, why don't we leave first!"

"No, I want to apply for observation surgery!" The chief surgeon shook his head.

Lu Lao, who entered the operating room, gently stood behind Zhang Fan and on the small stool. Lu Lao gently looked at the patient's abdominal cavity above Zhang Fan's shoulder.

None of them spoke, but Zhang Fan, who was originally absorbed, suddenly stopped the scalpel, as if he had found something. He wanted to look back, but he still held back.

"I'm here. Don't worry. Take your time. I'm doing very well at present!" Seeing that Zhang Fan stopped, Lu Lao patted Zhang Fan on the back.

"Yes!" Zhang Fan didn't look back, but his eyes were astringent and his nose was sour. I don't know why, he wanted to cry.

My heart is obviously happy, but I just want to cry.

"Let's replace it!" Ge Luning, Zhang Fan's little teacher, patted Sanshu on the back.

One help and two help, Lu Ning didn't dare to start, because he knew that he was not qualified in front of these elder martial brothers.

Zhou Hongyi, the senior director of the Department of general foreign studies of the Affiliated Hospital of the provincial Capital Medical College of Shandong Province, the eldest disciple of old Lu, said to old Zhao, "take a break and I'll come!"

He didn't say much. Whether Lao Zhao wanted to change or not, he had to make room for others.

Although they are all river scholars, they may become academicians one day, and they have a better position in the Jianghu than others.

The second assistant, the chief doctor of general surgery at the Qingniao Affiliated Hospital, is also a disciple of old Lu. He replaced Xu Guangwei, who was frightened and jumpy, just like Xu Guangwei who

ate jumping candy.

Lao Xu, who got off the operating table, wanted to complain about Zhao Jingjin, but he couldn't say it. He wanted to say Zhang Fan, but now someone has replaced him and let him release his weight.

But he seems to have a little regret hidden in his heart. He seems to feel a little pity and wants to experience what he just felt.

"Hehe, younger martial brother, let's start. The eccentric master is afraid that you will be wronged and has brought me here."

If you count according to Lu Lao's side, he is the real master in the door.

He is not only the chief director of the Affiliated Hospital of Shandong Province, but also the doctoral supervisor of the medical college. Now he is on the verge of becoming an academician.

Therefore, among Lu Lao's disciples, his achievements are the highest.

Zhang Fan looked at the assistant who had been replaced by his teacher. He wanted to laugh, but he couldn't laugh. He wanted to say thank you, but

"Come on, let's see the level of younger martial brother. I've always heard Xiaoxiao praise you. Come on, let's have a look today."

The elder martial brother in the second assistant position smiled and said to Zhang Fan. In fact, it is Lu who praises Zhang Fan on weekdays.

Master brother can say, but he can't say that his teacher is not, so Lu Ning tilted his mouth.

Old Lu listened to several disciples. The old man didn't speak. He frowned. "This boy is really brave. He dares to take over such a situation!"

Because the old man saw that he couldn't do it under such a situation.

# Chapter 823

If Zhang Fan goes to Qingniao's affiliated hospital now, it is absolutely that he is coming, he is coming, he is coming.

Because Zhang Fan was afraid of the surgical inpatients of a group of green birds, and later became famous. He was not only Lu's closed disciple, but also his technology.

If you are in the tea vegetable hospital, it will be the same. He's coming. He's coming. Hurry up. Hide the fruit basket sent by the patient. Don't eat it!

However, in other parts of the frontier, Zhang Fan has not received such treatment.

Lu Lao came to the frontier, first of all, it was a big shock on the side of the government. Last time Lu Lao came to the frontier in a private capacity to attend the wedding of his disciples.

Everyone pretended not to know, but this time it was different. Not only did he come, but he also brought several river scholars and a group of China's top foreign experts. We can't pretend not to know.

After Lu's predecessor entered the hospital, the government upgraded the rescue team and directly moved the office space to the affiliated hospital.

It is said that even if Lu is always academician, everyone will not value it so much. In fact, there is a saying here.

Among all academicians in China, it is easier for medical academicians to speak to them in their private identity.

Here's a very old joke about a retired old expert in a hospital with a number of code names.

Living in the capital for many years, with beautiful hair on both temples, I want to live a leisurely rural life.

As a result, after returning to his hometown, he was busier than in the capital, and the village committee became his reception office.

Today this came, tomorrow that came, the old man finally returned to the capital, eating sand and sucking haze to sing my hometown by the Songhua River.

"Start!" Zhang Fan nodded and forcibly stopped the warm current in his heart. Now is not the time for hypocrisy.

#### "Good!"

Two assistants, three assistants and one assistant. The operation speed has been improved a lot immediately.

Technical work, this thing, how to say, all those engaged in machinery know that if you cheat machinery, machinery will cheat you.

It's almost a little. People with clear eyes can see it at once.

In fact, the medical treatment is the same. The improvement of vision, experience and comprehensiveness leads to one flow of clouds and water, while the other is timid.

Fast, the faster the operation, the more smoothly Zhang Fanyue did, master brother too cattle, Zhang Fan to do what the next step to do what people want to clean up the operation vision for Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan is handy, and the cooperation of master brother is more comfortable.

How can we say that children growing up in rural areas may have seen adults cut grass for animals before.

Like the tiger head chopper in the TV, the big chopper cuts grass and sends grass under the cold light of cold steel.

Must cooperate with tacit understanding, otherwise, this kind of big guillotine cutting hand is the same as playing.

Two people who cooperate very tacitly do this work. It really looks like art.

One Hey, one ha, the thatch rustled and turned into a piece of grass.

Really, this is cooperation.

If two people don't cooperate well, one complains and the other can fight. Really, you'll be thrilled to see it.

Or young people have never seen this job, but they have always seen New Year cakes on the street.

A hammer down, another person quickly reversed the rice cake, listening to the sound of the blow has a craftsman's charm.

It is also quite appropriate to call a doctor a craftsman, especially a surgeon a craftsman.

Zhang Fan's knife cuts the gap under the liver. Master brother gently holds up the liver with both hands in advance, which is uncertain, but it will make the liver suspended and make Zhang Fan cut more comfortable.

Really, it's like the old man with countless children feeding children. It's not much, not much, not hot or cold.

Feed it one mouthful at a time. The child is not happy to eat. He has to tap his mouth and show off to see if I eat well!

Master brother, seriously, I haven't seen Zhang Fan do surgery. He's not in Qingniao, so although I often hear the teacher say how good Zhang Fan is.

In fact, I think Zhang Fan is amazing to the teacher because of his youth, so when I came this time, I thought Zhang Fan was in trouble.

As a result, after the operation, master brother felt different.

Blind cutting, yes, he can, but he can see that Zhang Fan's blind cutting is more accurate than him.

Debridement, which is softer and cleaner than him.

In fact, he wanted to take over the position of the main knife directly and teach the younger martial brother one or two.

Don't look at the monk's face or the Buddha's face. The old man came thousands of miles away and always left something wrong.

Really, few people are willing to take over this kind of half-way operation. Don't mention this kind of half-way operation. Even if you simply take the steel plate, the doctors will say, who put it for you? Who will take it for you.

This is friendship!

As a result, the master now realized the teacher's urgency. In his spare time of the operation, he looked up at Zhang Fan.

This younger martial brother who is younger than his students is really surprising.

"Liver abscess!" After cleaning up the abscess behind the liver, brother master inadvertently said.

This is not nonsense. He is worried that Zhang Fan is reckless. Zhang Fan nods, but he doesn't speak.

Lu Lao also looked at the abscess and didn't speak.

"Patient signs!" Zhang Fan seemed to say something without a head, but the anesthesiologist quickly reported the patient's signs to Zhang Fan.

"Cut!" After listening to the patient's vital signs, Zhang Fan didn't hesitate and said directly.

Upon hearing this, the elder master looked up at his teacher, and old Lu also looked at the eldest disciple.

Both of them understood each other's meaning from their eyes.

The patient's vital signs are at stake. If the conventional surgeon, this large organ, can not move.

As for infection, the big deal is to find time to cut open your stomach for secondary surgery after saving people.

But Zhang Fan doesn't. although it sounds simple, it makes sense. The second stage operation.

However, this is another suffering and injury for patients.

Not to mention anything else, first of all, there is a stomach tube in the upper nose and a urine bag under the bed.

Even turning over is extravagant hope, lying motionless for more than 20 days. This thing is not rest, it is suffering and torture.

Therefore, on the premise that it is possible, Zhang Fan will never attack in one battle in order to make the patient suffer the second crime again.

Cut the liver and deal with the lacuna. After all, others can only see the results, not the process. Zhang Fan did well, but we don't know how well he did.

Now it's time to cut the liver. Not only the master on the operating table, but also several other teachers in the observation room are paying close attention.

"Hey, hey, you see the old man is nervous. To tell you the truth, I've never seen the old man so nervous."

The two grades were a little younger, but the elder martial brothers in their forties quietly laughed at old Lu.

At this time, Lu Lao tried to bend his body into a shrimp like shape, his neck stretched straight, and his body moved back as much as possible in order not to touch Zhang Fan, just like a learning doctor who finally entered the operation to observe the operation.

The old man is worried about his influence on Zhang Fan.

"Yes, don't you worry, old man? Look, the martial brothers in Qilu almost poured out.

Younger martial brother really worries the old man. "

"Hey, hey, I also want to worry the old man, but I don't have the courage to be a junior brother.

Look at this operation. If you, how dare you take over? "

"I dare not! It is estimated that there is only one elder brother among our martial brothers who dares. Now there is another young and old!"

The martial brothers are not nervous at all. To tell the truth, even if Zhang fan can't, their master brother is here. What's more, now the little martial brother looks more fierce than the big martial brother.

The chief doctor of the old maozi team stood quietly in the observation room. His brown eyes were full of Zhang Fan's actions.

Several experts who can be invited by Stan Guohua have something in their hands. He stared at Zhang Fan without blinking.

The heart has turned up huge waves, "he dares to cut blindly! I only dared to have an occasional blind cut ten years ago, and he, like a regular blind cut, is he drunk?"

Cut the liver, for the liver, Zhang Fan's level, even old Wu often lamented.

Although Zhang Fan did not completely follow the ancestral surgical approach, he did it more accurately and comprehensively, with a sense of integration.

Therefore, unlike Lu, old Wu always wants to pull Zhang Fan back to his side, which will be liver and gall.

Zhang Fan kept pulling up the left liver lobe, because the liver structure was naked and transparent in his eyes. Where it was convex and where it was concave, he was clearly branded in his brain like a brand.

He knows exactly where there are blood vessels, hepatic tubules and lymph nodes. He doesn't have to cut them open for exploration.

