## Medical road

## Chapter 55

Zhang Fan had a very detached position in the hepatobiliary department. Several other attending doctors never called Zhang Fan. As a result, Zhang Fan did gallbladder surgery again, and no one dared to underestimate it. Everyone knows that Zhang Fan is very good" Mr. Zhang, why go? There's a gallbladder in the afternoon. You brought some transferred students to do it. I'm really busy. " A senior chief executive is too busy. Zhang Fan went to the operation with the little doctor who was driven down by Lao Zhao that day.

If you want to stay in a department, the director nods before you have a chance. That day, Zhang Fan's pot was carried by the little doctor. He didn't eat all day. A sentence was written on the transfer report. The comrade behaved generally in our department and failed to meet all standards on time. How can he still be in the hospital in the future. Finally, he couldn't see it with his teacher and comforted: "don't worry, the boss will never embarrass you. Your performance that day was normal, but Zhang Fan was abnormal. We can have a gallbladder in less than a month. Why do we still carry out this operation, let alone you? There are not many general Foreign Affairs Directors of some county-level hospitals who can do it easily. Zhang Fan had a hip replacement operation on his first day in orthopedics. Xue Fei, you know, the old doctor peed at that time"

Little doctor is a college student who just graduated this year. His name is Wang Zipeng. His family really spent a lot of money for him to enter the municipal hospital. He was frightened that day. On the operating table, Zhang Fan took the lead. Lao Zhao had just finished an operation and came over. After all, they are all novices. He is still worried. When Wang Zipeng saw the director come in, his hands began to shake. Zhang Fan looked at the unstable mirror and said quietly, "it's all right. Hold the mirror well. There's nothing wrong. Don't be nervous" Zhao Jun also saw that Wang Zipeng was a little nervous and said, "Xiao Wang, it's still good. This month is the first to come to the Department, the last to go home, and often stay in the Department. Good, continue to work hard"

As soon as he said this, Xiao Wang burst into tears. It's been a month since he wanted to stay in the surgery department. He almost ate and drank in the Department. After being driven down that day, he had a heart of death. Today, Lao Zhao said, "it's really shutI Tongtai," thank you, director. I'll work hard" Zhao Jun saw that Zhang Fan had no problem with the operation. He said a few words and left.

"Miss Zhang, I'm sweating with fear. It's not enough to work hard. You just dumped us in a month"

Zhang Fan smiled and said, "it's all right. Don't worry. I graduated a year earlier than you and studied in Qingniao for half a year. You're already very good. Lao Zhao is right. He sees it in his eyes"

After the operation, there's nothing wrong with Zhang. The transferred doctors in the group do the writing of medical records and medical orders. When Zhang Fan was looking for a book to read, Zhou Chengfu of the first Department of orthopedics stood at the door of the Department and waved to Zhang Fan, "Zhang Fan, come here"

After Zhang Fan went out, he was dragged by Lao Zhou to a place where no one was there. "Fan, have you been busy lately? I heard from my heart. Yesterday, I showed my hand and directly Ko their boss, didn't I"

"Brother, just pull it. Yesterday's operation was simple and there was no adhesion. If Lao Zhao knew this, he wouldn't have to deduct my transfer report"

Lao Zhou smiled and said, "anyway, all of you admire you very much"

"All right, brother, what do you want me to do? Just say it. I got goose bumps from what you said"

"Ha ha, you're still modest. Well, I've heard boldly that you don't have to work at night. I'm going to a party today and want to drink some wine, but I'm on duty today. Xue Fei doesn't want to work for me, so I came to you. You are a member of our department. Although you are transferred, the work of the Department still needs to be supported"

"I'm convinced you can pull so far. After work this afternoon, I'll be on duty for you after dinner"

"Zhang Yi, I've ordered the meal for you. You can eat it directly in the Department. Don't ask Xue Fei in the future. I won't slap him in the face" In fact, Lao Zhou took a small job in a private hospital and asked Xue Fei to be on duty. Xue Fei wanted benefits. He couldn't bear to give up, so he came to find Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan went to the first Department of orthopedics as soon as she got off work. She met the head nurse in the corridor. She saw Zhang Fan smiling and said, "yo! Director Zhang, rare guest, come to inspect the work" Zhang Fan is popular in the first Department of orthopedics and has a good relationship with the head nurse. She makes fun of Zhang Fan.

