

## Chapter 173

Aunt Shao Hua married to the adjacent farm next door. The frontier land is vast and wide. One farm is more than ten kilometers away from another adjacent farm. Since I brought my uncle to the door for the first time, the others didn't care. Zhang Fan's face must be taken into account. Shaohua's parents bought many gifts. Zhang Fan wanted to pay and let Shaohua's mother block them.

Milk, eight treasures porridge, selected some fruits with less sugar, and bought a pile of snacks for cousin Shaohua's children. Quarrel is also a matter of the previous generation. Cousin Shaohua is still good to Shaohua. When Shaohua was in college, his cousin who worked in the bird market gave Shaohua money several times. Although it's not much, it's only a few hundred yuan, how much can a migrant worker who goes out to work earn?

Shaohua has been thinking about this feeling and often secretly visits her aunt's family. Aunt Shaohua's family has only slowed down in recent years. The deficit that the old lady tossed about a few years ago is bad.

The uncle's family came to the door, and they also brought their future uncle. The aunt's family was very happy. They couldn't stop killing chickens and sheep. Watching their family treat Zhang Fan like this, Shaohua's mother looks better and can say a few words with Shaoping.

"Zhang Fan comes to have a cigarette. It's not good!" Cousin Shaohua is only four years older than Zhang Fan, but the pressure of life has made him look much older.

"Cousin, I don't smoke. You're welcome!"

"It's a good habit not to smoke!"

Cousin Shaohua's wife and Zhang fan are fellow villagers, but they are from Sunan. They are also a woman who can bear hardships. Zhang Fan is not only the uncle of her husband's uncle's family, but also her hometown. She is also very happy. It's not easy for her to meet her hometown thousands of miles away from home.

Zhang Fan didn't eat too much mutton and chicken, but his cousin made Sao Zi noodles. Zhang Fan ate three bowls of delicacies, which couldn't match the taste he had developed since childhood. A large bowl of Sao Zi noodles with hometown flavor reminded Zhang Fan of his longing for home!

Looking at Zhang Fan's appetite, Shaohua secretly decided to consult his cousin about the practice of this pasta. Generally, he is not from Northwest China, so he really can't make Sao Zi noodles. Shao Hua's parents are really not from the northwest, because they are the descendants of people from the south

of China.

Halfway through the meal, someone called Shaohua's cousin and sister-in-law. Someone was building a pig farm on the farm. Shaohua's cousin was a big worker (a rural local architect). Cousin Shaohua and his sister-in-law hurried to finish pulling out the rice in the bowl. Cousin Shaohua's salary is 150 a day and her sister-in-law's is 100 a day. She has to work from dawn in the morning until the sun sets. Eight hours? That's the leader's timetable!

"Sorry, brother, the weather is getting colder and colder. There will be no time if we don't hurry up. I live at home today. When I come back from work in the evening, we'll have a few drinks and eat at noon. " Before a few greetings, the caller shouted again at the door.

The cousin's child is a four-year-old girl, holding her mother's trouser legs " Go and eat some delicious food your aunt bought for you. My mother will be back in a minute. "

"No! I don't want to eat. Hug! " The couple set out before dawn. It was completely dark before they entered the house. When they left, the child didn't wake up. When they came, the child was already asleep. The four year old doll is the time to haunt people.

The children's entanglement and the villagers came today. Shaohua's cousin couldn't help but shed bitter tears. A good family and a rich life have been destroyed by the swindlers who engage in health care products. Who can blame? I can only blame my own life!

Although life is hard, friendship can not be less. Shaohua's cousin and sister-in-law have prepared a lot of things for Shaohua, including a bag of flour ground by their own grain, two slaughtered chickens and half a sheep! What is a relative? This is a relative. Although there are contradictions and conflicts, the feelings connected by real blood can not be erased.

Aunt Shaohua looked at Shaohua and Zhang Fan from entering the door, and her smile never disappeared. "Good doctor, doctor will never be laid off! Be nice to huazi in the future. We huazi are so beautiful. "

Before leaving, Shaohua's father secretly pressed 1000 yuan under the tea cup. Although Shaohua's mother saw it, she pretended not to see it and said nothing.

Shao Hua also gave her aunt a thousand, "aunt, put away the money and buy something you want to eat, but you can't buy health products."