This is thickness, this is ability, this is capital.

Cut, the knife is as light as snow, cut the liver lobe, the abscess is broken, and the master brother Zhou

Hongyi doesn't give it in vain.

When Zhang Fan cut the abscess for the first time, he was almost holding a gauze in one hand and an aspirator in the other hand.

Quite skillfully, he entered the liver between Zhang Fan's hands, Ziliu Ziliu, like sucking endless glass bottles of yogurt.

Really, the sound of the suction device on this operating table is like sucking yogurt.

Thick white gray pus was intermittently attracted from the plastic suction tube into the suction bottle.

Zhang Fan did it really well. He didn't have an operation with a master.

For example, old Lu and old Wu, they have had many operations with Zhang Fan. Is it easy? In fact, it's not easy.

Why, because the old men, with age, their efforts began to decline, and they couldn't keep up with Zhang Fan's rhythm.

But people are masters. When they encounter key points, they have to tell Zhang Fan the key points. Sometimes they not only have to tell them, but also let Zhang Fan answer and talk about his experience.

I don't know, but Zhang Fan just can't let go.

And the master brother of mordu have also had surgery. Compared with the surgery with the masters, it is much easier to have surgery with the master brother of mordu.

Although he is a master brother, he is also embarrassed to teach Zhang Fan on the operating table like a teacher, but he is still almost interesting.

In the frontier, they also had surgery with Zhao Jingjin, but on the whole, they were much worse than elder martial brother modu.

I can't say that I feel uncomfortable sometimes.

Today, Zhang fancai realized that what is a divine assistant and what is a super setter.

The elder martial brother's hands seem to be under his control. They are so free and easy for him.

Like Jordan and Pippen.

While doing it, Zhang Fan made a rare sigh on the operating table.

"If only I could pull Shige to my team."

He's not old, but he dreams very beautiful!

And Zhang Fan's brother, the master, also wondered, "darling, no wonder the old man is so obsessed with this level and talent. People are greedy.

If you bring it to my medical team, hey hey, martial brother.

What are you afraid of in the capital and what are you afraid of in the magic capital? Ordinary foreigners must take our martial brothers as the king! "

Looking at Zhang Fan, looking at Zhang Fan's dark and collagen rich flat forehead.

Master brother squinted at the master.

Old Lu wore a mask. He knew his big disciple too well and turned his mouth.

I replied with my eyes, what do you think? I'm still here!

# Chapter 824

After cleaning the liver, the suture like an art work, the liver is not patched.

But like a slightly weak flower, the vivid purplish red of the liver appears.

"Signs!" Gently put down the liver, Zhang Fan asked.

"The body temperature began to drop and the blood pressure tended to rise. But the patient seems a little restless."

"Good!" Zhang Fan nodded gently. He also knows that the operation takes too long.

After finishing talking to the anesthesiologist, he looked up at the elder martial brother, "elder martial brother, the patient began to be restless. What should I do?"

Don't Zhang Fan know what to do next? No, he's asking for the advice of elder martial brother. Elder martial brother is an expert in liver and gall, but he doesn't know how the intestines are.

"Hehe. Do both at the same time, your right and my left. Luning, come and help me pull the hook."

Master Zhang Fan smiled. From entering the operating room to the treatment of liver leaf pus, he was absorbed and tired, but he was also very happy.

Those who are good are better than those who are happy. The profession of medical technology must have natural interest.

Otherwise, it's just a business of life, showing people a cold and treating diarrhea.

Master brother smiled and said, but he still praised Zhang Fan in his heart. How to say, this boy still has Eq.

Lu Ning smiled. He understood what Zhang Fan meant, but he couldn't say it at the critical moment.

If you let him say, he will say, "elder martial brother, there is no time. We need to carry out two-way development, intestinal system, can you?"

Old Lu also smiled, "this bastard, he can be a man!"

In the observation room, several Division brothers looked, "if you want to say the technology of our department, the boss is powerful.

But in terms of comprehensiveness, although the younger martial brother is young, he really climbed out of the grass-roots level. It's not like that we can only go around the liver and gall when we enter the laboratory and the clinical operating room.

According to the teacher, the boy can do ordinary surgery from beginning to end, from top to bottom.

You see, the boss also came out of the general public, otherwise he would have to change. "

The two division brothers sitting together have not seen each other for a long time. They are of the same class. They are not in the same hospital now. They are also very friendly when they meet in the frontier.

Are they jealous of Zhang Fan's level? In fact, they are not jealous at all. The more powerful the younger

martial brother is, the happier they are.

His elder martial brother is not. At a critical moment, a phone call can be pulled out to scare people and help them.

When Zhang Fan placed the liver and began to move to the intestines, Lao maozi's chief surgeon frowned.

The operation has killed the railway police. Many large-scale operations have involved four doctors or even seven or eight doctors, and they are not in one department.

When doing liver and gallbladder, the doctor of liver and gallbladder is the main knife. When doing gastrointestinal, the doctor of gastrointestinal is the main knife. When it comes to the bladder and uterus, this is the position of urologists and gynecologists.

Therefore, when Zhang Fan moved to the position where the intestine was still the main knife, he felt a trace of tension in his heart.

Liver, difficult or not, very difficult, but he can do it. Although he won't tell anyone that this young Chinese doctor is better than him, he has determined that this young man is very powerful.

Now, he's going to cut the intestines again, which is a little scary" No, it should be Dr. Zhou on the other side. "

He was looking forward to Zhang Fan not taking the lead.

In the operating room, Lao Xu began to regret now. His initial tension and worries during the operation all disappeared.

When Zhang Fan started to move his liver, to be honest, he was in a cold sweat. He knew the danger too well.

However, seeing Zhang Fan's gentle, accurate and fast operation, he was like drinking peanuts in the old cellar. The more he looked, the more fragrant and excited he looked.

"That's what I did, that's what I did. Let me try, let me try! " The villains in his heart are about to jump out.

Lao Zhao was thinking. He knew where his ceiling was. Looking at Zhang Fan's Kung Fu, he didn't want to. There was still some self-knowledge.

What he thinks now is that he knows that Lu Lao appreciates Zhang Fan, but he didn't expect to appreciate it to this extent.

The intestinal tract is different from the liver. The liver is inactive. People are quiet beauties.

And the gut is a squirming fat maggot, covered with fat.

Although bacteria live in the intestinal tract by absorbing human fecal residues, what people really like to eat is protein and fat.

Therefore, when bacteria are released from the intestines, people run directly to the fat bags of the liver and intestines.

Although Zhang Fan did liver surgery quickly, he was quite cautious. The liver looked like a beautiful woman with a reddish face.

In fact, this guy is a grumpy motorcycle girl. She explodes every move. She manages the chemical plant of the human body. It can be said that people have weapons in their hands.

Therefore, we must not be careless. A little carelessness and a liver failure can make all the efforts of doctors wasted.

Compared with the intestinal tract, it is much simpler. If you are obedient, where you are not obedient, Zhang fan can cut off which section for it.

Holding scissors, Zhang Fan and master brother started almost at the same time.

Cut the infected and fat particles along the intestine, just like building branches and leaves.

In fact, the intestines are divided up and down. It's hard to describe. If you use any colon bags, it's actually hard to understand.

Boys are more convenient in this regard. When you pee, turn over the water pipe. It's round on the top and meat thread seems to be connected below.

In fact, the intestines are the same, but they are longer, enlarged, thicker, more fat particles, and can't hold them in one hand.

There can be fat particles on the intestine, but not on the water pipe!

Debridement, compared with the caution of the liver, the treatment of the intestines is much more rude.

Zhang Fan and master brother hold scissors in one hand and white gauze in the other. They grasp the intestines and clean them section by section.

If you look from the back, you don't know. You think Zhang Fan and his senior brother are competing to

eat brine large intestine, and they still haven't cut it.

Zhang Fan's teachers and brothers watched the eldest and youngest in the operation at the same time, with a bad smile on their faces.

"Boss, it's estimated that he hasn't done intestinal tube for many years. Hei hei, younger martial brother can do it. He's embarrassed to say no. Ha ha! "

"Look, the boss secretly observes the younger martial brother. It's slower than the younger martial brother. He still has the heart to peep!"

They are much larger than the old. In fact, the boss feels like a half master in front of them. He is always straight faced. If he is careless, he will be scolded.

In the past few years, we all have achievements and status, so we don't have the lesson of that year.

Now they really want to laugh when they see the boss eating. Younger martial brother has done what they want to do but can't do. Can you be unhappy!

Lao maozi looked at Zhang Fan's technique, and then slowly and quietly withdrew from the operating observation room.

"How's it going? How's it going inside. People can't do it."

The old maozi, who was in charge of the negotiation, hurried over, and the officials of the emirate hurriedly stood aside. His heart was about to jump out.

If he had a gun now, he would definitely cheat this guy.

The chief surgeon shook his head and said softly, "the operation went well!"

The officials of the emirate are about to cry. Really, they are worried. They are worried. Their heads are tied to their belts. Now this sentence is like the sound of nature.

With that, the chief doctor gently pulled away his colleagues and whispered, "expand your business to the West!"

"How..."

In the operating room, looking at his two students, old Lu was relieved. Then he slowly stepped back and sat in the high chair brought by the itinerant nurse.

He didn't speak, so he looked at the two people with a smile, which meant a little competition.

In fact, Zhang Fan didn't compare his mind. The main reason is that the patient began to be restless and must speed up. The master brother is not as easy as his liver and gallbladder in his intestines, so he seems a little flustered.

But with the operation going on, the master brother now knows more about Zhang Fan's operation level.

"The boy is a generalist. Look at the intestines in his hand. It's like holding a cucumber. How to apply it. "

Lao maozi's team withdrew, and the man in the jacket asked curiously, "how did they go?"

"Hehe, the operation should be smooth. They're embarrassed to stay. I'll go in and have a look. " The dean of Annex I is secure at this time.

It can be seen that people have turned several times in the medical system.

Sure enough, in a few minutes, the dean of attached first came out with a red face.

"Leader, the operation has come to an end. The operation is very smooth. The patient's vital signs are stable now."

"Hehe, it's not easy, it's not easy. We must thank academician Lu and Professor Zhou.

You've worked hard! "

In the last sentence, the pockmarks on the president's nose were shining.

Ouyang listened to each other's words in the distance. The corners of his mouth collapsed and his eyes stood up.

"Dean, this is the province! Besides, just boast. Our Zhang court doesn't lack this sentence.

Besides, what if people move their minds? " The director of the medical office looked and quickly said to Ouyang.

Ouyang nodded, but still angry. The old lady is like this. To tell the truth, she loves jealousy, power control and calf protection, but she is such a human old lady that makes Zhang Fan feel like a fish in water.

