

## Chapter 283

Society always shows you a realistic side. No matter how warm and enthusiastic you are, if you don't have your own core strength, you can only struggle on the edge or outside of each circle.

No matter which industry, there is a circle. Competition or cooperation, we should first integrate into a circle. You are independent and do not actively integrate. Either you can crush the circle or you are crushed by the circle. It is very realistic.

No matter how fair the law is, there are human feelings everywhere. Since you are an adult, don't fantasize about how gentle the world is. Only by fighting hard can you have a way out. People live a lifetime, failure is better than regret.

"Dr. Zhang, I'm really sorry. My eyelids are shallow. Hi ~! I'm so old for nothing. " Chen Bin and Zhang Fan shook hands and said.

"Mr. Chen, it's really polite. I can understand that it's true for anyone who meets such a thing. There's no need to take it to heart. "

"Ha ha! Frank, I like dealing with people like you. Please! " Speaking, Chen Bin personally opened a door, and the driver was surprised to stand aside!

"Mr. Chen, you first, hey! You're welcome. You go first. "

"Hey, I'm here to make amends today. No matter how big or small, just about friendship, you first, you first." They got on the bus politely.

Although Zhang Fan has driven a good car since he learned to drive, the tool car can't be compared with this kind of official car after all. Spacious and comfortable. The car is very quiet. I can't hear the engine directly.

"Dr. Zhang is really young and promising. It's unexpected. Thanks to you, Yaya's business this time. I didn't expect you to forget the past. It's rare! " President Chen said with a little fear.

"Hehe, it's nothing. Yaya also has a good uncle." When Zhang Fan meets this kind of ten thousand year old fried dough sticks, he is not his opponent directly. Zhang Fan, who is praised by Chen Zong, has nothing to answer.

"Ah! My sister has a bad character. She has been living a little better in recent years. As a result, the relationship between the husband and wife has gone wrong again. You say I don't care, who cares!" Old Chen sighed and said that every family has a difficult Scripture to read.

Yaya's mother and father were originally employees of the enterprise. Later, when they went into business, they ran a raw material supply company with their brother-in-law.

In a few years, she came to the ranks of rich people. This Yaya mother had a bad temper. The couple's marriage finally fell apart. Yaya father couldn't stand Yaya mother's temper and went away to the mainland. Ya Ya began to exile herself because of her family.

It is doomed that money comes too easily. Sometimes, it is not necessarily a good thing.

Hotel, tea vegetable is the best hotel in the city. The atmosphere is quite good. Both guests and guests are happy. Chen Bin is too good at adjusting the atmosphere. He has accumulated years of old officials and implicit jokes one after another.

Zhang Fan didn't drink, but Chen Bin didn't care about it. He even touched three glasses of Baijiu with Zhang Fan. He did what he needed to do.

Zhang Fan, who was eating, rang the phone, "Hello! Oh, I bought it. Thank you. I'm eating. I'll send you the money later. It's really troublesome!"

"Brother, asking for money is to look down on me. Where are you? I'll send it to you!"

"I'm at the general hotel! Have you eaten yet? Why don't you come and have some." Zhang Fan said embarrassed.

"Brother, no, I've eaten. I'll be there in ten minutes. Just wait for me at the door of the hotel." The guy on the phone is Zhang Fan, who is in charge of the bed outside his brain.

It's really hard to find a scalper in a small city. Zhang Fan had to try to ask the young man. The boy is also kind and righteous. He fights and stays in bed. When he leaves the hospital, he calls Zhang Fan and wants to leave.

Although I haven't called at ordinary times, I can never break the SMS during the Spring Festival. This time Zhang Fan thought that the young man should be familiar with his head, so he bothered others.

"What? Do you have any friends coming. Let the waiter add a stool." Chen Bin sat next to Zhang Fan. The host is Lao Wang. Although it is a round table, Chen Bin does not put Zhang Fan on the fire barbecue. If he takes a seat according to his age, Zhang Fan sits last, and President Chen sits next to

Zhang Fan.

"Don't bother, Mr. Chen. My friend has already had dinner. I entrusted him to buy two tickets for the concert." Zhang Fan explained.

"Oh!" Chen Bin didn't say much. After a while, Zhang Fan's phone rang. Zhang Fan took a look, said a word to the sitting people, and went out.

Young man, still out of tune, holding a cigarette and turning around all over the corridor, when he saw Zhang Fan, his eyes lit up and hurried over, "brother! Two, good position, in the middle. If you don't say it earlier, you can get you a front row ticket earlier. It's a little late now. "

"Thank you very much. How are you recently? Haven't you fought again? " Zhang Fan said and took out his wallet.

"Look what you said, am I a fighter! Brother, you're wrong. Giving money means looking down on me. " Young man, no money. Zhang Fan has to give.

The two entangled for a long time, and Chen Bin came out of the box“ Doctor Zhang, what's the matter? "

"President Chen!" Before Zhang Fan spoke, the young man stood up straight after seeing Chen Bin and shouted like a report.

"Are you?" Chen Bin asked in confusion.

"I'm from the security section, Xiao Wang!"

"Oh, you're still a friend of Doctor Zhang. That's good. Why don't we have some? " Although it is said to be eating, it means to drive people.

"No, No. I won't bother. Brother, I'll go first. President Chen, I'll go. " Then he ran away without looking back.

"Your friend?"

"I used to be familiar with a patient who came and went."

"Oh." Lao Chen looked at the ticket in Zhang Fan's hand and said, "does Doctor Zhang still like listening to music?"

"My girlfriend's parents like Dao Lang very much. You can't buy it through formal channels, ha ha. "

There was a warm atmosphere in the box. One of the frontier people, especially the old brothers, was

good at singing and dancing.

Lao Wang usually looked serious. He drank some wine and sang a song of two little goats with local characteristics, which was coquettish and pleasant to hear.

He can become the director of a third class hospital. He is usually busy studying and working. He occasionally plays in his spare time, and he can play brilliantly. This is the real Xueba. He can't pull down any aspect!

Happy, happy, no interests involved in the meal is the most comfortable, do not have to bear anything. At the end of the meal, the rheumatology department called.

Today is the night shift for Hu Jun, "Dr. Zhang, there is something wrong with the patient in bed 9. Would you like to come and have a look?"

"What's the matter?" Zhang Fan, who was smiling, changed his face. The original happy meal was suddenly quiet. All the old doctors in the hospital knew that there was a problem with the patient at a glance.

"I suspect it is severe SLE with low platelets. And the patient's mood is not very stable! "

"OK, brother Hu, I'm coming." Hung up, "what's the matter?" Lao Wang asked directly without waiting for Zhang Fan to speak.

"I'm a patient. I have a problem. i 'm sorry! Mr. Chen, I'm sorry. I have to go! "

"OK! I'll have the driver take you. There will be many opportunities in the future. We'll get together again when we have time. " Then he accompanied Zhang Fan out of the hall.

Nine beds, Shao Hua's colleague Sister Li! Zhang Fan has no intention to appreciate the tantalizing night sky. The trauma is serious and the operation is difficult. Zhang Fan still has a way, but there is really no way for this disease.

Sister Li at this time, I hope, how extravagant it is for her!