"I don't want your money. I have a salary. I'll give Zhang Fan a red envelope. " So far, the old lady still believes in the so-called health products. These guys are really good at brainwashing! Giving a red envelope is a custom. When a new person comes to the door for the first time, a red envelope is to be given. Zhang Fan politely said two words and pretended. Aunt and uncle held their granddaughter and looked at Shaohua's car until they couldn't see it!

On the way back, the old man looked sad. Except for the little granddaughter, everyone else's clothes have been worn for several years. The old man looked at his aging sister and felt sad!

"Zhang Fan, why don't I bear my aunt's medical expenses. You see, my cousin and my sister-in-law can't even eat a stable meal. " Looking at his father's sad appearance, Shaohua was not satisfied. Now I'm not alone. These things still need to be discussed with Zhang Fan.

Before Zhang Fan spoke, Shaohua's father said, "it's nothing! You can only blame your aunt herself! " With that, the old man turned and looked out of the window.

The atmosphere in the car was depressed and no one spoke. After a while, Zhang Fan said, "I have a small business that I can introduce to my cousins."

"They are both honest people. What business can they do?" Shaohua's father knows his nephew and his wife. He is filial, honest and family friendly, but he doesn't have much capital.

"Listen to Zhang Fan finish!" Shaohua's mother pushed the old man and interrupted him.

"Hehe, it's all right. My uncle is right, but if they open a canteen in the inpatient department of the hospital, they won't lose money." Zhang Fan said with a smile that this is Zhang Fan's real old business, and Zhang Fan has observed it for a long time. There is a stop outside the building of the surgical inpatient department, which is useless for a long time. It was originally left to his parents. As a result, his parents didn't come!

"Will this be too embarrassing for you? If it's too embarrassing, it's a big deal. We'll give aunt huazi more money a year." Shaohua's mother said that although her eldest sister-in-law's life is not satisfactory, if Zhang Fan is difficult because of this matter, she will not let him do it. After all, people are selfish.

"Zhang Fan, are you embarrassed?" Shaohua's father looked forward to it.

"It shouldn't be difficult, because the newspaper booth downstairs of the surgical inpatient department of the hospital hasn't been open for a long time. I'll go to work tomorrow and ask. "

"That's great." Lao Shao rubbed his hands excitedly! Shaohua secretly put his hand on the back of Zhang Fan's hand holding the gear lever.

Wang Yongyong's wife rushed from the bird market to the tea market that day. Although she was puzzled that her husband had to have an operation in the tea market, she couldn't dissuade Wang

Yongyong and had to sign. One advantage of private hospitals is that the inspection does not take time. One of the government's top three hospitals counts as one. It takes three minutes to see a doctor, and it doesn't take three hours to queue up for inspection. It's a strange thing!

Go to work on Monday and make ward rounds in the Department. There are not many things that oncology ward rounds can do, and the director's mind is not in the ward recently, so the ward rounds ended in less than 20 minutes.

The Department is fine. Zhang Fan first went to the general surgery department to have a look at the tumor patient he operated on.

As soon as he entered the surgery building, Zhang Fan felt energetic. The oncology department was too depressed" Director Zhang came to inspect! ~ " I met Xue Fei in the elevator, he joked.

"Brother, you can't talk nonsense! Why is your face swollen again? Sister in law broke out? " Zhang Fan teases Xue Fei. Xue Fei's card skills are bad and he loves to play! His wife has also made trouble. It's useless to quarrel. Now I don't reason with him. As long as I know he plays mahjong, I'll fight with him! Xue Fei, who is guilty of losing money, often makes his wife's face swollen.

Patients with liver tumors recovered well, and all indicators were good. Wang Quanping took the general foreign doctor on the ward round. Zhang Fan didn't disturb the surgical ward round. He quietly went in and took a look, said a few words with the patient and left. The patient recovered well and he was relieved.

Out of the surgery building, Zhang Fan went to Ouyang's office. This is the first time he took the initiative to go to the dean's office. If he accepted a partner, he had to accept her family. Even for Shaohua, Zhang Fan had to ask Ouyang. Men should protect their women from the wind and rain.

On Monday, there are always a lot of people waiting in line at the door of the dean's office. Equipment manufacturers and drug agents need to find the president to sign, and some non clinical and medical technicians need to report their work.

When Zhang Fan arrived at the door, there were several people waiting in line. Although it was not obvious, he could also see who came early and who came late.