"Zhang Yuan, the patient's temperature has dropped, obviously decreased, and the blood pressure has risen."

The anesthesiologist was excited. If the patient really dies on the operating table, although he is also responsible, the big head can't find him after all.

Now the patient's treatment is effective and the operation is successful. He is also one of the heroes. How can he be unhappy.

The operation that attracted the attention of the leaders has now succeeded. This is the naked credit.

"Hehe. Elder martial brother, you go down to have a rest. After flying for several hours and having such a long operation, you are too tired. Let them arrange the master to have a rest with you,

Leave the rest to us. "

"Yes, leave the rest to us." Xu Guangwei also said quickly.

"OK, I'll leave it to you. To tell you the truth, I'm really tired."

After the intestinal tract was treated, he began to rinse. As soon as elder martial brother Zhou saw that the rest was not dangerous, he smiled and got off the operating table.

"How's it going?" Old Lu looked at the proud disciple with a smile.

"Hey, master, your eyes can be worse! Hua GuoPu is the first to take the top position in terms of external vision and education."

He helped the old man. Along the way, the master brother couldn't close the old man's mouth.

Xu Guangwei quickly picked up the table, while Zhao Jingjin turned his eyes, pointed to Xu Guangwei's stomach, and then went out of the operating room.

Xu Guangwei was stunned and smiled bitterly in his heart: Niang, it's a thief than Laozi.

### Chapter 825

Master brother helped the old man out of the operating room. The old man was really tired.

When he came, he was so busy that he didn't know the specific situation. He was upset and anxious, which made the old man more tired.

Now I'm completely relaxed, but I'm a little soft when walking.

Out of the operating room, a group of martial brothers gathered first. In the past, we all know that the master has not brought a doctor for many years. Lu Ning is estimated to be the last student.

As a result, I didn't expect that when I was old, the old man brought another undergraduate, who was still an undergraduate outside the frontier and the Great Wall.

At first, people thought it was probably a distant relative of the old dog pulling sheep intestines, but they didn't take it seriously.

Later, slowly, my little younger martial brother seemed to be a little alive. Not only the master praised, but also the former younger martial brother Lu Ning.

We really didn't take it seriously. How awesome it can be, but this time, we really saw that it's a real cow.

The martial brothers looked at the master and laughed.

"Master, I'm tired. Hurry up. I'll help you!"

A senior brother hurried up with a pretentious exaggeration.

"Go, if you are more powerful, you can still use me for surgery? The teacher won't travel thousands of miles with so much effort."

Master brother is master brother!

"Don't go out with Xiao Si. Help younger martial brother to have a look, especially when you go out later. If someone asks, you can help and take care of it.

Let the teacher fight in person, others will say we bully. The teacher and I went to have a rest first. "

Master brother cleaned up, turned around and began to assign tasks. Old Lu smiled and had no opinion.

Many years ago, master brother helped the teacher bring many students, so although everyone called master brother, in fact, many were brought out by others.

"Don't worry, brother master, we can't help with the operation. The defense and quarrel are still very strong, and our foundation is still solid!"

"Ha ha!" A group of martial brothers went out of the door of the operating room.

"Old Lu, hard work!"

The people in government jackets hurried forward and humbly stretched out their hands in advance to hold old Lu's hand.

"Not hard, not hard. It's my humble little apprentice who bothers you."

Old Lu said with a smile, but listen to the voice. What does the old man mean? Are you really being modest?

No, the old man has a little opinion.

Before the operation, you didn't ask the Chinese doctor to demonstrate. My baby went on the operating table with a big relationship.

It's natural to be a doctor and have an operation, but you're too careless. Not long after the doll got on the operating table, you began to consult people all over the world, or by telephone. Why early.

Therefore, although the old man is smiling, the taste in his eyes is still very strong.

"Where, where, this time without president Zhang, our billions of contracts are estimated to turn into water.

Mr. Lu, don't worry. You won't let the meritorious heroes chill. "

The jacket leader promised the old man face to face.

"Hey, it's not easy for you. I understand. I understand. Otherwise, I wouldn't have come all the way to have a look. He's still doing well. "

The old man ordered a sentence, and then directly changed the style of speech. People are old and refined.

"Mr. Lu, we'll have a conference call with the foreign party later. Why don't you take the time to attend?"

The jacket leader asked politely.

"No, we can't afford it. We won't go. We have to have a rest. Hehe, leave me alone and hurry. "

The old man said gently.

The jacket leader smiled politely at Lu, turned his head, restrained his smile and looked at the dean of Annex I.

"We must arrange the rest of old experts and report everything to the government."

The Dean quickly nodded his head and stood at attention. Zhao Jingjin, the dean of Annex I and the center, hurriedly arranged Lu's rest after his jacket left.

Elder martial brother and several older martial brothers went to the hotel with a smile.

On the way, Lu specially thanked Professor Zhao Jingjin. Zhao was excited and said he didn't dare.

Now that his technology has come to an end, his pursuit is nothing more than a few famous people. Therefore, as soon as Lu Lao thanked him personally, Lao Zhao's heart is as sweet as honey.

Take risks and accompany risks. For what, don't you get the affirmation of Lu Lao!

At the door of the lounge in the operating room, Lu Lao saw Ouyang with a cold face.

The old man knew that Ouyang and Zhang Fan had made great contributions to Ouyang, so the old man was really polite to Ouyang.

"Dean Ouyang, the operation is very smooth. Don't worry. After so long, you can relax now."

The old man said to Ouyang with a smile.

Ouyang quickly smiled, "old Lu, I should, but it's troublesome for you."

"Ha ha, it's all right. There's no trouble."

Ouyang originally wanted to sue Diao, but after thinking about it, he still didn't say it and sent Lu away.

The old lady is still stuffy. Anyway, she is unhappy. If this happens in tea, the old lady can clap the table and challenge the boss of tea.

After seeing old Lu off, the old lady said to the director of the medical office, "don't go yet. You accompany Zhang hospital. We're back. When we're finished here, let Zhang Yuan go home quickly. What's the matter?"

"OK, Dean, I see. We must drag Zhang Yuan home early."

With that, the old lady turned and walked away.

For a time, in the lounge of the operating room, there were only a few young division brothers waiting for Zhang Fan's operation.

We have seen sutures in the operating room, such as appendectomy, cholecystectomy, and even sutures after caesarean section.

They are all tightly sewn with fine stitches, but the little chief's suture can't be done like this.

Gas generation bacteria, how scary, most people rarely experience, simply a diabetic foot, can the whole doctor kneel on the ground to sing to conquer.

This large-area abdominal infection has many serious consequences, although the infection focus has been cleared.

In fact, there are still some residual bacteria. What are the three principles of bacterial pathogenicity.

I. number of flora, II. Pathogenicity, III. infectivity.

Therefore, if one of these three points is cut off, the body will not be infected.

There is no absolute way to remove these residual bacteria, so we can only rely on special means.

Drainage!

It is to continuously drain the bacteria and other substances secreted and produced by bacteria from the body.

If the drainage is not smooth, it is a secondary infection and will be fatal!

Therefore, the final suture of this disease does not lie in how flat the wound is or how beautiful it is.

The last thing this disease needs is how transparent it is. Zhang Fan directly picked up the drainage tube and began orthopedics.

The drainage tube is actually a round sterile plastic tube, which is as long as short, thick and thin as the straw for everyone to drink pearl milk tea with their boyfriend and girlfriend on weekdays.

This thing is flat mouth, so in order to make it better and complete drainage, it must be corrected twice.

For example, if it is placed below the liver to drain the pus generated in the future above, it must be trimmed into an upward incision.

Then hang the negative pressure drainage bag and slowly drain the pus. Moreover, the placement of

this drainage tube is very particular.

If you are a surgeon, you may have heard such advice from your superior doctor during your internship: don't sew the drainage tube on the meat!

What do you mean? The drainage tube placed in the human body is very soft and should be fixed when placed in the body.

Otherwise, this thing will be by the body, slowly because the muscles wriggle, and then excrete the body. The body is not stupid. It knows that this thing is a foreign body.

Therefore, not only secondary orthopedics, but also fixation. This kind of fixation is exquisite. First make a loose knot, which can move with the hose, and then make a dead knot.

The advantage of the two dead and live knots is that the hose is fixed. When you pull it out, the pipe comes out.

The rest of the thread is directly absorbed and digested by the body.

However, an inexperienced doctor accidentally sutures the tube directly to the muscle tissue.

Because the flexibility of this hose is particularly similar to that of muscle tissue.

As a result, after the patient recovers, it becomes a big trouble to start taking the pipeline.

Once pulled out, the patient called her father and mother with meat and skin. She was crying in pain. The little doctor was sweating, and his nervous hands began to tremble.

He has to keep encouraging the patient. Bear it, bear it, and come out right away.

This pain, hard to describe, is like hanging a rope on your most delicate soft meat and pulling it hard.

How painful is it? A small cow nose ring can make big Guniu obedient. Be more detailed, for example, you have a foreskin operation.

When changing the dressing, when the gauze adheres to your tender meat, the pain and sour feel like the intestines have been pulled out. The nerves all over the body are tight, and the hair can stand up in pain.

If there is only pain, it doesn't matter. It's just a matter of time, but what if you can't take it out? Is it another laparotomy for a small pipe?

Therefore, in medical treatment, any subtle wrong operation is fatal.

When sewing, Xu Guangwei wanted to replace Zhang Fan. As a result, Zhang Fan shook his head and wanted to sew himself.

Xu Guangwei didn't understand Zhang Fan's temperament on the operating table. He thought his hesitation during the operation angered Zhang Fan.

"Zhang Yuan, don't take it to heart. I was really scared during the operation."

Xu Guangwei is also a bachelor. There is a saying.

"Hehe, it's all right. It's me. I'll be afraid, too." Zhang Fan smiled and nodded. The operation is coming to an end. Now he is talking better.

"You..." Lao Xu also wanted to explain.

Zhang Fan directly interrupted each other" Your fear at that time was responsible for the patient and for you and me. Don't worry, I won't mind.

Director Xu, how about the extrathoracic surgery of Annex I? Ha ha, there are too few operations in the center. "

Zhang Fan has begun to pay attention outside the heart of the affiliated hospital.

"OK!" Seeing that Zhang Fan didn't mind, Xu Guangwei also dropped a stone in his heart.

Looking at Zhang Fan's mood, he seemed to be in a good mood. He said reluctantly, "Zhang Yuan, you, which center of your tumor has been removed, too, too..."

He also wants to. Looking at Zhao Jingjin's name as a model of science and technology, his teeth are sore.

