

## Chapter 175

Wang Yongyong was pushed out of the operating room. Wu Yanchao and Wang Yongyong's wife stood by. The woman sat outside the operating room and scared herself. The more she thought about it, the more scared she became. Finally, her eyes cried into peaches, and now she can barely open them. This man is everything to her!

Ma Wentao has started some subsequent advertising preparations. With such diligence and a good father, he can't succeed. His strategy is to surround the city from the countryside.

Although it looks very rustic and not high-end, he has undertaken the replantation of severed limbs in all counties and townships in a hospital that has just been established for a few months. The eyes are vicious. These injuries are really the source of the disease. There are few in the city. Most are in rural areas and enterprises.

What enterprises are there in tea vegetable city? Apart from the country's four major industries, the rest are private mines, and there are no other industries. Although the region is remote, there are many private hospitals. There are advertisements everywhere in andrology and gynecology.

These private hospitals are also very unique. Andrology is mainly for sexually transmitted diseases, and gynecology is mainly for abortion. And their charging standard is very strange, which ordinary people can't understand at all. Some hospitals go too far. A prepuce operation, advertised without any pain, gives patients a prepuce with general anesthesia. It's really making money against conscience. How can those who have undergone circumcision be embarrassed!

At present, Ma Wentao's way of writing has left those men's and women's hospitals behind. Although they are all private hospitals, their ideas are different and their development is different.

Ma Wentao's work is a well-known medical treatment, while men's gynecology is almost a one hammer business! Fortunately, there are many people in China, and this kind of business can make a fortune. If this kind of hospital starved to death in a country with few people, who dares to come if you add money to the operation!

Zhang Fan explained some precautions to his family and Wu Yanchao and left. Ma Wentao is more and more familiar with Zhang Fan. Zhang Fan doesn't ask him to do things, and doesn't bird him very much. The level of surgery is still high, so Ma Wentao thinks that only Zhang fan can communicate with him in tea vegetable city! This is not Wenqing, but a delusion of persecution! Generally speaking, I'm sick! Or the head.

"You see, the operation is finished, and I'm not going to charge. This is a mobile advertisement. Although it can't achieve the effect of China Unicom, there are only a few retired players in the frontier!" Ma Wentao is very proud. He is proud alone. There is no pleasure in showing off.

"Settle my labor fee. I have to go back to dinner." Zhang Fan doesn't bother to talk to him. Their fields of concern are different. Ma Wentao focuses on how to become a business giant, while Zhang Fan focuses on how to improve the level of surgery, so Zhang Fan is not interested in his achievements.

"Boring! Such a boring person has girlfriends!" Although he muttered and was a little dissatisfied with Zhang Fan's attitude, he was not slow at hand. An envelope was thrown to Zhang Fan.

Zhang Fan felt wrong as soon as he touched it. It was much thicker than usual. "What?" It is his own Zhang Fan who will certainly want it, not his own Zhang Fan who will not. Especially about the operation, he has suffered a loss.

"This is the operation cost of this operation. As long as Wang Yong recovers well in the later stage, there will be 10000 such operations in the future!" Ma Wentao said proudly.

Zhang fanleng! He didn't understand. This kind of surgery crowd is too narrow. How many people can there be in the small tea market? This is the factor of vision. In addition to the surgery, Zhang fan can only see a little in front of him. He is an ordinary worker's son. The system only gives him a certain shortcut in the surgery. There is no other bonus. He comes by heart.

Ma Wentao is different. Almost all the developed countries in the world have gone everywhere, and he is not stupid. Coupled with his father's teachings and biographies since childhood, is a person who can go to the provincial leadership position a simple person?

Zhang Fan doesn't worry about this. He doesn't understand Ma Wentao, and Ma Wentao doesn't understand him. Ma Wentao is arrogant and pretentious, but he is not a bad man. It is a very principled second generation. In order to prove his ideal to his father, a man in his thirties is as angry as a child. He is also pure hearted.

In his eyes, Zhang Fan was very rustic first. His clothes were rustic, and what he had in his bones was rustic. But being a man is very principled. He can't be less than one point, not more than one point. He is sometimes generous and sometimes stingy. In Ma Wentao's eyes, Zhang Fan is qualified to be his friend, but this guy is too blind and doesn't bird him ~!

Zhang Fan takes the money and wants to go. Ma Wentao quickly pulls Zhang Fan. "Take the money and go. Can you say a few words? These five thousand are the best things to find a sister!"

"Hehe, be careful of AIDS!" Zhang fanpi said with a smile.

"Well, you're great. You're the master. Well, after Wang Yongyong's operation recovered, I'm going to advertise not only in the tea market, but also in the bird market. Tell me if you have any advantages. After all, you are the chief surgeon. I can also mention your advantages in the advertisement! "

Sitting down, Zhang Fan thought for a long time. He really didn't have any advantages, "system? Bullshit, education? Now the third class hospitals don't want undergraduates. Age? Did you do a good job in your own operation? What's more, a good operation is originally a sentence with a very wide coverage. In addition, it's not your own opinion whether it's good or not. " Zhang Fan thought for a long time and really didn't think of his own advantages.

"No!" Zhang Fan whispered.

"Ah! I also thought about it. It really doesn't have any advantages. You have a black face picture. People think it's a black-and-white picture. " Ma Wentao can finally slander Zhang Fan.

"Your sister!" Zhang Fan left with his middle finger raised. Behind him came Ma Wentao's arrogant laughter! Unknowingly, the relationship between the two slowly became familiar.

When he returned to the hospital in the afternoon, Zhang Fan saw that the newspaper booth in the surgical building had become brand-new, and the paint and glass had been installed. As soon as I entered the hospital gate, I was stopped by the guard.

"Doctor Zhang, this is the key to the newspaper booth! The section chief asked me to give it to you! " The guard looked at Zhang Fan with envy.

The doctors in the hospital haven't paid much attention to this newsstand, but others won't know that this newsstand is a good business.

"Thank you!"

Zhang Fan didn't pay attention to the work of the oncology department. After all, it was a caring department. The patients who needed chemotherapy and radiotherapy were robbed by other departments.

In the evening, at dinner, Shaohua's father was waiting for Zhang Fan's news“ Uncle and aunt, I talked to the president of the hospital this morning. The president agreed. You can let your cousin go to the hospital to pay the management fee. "

"Yes! Great, great. " The old man is so happy!

"But you have to tell your cousins that they can't sell fake goods, and you'd better get all the certificates

that should be handled. Only regular people can work long. At ordinary times, we have to maintain some guards, security guards and other personnel. " Zhang Fan said again.

"Is there any difficulty for you? Thank you. " Shaohua looked at Zhang Fan and said.

"No. It's a small thing! I should. " Even if he is embarrassed, Zhang Fan will not tell Shaohua that this is a man's dignity. Although it is ridiculous, as a man, this is his pride!