## Medical road

## Chapter 64

In the operating room, Zhang Fan and Wang Zipeng, two small partners, leaned against the wall and sat on the ground. After three operations in a row, I'm a little tired.

Zhang Fan squinted and asked Wang Zipeng, "do you have a girlfriend?"

"Yes."

Zhang Fan opened his eyes, looked at Wang Zipeng and said, "how long have you been talking?"

"Nearly ten years!"

Zhang Fan took a breath and said in surprise, "brother, are you guigeng?"

"Hehe, we started in junior high school. She is my deskmate."

"Well! How did you chase it?" There must be my teacher in the three person line. There's nothing wrong with what you said. Wang Zipeng is a master of love. It began in junior high school and continued to work.

"I didn't catch up with you. Anyway, just sit and sit. At that time, the family objected, so we talked secretly, ha ha! "Wang Zipeng looked happy.

Zhang Fan clenched his teeth and said, "you're not handsome. How can you do this. It's shameless, isn't it when people are young?"

"Brother Zhang, by fate. I wasn't big either."

There's no way to chat. It's not a way. Zhang Fan had no love experience. He was shy in the University and was beaten in the face. From then on, he extinguished the flame of youth.

"Ask someone! Li Hui? No, that thing doesn't work. Wang Yanan, neither. She doesn't even have a partner. Elder martial sister? I can't say."

Zhang Fan leaned against the wall and thought.

"Brother Zhang, you have passed the exam and are ready to enter that department." Wang Zipeng asked when Zhang Fan stopped talking.

Zhang Fan had no intention to chat and said perfunctorily, "whatever. That's all done. Don't pick."

All right, I can't talk anymore. I'm dead.

After work, Zhang Fan thought about finding a senior sister to talk about love. As a result, she picked up the child early and was busy.

No way, Zhang Fan ate the canteen and returned to the operating room. Xiao Yin was on duty today. He didn't have any surgery, so he ran to talk to Zhang Fan.

"You don't go out on weekends. You really work hard. I like hard-working boys."

Xiao Yin is also good-looking, but man is too complicated to say. At first glance, Zhang Fan felt that Shaohua was very special and had never felt that way.

"Oh! I haven't been out lately." Zhang Fan said weakly.

"If you're tired, go to rest. Don't work so hard, or I'll be off the night shift tomorrow. Let's go to the tea vegetable River to see the sun and go out."

"I have to go to work tomorrow, oh! I still have a case not written. Wang

Zipeng doesn't know where he has gone. I'll find him. "Zhang Fan is overwhelmed.

Xiao Yin watched Zhang Fan flee and bit his lips, a little lonely. Hospital nurses are really hard to find. They are tired. They have to work three shifts before they become head nurses.

There are few opportunities to work overtime and learn to know young people every day.

The operating room is impossible. Zhang Fan doesn't want to bring confusion to others and himself. He is not Li Hui, Li Hui is a bee.

In the evening, there was no way to soak in the operating room. Zhang Fan returned to the dormitory he hadn't lived in for a long time. Dong Hua lent it to him. It was a white loan. The electrical appliances purchased by Wang Qian had been used in addition to the washing machine, and the TV had never been turned on.

After washing, Zhang Fan goes to bed without interest. He has something in mind and has no mind to read.

At three o'clock in the middle of the night, the stars shine, indicating that something will happen. Zhang Fan's phone rang. Since the popularity of mobile phones, hospitals have reimbursed doctors for telephone expenses, 200 a month.

The requirement is to turn on the machine 24 hours a day, and you can contact me at any time.

Zhang Fan looked at Lao Chen's phone, "master, there's a patient with femoral fracture. It's a little broken. I'm not sure. Can you come over now?"

Zhang Fan looked at the time and said, "OK, I'll arrive in an hour. You first deal with the trauma and prepare the equipment."

Turn over and get out of bed and put on your clothes. Just wipe your face and drive downstairs. It's really convenient to have a car. No one goes to take a taxi in the middle of the night. More than 100 kilometers, the taxi brother is afraid that you will rob the road.

There was no car on the road in the middle of the night. The big Cherokee had good lights and Zhang Fan was fast. I rushed to the county hospital in an hour. Lao Chen explained everything to the guard and waited for Zhang Fan early.

Zhang Fan entered the operating room. After greeting Ma Lihua and the operating nurse, he began to watch the film. No wonder Lao Chen is not sure. It's really broken.

Patient, male, in his thirties. The tractor pulled the wood and the wood slipped and hit his thigh.

"On the intramedullary nail, there is not such a long steel plate." Zhang Fan said after watching the film.

"I think so, but I haven't done intramedullary nails." Lao Chen said nearby.

"I'll show you a few times. It is mainly aimed at the inner and outer holes, which is not difficult."

Hospital emergency surgery, Shi Lei also came. He is the dean in charge of surgery and coordinates the auxiliary departments of the hospital.

The bone is broken badly. The operation is not going on very fast. It's already more than five o'clock and almost six o'clock.

After Zhang Fan explained a few words to Lao Chen, he was ready to go back. He had to go to ward rounds in the morning. Although it was a weekend, the patient couldn't see the competent doctor all day, whether it was a weekend or not.

Shi Lei took Zhang Fan to a place where there was no one, handed Zhang Fan an envelope and said, "in the evening, please come. It's hard work. I gave it to you according to the level of the city director. Your brother,

I have this right. Don't be too little. "

"Stone yard, I'll take it. Thank you for taking care of me. " Zhang Fan is not polite. He deserves it.

"Be polite to me. There's no place to eat now. You can only go hungry. There will be many opportunities in the future. Come to the county when you're free. It's spring and the fish in the river should eat a wave. Ha ha!"

After chatting with Shi Lei, Lao Chen sent Zhang Fan to the car. Before leaving, Zhang Fan stopped Lao Chen and said to him, "wait a minute."

Then he took out the envelope, opened it and saw that it was 1000 yuan. Zhang Fan pointed out 500 yuan and put it on. He handed the others to Lao Chen: "I'll take half. You and Li Liang divided the half. You decide how much to divide. I don't interfere."

He is familiar with Lao Chen and speaks frankly.

"No! Master, this is your hard work. What's the matter for me. I don't want it.  $\!\!\!$ "

"OK, I'm still in a hurry to go. It's not easy to take it and stand for half a night." Without a word, he took out five hundred and stuffed the remaining envelopes into Lao Chen.

Zhang Fan drove away. Lao Chen looked at Zhang Fan's car and went into the hospital.

"Master, I didn't recognize it in vain. I still have old Chen in my heart." He was filled with emotion. He had been a doctor for 20 years. The doctors in the superior hospital came down for surgery, took the money and left. Did he give the assistant money? Never heard of it.

At dawn, Zhang Fan rushed to the city. He was a little hungry. He found a restaurant, ate some rice and drank some hot tea. He went directly to the Department and had to make rounds after a while.