Chapter 6

Half a month later, the whole hospital knew Zhang Fan's deeds. There were disdains, sarcastic remarks and appreciation. All this seemed to have nothing to do with Zhang Fan and still went his own way.

The Dean also specifically asked Zhang Fan if he didn't like the second Department of surgery. If he couldn't, he would exchange you with Guo Qiliang. If Zhang Fan hadn't ordered orthopedics, he would really agree.

Finally, the second Department of external medicine opened. A Uighur guy drank some wine and hit a tree on a motorcycle. His life is not ordinary. Except for the fracture of the right humerus, other places are fine.

After pulling down the hospital, Nur was drunk and said that he would have an operation immediately. He had reached the point where he could not have an operation without drinking. He drank too much all year round, resulting in severe hand shaking when he was awake.

Usually orthopaedic surgery is done by Chen Qifa, with the help of Nur. The two doctors outside the brain who are on duty come to the stage to pull the hook. These days, Zhang Fan, who is in a hot wind, really annoys Chen Qifa. "You're new here. You're uneasy. You're jumping up and down." Because he failed to get a doctor's license for decades, his psychology has been a little abnormal.

For today's operation, Chen Qifa is going to pinch Zhang Fan and enter the operating room. He said to Nur, "director, I accidentally twisted my right hand yesterday. I can't use a little strength. Today I can only pull the hook."

Horses are always slippery and people are always traitors. As soon as Nur heard it, he knew it was for Zhang Fan.

Twist a fart's hand. I saw him eat with chopsticks in his right hand in the morning. Although he didn't come for himself, he has his own license on this platform. All things related to surgery are his responsibility.

He paused and said, "Dr. Chen is an old doctor. The technique is exquisite. You can do this operation even if you twist it, can't you. After the operation, the patient will stay in your bed. " Hospital beds are assigned to doctors, and patients have benefits.

They ignored Zhang Fan directly. It's not that Nur doesn't like Zhang Fan. They all came from a small doctor. Nur knows what the level of the little doctor who has just been admitted to the hospital is. A high level of stitching can only show that you practice more skillfully, which can't prove anything.

"Director, Mr. Chen sprained his hand. Let me do it. When I practiced, the teacher has let me do it. You and Mr. Chen help me." Zhang Fan has finished his trauma orthopedics these days. He can't give up in case of surgery.

Chen Qifa was ready to start. As a result, when Zhang Fan said this, he became angry and said strangely, "let Doctor Zhang go. After all, he is a college student."

Nur is also angry. "You fucking bully me, I'm always not. I can't even get a qualification certificate. I'm farting. " This is inspired by Chen. This is a mallet" This is for Zhang Fan,

Although I didn't say it, my face was very ugly. Just about to speak. Zhang Fan said: "director, I promise, absolutely no problem. If there is any problem today, I will immediately take off my white coat and resign."

"Hey, you can't force me. I'll see what you say when you can't do it." Chen Qifa glanced at Zhang Fan and said nothing.

"You can't joke about matters that are vital to human life." Nur said to Zhang Fan in a very strict tone.

"You also know that human life is at stake. My mother's surgery and drinking" Zhang Fan despised Nur in his heart. "Don't worry, director. Besides, it's a humeral fracture. I really can't do it. I'll leave immediately. Can't Mr. Chen and you do it"

"What can I do for you" Chen Qifa stared to speak. But I heard Nur say, "well, if you can't do it today, you don't have to leave. I'll learn from Dr. Chen in the future" It means to let Zhang Fan be Chen Qifa's apprentice, and nur is not small about Chen Qifa. "Those who can't get a mother's qualification certificate will give it back to Lao Tzu. If this mallet is really done today, it depends on where you put your old face"

"What's the line? Dr. Zhang is in charge. I'll help you and Dr. Chen will help you. Wash your hands and disinfect"

There are only two teachers and apprentices in the anesthesiology department. The apprentice Ma Lihua is in her thirties. She has a practice certificate, so the director of the anesthesiology department is her. Her master is forty-eight or fifty people, but she

doesn't have a certificate. She watched her apprentice as the director.

