

Chapter 247

When Zhang Fan told Shaohua about this, Shaohua was also surprised. However, after a little calm, the girl hurried to find the hidden deposit bank card, "no matter what, you must pay attention to your body and don't have pressure. We have food and drink now, and I'm very satisfied now. If this is your dream, I'll give my full support."

Shao Hua didn't think that Zhang Fan would fail, but she just decided to support it, even if she started from scratch! As long as Zhang Fan is willing, so is she.

With Shao Hua's support, Zhang Fan decided to set it down.

"You think your wings are hard and you're going to make a lot of money?" Ouyang calmed down from his shock. Although his face did not change, his clenched fists and white fingers pressed his anger again and again.

"Not ~ ~"

"What's wrong? You're obsessed with money. Look at you. In order to protect you, I've made a hole for you. But I still didn't expect you to be so good. If you make a hole for you, you'll monopolize the market! I said why don't you go to the bird market and green bird? That's why. Go ahead, I'll wait for your resignation. "

"Dean, that's not true." Ouyang's crackling call said that Zhang Fan didn't even have a chance to speak. The main reason is that Ouyang hates iron but not steel. In a tacky word, he hates as much as he loves!

"I'm not fascinated by money. Why? Do you think the dean is very powerful?" Ouyang calmed down his anger a little bit, but he still dug his heart and liver! The tone and expression of the rhetorical question were very mean. Ouyang was really angry with Zhang Fan.

In this era, especially the public third class hospitals, what private hospitals are crooked. For them, can they be called hospitals?

"No, boss Li Xiao, you know." Zhang Fan said quickly. If he didn't say it again, Ouyang might be able to eat him.

"Yes!" An expressionless and indifferent reply.

"Her nephew had a hospital. At that time, because there was no microsurgery in our hospital, and he just wanted to focus on microsurgery, so he asked me to have an operation. I think this one is good and

can make up for the shortcomings of this public hospital, so he helped him recruit many medical students." Zhang Fan secretly looks at Ouyang. Ouyang's face is still green at this time.

"Then you take your believers and prepare to dump others and do it yourself? Has the hospital been transferred to you and you won't work? " As a rule, things should develop like this. Ouyang has no patience. What is this? It's a question of character and principle. She has lost interest in talking! I don't know how to die!

It doesn't matter who doesn't like money, but Ouyang doesn't have to talk about it if he gives black hands to others for money.

"No, he dumped us. He said it would be good and develop well. He made this piece into a medical system that radiates the surrounding counties and cities and neighboring countries. As a result, he told me yesterday that he quit and the hospital was transferred to me. If I don't want it, I'll close the door directly."

"Then let him close the door. You don't work well all day. What are you thinking about? Radiate abroad. Did you wake up?" Ouyang let Zhang Fan laugh angrily, and because Zhang Fan made things clear, Ouyang's anger was much less.

"This is not a public hospital. No one does this!" Zhang Fan whispered.

"Hi! Or is it my fault? " Ouyang's voice increased a few decibels, but he was not angry.

"No, I just want to have a sense of achievement! He would have closed the door. It doesn't have much to do with me, but it's because I pulled a lot of doctors. They are all from the surrounding counties. This time, the hospital is closed, and they can't see other private hospitals. They can only leave the tea vegetable city with their families. They all come to me. I think I'll feel guilty for a lifetime if I don't do anything. "

"Even banks have loans that they can't get back. What's more, if the hospital doesn't give them high wages, they won't come even if you ask your grandparents to sue them. If you wanted to take more money, you had to think of the risk of bankruptcy today. There's nothing safe in the world. You don't have to pull it on your shoulders. " Ouyang's tone eased a lot and directly said this to Zhang Fan in the tone of his elders.

"But I really can't bear to do it. I always feel like I owe a lot."

"Hehe! You're a little responsible and friendly. But have you ever thought about what others can do? Even if you borrow money, you may not be able to do it." Ouyang slowly leaned his straight body against the chair.

She was relieved that no one was young and no one had a hot-blooded punch. She wanted to give the power of this to a boy, said well, and directly destroyed his idea.

"I know. I also want to do it. If I don't want to be greedy, I'll do hand and foot surgery. The patients in this area don't want to do it in the major hospitals of tea vegetable city. I think I should be able to survive."

"Well! That's right, but have you thought about it? What if other hospitals try to do this, such as the third Department of orthopedics! "

"It's impossible. It's so tired that public hospitals can't develop. And you can't give others a rebate! " Zhang Fan is not afraid to talk about his major.