Isn't that why he stayed!

"Hehe, let's talk about it in detail, shall we?"

Zhang Fan smiled, like a little fox stealing a chicken.

Lu Ning looked at his younger martial brother. He didn't say anything, but he still smiled in his heart. "This boy, he wants to have surgery, improve his technology, and let others appreciate!"

The operation was finally over. The patient with an open mind and a plastic tube connected to a negative pressure drainage bag got off the operating table.

What is a negative pressure drainage bag? In fact, it is a urine bag. Squeeze out the air inside and

connect it directly to the drainage tube.

The patient, at this time, although still in a coma, his face has been much better.

But the stomach can't be seen. If you only look at the patient's stomach, it's like a pot of bean sprouts!

Or a monster full of tentacles.

However, life is saved, but it will take some time to go to the ground, decide whether to pee or not, and decide not to pull.

# Chapter 826

After the operation, the patient was pushed to the ICU. Zhang Fan's assistant, anesthesiologist and itinerant nurse sent the patient to the ICU. There were too many pieces on the patient.

When the patient enters an independent sterile ward in the ICU, the surrounding walls are transparent glass.

Zhang Fan quietly looked at the doctors inside with all kinds of guardianship.

When all instruments were installed and the patient's vital signs were stable, the doctor in the ICU motioned OK to Zhang Fan in the sterile ward. Zhang Fan nodded and quit the ICU.

In the lounge, although Lu Lao left and Ouyang puffed his mouth, some government officials and Emirates officials were all waiting.

When Zhang Fan came out, everyone stood up.

What moved me most was the officials of the emirate. Really, they came out with the eldest child, and there was an accident.

On this day, his heart went up and down like a roller coaster. When he reached the peak, the people in the amusement park held up a big horn and shouted to him. If you hold on for a while, the amusement park will run out of electricity.

Now he has finally landed safely. The person in front of him is really his benefactor, not only in his political career, but also in his serious life.

Before the leaders of China came forward to speak, the officials of the Emirates came forward at the first time and hugged Zhang Fan very warmly.

The dean of Annex I looked at Zhang Fan with emotion.

Settle down the dean of the First Affiliated Hospital of old Lu and see that Zhao Jingjin is familiar with old Lu. As a physician, he can't participate in the conversation of a group of surgeons.

So I hurried back. After all, there are many leaders here.

When Zhang Fan came out. He looked at Zhang Fan with admiration in his eyes.

At the beginning, he thought Zhang Fan might be good, but he thought his family was better.

Really, now watching Zhang Fan safely send the patient down from the operating table and looking at the young man, he was filled with emotion.

When he first knew the name of Zhang Fan, he just wanted to put some pressure on Zhang Fan and ask for places for further study from him.

Later, he felt that he had been cheated by a group of surgeons. He wanted Zhang Fan to come to the hospital as an external honorary expert, specializing in surgery, and in turn hit their surgeons in the face.

Now, Lu came with a group of people, and they didn't put the patient on the operating table.

It can be said that now looking at Zhang Fan, the president of Annex I, we know who Zhang Fan is today, and we believe that Zhang Fan is an expert!

"Hard work! President Zhang has worked hard, director Xu has worked hard."

When Zhang Fan finally pushed away the officials of the emirate, the leaders of the Chinese government came over with a smile.

Lao Xu has been waiting for Zhang Fan to speak with a smile.

"Yes." Zhang Fan smiled and shook each other's hand.

One by one, people came up to shake hands with Zhang Fan, holding a soft woman's hand. Listening to the praise, Zhang Fan was really a little upset.

After listening, he had to keep being modest. He really wanted to turn around and leave, but the tutor forced him to bite his teeth and bear it.

There are too many people. Everyone wants to have a word with Zhang Fan.

"Zhang Yuan, I can tell you that this guy is not a good man.

He is very enthusiastic now. Just when you operated, he invited Lao maozi's team.

Lao maozi said shamelessly that he should not have surgery. None of the people here in Annex I was competent. Finally, the European Academy convinced people with reason, so that Lao maozi completely put out his mind to find trouble. "

The director of the medical office glanced at the officials of the Emirates with exaggerated oblique eyes and whispered to Zhang Fan. In fact, he just wanted to say that President Ouyang came and helped you be a wolf.

But it's too straightforward to say directly. It's a little flattering to Ouyang in front of Zhang Fan, so he circuitous.

"Oh! Dean, people, why didn't I see it? At this time, it's time to advertise!

Look at these students who are responsible for serving tea and pouring water. Aren't they all students who are about to graduate from medical school? "

Zhang Fan said quietly to the director of the medical office.

The director of the medical office looked at the students around him and smiled, "the Dean returned tea first."

Then, he didn't say anything else, because he saw fatigue from Zhang Fan's face.

"Zhang Yuan, there will be a celebration party later. The leader wants you to attend it."

The dean of attached No. 1 walked to Zhang Fan with a smile on his face.

Zhang Fan didn't think about it. He directly refused: "forget it, I won't participate. Let director Xu attend. My master came from Qingniao. I haven't said hello to the old man yet."

The dean of Annex I looked incredible, "Er, you..."

"Hehe! Director Xu, please."

"No trouble, no trouble, Zhang Yuan, isn't it a little inappropriate for me to go? After all, you are the master knife."

Xu Guangwei said unkindly. To tell the truth, the government will definitely say something after the patient recovers.

Now not only has he touched the light, but also has to show his face. Therefore, Lao Xu is a little embarrassed.

"What's wrong? Everyone did the operation together. I can't do it alone. I'll say hello to the old man first."

With that, Zhang Fan and the two elder martial brothers who stayed to help Zhang Fan finish went out of the door.

When they went out, the two elder martial brothers looked at each other. Although they didn't speak, they both saw appreciation from each other's eyes.

If Zhang Fan ignored the old man who was too tired to eat today, which

Out of the door, Zhang Fan patted his head and asked elder martial brother, "where is the hotel arranged by the master?

I'm anxious to get away. I forgot to ask. It's so late now. I don't know if the master has rested. "

"The teacher may be asleep, but the boss may wait for you again. I'll call the boss.

Younger martial brother, you can. Today's operation made the boss a little busy. "

It was Geng Zhong, one of the last four of Zhang Fan's martial brothers.

With that, he began to call brother master.

Zhang Fan vaguely heard master brother's vague words on the phone, as if he had rested.

When he was old and couldn't stand it, Lu Lao entered the hotel designated by the government. He didn't even eat, so he took a rest.

Master brother didn't get there. He was in his fifties and felt a little tired. He wanted to wait for Zhang Fan to come back and have a good chat. As a result, he fell asleep.

"OK, let's find a place to eat. The teacher and the master are already asleep."

After hanging up, elder martial brother Geng said to Zhang Fan.

"Elder martial brother, thanks to you today, otherwise I'm still kicking my intestines!

Let the master worry all day, alas! "

Zhang Fan said sorry to the two elder martial brothers.

"Hehe, that's not true. Please treat us to a delicious meal. To tell the truth, I haven't been to the bird market yet."

Zhang Fan apologized and hurried to drive. Then he took out the phone. He wanted to find a local snake. To tell the truth, he was not familiar with Shaohua. Shaohua had studied here for four years.

And he usually comes, either directly to the hotel or directly to the hospital. The teachers take great pains to help, so they can't just send them away.

Just as Zhang Fan was about to find someone, the director of the tea vegetable medical office came out in a hurry.

"Director, have you eaten yet?" When Zhang Fan saw the director of the medical office, he said hello.

"Hehe, I'll just go to the hotel and have a casual meal. Would you like to have dinner with two experts?

I don't know. What would you like to eat? "

The director of the medical office came over with a smile.

"Well, have something special, frontier. Younger martial brother, let's talk about the big hotel first. Just find some small Jianghu stores and unique Jianghu stores. Don't think I can save you money. Elder martial brother Chen and I love this one."

Zhang Fan is relieved to see that the two don't seem to be faking. When he comes to someone else's position, to tell the truth, the big hotel in the eyes of ordinary people is estimated to be really tired of eating.

"Oh, I don't know if the two experts have any taboos. They don't eat beef and mutton." The director of the medical office smiled and said.

"Hehe, I don't want to avoid food. I can accept both sweets and bitters. Don't go to the hotel to make do with it. Let's eat together. Before and after running, the younger martial brother's business is also thanks to your heart."

Elder martial brother Geng is also an interesting person. After the director of the tea vegetable medical office finished, he came forward and took each other's arm.

"Hehe, why don't we get the light of two experts today? Let's have a meal from Zhang Yuan." The director of the medical office also knew that Zhang Fan was not familiar with the bird market and got on the bus with a smile.

The director of the medical office, a serious old Frontier man, directed Zhang Fan to turn left and right in the brightly lit city to a small alley.

In the car, the director of the medical office gave Zhang Fan directions while talking about frontier food.

"When it comes to the bird market, there are not many delicious foods in this place. All the delicious foods in the border area are in the north and south of Tianshan Mountain. The delicious food has changed its taste when it reaches the bird market.

For example, the barbecue in the south of Tianshan Mountain has no taste of Gobi desert when it comes to the bird market.

However, there is a small fly shop in the bird market, which sells two kinds of meat, sheep sausage noodles in the morning and sheep offal in the evening.

I can't even think about the taste. I can't stop my saliva when I think about it. "

"Hehe, elder martial brother, can you eat sheep offal?"

Zhang Fan was worried that the two elder martial brothers could not fall. As a result, elder martial brother Geng and elder martial brother Chen smiled at each other.

"Younger martial brother, our Dongshan mountain is not only famous for seafood, but also good for mutton, especially sun shining mutton.

Today, try the mutton from the northwest. What's the difference? " As he spoke, elder martial brother Geng Zhong gave a slap in the face.

I'm really hungry. I ate some rice on the plane and stood in the hospital for several hours. It's a lie to say I'm not hungry.

Before long, the car drove into a small alley. The alley was not long. Inside, you could see a small restaurant with several tables.

The restaurant is not big, but it has a lot of guests and is in full swing.

After parking the car, Zhang Fan and them walked towards the restaurant. As they walked, elder martial brother Geng said.

"It seems that this shop really has some goods. Look, it's still dozens of meters away from the restaurant, but the cement floor is full of grease!"

Zhang Fan really didn't notice. Hearing what elder martial brother said, it's true that the cement road is like a layer of lanolin. People come and go, stepping on it is black and bright.

The boss with a white hat greeted Zhang Fan warmly when he saw them.

"Come on, old guest. Hurry in and have some hot tea. Although it's spring, the sun is setting and it's still a little cold at night.