Today, Ma Lihua is anesthetized. She has white skin, tall figure, big eyes and high nose. Her mother's buck teeth have destroyed a beautiful woman alive. Because of her buck teeth, Ma Lihua not only talks little, but also hardly smiles. She looks very serious.

"All right, let's go" Nodded to several surgeons without saying much.

Disinfection and towel laying are standard and fast. Noor nodded, and Chen Qifa, who was ready to find trouble at any time, had nothing to say. At the beginning of the operation, this is a pioneering fracture. Zhang Fan has practiced this operation n times in the system and has reached a certain level.

Cut along the wound edge, separate the skin, free the muscle layer, stop bleeding and bind at one go.

Old Nur was shaking, although he drank a little and suppressed it. As a result, Zhang Fan's operation was fast. He couldn't keep up with his help. He couldn't underestimate the newly graduated doll. He was a little worried. His hands shook even more when he was worried.

Zhang Fan, the master of the knife, was nothing. As a result, old Nur was sweating, "Doctor Zhang, be steady, be steady. Look, there's still a little bleeding here, isn't it. You slow down. Dr. Chen, quickly suck the congestion with the suction device and make the operation field for the main knife"

Chen Qifa was surprised and angry. His teeth were almost broken. "What the fuck is going on? A newly graduated doll flew up after surgery and didn't say it. The fan also found something wrong with me. He shook like a Fortune Cat and said I had a B face"

After all, I've been an old doctor for decades, and I still have eyes. Looking at Zhang Fan's exquisite surgical skills, he has transferred his resentment to Nur. He is the standard character who becomes weak when he is strong and strong when he is weak.

Bone setting, steel plate and screw tightening. Zhang fan can do it faster without a pause. If it weren't for two dragging feet. Ma Lihua was also surprised: "Dr. Zhang is very powerful. He graduated from that school and had a really good operation" She has no conflict of interest with the surgeon. The operation is done quickly, and she can go home early. So say what you have.

"Hehe, not yet. I have to practice more. I graduated from Su University. I couldn't have done it without the good guidance of the director and teacher Chen. Miss Ma will give me more advice in the future" The sedan chair was carried by everyone. Zhang

Fan didn't want to be his assistant because of language problems. Besides, he didn't have a certificate, did he.

"This college student can talk. What can I guide you? Su Da is 211"

"Why can't you guide me? You've seen a lot of surgery. A few random instructions will benefit me immensely. After all, I've just graduated! Our school is 211" Zhang Fan said with a little blush.

This is the embodiment of strength. If Zhang Fan is a three aid today, Ma Lihua's Cliff won't pay attention to Zhang Fan.

"Hey, hey, you're really good at talking. Don't call me sister in the future. 211 students are cattle" This is a little cold. All the people present are former technical secondary school graduates. No one will be confused and uncomfortable.

"Average, average" Zhang Fan let Ma Lihua boast that his face began to have a fever. If there was no system, today would be a slag.

Half an hour later, the operation came to an end and began to prepare for skin sewing. "Director, Mr. Chen, you have a rest after the operation. Just leave the rest to me"

"I'll sew it. You're tired after doing it for a long time" Chen Qifa has disarmed and surrendered.

"Didn't Dr. Chen twist his hand" Nur's tone of speaking Chinese by foreigners was a blow to Lao Chen at this time. Old Nur was as refreshing as drinking Qiong brew, "let you pretend to force me and let you kick me"

"The suture should be fine. I'll try. I'll try" Chen Qifa couldn't lift his head. Poor people must be hateful.

Zhang Fan is not in the mood to find something for Chen Qifa. Now Zhang Fan's goal is the sea of stars.

"I'm not tired at all. If you do a good job as an assistant, I'll follow you. There's no problem at all. I like to have surgery with you. If Mr. Chen's hand is hurt, he will have a long rest, won't he"

After the operation, within half an hour, big mouth Nur spread today's story all over the hospital. Li Hui and Guo Qiliang were shocked on their faces, especially Guo Qiliang. If there is no comparison, there will be no harm. At present, he even fails to meet the suture standard. "I knew I'd choose internal medicine. Is it still time to regret now" What a shot to kill a passer-by.

President Batu was both happy and surprised, "I bet on the treasure. 211 is the cow"