"Well!" Zhang Fan said, but he asked Ouyang. People are in policy, but people are gone? Moreover, public hospitals really can't meet the doctors in our hospital to do this, let alone the doctors in prefectures and counties, so they are naturally unable to develop.

"Are you going to leave and specialize in this one?"

"No, I just want to do what I want to do in a place where I has the final say." Ouyang's care and love completely let Zhang Fan speak his heart.

"Then I'll give you the dean to do it! It's like the city hospital is a prison. Really? You can't do it. It's better for you to recruit your doctors into the municipal hospital. Although there is no establishment, you can give them a little preference in terms of funds. And you don't have to be so heavily in debt. If it's really yellow, what do you do? " Ouyang began to pay attention.

"Dean, just help me. I really want to do something. You know, this fund is inclined. They can't stay for a long time." One fund tilt, other doctors in the hospital are expected to rebel!

"Well! Why can't you save snacks! Why have such a big heart! " Ouyang really began to have a headache, not for money or power, but a very rational to complete his dream and want to realize his pursuit. Is it wrong? Do what ordinary people dare not or disdain to do. Zhang Fan's attitude, dream and responsibility suddenly made Ouyang a little envious.

"I can't help you much. The most I can do is to say hello to relevant units, but don't think about playing with your brothers and sisters if you don't work well all day. Remember, don't live up to your talent!"

"Thank you, Dean. Thank you, Dean." Zhang Fan is excited, really excited. If Ouyang disagrees today, he really can't do it. Zhang Fan, who spoke, bowed to Ouyang and then went out.

"Wait, how much money is missing?" Ouyang looked at Zhang Fan's young back with emotion. She knew the rules of Lushan best when she was in Lushan. Why didn't she come over in frustration and compromise!

"I don't know!"

"What? I don't know! " Eurasia patted his forehead and waved, "go, it's estimated that you'll have to live a poor and difficult life for several years!"

"Mallet! Hey! Youth is good. " Watching Zhang Fan leave, Ouyang couldn't help laughing. As long as Zhang Fan didn't leave the hospital, go astray and be fascinated by money, she would be relieved. Is it more than a million? For Zhang Fan, it's really not much. Walking, salary and all kinds of income are just a few years! Failure is failure, which is also a life experience. When you think about it, Ouyang won't intervene!

Ma Wentao, who has a face of vicissitudes and a broken beard, has no stress and chic in the past. A mouthful of lethal beer is more than half of the cup. In a small restaurant, they asked for a small private room and sat opposite each other.

Zhang Fan has a lot to ask, but looking at Ma Wentao's decadent strength, he can't say it. Silently pour the wine to the partner, "won't you have a drink?" Ma Wentao looks at Zhang Fan.

"I'd like to have a drink with you, but you know, I'll have a drink. Let's stop talking today. There's no way? " Zhang Fan asked softly.

"Yes!"

"How much does the hospital cost?"

"How many do you have?"

"I've collected more than 1.2 million, but I can still collect a little, but it's estimated that there's not much!"

"Well, I don't see. You're so poor. I wonder how you can get together millions!" Ma Wentao jokingly said that facing Zhang Fan, he began to envy each other for the first time.

"Hey!" Zhang fan can hear his unwillingness from his tone! If it was in the past, Zhang Fan had to ridicule him even if he didn't go, but today it's like a lump in his throat!

"All right, give me 200000! It's up to you. I'm gone, brother. The rent has been paid three years later. I'm leaving! " Say words, tears have flowed!

"You'd better take all the money! I feel better. "

"Am I short of money! Am I short of money! It's my child! Do you understand? children! Brother, please be kind to it! "

All follow-up procedures were handled quickly. The legal person was Shao Hua's father Shao Guodong, who officially became the hospital owner! Zhang Fan's borrowed money has not been paid back for the time being, because in the past, he could borrow maternal and child equipment, but now he can't. He can't give money!

The experts of the bird market also left, and Zhang Fan couldn't afford it. And the business also began to shrink sharply! All internal medicine and general surgery are cut off, not because they don't want to do it, but because they don't have the equipment.

Doctors in the hospital also paid to become shareholders. Most of Lao Chen and several other doctors paid 100000, and Li Liang paid 300000. As soon as his father listened to Zhang Fan take the lead, he directly took out the money for Li Liang to buy a house. Go ahead!