In the house, hurry, pour medlar tea for some old customers, put more tea and rock sugar, and flush the tea with the hot water. "

In the forthright northwest dialect, the boss is like Zhang Fan's friend. In a few words, people don't feel strange.

In fact, he has never seen Zhang Fan and them, and what tea is so sharp is actually a teapot sitting on the stove all the time.

But it sounds good. It makes people really warm their hearts and lungs in this spring night.

"Hehe, it's evening. Have a sour drink of miscellaneous soup. There's no sheep sausage noodles."

"OK, four bowls." The director of the medical department is the master of the family. While reporting the quantity to the boss, he is still looking around in the meal spot.

"Is there a note? There's still a sheep's stomach. It's a little more sharp on the salad."

"OK, half a kilo of lipstick, half a kilo of stomach, salad, coriander and chili oil!"

"Like singing, it sounds comfortable." Elder martial brother Geng said to Zhang Fan with a smile while they were drinking wolfberry rock sugar tea.

Before long, the steaming miscellaneous soup was on the table. There were four bowls of miscellaneous soup, with white garlic, and a white cake beside each bowl.

People are particular about this bastard.

In a full sea bowl, there must be three red slices of heart, liver and lung, a thin layer, soaked in the soup.

There should also be three white, intestines, belly, hoof tendons, filaments and long strips, Ding is Ding and Mao is Mao. We must be clear.

Three red and three white are covered with a layer of soft green radish slices cooked in broth.

Below the radish, there are not many, glittering and translucent vermicelli. The top is sprinkled with coriander and sprinkled with a little sesame pepper oil. Obediently, it's pleasing to the eyes.

This kind of offal must be matched with Jichang's local vinegar.

Cardiopulmonary liver has the taste of cardiopulmonary liver, with a little fat. When you eat it in your mouth, the aroma of protein and fat is perfectly combined.

The intestines, stomach and hoofs are soft but not rotten. They are powerful but do not waste their teeth. They serve white cakes, a mouthful of meat and a mouthful of cakes. Really, it's refreshing for these hungry doctors to eat.

Eat all the meat, suck the smooth noodles and soft turnips, and finally, the mutton soup must be sour.

great! The sour soup tastes sour in your mouth and generates saliva. It is warm in your abdominal cavity. The rising heat makes you sweat a little and comfortable.

The more you drink this soup, the more fragrant it is, the more sour it is, and the more you drink it, the more you can't stop your saliva.

"Special!" Elder martial brother Geng raised his thumb to the director of the tea vegetable medical office.

The director of the medical department smiled and looked at Zhang Fan. It seems to say: look, I'm not disappointed. I'll handle affairs. Don't worry, it's reliable!

# Chapter 827

Early in the morning, Zhang Fan got up early. The hotels designated by the government look like old-fashioned glass, four pane glass windows, and the curtains are always sky blue.

In fact, there is a hole in it. Five inch thick carpet, stepping on it is like driving a somersault cloud.

Others don't blow. Thirty years ago, people could guarantee 24-hour hot water!

Zhang Fan hurriedly washed his face and went to find the master. As a result, there was no one in the old man's house.

The waiter who cleaned up the room politely told Zhang fan that the old man walked around.

Zhang Fan turned and went downstairs to the garden behind the hotel. He saw the master and the master walking slowly in the garden.

"Hehe, I got up. Why didn't I have a rest. We are old. It's really hard to wait for dawn in the frontier."

Master brother saw Zhang Fan and talked with a smile from a distance.

Zhang Fan walked over quickly and smiled like flowers on his face. If Ouyang saw it, he would definitely say, how is it sunflower again!

"Master, master brother." Zhang Fan gave a warm shout.

Master brother stopped talking. Looking at Zhang Fan, he nodded. Old Lu looked at Zhang Fan. "The spirit is good. After all, he is still young. Come and walk with us."

Although the old man didn't smile, his gray eyebrows were shaking slowly. I can't watch this closed door disciple more. The more I see, the more I like it! The more you see it, the more you will smile happily. In order not to make him proud, you must bear it.

The old man and Zhang fan are too old. Even if the old man has a straight face, Zhang Fan is not as serious as other senior brothers. He feels a little lazy about Lu.

When the old man was young, he was grumpy, not to mention grumpy, but he was also an upright medical man. He was old and had no temper with last Zhang Fan.

"Master, elder martial brother, have you eaten yet. Let me take you to breakfast. Milk and eggs every day. Let's change our taste today."

Zhang fanslightly took a step behind them and said with a smile.

"Don't worry, I won't give you an exam today! But your German and English still need to be strengthened.

Look at your master brother. German periodicals can be read through without translation.

As for you, speaking German makes people think you speak English. Speaking English is estimated that you don't know what you're talking about! "

The old man didn't look back, but the master turned his head, his eyes became a crack, and looked at Zhang Fanxiao narrowly.

It seems to say again, look, if you don't study hard, you'll be criticized. It's really like that master brother is a top student and Zhang Fan is a learning slag dragging the class back.

Zhang Fan is not like other senior brothers. When the old man said it, he didn't say he trembled. Anyway, he was very serious.

Zhang Fan didn't. as soon as the old man said, Zhang Fan immediately said, "master, don't wrong me. I'm a chicken at five o'clock. I didn't even work so hard for the operation.

My colleagues say that my tongue has become bigger recently. Where is the tongue? It means that the words are vague!

Look, look, is it a little big? "

Master brother smiled directly.

Lu Lao also smiled and shook his head. "You, you, yes, are a little better now than before, but compared with the progress of your operation, it's still too slow and we still have to work hard."

"Hey, hey, OK, you must work hard and learn from elder martial brother."

Zhang Fan pretended a little and made the old man laugh. The old man can laugh. For Zhang Fan, it makes him pay more attention than mastering Britain, Germany and France.

"Younger martial brother, no, the conditions here are still not good. Look, a simple abdominal infection makes all the third-class hospitals here nervous.

It's not good for your development, doctor. The best years are just a few years. Look at me. "

With these words, the master elder brother stretched out his hand. Zhang Fan thought, "simple? You look down upon other people's anaerobic gas producing bacteria!"

"You see, now, sometimes, I can't help shaking." Then he quickly took his hand back.

He continued, "you're not my age. You'll know when you're my age.

In fact, what you lack now is a higher-level surgical improvement. Although your technology is good, do you know how many surgeries I can do a day at your age. That is to say, when you are old, your skills are not as good as mine at your age~

What is surgery, in fact, is cooked and fine, fine and smooth. Come on, help me. I can't stand now.

When you come, you don't have to worry about preparation, housing, the work of your daughter-in-law, and the school of your future children.

I can tell you that we can't get into the hospital without a doctor of double first class background. How's it going? "

Master brother hasn't finished yet. Old Lu is not happy. "My hands haven't shaken yet."

The master smiled, "isn't this an analogy? Tell him the details! Teacher, the frontier is still small."

Lu nodded and looked at Zhang Fan.

Every time the old man saw Zhang Fan, he would mention this. In the past, Zhang Fan was a joke, but not this time. After all, the master brother also spoke.

"Elder martial brother, I'll go to your hospital. Can you guarantee me to have surgery outside the brain?

And cardiothoracic and orthopedic surgery. "

"Well!" The master looked at old Lu in surprise.

"Hey, he's in orthopedics. His level outside the brain is no less than that of general surgery, although I haven't seen him do cardiothoracic surgery.

It's probably the same. That's why I gave in to him. Otherwise, I would have pulled him back to the bird market.

Zhang Fan, can you persist in so many disciplines. Although medicine is a struggle to refuel, we can't fight for our health by eating old money when we are young.

Otherwise, when you become a master of technology, you will leave the operating table. "

Zhang Fan nodded gently, "master, I always remember your words, step by step." Zhang Fan, who is warm in his heart, can't tell the teacher to smile again.

At ten o'clock, it is estimated that the mainland will start preparing lunch, while the frontier actually has breakfast.

Old Lu, they have set out to return to Dongshan. They are not idle people. They are either academic leaders of the department or preparatory leaders. It's really not easy to spare a day.

When elder martial brother left, he still wanted to take Zhang Fan away.

Zhang Fan looked at the plane with a big stomach and left slowly to the East. "Zhang Yuan, old Lu, they're back. Let's go back to tea!"

The director of the medical office kept Ouyang's words in mind and pulled Zhang Fan home when he was finished. When Master Zhang Fan wooed him, he was really nervous.

"Go home!" Zhang Fan said softly. Then drive cooluze back towards tea.

The Gobi desert is the first place out of the bird market. There is a joke in the frontier that there were no mice here in those years.

After liberation, it became a granary. You can think how hard those people had to suffer.

Around Tianshan Mountain, the scenery is different immediately. Driving on the highway, the snow mountain seems to hang in front of you. You can reach out and hold a handful of white snowflakes.

The top of the mountain is covered with white snow, and the Shishan mountain in Marubeni country is my brother in front of Tianshan Mountain, showing a stingy spirit.

The top of the mountain is covered with snow, and the mountainside is a towering tree.

The sunny side is dark green giant trees, and the shady side is dark green towering trees.

At the foot of the mountain is a very green flat grassland, dotted with wild flowers, like a tapestry in the sky.

Open the window and come down from the snow mountain with a slight trace of cold air, which makes people shake their spirit in an instant.

The air is filled with the fragrance of virgin forest and grassland wild flowers. Really, if you put another song (grassland blue) in the car, put on sunglasses and be good, you can really give you a sense of returning to nature in the grazing grassland at the foot of Nanshan Mountain.

. . . . . . .

In the capital, Wang Yanan is not used to all kinds of things and eating. He is used to the girls who are

strong in the northwest and clearly pull strips. He bites his teeth and eats the sticky capital fried noodles every day.

Shuitanzi's colleagues are very friendly, not hospitable, but the girl is so awesome.

The chief director took her hand in hand without saying, and the chief director personally explained to the aunt who looked at the operation door to find a new set of hand washing clothes, which means that the girl I took can enter the operation anytime, anywhere.

Although she is not used to all kinds of life, the girl has made up her mind.

Go to surgery and write medical records. The operation of your own group will be the main operation. The operation of other groups will never give up if you can pull the hook.

Whenever she is too tired to hold on and homesick, the girl will think of her grandpa who left with a smile and Zhang Fan's hard work.

Bitter, bitter, tired, tired, but after wiping away her tears, the girl is still the tomboy who sticks to the operation. The resilience of northwest people is reflected incisively and vividly in her.

The spring of magic capital is already the best climate, but Ma Yichen, who was born and grew up in the northwest, is still suffering. The sticky and wet weather is like heaven's constant sneezing and splashing saliva.

