

Chapter 300

In life, there will inevitably be three diseases and six disasters, which no one can avoid. In the face of disease, strong people did not shrink back. Although it was difficult, they still faced it bravely. 25 bed old man, his child is not wrong, the wrong is this damn disease. There is no greater pain in life than a son who wants to raise but doesn't wait for his parents.

Hope, miracles, knowing that they will not appear, but they always look forward to the emergence and the mercy of God to make their father healthy. But the reality is always against people's wishes. The old man is getting weaker and weaker day by day. On this day, the children were called to the hospital by the old man.

Grandchildren, granddaughters, sons, daughter-in-law, and his wife standing aside with tearful eyes surrounded the old man. The old man refused treatment and said nothing. He directly pulled out the needle of the intravenous infusion set " Good! Good! " Weak, incomparably weak, the old man can only sit up by leaning on the quilt. In this way, I still hold my grandchildren and grandchildren.

Touch this, touch that, reluctant, extremely reluctant, licking the calf " I want to go home, I want to bask in the sun, I want to lie under the locust tree in the yard, even if I die, I want to die at home. My body, I know, the continuous infusion every day is useless, useless. Don't cry, cry, old man. I'm 70 years old. As the old saying goes, life is rare in 70 years. You've all had a good life. You've all married and had children. My task has been completed and I'm satisfied! " After a slight pause, the old man gasped for a while. The old lady patted her back quickly and slowly.

"Dad! You can rest and rest assured that you will be cured! " The boss held back the tears in his eyes and held the old man's arm.

"Don't fool your father. You like to sip your mouth from the lies of novels. Can't I see it? You are the boss. You always want to take good care of the old and the small. You're fine. Really, you suffered when you were a child. You didn't eat at that time. Your mother didn't even have a drop of milk. You spent a hundred days eating steamed buns. You've been sensible since childhood. After that, I don't worry about everything. You are filial and your mother doesn't worry. The boss is obedient. Take me back. "

"Dad!" The boss finally couldn't help it. He lay on his father's thigh without much meat. He couldn't help crying. The middle-aged man was sad and hurt his heart.

"Well, they are in their forties and almost in their fifties. Why are you crying. Second, I almost gave you away that year. Your brother and your mother cried miserably. They just didn't let go by holding your

little hand. Hey! Think about it like yesterday. After that, help your brother more. If it weren't for your brother, you might be from the south! "

"Dad, I see. Have a rest!" The tears of the second can't be wiped clean.

"It's all right. I can't lie down anymore. It's all over today. I'm happy, too. Third, you look like a worthless man. You're not as good as my little grandson. Why are you crying. Of the three children, your mother and I spoil you most. I beat your eldest brother and your second brother. I haven't touched you at all. I won't win. In the future, you should listen to your big brother and second brother more and make less mistakes. They are not young either. You are young and can help them. " The third man knelt directly on the ground, grabbed the old man's feet, twitched his body, and couldn't even lift his head. Because he was already full of tears.

"Several daughters-in-law are all right. Be filial to the old man. I've worked hard for you all these years. Old man, I'll say thank you!" Although he is a father-in-law, the old man's work is admired by the daughter-in-law who married into the family. How can he not be sad when he looks at the aging father-in-law at this time.

"Old woman, let's go and take me home!" As he spoke, the old man let go of his grandson and grabbed his wife's hands.

"OK, let's go home, go home." The old lady's toothless lips trembled, her trembling voice, with endless bitterness and endless reluctance.

The old man resolutely stopped treatment and was pushed to leave by his sons in a wheelchair. At this time, he suddenly seemed to be in good spirits, because it was Zhang Fan's patient. Zhang Fan and Dr. Ruan stood at the door of the ward to see the old man off.

After seeing Dr. Ruan and Zhang Fan, the old man said, "please, the old man is wayward these days. And don't worry about me. Especially Dr. Zhang, your heart is too soft. But I believe you will definitely be a good doctor in the future. The old man is gone. Don't bother you anymore! "

"Goodbye! Old man. " Doctor Ruan and Zhang Fan said softly.

"No more!" The old man waved mischievously and left so slowly. Like a recovering old man, he left happily, leaving a place that might be a prison for him. The next day, the old man's third son came to issue the death certificate with the words of filial piety on a black background and white on his arm.

The old man completely left, really no longer see, do what you say!

This is just a small example in the hospital. The old man is happy and better than the unfilial children. He really left with no regrets. The sun and moon shuttle, his departure is like a falling dead leaf, gently and quietly.

Just a few days after the old man left, a young man came to the Department, with dark skin, shy smile and spirit.

"Dr. Ruan, I'm here for a review."

"Oh, hehe, Xiaoyu is here. How are you? How are you feeling recently?" Dr. Ruan looked at the guys in front of him and said with a smile.

"Well, OK." The young man smiled slightly shyly.

The young man's name is Jiang Chunyu. He is a junior this year. Five years ago, after graduating from senior three, he was admitted to a well-known university with excellent results, and then went to work study with his classmates. As a result, his gums began to bleed when brushing his teeth and when he was close to his stool.

At that time, he didn't pay attention to it. As a result, the symptoms became more and more serious day by day. Then he began to have no appetite, couldn't eat or drink. He went home to rest for a few days, but he still couldn't, didn't improve, and there began to be dense red spots all over his body.

This time, the family began to be afraid and took him to the municipal hospital for examination. As a result, it was a bolt from the blue for their family, because the outpatient doctor whispered to his mother that it was leukemia. Although the voice was not loud, Xiaoyu still heard it.

Holding his soft mother, Xiao Yu couldn't imagine how he could give him such a distant disease. How could it be so unlucky.

Leukemia, he knows more or less. There are always bald patients on TV, especially some very young patients. It's painful to look at them, but now! He clenched his teeth and the bitter taste filled his heart, "I just graduated from high school and I have to go to college! But what is this for! Why? "

Then he was hospitalized and examined. One day, more than a dozen tubes of blood were pulled out of his body. At that time, his tube bed doctor was Dr. Ruan. He kept drawing blood and did bone marrow puncture. There was pain and endless pain. Let the young man bear the pain he shouldn't bear.