

M Road

## Chapter 169

Physical education teacher Wang Yongyong inquired in many ways. He also had a certain understanding of knee surgery and Zhang Fan. Although he was a young doctor, he was very famous in the municipal hospital. Moreover, he specially went to see Guli. He didn't see any sequelae or discomfort in Guli with the eyes of his athletes. Guli's knee movement after surgery was flexible and powerful.

He decided to find Zhang Fan for surgery. This kind of sports medicine surgery is relatively more difficult and refined. Although it is better to go to big cities for surgery, it can cost more. He retired too early in those years. Although he was a professional athlete, he didn't earn much income, and he spent a lot of money in order to become a teacher in school.

Now the fitness market is getting hotter and hotter. It is because of his knee joint that he can't earn extra money. The child is old, the old man is old, he needs money everywhere, and the house at home is too small. House prices have soared in recent years, and the pressure is too great. He can't live without making some extra money.

He specifically asked a former teammate about this type of operation in Gusu. It would cost more than 30000 yuan to ask a doctor alone, and he had to wait in line. Although he didn't know how high Zhang Fan's level was, after seeing Guli, he felt that Zhang Fan's level should not be bad. Generally, injuries like Guli will directly withdraw from the athlete sequence. How can he continue high-intensity training as now.

Zhang Fan, who had just returned to Shaohua's house, had not changed his clothes. He received a call from Wu Yanchao, "Dr. Zhang, are you on duty today?"

"Miss Wu, I have a rest today. What's the matter?" Zhang Fan changed his clothes while answering the phone. Shaohua's mother had brought Zhang Fan a glass of water. Zhang Fan spent too long on surgery every day and didn't dare to drink more water. He slowly developed the habit of not drinking much water. He often had dry mouth skin. Shaohua began to supervise Zhang Fan to drink water. Sometimes Shaohua read a book, and Shaohua's mother helped urge Zhang Fan to drink water.

"Well, my elder martial brother wants to invite you to dinner. The hotels have been booked. Please come." Wu Yanchao said.

"Don't be so polite. You don't have to be so polite if you have anything to say directly. We haven't been dealing with each other for a day or two. You don't know me yet!" Zhang Fan took the cup and took a

sip. The water temperature was just right. It's no good not drinking. Shaohua's mother is standing in front of him and waiting.

"You're welcome. It's just a simple meal. You see, the hotels are booked, and the grade is not high. It's really a party between our friends. " Wu Yanchao won't stop. People who have been integrated into society for a long time can't afford to give money, but they must express their intentions.

I can't help it. People talk like this. If they don't go, they won't be able to come down the steps. After all, they are acquaintances and nice people" Well, in that place, I'll be there before dinner. I just got back from the county and need a little rest. " Zhang Fan said.

"OK, it's all right. Don't worry! Don't worry! It's still early. You should have a rest. " Wang Yongyong next to Wu Yanchao was also very happy to hear that Zhang Fan promised. A meal doesn't cost much, but it's friendship to invite a doctor out to dinner.

"What? Are you going out again? " Shaohua's mother asked with concern. Shaohua's father also looked over with reading glasses.

"A PE teacher, who is expected to have an operation, wants to invite me to dinner."

"Then go and get to know more teachers. When you have children in the future, you will also have acquaintances to take care of them when you go to school!" Shaohua's mother said.

"Well! Ha ha. " Zhang fan can't answer.

"Zhang Fan, don't bring me cigarettes in the future. The cigarette you take is not easy to smoke. It's boring. It's not as good as Xuelian. You've been running all day. Come and lie down on the sofa. " The old man knew that the cigarettes brought by Zhang Fan were expensive and it was difficult to talk about the price, so he made an excuse.

"It's good to smoke. Don't find trouble for Zhang Fan. He's busy all day." The old lady didn't know the price, so she said an old man.

"Go! Cook, you don't understand the old man. "

Shao Hua reviewed his book in the small bedroom. When he heard Zhang Fan's voice, he came out" Are you going out to dinner? You don't like eating outside, either. Why don't you eat at home first. " Shaohua hung the clothes changed by Zhang Fan on the clothes shelf.

"What kind of words? When you're full, you make people feel that the food you ordered is not good! Ah,

Xiao Zhang's drinking capacity is worrying. We haven't talked yet. You're drunk first. " The old man farm worker was born. When he was young, the weight of a jin of liquor was at that age. He was happy and could drink half a kilogram, but now he can only show his drink to the future uncle.

"Why don't you go with Zhang Fan~ What's the age now? I still talk about the amount of wine! " Shao Hua choked the old man. The old man didn't answer back. He just hummed, and then looked through the newspaper he didn't know which day it was.

"I heard that American ginseng can improve human immunity. I'm really worried that your body can't stand it. Why don't I go to Vientiane to remit some American ginseng for you tomorrow. " Shao Hua sat on the armrest of the sofa and pressed his head to Zhang Fan lying on the single sofa.