In the hospital, Ma Yichen smiled at everyone's curiosity, "are you riding a camel to work?"

"Yes, big camel, when you get to the hospital, you have to tell the guard that you have added enough forage on time.

Sister, can you arrange me to pull a hook for the next operation? "

Beautiful women and handsome men come from the frontier. The little handsome man Ma Yichen is very popular with nurses in the operating room.

Not only is he a little handsome, but also he has a good temper and is diligent. He carries equipment and cleans up the operating room after operation. As long as he cries, the pony will come happily with a sweet mouth.

In fact, the pony is gnashing his teeth. At home, at least his father is also the boss of a wine dealer. When not, he will stretch out his clothes and open his mouth.

But in order to improve their skills and seize this hard-earned opportunity, the pony should be as diligent and as sweet as his mouth.

In order to do more operations, in order to seize the opportunity to see more comprehensive large-scale operations.

He Xinyi of Urology, her cool appearance and hard-working spirit directly impressed a group of Urology elders in the long march.

"Xinyi, go back to the frontier and go to tea. Stay in our hospital. Although it has not been prepared, you can rest assured that there is definitely your position in the urinary tract. How about it?"

Even the director of Urology began to cherish talents. He is a talent. He is willing to work hard and makes people pity and like wherever he goes.

When talking about this, Xinyi will think of the tea vegetable thousands of miles away, the long grassland over there, and the city standing beside the primitive forest.

LV Shuyan of Jinhe maternal and child hospital directly worked hard. The girl who cut off her long hair is now a pair of capable short hair.

Midwifery, laparotomy, hysteroscopy and color Doppler ultrasound. Because Zhang Fan entrusted Professor Li Cunhou.

The maternal and child hospital opened almost all departments to LV Shuyan. In a month, the girl lost several kilograms directly.

Tired legs and stomach are cramping, but I thought I was a graduate student. I originally thought I could press Zhang Fan.

As a result, she was very surprised to see Zhang Fan doing gynecological surgery quite smoothly.

Later, orthopedics, brain surgery, general surgery, mind, really, although she had no idea about him.

However, you can look down on me, but I won't let you look down on me. LV Shuyan will also become an expert and a famous gynecological expert.

Work hard, girls, come on, boys!

## Chapter 828

This is the best time and the worst time.

The development of the medical industry can be said to be a great step forward. In the past, an appendicitis and cholecystitis had to be cut. Now it can be done with three eyes.

However, at the beginning of the century, the US disease catalogue also recorded more than 10000 diseases, and now it has become more than 20000 diseases.

In the end, are the previous diseases not diagnosed, or are there more diseases with the increase of human life expectancy?

There is no final conclusion.

The tea vegetable city hospital also encountered an era of mixed good and bad. After Ouyang came back from the bird market with a stomach of sulk, he looked at the border line.

The character of their generation is really hard to describe.

Aggression is quite fierce. It is stronger than the previous generation and the next generation. There is always a kind of people who eat in their own bowl and stare at others' pots. Which one do they never forget.

In particular, sometimes you and Ouyang can't chat. One is the 38th line, the front line of Laoshan, and the treasure island. Anyway, she seems to be ready to tear it with others.

At present, doctors from Li Cunhou's team come to the burn department of the municipal hospital to teach regularly all year round. While experimenting with the application effect of new materials, they help the tea element hospital train doctors in the burn department.

The burn department of the municipal hospital, like the little girl who was in a corner and didn't dare to happen silently, suddenly became a big handed adult man.

Gulinaza, the director of the Department, has long been dissatisfied with her work with ophthalmology on the first floor. She wants more space and more hospital beds.

Ouyang is happy to meet this change. She is afraid that you will not develop and that you will never improve.

Dermatology has become famous in the frontier. The big bosses of Youcheng chemical plant, oil refinery and mine, in case of burns, the first thing they think of is tea element dermatology.

The development of pediatric center is not as obvious as that of dermatology. After all, if surgical equipment and materials are ready, the promotion is significantly higher than that of internal medicine.

Pediatrics is a small general practice, which has higher requirements not only for equipment, but also for doctors. Therefore, Ouyang is not in a hurry. She is waiting.

Emergency center, the current emergency center, is also a relatively fast department in terms of hospital development.

The emergency center is the former emergency department, which is the most unpopular department for doctors and nurses in the hospital.

Anyone who has a way will never come to this department, which is the same as our people. It is a truth that anyone who can stick to it will never hit 120.

When a drunk makes trouble during a visit, when a patient dies during a visit, the mentality of the family members collapses, vent towards the doctors and nurses, and go to a dangerous environment during a visit.

To tell the truth, doctors are also ordinary people, so we are quite resistant to this department.

To tell the truth, Ouyang is actually shameless. The fiscal revenue of tea vegetable city is only three melons and two dates a year. She really can't stand the lion's big mouth from time to time.

Ouyang was here today and went there to worship God tomorrow. As a result, he met the great God. When he was helpless, Zhang Fan rescued a soldier. As a result, hey, Ouyang turned and changed to an emergency center building.

Ouyang didn't intervene in the construction of the talent echelon of the emergency center from beginning to end. He watched Zhang Fan deal with it.

For example, Xue Fei was appointed to raise merit, but Ouyang didn't want to mention Xue Fei to the middle level at that time. As a result, Zhang Fan communicated with Lao Gao.

Ouyang still bit his toothpick and wrote. But who knows, Xue Fei is a girl who has changed 18 times, and the prodigal son doesn't change.

The emergency center is now in full swing. It should be the operation of the emergency center. Xue Fei made great efforts to improve it. It should be the pain handled by the emergency center. He began to send people to deal with it.

So the emergency center has taken shape.

Liver and gall center, this building is all based on Zhang Fan's face. Now, Ouyang can pat his chest and say proudly that my mother's liver and gall border is the first.

Therefore, after returning from the bird market this time, Ouyang pulled the director of the nursing department to recruit a large number of Kazakh and Mongolian nurses.

What are you doing? The old lady found that Stan Qian was so stupid that she wanted to have a bite.

According to the character of Zhang Fan's generation, it would not be so obvious.

But she can't. She never fights unprepared.

Doctors are hard to find, but nurses are relatively easy to find. The Kazakh language is common in several neighboring countries.

Although the languages spoken by several STAS are not all Kazakh, just like the Chinese dialect, they can still communicate with each other with body language.

In terms of Mongolian in the frontier, people are language experts, especially some smart Mongolian people. Go and see that Chinese, Mongolian, Uighur and Xibo can be freely converted without a little dryness.

After being hospitalized in niaoshi for a week, the young chief recovered a little, and was sent to the people's Hospital of chasu city by government officials.

People are not stupid. Money is not a problem. What people want is a complete recovery.

Ouyang couldn't close his mouth when he ran from the bird market to the 120 of tea.

In ICU, the young chief, like a hotel room, wrapped a sterile ward of tea element for a long time.

It can be said that people's expenses are equal to the expenses of a department.

The hospital is developing well. Zhang Fan, the doctor who spread it out, didn't herd sheep. He called when he was free. He should comfort, encourage and listen when he should listen.

Career, Zhang Fan's career is just starting now. It used to be a career at most. In fact, this business is a business with talents as the king.

Without a good team, even if Zhang Fan is covered with iron, how many nails can he hit.

At the beginning of his career, his family was quite comfortable. Shaohua ate folic acid, and Zhang Fan

didn't drink or smoke. He was waiting for a new life after closing the mountain for afforestation.

In spring, Shaohua began to get busy. The old people in the family had left tea vegetable for the farm long ago.

Shao Hua also goes to the farm during the day, but in the afternoon, he will return to tea in advance. When Zhang Fan comes home, the girl has already prepared the meal.

In other people's words, men have only one career, while women have two. Therefore, Zhang Fan has no autonomy over his clothes.

In the mainland, hundreds of mu of land sounds like a lot, but in the frontier, hundreds of Mu is nothing.

Especially in the land far away from Tianshan Mountain and close to the border line without perfect water conservancy ditches.

Depending on the weather, the rent for an acre of land is 50 yuan a year. Many people take out hundreds of thousands of contracts a year, which is directly like gambling.

If the year is good, the weather is good. If the year is not good, it can double. If the year is not good, it can lose a lot.

However, Shao Hua is not ready to plant any cotton grain and non-staple food. She has reclaimed the land and scattered a large area of lavender on the fertile land.

Then wait, wait to become a beautiful lavender girl!

Occasionally, when Zhang Fan is resting, he will be picked up by Shaohua as a cowboy, cowboy suspenders, work boots, a hat on his head, and sunscreen on his face.

In Shao Hua's words, it's already black, but it can't be black again!

Although Zhang Fan grew up in the countryside in the factory, he is not very good at farm work. Many times, he is not as good as Shaohua.

Whenever Zhang Fan clumsily carried the shovel, it was definitely Shao Hua's happiest time. The girl laughed so cheerfully.

No wonder, girl, Zhang Fan is so excellent. Although she doesn't say it, she says there's no pressure. It's not a lie.

It goes without saying that Zhang Fan has only graduated for a few years. He doesn't talk about the technology that only insiders know, but about his position. Zhang Fan is already the executive president of the third class tea vegetable hospital.

It can be said that in tea, Zhang Fan is already a little celebrity.

In life, I have no hobbies. I don't play games or call friends. It seems that when I get home, I either read books or read books.

Self discipline is terrible. Sometimes, when Zhang Fan is asleep, Shaohua will secretly pinch the meat on Zhang Fan.

When he arrived at the farm, Shaohua finally found Zhang Fan's shortcomings, "ha ha, fool, look, I'll get it for you!"

"Oh, look at me, come and teach you!"

Zhang Fan did not lose his strength and sweat on the farm, but he couldn't do a good job. He was helpless and had to smile and accept Shaohua's ridicule.

"That's right. If you don't work hard all day, you should come to the farm to work and sweat more!"

Zhang Fan's father looked at Zhang Fan and said to his in laws.

On Monday, it was Zhang Fan's turn to go to the clinic. In the operating room, Zhang fan can do orthopedic surgery. He is not bad at general surgery. He can also do surgery outside the chest and brain.

But when he went to the clinic, he had to honestly hang up the orthopedic department to see the orthopedic patient.

"Doctor, your back hurts. Look, sometimes your legs are numb. Another film. It was only taken yesterday."

"For your X-ray taken in the county, you'd better have an MRI at the waist!" Zhang Fan explained with a smile.

The patient mumbled and left.

There is a misunderstanding about seeing a doctor. I always feel that doctors open tests indiscriminately. In fact, compared with drugs, you'd better ask doctors to open more.

This thing is information, a comprehensive understanding of your body, just like a file.