Just at the door, when Zhang Fan hesitated whether to continue waiting, the director of the medical office came out of the dean's office. When he saw Zhang Fan, he asked, "Dr. Zhang?" He was surprised that the doctors on Monday were very busy, and few came to the dean.

"I have something personal to do with the dean." Zhang Fan said with a embarrassed smile.

"Oh! Then you go first. When you're finished, hurry to the ward round. " He took advantage of the situation and sent Zhang Fan to the dean's office, which is the advantage of technical talents! Today, even if he is not Zhang Fan, as long as he is a doctor with a little technical leadership, he will do so. After

all, the medical office is the nominal leader of all doctors.

"Zhang Fan?" Ouyang was also surprised. She didn't remember that she called Zhang Fan.

"Dean, I have a little thing to trouble you! I can't open my mouth! " When Zhang Fan came, he was very aggressive, but when he saw Ouyang, his face was a little feverish.

"Hehe, it seems that the things that can embarrass you, Doctor Zhang, are really small things. You are strange. You never report big things to me, but you can still think of reporting small things to me!" She also resented Zhang Fan's private behavior. Ouyang is not good. Whether you are reasonable or not, beat it first, and then give you a sugar to say sweet!

"Sit down! Stop standing and look up at you. My neck can't stand it! "

"That! Dean ~ ~ "Zhang Fanqi AI was embarrassed to say, mainly because Zhang Fan had not figured out how to speak, so he let the director of the medical department push him in.

"Why don't you sit aside and think, I'm still busy, and there are many people waiting for me to sign." This is the preferential treatment for the top technicians. If it weren't for the top technicians, Ouyang would have kicked them out.

"The newspaper booth in the surgery building hasn't been open for a long time. I want to contract it to my relatives." Go ahead and say it directly!

"Oh, you have a heart! What relatives do you have? " Ouyang put down his signature pen and looked at the young man opposite with a smile " This boy, what a heart! " Ouyang thought, but she is also willing to ask Zhang Fan. The more she asks for private affairs, the more Zhang Fan listens to her. She has put Zhang Fan in the position of director of surgery.

"My girlfriend's cousin!"

"Is there a spectrum or not? If we break up in a few days, will the newspaper booth continue to give it to him or not! ~" Ouyang made a rare joke.

"Reliable! It's reliable. I'm going to get married after the hospital house comes out! " Zhang Fan said quickly.

"You really have a good memory! OK, but I said first, if anything happens, I'll take back the newsstand immediately! " Ouyang's sentence has too many meanings, which depends on Zhang Fan's slow thinking after returning.

"OK, Dean, don't worry!" Forget it first. Take it down first.

"Here, take this note to the director of the general affairs office." Ouyang wrote a note and handed it to

Zhang Fan.

"Thank you. I'll go first, Dean?"

"Go!"

In the general affairs department, the director held a note for a long time, and many people stared at this position. Ouyang never let go. A newspaper kiosk in the surgical inpatient department of a third-class hospital brought some drinks, instant noodles and paper towels, which earned a lot a year.

"Doctor Zhang, that's OK. I'll inform the security office and ask them to open the lock when they are free." Although I don't know what path Zhang Fan has taken, as long as there is a note from the Dean, he has to do it. After all, the general affairs office is a department serving the hospital. It doesn't know much about the doctors in the hospital, and Zhang Fan hasn't been in the hospital for a long time.

"Please, director, let you worry." Then Zhang Fan took two boxes of Chinese cigarettes from his pocket and threw them into his drawer.

"What is this? It's all from a hospital. No! No! " The director of the general affairs office wants to return the cigarette to Zhang Fan. Zhang Fanjian will never.

"It's just a thought. I'll trouble you in the future!"

"Ah! You young man, all right, go ahead. I'll ask the workers to clean up the pavilion for you right away. It's useless for a long time, and the paint has gone off! "

The two boxes of cigarettes are private, and the painting materials and labor are from the hospital. Whether it's right or wrong, this is society.

Zhang Fan rushed to Ma Wentao's hospital. Wang Yongyong's inspection has been improved, Li Liang has signed the signature, and the surgical instruments and consumables that need to be prepared are ready!

Wang Yongyong's wife looked worried. When she saw that Zhang Fan was the master knife, her heart almost jumped out!