Zhang Fan was also a little tired. He came and went 400 kilometers and had several operations. When he came back, he focused on dealing with Li Qiong, so he felt a little tired.

Hearing Shao Hua say this, although he didn't open his eyes, he grinned, "it's useless. The best tonic is medicine, which is three parts of poison. You don't have to eat. Take a bath at night and have a good sleep. You'll still be alive tomorrow. "

Although the old man was reading the newspaper, he listened to Zhang Fan and Shaohua talking. When he was old, he was particularly willing to participate in the conversation of his children.

"Eat some antler. I have an old man who still keeps deer on the farm. I heard that the antler works very well. Half raised and half wild, shops probably can't buy such real things. " The old man put down the newspaper, took off his glasses and said.

"What do you think?" Shao Hua didn't understand this, so he asked Zhang Fan.

When the old man spoke, Zhang Fan couldn't help sitting up and answering. He opened his eyes. Zhang Fan sat up and said, "uncle, forget the deer antler. The elderly can eat some. I don't need it for the time being." It has to be said that the main function of pilose antler is to nourish yin and strengthen yang.

If the old man asks his old man to buy it for his uncle, it will become a joke!

"Also, why don't you have more rest? Tomorrow I'll go to the farm and get you some local eggs and old hens. You're too tired this day. Hey! Almost caught up with the driver who drove the cart before our farm. In the past, farm drivers ran hundreds of kilometers a day, and no more people would run. You have to drive and have surgery. " The old man has mastered the right to speak, and Zhang Fan has to listen.

"Come and peel the garlic. I'll stew some crucian carp soup. Come and let Shaohua and Zhang Fan have a rest. What do you mix with? The cart driver can compare with Zhang Fan!" Shaohua's mother couldn't listen anymore and shouted in the kitchen.

"Two or three people have to help cook. The more you live, the more you go back!" The old man muttered reluctantly. Last time the farm secretary asked him for help, Zhang fan arranged it the next day. Now he especially likes to chat with Zhang Fan. Although they are all old events, he just likes to talk to Zhang Fan, and Zhang Fan doesn't hate him. He listens to everything, which makes him have the desire to speak.

If Shaohua or Shaohua's mother is either against him or leaves impatiently.

Shaohua took Zhang Fan to lie down and continued to press Zhang Fan's head. Shao Hua pressed it indiscriminately. Anyway, he pinched it around. Although Zhang Fan closed his eyes, he knew that Shao Hua was staring at him! He stretched out his arm and gently hugged Shaohua's waist. He fell asleep in a few minutes!

Shaohua gently got up, took a small blanket and covered Zhang Fan. He turned his head and saw that it was still early for dinner. He slipped into the kitchen.

"Asleep?" Shaohua's mother looked at Zhang Fan on the sofa and asked quietly.

"Well, I fell asleep after lying down. It seems that I'm really tired today."

"Can you not be tired? Come and go hundreds of kilometers. You also have to operate on people. If you have time to persuade Zhang Fan, you don't feel it when you are young. If you are really tired, you will suffer when you are old. "

"Well, I'll talk about it sometime."

"What are you talking about? I haven't seen either!" The old man sat on the small bench peeling garlic, looked at Shaohua and said, "isn't the son of old man Wang in the community also in the hospital? He used to ignore me. Now he gives me cigarettes and talks when he meets. Why don't you understand! This is Zhang Fan who has face in the hospital. A person who can have face in the municipal hospital needs your woman's reminder? Isn't that a joke! "

"Are you greedy for cigarettes or do you think you have face!" Shaohua's mother took a look.

"I don't understand anything! Men's careers are spelled out. Have you seen that person who can achieve a career without suffering? But it's still right to remind Xiao Zhang to pay attention to his body! " The old man is just bored and has nothing to say.

"Go outside and slip your legs!" Shaohua's mother kicked the old man out " The older your father is now, the more talkative he is. You and Zhang Fan don't have that! "

"Mom!" Shaohua said shyly.

"Ah! The girl is old and wants to marry! Why don't you get your license early? You see, he's busy all day.

He's alone in the tea vegetable market. No wonder he's busy. "

"He! I'm training myself! " Shaohua didn't dare to say anything else. She was afraid of her parents. From communication to now, she has known Zhang Fan very well. A seemingly ordinary person actually has a proud heart and great ambition in her heart.

After the last meal, she often contacted or got together with Zhang Fan's senior sister and Wang Yanan. Slowly, she also knew about Zhang Fan in the hospital.

Now she is also working hard and refueling. Love a person can not just rely on each other to pay, but support each other and walk together. The mutual premise is that we can't fall too far from each other, otherwise it will be a drag. A compassionate marriage is sad!

Zhang Fan, who had slept for more than half an hour, woke up and looked up at the clock on the wall. It was still early. Got up and washed his face. The smell of crucian carp soup in the kitchen can be smelled!