And don't throw away these tests when the disease is cured. This is a long-term information about the origin and origin of your disease.

In addition, when seeing a doctor, don't think you know a little, subjectively mislead the doctor, and

don't use Du Niang's results to chat with the doctor.

If you pay for a doctor, the problem must revolve around three points,

First, why did you get this disease.

Second, how to treat? There are several treatment methods. The one with the least damage and the one with the best effect.

Third, after healing, how long will it take to recover, will it relapse, and what should we pay attention to when we go home.

Don't go up and ask the doctor. The doctor checked the Internet and said, if you want to prescribe tramadol, why do you prescribe celecoxib for me.

A patient doctor may explain the difference between the two drugs to you. An impatient doctor is blind.

You are here to see a doctor, not to study, let alone to study the doctor's skills.

Just ask about your disease. If you think he doesn't see well, turn around and hang up the number of other doctors, and then ask other doctors about the cause, treatment and prognosis.

The two doctors' conclusions are compared with each other. Isn't it fragrant? There's no need to stare at what you don't understand and ask some questions that seem to have something to do with your disease, but actually have nothing to do with it.

Even if people explain the relationship and difference between tramadol and celecoxib to you, does this have anything to do with your disease and your medical treatment? No!

I asked so many questions, but I delayed why I came to the hospital.

After going to the clinic, Zhang Fan shook his sour waist and went to the office. To tell the truth, going to the clinic is sometimes more tired than going to surgery.

Don't think you can just come to the door and drink tea and read the newspaper when the patient comes.

Doctors in China not only have to see a doctor, but also maintain order. Sometimes they have to act as judges and judge patients in line to quarrel. They are very busy.

Drinking tea, patients can spray spitting stars into your water cup, and Zhang Fan seldom drinks water when he goes to the clinic.

Because once you drink too much, you have to go to the bathroom.

After you see a patient and think about going to the bathroom, the patient who understands will understand.

Patients who don't understand will definitely drag your white coat and ask: why do you have to go to the bathroom when it's my turn? Do you have a problem with me?

Hehe, sometimes I'm helpless. You're not my leader. Why do I have a problem with you.

Zhang Fan shook his waist and greeted him to the administrative building. He had a rest at noon. In the afternoon, he had to go to the operating room.

Monday was the day with the most patients. There were hurried steps in the hospital. At this time, 120 came.

The 120 in the hospital, Wuwuwuwu, is normal, no wuwuwu, nothing is right.

## Chapter 829

There are a lot of third class hospitals. For example, they have something to do with what equipment department they can enter and what logistics department they can enter. They don't say if they can fool around. They have a lot of oil and water.

The medical industry is a particularly wasteful industry. For example, if the sterile bag is opened, whether it is used or not, it will be scrapped as long as it is opened.

And doctors are easy to mix in class III hospitals. To tell you the truth, it's too difficult to mix. They are all peers and stare at each other.

What achievements have you made and what papers have you published this year? Everyone is watching and shouting at each other.

If you muddle along, it will not only be despised by the superiors, but also by the lower doctors. Moreover, it will become a laughing stock for no reason.

You are always joked, and you are also marginalized.

So it's really hard for doctors and nurses to get along in class III hospitals. If they meet an enterprising leader, it's even harder.

I can only boil every day and night. If I want to mix, it's impossible.

Zhang Fan made a rotation training system for inpatients, and Ouyang began to prepare for a deputy director preparation system.

Even the deputy director of the Department is not permanent. As long as you are a doctor above the chief treatment, you can apply. As long as you have the ability and can make achievements, Ouyang dares to make an exception.

In the hospital, the metabolism suddenly accelerated. The old lady's character and style are very old-fashioned. When you teach people, if you don't stand straight, she will show her teeth.

But in the use of talents, the old lady will never be conservative. As long as she can pull doctors and nurses to the hospital, she will be impressed by her leadership style.

Sometimes Zhang Fan will quietly study Ouyang's ruling philosophy and inadvertently let Zhang Fan admire it.

The difference between Humanities and natural sciences is still too big.

With the rapid development of the hospital, another third class a Hua Hospital in the same city has already surrendered, and several other second class hospitals follow the lead of the municipal hospital.

When Zhang Fan returned to the administration building, the director of the office had already called Zhang Fan for lunch from the canteen.

He himself sat opposite Zhang Fan with a lunch box and ate with Zhang Fan.

"Well, why did you put this bid in my office again?" While eating, Zhang Fan took time to look at the administrative business.

"Hehe, the European hospital says she's busy recruiting nurses recently, so she can't help you with these jobs."

The director of the medical office smiled and said.

"Oh!" Zhang Fan is helpless. Don't look at Zhang Fan's cheating on Ouyang. Ouyang's family will come and go in the water.

You said you were going to have an operation. Well, I endured it. There was no chance. Now the opportunity came. I said I went to recruit people and directly dumped my work to Zhang Fan.

Is Zhang Fan going to use surgery as an excuse next time? I guess so.

"Why didn't you go, director? Don't you check it out?" Zhang Fan couldn't help the old lady either. He chatted with the director of the medical department.

The medical director's surname is Chen Sheng and his name is Chen Sheng. He has a taste of Hong Kong. He is an ophthalmologist.

The director of the medical office in the age of Lao Huang was despised by Ouyang and kicked him away. Chen Sheng was pulled to the position of the medical office by Ouyang.

Medical director, this position is not easy. Next, we have to face doctors, especially doctors in class III hospitals, who are more and more powerful in business.

If the professional level of the director of the medical department is not good, he can't even find out where others have made mistakes.

To face the leadership, we should not only have executive power, but also have great understanding.

Chen Sheng is a perfect director. What can someone in the deputy director's family do? Everyone in the medical department knows that Chen Sheng doesn't speak. What the deputy director says is farting.

"Hey, hey, where can I check, I can serve you." Chen Sheng smiled.

"Hehe, the director is so polite."

"Zhang Yuan, I heard you know the headmaster of No. 1 middle school. The child of a relative in my family wants to change classes. Can you say hello?"

Chen Sheng looked at Zhang Fan and said to Zhang Fan while pouring tea.

Doesn't he know the headmaster? Yes, but he comes to Zhang Fan with such a thing that can be solved by one phone.

This is a way of life in the workplace.

"OK, no problem." Zhang Fangang promised not long.

The medical department called" Director, a serious patient in the urology department has been reported as critically ill. "

The officer of the medical service called their director. When Zhang Fan heard that he was critically ill, he sat down and quietly waited for Chen Sheng to hang up.

Chen Sheng hung up the phone and said to Zhang Fan, "Zhang hospital, there is a serious patient in the urology department. He is reported as critically ill. The patient is estimated to be in danger."

Hospitals generally do not report critical illness. They report only when it is determined that the patient cannot be saved, or after death.

"Let's go and have a look." Zhang Fan got up, picked up his white coat and walked towards the door.

Urology department, Zhang Fanyi, the system has not been opened yet. Second, this department is a little special.

First of all, the director of the urology department doesn't seem to listen to the orders of his superiors in the hospital. In fact, people listen to Ouyang.

Because Li Xiong, the director of Urology, was in love with Ouyang for some time in his early years. It is said that he came to talk about marriage and broke up.

Later, Ouyang became the vice president. Before becoming the president, Li Xiong retreated from Ouyang.

When he became the vice president, Li Xiong dared to listen to Ouyang against Lao Huang. Ouyang became the president. With the rise of Zhang Fan, the department directors who were not convinced by the leaders of internal medicine as the president completely fell in front of Zhang Fan.

After all, Zhang Fan's surgical skills are there, and the most important thing is the surgeon.

But the urology department is not. Although Li Xiong respects Zhang Fan, others still listen to Ouyang.

Therefore, other departments of tea surgery joke that urology is the internal medicine department in the surgical building!

Zhang Fan and the director of the medical department walked quickly to the urology department. Before they reached the urology department, they could hear their families crying loudly from the elevator.

Out of the elevator, Zhang Fan saw director Li Xiong on the phone at the door of the ward.

The cries and curses in the ward were much more obvious.

After seeing Zhang Yuan, Li Xiong hung up and rushed over.

"President Zhang!"

Other departments, especially those in the surgical system, see Zhang Fanqing: Zhang hospital, even if Ouyang is there, it is also Zhang hospital.

In particular, Zhao Quanping, the director of general foreign studies, reported anything to Zhang Fan first.

Lao Li and Li Xiong are the exception, the forever serious president Zhang.

"What happened?"

Zhang Fan nodded and asked.

"A young man in a car accident had renal failure after operation. There was really no way to improve his renal function.

I just helped my family contact to see if there is a matching kidney source. But... "

Lao Li shook his head helplessly.

This matter can't be said. Even if Zhang Fan goes to contact, he can't be contacted.

"Look at the patient first!" Zhang Fan took Li Xiong and the director of the medical office into the ward.

In the ward, a young man covered with blood was lying on the hospital bed, his whole body was swollen, and his eyes looked out of the window.

Around him was a middle-aged and elderly woman in the system, and a middle-aged and elderly man with a depressed look.

The woman cried and scolded, "it's all that fox spirit. What can't you put down? Now you're like this. What can your father and I do?"

"Stop crying. Let's have Dean Zhang examine the child." Li Xiong said to the woman seriously.

When the woman saw Zhang Fan, she got up quickly, wiped her tears and looked at Zhang Fan pitifully.

Zhang Fan came forward for examination. The patient had an obvious impact injury on his back. The backup was wrapped with this belt. It seems that many ribs were broken.

The trauma seems not serious, but the kidney function is obviously abnormal due to the car accident.

"Has dialysis started?"

"It's already started."

"Contact the source of kidney." Zhang Fan said softly.

"Dean, please, be sure to look after the child. He is still young. He has suffered a great crime."

The woman was about to cry when she grabbed Zhang Fan's arm. Zhang Fan was about to speak. She saw the cold light of the woman's eyes. Like seeing the enemy of life and death, the tiger teeth leaked out.

With the woman's eyes, Zhang Fan saw a poor young girl standing at the door. She didn't dare to enter, but her eyes were fixed on the boy in bed.

When she saw the boy's mother gnashing her teeth in the cold light, the girl said in panic: "Xiaoshuai, you should hold on. I'll see you again in a few days." Then he turned and ran away.

"Fox spirit, it's all you, it's all you." He was about to chase out, as if he were going to tear up each other.

The boy in the hospital bed came in from Zhang Fan. He was like a dead tree. He didn't speak or answer questions.

As a result, at this time, the boy spoke, prayed softly and laboriously, and shouted to his mother, "Mom, please!"

The woman turned to see her son with tears in her eyes and endless sadness on her swollen face. She was distressed and even had no strength to cry.

