

# 《Medical Road》

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## Chapter 10

Wait for the doctor's advice. When Zhang Fan and them return to the ward again, Bayin has woken up“ How do you feel? ” Batu asked. His brother was red eyed and speechless.

"Very good, just feel a little cold." Bayin said weakly.

"I lost too much blood and took away a lot of calories. I'll be fine later." Batu and they all looked at Zhang Fan, who explained.

"That's good, that's good." before Batu finished speaking, he saw the head nurse of the second Department of external medicine pushing an electric heater into the ward. "Although the ward also has heating, this can be closer."

"In the future, Guli will spend more snacks and tell Dr. Zhang anything. This is the first major operation that our quark county hospital did not invite experts and only relied on our own doctors. The doctors' medical skills have been improved. Next, it depends on whether our nurses have been improved. " In a few words, Batu promoted the special care of his relatives to the height of the honor of the whole hospital.

"We will do our best." Shi Lei and Guli said at the same time. Zhang Fan opened his mouth and didn't say it. The thickness of his face is not enough.

Everyone has had dinner, but Batu's brother has to invite some doctors and nurses to dinner today. No way, a few people went to the restaurant of the county hotel. I asked for a small box. There were not many people. Batu and his brother, three doctors, an anesthesiologist, the head nurse of the operating room and the head nurse of the second Department of surgery. The food is fast. Li Hui invited him to dinner today. Zhang Fan didn't dare to eat. He's still a little hungry. The others were symbolic and ate a few mouthfuls. Zhang Fan was not ready to be polite.

To drink, Zhang Fan said to Batu, "today is the first night of Bayin's operation. I'll go back to the hospital after dinner. I have to go and have a look. Otherwise, I won't drink the wine if I don't trust you. I'll compensate you." Zhang Fan didn't want to drink, so he took the opportunity to force him, "see if I'm dedicated, don't boast about me."

"Dr. Zhang, you eat your food. I'll buy you a drink when Bayin is better in a few days. I owe you this wine first." Zhang Fan ran away with wine in a fair and aboveboard way. As a result, he ate too much and went back to the hospital. He looked at Bayin's wound dressing. It was very clean and there was no new bleeding. He went back to the dormitory at ease.

Li Hui was on duty at night. Zhang Fan alone simply entered the system and said, "Oh, the suture can be upgraded." In recent months, Zhang Fan has stitched a lot of skin up and down. The scale of the hospital limits the number of operations, and other subjects are still early to be upgraded. After clicking on the upgraded suture, it was found that there were blood vessels, nerves, beauty, organ suture and endoscopic suture. Fortunately, I ate a lot today. I can practice more for a while.

The upgraded suture is much more difficult than the non upgraded suture. Zhang Fan practiced in the middle of the night. Although he is very tired, he can't sleep in bed. There is no way to upgrade the later more advanced subjects in the county hospital. Blood vessels and nerves need to be sutured under microscope, and there is no endoscopic hospital. Only after being admitted to the practice certificate, can we find a way, "this thing won't have a shelf life. Don't disappear directly after a period of time." Worried and hesitant, he slowly fell asleep.

When I got up in the morning, I was dizzy. I had a nightmare in the middle of the night last night. One day, aliens came to Zhang Fan for the system, and the other day, the state wanted to slice Zhang Fan for research. Subconsciously, Zhang Fan still lacks a sense of security.

After the morning meeting, during the ward round, it was found that Bayin's ward was overcrowded. Originally, a single room was arranged for Bayin. As a result, when I saw it in the morning, the visitors wave by wave entered the ward and found that Bayin was in good spirit " Dr. Zhang, director Nu, you're here. " As soon as Bayin saw the doctor come in, he stood up and said hello.

"Well, did balanzi recover well. Our Doctor Zhang is very good. There is nothing wrong with him. Don't worry. In a few days, balanzi can run down the ground again. " I don't know whether it was the wine I drank last night or the wine I got up in the morning. Nuer, who was full of wine, patted Zhang Fan on the shoulder to guarantee the patient.

"Thank you, thank you." Bayin's mother thanked her all the time, but her smiling face was all facing Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan didn't say much, just looked at the accessories, touched Bayin's head and looked at the nurse's temperature registration card " It's OK. Ensure nutrition these days and change his dressing in the afternoon. " One day, Zhang Fan was uncertain. He was really afraid that the system would suddenly disappear, so

he wanted to upgrade as soon as possible and learn advanced medical technology as soon as possible.

A mortal suddenly became extraordinary. Whether it was the care of the gods and Buddhas or the blessing of his ancestors, Zhang Fan didn't want to live his previous life " I hope you can give me more time! "

After work at noon, as soon as Zhang Fan left the doctor's office, he was held by Bayin's mother, "Doctor Zhang, come here and I'll tell you something." Took Zhang Fan into the ward. One morning, the gifts in the ward were half the wall. What's wonderful is that there were cigarettes, wine and whole sheep wrapped in plastic " Doctor Zhang, will you change Bayin's dressing this afternoon? "

"Well, I'll change at work this afternoon. Don't worry, it shouldn't be a problem"

"I don't worry. We believe in Dr. Zhang's level. Our old man came in the morning. I brought something for you. I didn't take it out in the morning because there were many people. " Then he took out a handbag from under the bed. Zhang Fan subconsciously wanted to refuse. As a result, Bayin's mother said again: "Doctor Zhang, this is our rule. If you don't, you will despise us. Don't want to be friends with us. "

"It's a little too much!" The handbag is very large with clear edges and corners inside. Zhang Fan naively thought it was RMB " There must be hundreds of thousands in this bag. Is it against the law? " He wanted it and dared not.

"Not much, just a few cigarettes. Our old man said you didn't drink, so he didn't prepare wine for you."

"Oh. Well, well, thank you very much. " Zhang Fan went away with smoke. Bayin's mother was very strange, "Dr. Zhang is good at everything, that is, young and light love to be confused!"

Back to the dormitory, Zhang Fan opened his handbag and saw four Chinese. After thinking about it, Zhang Fan opened one. He can't just smoke other people's cigarettes. He doesn't buy cigarettes himself. After a while, Li Hui will also go to the dormitory. "Cow, I heard that I operated on Lao BA's relatives yesterday?"

"His nephew, femoral fracture"

"I have to curry favor with you. When I become a leader in the future, I must take care of me. Anyway, let me be the director of internal medicine." He said he was going to give Zhang Fan a cigarette.

"No problem. You will be the vice president in the future. Smoke mine. Lao BA's

brother gave me one yesterday. I'm sorry to smoke you. "

"My grass, China. Developed. Is it too late for me to transfer to surgery? "

After taking a deep breath, Li Hui said, "even if it's given by others, you shouldn't dismantle it. Let's just smoke a snow lotus. Smoking this is a little extravagant. It feels like a crime" He also knows that the conditions of Zhang Fan's family are not good.

"I can't help it if I don't smoke. It can't become money"

"You're stupid. If you buy it cheaper, the supermarket outside will recycle it"

"Uh" Zhang Fan wants to slap himself. He has been a peddler for many years and has forgotten this. It seems that he is a little forgetful. I was secretly alert to myself.