

Chapter 292

China, especially the people in the border areas, because they have more dealings with the old maazi who are partial to Westerners, some customs slowly look a little like the West.

For example, I like to eat steak. Although it is not as particular as in the west, the western food shop in tea vegetable city is full. After I go in, I really feel like going abroad. Of course, the price is not cheap.

For example, advanced consumption, especially the frontier people far away from the Han culture, like advanced consumption very much. If you earn more than 3000 yuan a month, you dare to go to the bank to borrow money to buy a car.

Compared with the people in the mainland, the cars of Frontier people are really regarded as tools. It is very comfortable to take their family or lovers on weekends, either to go to the grassland for barbecue, or to go to the primeval forest to pick mushrooms and pull wild vegetables.

Fishing and hiking are very popular in the frontier. Tea vegetable city is an old city with a history of more than 100 years. It is small and old. Although ancient, Zhang Fan a year ago felt that urban roads were still enough.

The taxi industry here is not very developed. On the contrary, it can often be seen in the street, with fancy carriages as taxis. Because house prices are cheap and the population is sparse, people have little pressure. The pace of life is particularly slow, so this kind of carriage is still very popular. The urban air is fresh, especially after the spring, all kinds of flowers bloom in turn, and there is always a faint fragrance in the air.

But after the Spring Festival this year, it seems that there are more cars overnight, which is a direct change of magnitude. The sound of loudspeakers all over the street, and the commute is super congested. Parking is like a war. It's not surprising that the previous ten minute journey took 40 minutes at the peak.

And Zhang Fan found a very strange phenomenon. Although the northwest people are forthright and have a burst temper, they are always reasonable. It is inevitable that there will be bumps on the street. There will be no quarrel most of the time. Generally, both sides are very atmospheric. Even those who queue up are more disciplined than mainlanders because of the large collectives on the farm.

But once there is a car, after driving on the bus, no matter men and women, no matter the level of

education, no matter the height of occupation, most people seem to have changed, become very unreasonable, and are very easy to break out.

The car in front is driving slowly and the car behind is overtaking! Can hear a sentence from the air, "die!" If we meet on a narrow road, then after that, there may be a fight! The police have to deal with it.

I don't know whether cars have changed people or people have changed cars. Anyway, since there are more cars, it seems that people's character has also begun to change and become impetuous.

Zhang Fan doesn't drive much now. It's a headache to park in the hospital without talking about the congestion at work. Sometimes Zhang fan can't wait to carry the car upstairs!

There are many cars, and the government can't help it. The designers ten or twenty years ago didn't expect China to change so much. The road is narrow, because it is necessary to select a livable city, and then many gardens have been built in the middle of the originally narrow road. The original two-way four lane city has suddenly become a two-way two lane city.

You can see people fighting in the street because of cars in the middle of the road every day! The more traffic jams and quarrels, the more irritable people are, and then accidents continue.

Even so, it can be tolerated, but in case of any accident, this congested street is an indirect criminal or killer.

In a place where the city meets the countryside, there is a rural power station, a unit unfamiliar to urban people. This is a unique unit in a large agricultural province.

There are not many staff in the unit. Because it is far from the city, the family building is directly built next to the unit. That evening, when I was about to get off work, I heard a sharp cry from the child in this small building.

Wang Congcong, who has just turned four, is a little boy. Very naughty, and very curious about everything. Both parents are employees of the rural power station.

Recently, Wang congcong's mother asked Congcong's grandparents to help take care of the children because of a cold. As the old saying goes, whose children are distressed.

Wang congcong's mother goes to work and takes care of her children, and now it's time for farming. She must ensure rural electricity, so Wang congcong's mother is also tired and a little thin.

No, the old man and the old lady took Wang congcong and bought a lot of beef sticks, whole grains

of wheat and peas in bazaar, ready to make some beef and wheat rice for their daughter and son-in-law.

Bazaar, that is, a unique market in the frontier, because it is a temporary booth, there is no professional cutting machine, and the cattle stick bones sold are probably cut. After you buy it back, you have to process it yourself.

In the evening, the old man threw away his axe and prepared to cut off the cow's stick bone. As a result, when Wang congcongcong's grandmother went to the bathroom, the little doll secretly stretched out her hand behind the old man to grab the cow stick bone.

Lucky axe fell, "Ka!" Niu Banggu and Wang congcongcong's little hand were cut off along the wrist!

Blood donation gushed out like a high-pressure water gun. Because of the pain, the little doll grabbed the injured right arm in her left hand and cried sharply. There was blood everywhere in the kitchen!

Cut off the little hand, pale! Look carefully, your fingers still twitch.

"Ah!" Pain, severe pain, Wang congcongcong's crying lips are purple!

"Hands! My hand! " Not to mention a four-year-old doll, even adults can't stand the pain! The old man turned and looked, and his eyes began to darken!

"Come on, dead man! What are you doing! Come on, come on! " The old man shouted to his wife and grabbed his grandson's wrist, hoping to hold the blood loss from the wound! Where can I hold it? The huge blood pressure is still gushing out.

The old lady who had just finished going to the bathroom heard the child's scream and the old man's cry before she packed her belt. She hurried out of the bathroom. Because she was worried, she accidentally bumped her head against the door of the bathroom, and blood flowed.

It's really a double whammy, and the old lady can't care about it. When I came out of the bathroom with my head covered and pants raised, I saw my grandson's missing little hands and his wife with blood on her face! Really, her heart is clenched together. It hurts like a knife. The hand covering her head has long been put down!

Fortunately, she was a surgical nurse in the former county hospital. I still know a little about first aid. I didn't care about anything. I pulled the belt out of my pants while walking!

Although the old lady was old, she still had some professional qualities to go. She threw off her outer pants while walking. Wearing autumn pants, she directly strangled her grandson four centimeters above her elbow joint with a belt. This operation is right. Generally, stop bleeding. Even if you are in a hurry, don't tie it with thin rope or iron wire. This kind of thin object can stop the blood, but because it is too thin, limb necrosis will occur!

"Call, call the children's parents! Let's take a taxi first. " While talking, he packed the child's falling hands with a clean bottle!

Her face was full of blood and he was also full of blood. She ran out holding her grandson who had turned white and kept vomiting!

People from work saw two old people with blood on their faces and looked at the children again. It was miserable! That's terrible!, People rushed forward to help. They are all from one unit and are familiar from top to bottom. Then, colleagues with cars didn't have to say hello and drove directly.

This moment's Kung Fu, the child's mother and father also came!