"The head nurse teased me again. I'll walk around" Lao Zhou asked him to take over the shift. He certainly didn't want others to know.

"OK, turn around. I'm off duty. There's something in a few days. You have to give me face then"

Zhang Fan wondered and asked, "what's up?""

"Then you'll know. Forget it. I'll pick up the children from work"

In the Department, Xue Fei was writing a case. As soon as Zhang Fan came in, he said, "I knew that Lao Zhou must have come to you. This grandson did private work and didn't tell you the truth. A box of cigarettes for one shift. He doesn't do it"

Zhang Fan chatted with Xue Fei and Xue Fei went home. There are no special patients in the Department. Just a few people who have just had surgery worry about it. See if they have a fever or bleeding. There is nothing else. Before going to bed at night, I prescribed painkillers for several patients undergoing surgery, talked with the little nurse and went to bed.

At two o'clock in the morning, the mobile phone rang. Zhang Fan looked vaguely at Lao Chen and Chen Qifa's phone. After Zhang fan connected, he said, "what's the matter with Lao Chen?""

At the other end of the phone, Lao Chen was so excited, "master, the results came out. I passed, 430, I passed, ha ha" Lao Chen is crazy. After more than ten years, he finally passed the exam. The days that people despise are finally over.

Zhang Fan comforted and congratulated a few words and hung up. As soon as he closed his eyes, the phone came again. He looked at Li Liang. "Brother Zhang, I passed, four hundred and two, passed, I have a certificate and become a formal doctor" Congratulations again. After hanging up, Zhang fan can't check his grades now. He can only wait until dawn. As a result, Li Hui called in later. "The hotline can't call in directly. Are you flirting with your sister"

Zhang Fan ignored him and directly asked, "have you passed?""

"Yes, I can. But how many points do you have? I'm four hundred and six. Cattle are not cattle. Just say cattle are not cattle"

"Cow, I haven't checked it yet. I won't know until tomorrow"

"No, I'm in the Internet cafe. I waited all night before I went in. You said your test number and I'll check it for you"

After Zhang Fan said the number, he waited for a long time. He didn't wait for the phone. He didn't worry and went to bed directly.

Li huixiu in the Internet cafe teased me. Is TMD still human? It's embarrassing. I'll show off to others. 533, high scores. It's a shame for TMD. He turned off the computer and didn't call Zhang Fan back. He went straight back to the dormitory to sleep. The joy of passing the exam was gone!

The next day, back to hepatobiliary surgery, nothing happened. Zhang Fan went to the Internet cafe. When I looked at the score, I smiled and got 533 points. No wonder Li Hui didn't call back. It's estimated that his face is swollen. I'm sorry to call back. There are more than ten hospital examinations and five have not passed. Those who have passed the examination are very happy and can finally prescribe a prescription. Those who have not passed the examination are pale. Moreover, the hospital has new regulations. They are dismissed directly in two years. There is great pressure. There is only one chance.

"Have you heard that there is a monster in the hospital who has taken more than 500 exams"

"It's useless if it's true or false. Like 361, it's OK after a while. More points are useless"

"Silly, it's better to fix the Department after the score is high. The director of the Department with high score will rob people. If the score is too low, you will be directly asked to go to the infection department at that time" Two female doctors who have passed the exam this year will chat again.

As a result, the monster in their mouth is behind them. Zhang Fan's face is black. Nm, a high score is a monster. I despise you! A bunch of scum!