

# 《Medical road》

## Chapter 20

The hero covered with a white cloth sheet was pushed out of the operating room, and the police in the corridor saluted the colleague almost at the same time. There was no cry, but the tears of these iron men couldn't stop flowing down. " Inform the family, please, send my car" The Secretary said to the police chief with red eyes that Zhang Fan was sitting on the ground of the operating room and his head was going to be stuffed into his crotch.

With more than half a year's medical experience, Zhang Fan has a systematic and smooth life. The Dean coaxed him and the old doctor held him. Although he was not floating, he also gave him the illusion that the industry was very simple. As long as he worked hard, he could get it. As long as he refueled, there was no operation he couldn't get down. He had the feeling of sitting in the sky, but when a living man died in front of him, he was confused. " Let's go. We'll meet this day in this business. Let's send him off" Lao Chen always accompanied Zhang Fan. Gao Shijun, nurses and anesthesiologists took the dead policeman out.

After they walked out of the operating room, Zhang Fan burst into tears. The operating car was parked in the middle of the aisle. Two policewomen held the fainted wife, but her face was full of tears and her body was twitching. Lines of policemen on both sides were saluting. An old policeman held a three-year-old child. The child gently stroked her father's bloody face with his hand. "Is Dad asleep"

"Asleep, he's tired. Baby, look at dad again. He's a hero" The old policeman cried to the child.

"If grandpa doesn't cry, dad doesn't like the baby to cry" The little hand wiped the tears from the old policeman's face.

"Everyone has, salute and see off our brothers and our heroes." Cried the chief of police. A party flag gently covered him, as if he didn't want to disturb his quiet sleep.

Gao Shijun left. There will be surgery in the hospital tomorrow. Before leaving, he patted Zhang Fan on the shoulder. "If you try your best, you won't regret it. Doctors are not only a profession to support your family and get promoted and rich, but also a faith." Zhang Fan had a dream for several days. In the dream, a child was calling his father. This was the first patient he sent away, helpless.

"His house collapsed. Ah! " Zhang Fan, who woke up in the middle of the night, lit a

cigarette. He tried his best, but his heart was always empty, and the scene of which day flashed in his mind“ I hope you are happy in heaven and don't have any more pain and injury. " There was a lighted cigarette beside the windowsill. It was a cigarette for a policeman who had never met. Zhang Fan fell asleep in the smoke.

"If you choose this industry, you have to face life and death and have a strong heart. You can't pass your own level. How to compete with the God of death and how to save the dead and heal the wounded? All right, go and rest for a few days and relax. " Batu was afraid of Zhang Fan's collapse and specially called him to the office to enlighten.

The winter sunshine makes people feel slightly drunk. Zhang Fan went to the clinic and didn't see many patients. After a three-day rest for a week, the tour in Quark county was really boring. I felt that it was just so when I was familiar with the exotic scenery of small border towns. The surgical data can't be brushed up, the new system can't be opened, and Zhang fan can't be forced to come. Turn over books and read textbooks every day. After the new year, you have to apply for the medical practitioner examination.

There are not many patients in the ward, and Li Liang is also very boring. Unlike Zhang Fan, he has established himself in surgery. The old friends were not indifferent to him, but they were not enthusiastic. Just stroll around and chat with Zhang Fan.

The surgical clinic is half open and fully open. The wind is too cold. Close the door. The hospital leaders have to talk again. When he came in and saw Zhang Fan reading, Li Liang was embarrassed to disturb him, so he took a book and sat opposite to read it. Looking at it, Li Hui asked, "brother Zhang, seeing that the Chinese New Year is coming, will you go back to your hometown this year?"

"Maybe I can't go back. Wait until it's hot“ Zhang Fan replied without raising his head. He didn't study well in college. Although he has a system, Zhang Fan knows a lot of basic things. Now he doesn't worry about food and drink and is not busy at work. Zhang Fan has gained a lot by relearning his previous textbooks.

Without systematic help from internal medicine, gynecology and pediatrics, Zhang Fan was in great pain. If he couldn't remember it, he would forget it. I can't help it. I have to see. Fortunately, after entering the clinic, I have a certain understanding of medicine and can learn purposefully.

Since the last time I saw Zhang fan driving, Chen Lulu called Zhang Fan if she had nothing to do. He was tired of it and couldn't bear to refuse. He didn't answer her phone several times, but the other party had a tenacious spirit.

At present, Zhang Fan has no idea about love. He knows his own things. His sister will take the college entrance examination immediately. The requirements of the system are high, and the practice examination is also in front of him. He is under great pressure.

After December, the weather is colder. The hospital issued more than 3000 year-end awards. Batu specially called Zhang Fan to the office and sent another 2000!

This year's new year, Zhang Fan is not going home. It takes more than ten days to come and go, just wait until the exam is over.

The hospital sent money. Zhang Fan went to the street to buy some clothes for his family and mail them back. The old couple were absolutely reluctant to spend money and simply mailed their clothes back. She paid her sister 3000 yuan again. She was nervous about her study and spent a lot of money. He didn't want her to buckle herself in food and clothing.

Kang Hua is about to have a course of treatment. It will be over in another week. For more than ten days, she is familiar with her secretary Tang Jingjing. He's a very nice person. He doesn't have the airs of a leading secretary. Sometimes he joked with Zhang Fan. At the weekend, Zhang Fan planned to go to the Xinhua Bookstore in the city to buy some test books. As a result, he received a call from Secretary Tang.

"Can you go to the city on Saturday? The leader will go home this week. Please go to the city for treatment. Do you need to ask the leaders to say to President Ba? "

"No, I'm not on shift this week. You can go to the city. "

When Zhang Fan came to report, he passed the city once and never went again. He is not familiar with the road. It costs money to take a route car, and he especially likes driving. Then you have to find a guide. The hospital certainly can't. He doesn't know many other people, so he asked, "director Tang, will you go back to the city on Friday?"

"I didn't go back until Saturday. The leader came back in the morning. I still have some work to do. I'll go back by myself in the afternoon." Tang Jingjing's home is in the city.

"Why don't we go together and show me the way just now? I'm not familiar with the city and I'm afraid of getting lost."

"Ha ha, you're still afraid of this. The downtown area is not big. All right, if you come to the government on Saturday afternoon, we'll go back by car." She doesn't know that Zhang Fan has a car yet.

After confirmation, Zhang fan drives to refuel. The gas card given by Batu can only be refueled at a designated gas station in the county, but not in other places.