"Mom knows, mom knows, mom won't say anything about her anymore. Child, you must get better, child!"

Zhang Fan looked. He had no choice but to turn around and leave the ward.

"Dean Zhang, let's go to the office first."

After entering the office, Li Xiong said to Zhang Fan, "the patient was sent to the hospital after a car accident before admission.

The car hit the back with obvious hematuria and coma. Emergency surgery.

After incision, it was found that the right kidney was obviously ruptured without any possibility of retention, and the left kidney was also ruptured.

At that time, the right kidney could only be removed, the left kidney retained, and then conservative treatment was carried out.

As a result, the patient's renal function decreased significantly after operation. Color Doppler ultrasound showed that the patient's left kidney... "

When Li Xiong reported the patient's condition to Zhang Fan, someone knocked at the door. Li Xiong stopped the topic and opened the door of the office.

The girl who had just run away stood timidly at the door of the office and looked at Li Xiong.

"Doctor, can I listen to Wang Xiao's condition?"

Li Xiong had seen this girl several times and each time he let the patient's mother scold him away.

"Come first!" With this, Li Xiong took the girl into the office. He knew the power of the boy's mother, the curse and the desperate posture. Li Xiong didn't want them to quarrel here again.

# Chapter 830

Life, such as the Bangzi TV series that Ouyang likes to watch, Zhang Fan doesn't watch it even if it's really boring.

A cough is the blood of a slap. A love is either a rich man falling in love with a poor boy, or seven or eight presidents falling in love with a Cinderella.

Zhang Fan thinks this thing is fooling people. The old man who doesn't see a few stars does what he wants, Cinderella!

So whenever at the morning meeting, Zhang Fan knew that Ouyang had been fooled last night when he saw that his triangular eyes, which should have been majestic and cold, were swollen into peaches.

Ouyang definitely knows that this thing is fake, but he just likes to see it. Therefore, it's strange not only for the old lady, but also for the little girls in various departments.

In fact, people run for beautiful love.

After going to work, Zhang Fan feels that love, which kind of heart breaking and desperate love, is there,

## maybe!

Especially after associating with Shaohua and getting married, Zhang Fan felt that this person wanted to protect her all her life.

Before falling in love, he doesn't understand what kind of tearing love is. After falling in love, it is also plain and vigorous. He hasn't experienced it and doesn't believe it very much.

But after going to work, Zhang Fan slowly found that the love in TV is still shallow, and the love in the world is still vigorous.

Promising love, waiting in front of the hospital bed, decades like a day, never give up.

What's more, those who can't say the word of love, but accompany each other all their life, white haired, still gently hold each other's hands and say goodbye to each other, just as they were young at the intersection of work.

Even for each other, give the chance of life to lovers, and choose death.

Especially in the Department of Cardiology, life suddenly stopped and left without a sign.

To tell the truth, sometimes looking at the patient's lover, crying hurts my heart. It can really let others know what heartache is.

In urology, if it is chronic kidney disease, there is still hope and life, but the source of kidney is far away, just like cutting meat with a blunt knife, suffering patients and their families day by day.

Really, when the talent is empty, looking at the patient's lover, what kind of unwilling sadness, saying in his mouth, I'm sorry, it's unbearable.

Of course, some people cut their wrists for love. Although they didn't find the radial artery, it makes people cry and laugh.

The young man in urology is Chen Xiao. He was a handsome boy before he was injured.

He and the girl called fox by her mother are childhood sweethearts. The girl's name is Shang Jiajia.

They are the same age. They were born in the tea vegetable hospital, and they grew up together in a courtyard, a kindergarten, a primary school, a junior middle school and a senior high school.

In junior high school, they were a little interesting. In senior high school, they secretly held hands and touched their tongue.

Chen Xiao's father is a subordinate of Shang Jiajia's father. They are all within the system.

With the encouragement of their mother and the acquiescence of their father, the Chen Xiao family flattered the Shang Jiajia family a little.

Later, I don't know what happened. Chen Xiao's father reported Shang Jiajia's father.

There is no final conclusion whether there is corruption or not, but Shang Jiajia's father was dismissed from a section chief and became a section member enjoying section level treatment.

The matter of dog blood is still behind. Shang Jiajia's mother goes to Chen Xiaojia's house to argue.

Something was wrong. Shang Jiajia's mother and Chen Xiao's mother tore in the corridor. They were like two hens talking together, one chicken feather and two big painted faces.

Then it became a joke among the family members in the yard.

It was very noisy at that time. It is said that the hair and blood stains were torn all over the floor, and finally 110 all went to the door.

In the end, the Chen Xiao family did not get any benefit from this matter. Chen Xiao's father is still an unknown ordinary cadre in the Department.

The world of the two villains suddenly changed from being favored by everyone, as if they had become bloody enemies.

This happened when Shang Jiajia and Chen Xiao were sophomores. They changed from holding hands to never talking again.

After Shang Jiajia's father was removed from office, he began to rot wine. Anyway, he would drink every wine and get drunk. He was no longer reserved in the past.

As a result, in the second half of the third semester of senior high school, Shang Jiajia's father finally got drunk again and inhaled into the airway because of hiccup and foreign body, suffocating alive.

He was relieved. Shang Jiajia's mother got a serious illness. She was a housewife and had no job.

Originally, she was well-off and suddenly entered the poor market.

When her husband died and her mother was ill, Shang Jiajia almost dropped out of school. What can teenagers do? Fortunately, with the help of relatives, the girl can continue to go to school.

Chen Xiao, perhaps a young man or a hot-blooded boy, once thought of monk Jiajia wandering the world and staying away from hatred.

But, after all, he was a child. He didn't even know where to go when he was out of the tea vegetable city.

But just after Shang Jiajia's father had an accident, Shang Jiajia almost dropped out of school. Chen Xiao felt that he wanted to do something for Shang Jiajia.

He stole his lucky money over the years and gave it to Shang Jiajia. Shang Jiajia threw it on his face with a cold face.

Seeing that the girl was getting thinner and thinner, he was reluctant to eat breakfast. He was distressed. He stole breakfast and was hit on his head by her.

In the college entrance examination, Shang Jiajia held her breath and bit her teeth. She was admitted to a normal university in bird city from sadness.

To everyone's surprise, Chen Xiao gave up the college entrance examination. He didn't take the exam! His study is actually comparable to that of monk Jiajia.

Chen Xiao's mother went crazy, scolded her husband, beat her son, and even ran to Shang Jiajia's door to yell.

There was another scar on the knot.

If things come here, maybe they are passers-by at the end of the world. Although the tea element is small, if you don't want to see it, this small city can still accommodate two people who will never meet.

According to the views of adults, old men and greasy middle-aged men, Chen Xiao is reckless, capricious and ignorant of the overall situation.

But no one thought that when Shang Jiajia went to college, he ran out from home and followed him to the bird market.

In this way, in the past four years, the young man has just started to work in the bird market and save money, not for anything else, just for Shang Jiajia.

Tuition and living expenses. Shang Jiajia doesn't want it. Not once. He comes for the second time, not

three times. He comes for the fourth time.

Slowly growing up, Shang Jiajia also knew that they were impossible. She also scolded Chen Xiao in tears.

However, there is still no way to stop the young man or atonement or infatuation.

Shang Jiajia's mother's condition is becoming more and more serious, so serious that Shang Jiajia has to accept Chen Xiao's money and goods.

The two are like underground party connections. They contact by text message. They don't even talk when they meet. One gives money and the other takes money with his head down.

Really, Shang Jiajia also hated herself and cried in the quilt. She hated her cowardice.

What can she do? What can she do?

In four years, he came stumbling over, and Chen Xiao changed from an apprentice in car repair to a technician.

It can also be said that it was Chen Xiao who provided Shang Jiajia with four years of college.

After Shang Jiajia graduated, he found a job and got his first job.

Chen Xiao finds Shang Jiajia. They have a long talk or a conclusion.

We'll never meet again, just like strangers.

Our hatred and love let it float away like the wind.

Just like passers-by, they are passers-by in life, passing in a hurry.

Under the bright moonlight, really, are the two young people wrong? When they broke up, they turned back step by step.

Tears streaming down my face!

Shang Jiajia also tried to mention Chen Xiao in front of her mother. Her mother just said one word.

Anyone can, but Chen Xiao can't. If she really wants to choose Chen Xiao, her mother says she can die in front of Shang Jiajia.

Shang Jiajia is a teacher in a county of chasu. Chen Xiao runs a small car repair shop in the urban area of chasu.

They really never met again. At most, they occasionally heard each other's news from their classmates and friends.

They live their own lives. Chen Xiao's mother works in the women's Federation of the government.

Since my son didn't go to college, let's get married and have children. I introduced countless girls.

He goes every time, but he fails every time.

Shang Jiajia pursues many people in her unit, but many people quit after knowing the conditions of her family.

She has tasted all the ups and downs in the world. When her father was in office, she was Jiajia in the mouth of relatives and friends and a princess.

My father left and my mother was ill. At first, I had some help, but later I was really unaccompanied.

Hate?

She doesn't know.

Balsam pear vines bear balsam pear.

Just when she felt that maybe a new life was about to begin, Chen Xiao's mother came to school.

Pointing at her, he yelled that she was a fox spirit and that she had harmed her son.

It turned out that one weekend, I saw Shang Jiajia drinking coffee with a young man in a cafe of tea.

In fact, I don't know who wants to pursue Shang Jiajia, because it was introduced by her colleagues. Shang Jiajia attended the appointment and told her about her family.

Men from the beginning of love into thinking, and finally friendly

Chen Xiao was upset that day. He didn't want Shang Jiajia to fall in love with others.

No, but I just feel empty in my heart. Everything seems boring and I can't lift up my spirit for anything.

After two sips of wine, thinking that drinking might anesthetize himself, he didn't drink much. A familiar guest's car broke down halfway.

The service industry is like this. When people call, you have to go. If you don't go this time.

No matter how familiar you used to be, no matter how good you used to be, maybe you will lose this customer.

As a result, because he was distracted, he was hit by a car on the road and almost didn't go to the hospital.

Students and friends, after learning that, they all went to visit.

When Shang Jiajia knew, it was a week later when the girl heard the news.

Obviously, I don't feel anything, but I just feel heartache. It hurts badly.

I didn't want to cry at all, but I couldn't help crying.

When she thought of the bird market, in winter, more than 20 degrees below zero, Chen Xiao wore single shoes and was frozen in front of the dormitory building, beating like a rabbit.

Frostbite running water in both hands. The original white hand holding the pen has a rough opening. There is always black oil stain in the nail seam.

It's such a pair of hands that they send the money one day a month.