

# 《Medical Road》

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## Chapter 1

In college life, all kinds of people have all kinds of ways to live. Some people are drunk and dream of death, some people are bombarded with fire, and most people will follow the rules to complete their studies and have a diploma when they graduate.

In midsummer, although the temperature in Su province has reached 30 °, standing in the shade of trees still makes people feel cool. Zhang Fan, a fifth year student in the clinical department, stood in the shade of a tree, but he didn't feel a little cool. He was worried and angry these days, and the corners of his mouth blistered.

Others are beginning to prepare their resumes, but Zhang Fan has no mind at all. Because he hasn't got his diploma yet.

Zhang Fan, whose parents are laid-off workers, has a sister 7 years younger than him. When he received the college admission notice, he collected enough tuition and miscellaneous expenses with the help of his relatives and friends. Zhang Fan, who entered the University, did not rely solely on his parents. He actively participated in the work study program of the University. After the evening self-study, he sold instant noodles, ham and eggs wholesale from the wholesale market. He could barely scrape together enough tuition and living expenses. He also managed to get through four years of University smoothly.

The last year may be the day, in order to increase Zhang Fan's life experience, there are many accidents at home. First, his father, who worked in the chemical plant, was scalded and treated conservatively in the county hospital for two weeks. The attending doctor, with a numb face, informed him to transfer to another hospital. He said that the county hospital could not see well and asked him to go to a large hospital in the province. It's a waste of time to spend money in vain. His father had just been discharged from the hospital, and his mother had acute appendicitis perforation. The operation was very successful, but as a result, Zhang Fan's tuition was not available. If you can't pay the tuition, of course you won't be issued a diploma.

In recent years, relatives have helped a lot. Zhang Fan is embarrassed to bother others, so he can only think of his own way. Soon after graduation, the school will hold graduation lectures and spend their leisure time on their own. Zhang fan runs to the construction site to move bricks during the day and posts small advertisements to the intermediary at night. He has been busy for more than 20 days, and the tuition fee is still more than 2000.

Graduating soon, there was no way. Zhang Fan bit his teeth and went back to the dormitory.

Of course, the brothers in the dormitory don't have much money and can't lend it to Zhang Fan. But after all, the university is not a high school in the county. There are many rich people, and they are about to graduate. Many indulgent people. Many boring and gambling students began to gather people to gamble in the dormitory.

Although the gambling money is not big, if you have some luck, you can lose two or three hundred in a day. But there are so many people.

Zhang Fan doesn't try his luck. He has a unique skill. Zhang Fan's hometown is in a small mountain village in the northwest, which is almost full of farmers facing the Loess and facing the sky for generations. A few workers are celebrities for the village.

In such a small mountain village, a well-known figure came out, Zhang Fan's uncle. When he was young, my uncle was idle and did nothing. He stole the chicken next door today and the dog behind Zhuangzi tomorrow. Anyway, pigs dislike dogs. One year, he injured the son of the head of a neighboring village because of a fight. He left his hometown for fear of retaliation.

When Zhang Fan was in his teens, his uncle suddenly returned to his hometown. The uncle who returned to his hometown was like a different person. He would never do shit again. Zhang Fan liked to walk around his cousin when he was young.

Uncle who has been far away has many stories in his mouth, and he can also perform tricks. A pair of cards can complete flowers. Although he doesn't show off in front of people, it may also be a kind of nostalgia in the eyes of little children. He often teases little Zhang Fan with cards, which makes Zhang Fan learn 7788.

Zhang Fan, who grew up gradually, knew that this was a cheating method of gambling. Idle and bored, Zhang Fan often plays with cards in his hands.

One new year, Zhang Fan, who went back to his hometown for the new year, saw that the young people in the village were playing cards. He was itchy. As a result, he killed all sides and won dozens. I don't know who told Zhang Fan's father that he had a good meal and kept Zhang Fan from getting out of bed for three days.

The father with low education can't say anything. Educating Zhang Fan is to stick out a filial son. Since then, Zhang Fan has never participated in gambling again. He has a

deep memory.

The clinical department is the largest department in the medical college. There are many rich second-generation people who often organize mahjong and Jinhua. These people forget themselves when they play and often don't eat. In the past few years, takeout was not developed, so as long as there was a gambling game, Zhang Fan would sell instant noodles. Which dormitory in the school had a gambling game, Zhang Fan had a clear door.

Dormitory 504 is a gathering place for gamblers. When you knock on the door, you see Zhang Fan. One of them may be hungry. He shouted to Zhang Fan: "dealer, I'm not dedicated recently. I'll starve to death if I don't come again. Hurry up and add two eggs to the two packets of braised pork. "

There was a word "fan" in the original name. In addition, every day, I kept a bag full of instant noodles in the corridor, and the dealer's nickname was slowly shouted.

"I'm sorry, I'm busy these days. Isn't this going to graduate? I want to play two while watching you play. " After more than four years as a hawker, Zhang Fan has realized the cruelty of society in advance. He almost always speaks with a careful smile.

"Oh, it's not easy. The traffickers also come to play. Hurry up and make room for everyone." With that, seven or eight people made room. They played Jinhua, and the three same bombs, of which a was the largest and two were the smallest. Down came shunzi and so on. After Zhang Fan came on the stage, he slowly followed a few, observed a few, and probably knew it in his mind.

Finally got a good hand. After a small win, he began to shuffle. Zhang Fan's unique skill is in the shuffle. Several present are not professional gamblers. Although they haven't played cards for many years, it's still possible to fool a few non graduated students.

In this way, you won two or three hundred a day, but you don't dare to win more. It's originally a small field. If you go down with a hammer and make it upside down, everyone is not stupid. In the future, no one on the cliff will play with Zhang Fan. Who will play with you if you win or lose.

Over the past 20 years, the tuition has been enough. Zhang Fan took a step of money to pay the tuition. Looking at the receipt in his hand, Zhang Fan felt like a share of MMP. Only those who are busy every year can scrape up enough tuition and living expenses, and just scrape up enough.

Helpless, if it weren't for Zhang's father's fight, Zhang Fan might have abandoned the doctor and gambled. In the past 20 days, he was busy going to the market during the

day to earn tuition fees. At night, he had to spend time thinking about how to play more hidden and invisible to others. It was not easy for him to work hard every day, so he forgot the job fair.

In addition to three or four guarantee and research students in the class, several have ways to stay in the provincial capital. Others almost go to the county or the enterprise hospital.

Even if you go to the county hospital, you have to have a way. You can operate it about half a year or more in advance. Zhang fan can't even get together the tuition. Where can you find a way to find a relationship, so the job fair is very important. If you can't get into the hospital, you can go to a bigger and more formal enterprise to be a drug dealer.

Zhang Fan, who missed the job fair, is stupid. He has a diploma and can go to work there!