

M Road

Chapter 170

After washing his face, Zhang Fan drank a bowl of crucian carp soup and put some coriander, some green salt and sesame oil. It tastes good. After drinking fish soup, Zhang Fan thumbed up to Shaohua's mother and said, "aunt, with this bowl of soup, we can open a restaurant and make a fortune." Zhang Fan doesn't talk much at ordinary times, but every time he says something, it makes people feel very pertinent. Even praising people has a certain level!

Shaohua's mother's happy crow's feet are three points heavier. "If you like to drink, I'll stew it for you every day! Tomorrow, let your uncle go to the farm to catch some local chickens. You don't like beef and mutton. Drink more chicken soup. "

His mother is happy, Shao Hua is even happier. Zhang fan does this very well. He is filial to the elderly and never quarrels with the elderly. He works very tactfully and makes people feel very comfortable. If you want to persuade the old man, you also turn around to guide and detour! Never have a head-on conflict with the elderly.

It's almost time for Zhang Fan to go out. Wu Yanchao's hotel is a little far away and can only drive. The weather in tea vegetable city is not like the mainland of China. As long as the snow line at the top of the mountain extends to the hillside after the first snow, the weather will continue to be cold until the next spring.

Surrounded by the Tianshan Mountains, chasu city is just a depression in the Tianshan Mountains. There are snow mountains to regulate the climate of chasu city. It is the city with the best climate in the frontier. It is wet and rainy in summer and snowy in winter. There is no sandstorm in spring, and fruits smell sweet in autumn. It's really a blessed land, and without it, the climate in the frontier is not so pleasant.

Not to mention the bird market. It's freezing in winter and hot in summer. The pollution is still serious. In winter, there's no sun. The sewage smoke directly covers the sky of the bird market, so the people of the bird market are particularly white! The southern frontier is even more exaggerated. How hot can it be in summer? Even flies and mosquitoes can't survive. Dust storms can bury people alive in spring, and it is very cold in winter, but it is rich in grapes and cotton. Although there is also cotton in chasu City, the cotton in chasu city is one to the south. It can't be said to be cotton. It's too short! In particular, there is an area in the south where the cotton is very long. After the annual cotton harvest, the cotton in this area is directly sold to the army and does not enter the market.

All plateau troops, climbing ice and lying in snow, have particularly high requirements for winter clothes. This special cotton is specially used by the troops. In the south of the frontier, the environment is slightly bad, and the strategic position is too important. It can be said to be the throat of going west. Not only does China send talents from all over the country to support construction every year, but even cities in the north of the border also send people to support construction every year.

If China wants to rise, this region must be a land of right and wrong. Every year, supportive talents fall on this land. Why? It is for the rise of China. The countries around here are the land of resources and dumping of China in the future. Can we not pay attention to it? Operating in advance requires someone to pay and someone to sacrifice! They who left their wives and children are really unsung heroes in China! Pay tribute to the heroes who fell in the southern wilderness!

Autumn is coming to an end and winter is coming. There are more idle people in the street. The frontier people are hospitable, but they love drinking. Maybe it's cold. In winter, drunks freeze to death in the street! Sanchuan wine has spread all over China, but it can't be used in the frontier, because the wine in the frontier is more cool, just as straightforward as the people in the frontier! It is said that beer in the frontier can kill!

Wu Yanchao and Wang Yongyong smoke at the restaurant and wait for Zhang Fan. The frontier man is simple. Right is right, wrong is wrong. Before the hot food came up, Wang Yongyong fined himself three cups first. He drank three glasses of wine directly from one or two big cups, and three glasses from more than 50 degrees. Zhang Fan looked at his legs.

"Doctor Zhang, a few days ago, I was blamed for my shallow eyelids. I was a rough man. I entered the sports school since I was a child. When I grew up, I joined the basketball team. I didn't study hard and didn't understand etiquette. Please don't mind."

"It's all right, really. There's nothing at all. If I mind, I won't come today. Let's talk slowly. I really can't drink wine, otherwise I must have three drinks with you. It's too forthright."

"Ha ha, Doctor Zhang, feel free."

"Eat vegetables, eat vegetables. Today we have delicious food, horse intestines, venison. The herdsman of the ranch just sent it today. Dr. Zhang came to taste it. You are not a frontier man. You don't know whether you are used to eating." Wu Yanchao turns the glass round table to Zhang Fan for cooking.

"How can I not get used to it? I'm also from Northwest China. In fact, you don't have to be so polite. Wang Jiaolian doesn't know me, and your teacher Wu doesn't know me. "

"I said, but my elder martial brother must compensate you! I said Dr. Zhang is also a man, not a man

with a small stomach. Now you can rest assured. " Wu Yanchao said to Wang Yongyong with a smile.

"Don't worry! Don't worry. Please! Dr. Zhang, try it. " The three people chatted while eating. Before the hot dishes were served, Zhang Fan's phone rang. Zhang Fan looked at Ma Wentao, "is there an operation?" Zhang Fan thought.

"Doctor Zhang, where are you? I'll treat you to dinner." Ma Wentao said on the phone that Mr. Ma was also poor. He had several friends in the bird market and no friends in the tea market. Even if he did, he was a friend who begged his father to work. When business was stable, he also felt lonely.

Li Xiao went to the bird market. He didn't want to eat alone. Among the people he knew here, Zhang Fan didn't flatter him and could say a word normally, so he was going to eat with Zhang Fan. Man is a cheap leather animal. He can't catch up with him. It makes him feel good not to pee.

"What kind of meal do you invite me to have? Besides, I've already started eating with my friends." As long as there is no operation, Zhang Fan is too lazy to deal with this guy. He is not only arrogant but also smart.

"What friend are you?" Zhang Fan didn't want to say, but he had to brush the operation with someone else's Hospital, so he said, "two sports coaches."

"Where is it? Why don't I come too? Is it convenient? " Ma Wentao is really lonely and uncomfortable. When he heard that he was two sports coaches, he asked regardless of his face. If he let his former Gang know, he should not be surprised to lose his front teeth!

"A friend of mine also wants to come, I don't know ~ ~" Zhang Fan is a little embarrassed.

"Come on, there are many people." Wang Yongyong said immediately.

"Baishanjiang horse meat point! You don't know. "

After a while, Ma Wentao came running with his square box. What kind of car is the best in the frontier? This kind of off-road vehicle is the best. In winter, the weather is frozen, and some Daban (steep slope) cars can only turn around.

Ma Wentao parked the car and took two boxes of cigarettes from the car. The cigarettes were Volkswagen cigarettes and Yuxi cigarettes. A bottle of wine, an old cellar for more than 200 yuan, interrupts other people's gatherings. He can't do anything empty handed. It's said that he should get better cigarettes and wine as an identity. Ma Wentao has experienced abroad for several years and now knows human relations. He doesn't come to smash the field! unnecessary.

After entering the private room, Zhang Fan introduced them to each other. When introducing Ma Wentao, Zhang Fan didn't say what the boss was, but said he was a friend. It was a little cold at the beginning. After all, a stranger came, but the Kung Fu atmosphere became warm for a while, because

Ma Wentao is a basketball fan. As a frontier person, other sports can not be loved, but basketball can not be loved. There is only one team in the northwest that can play!

It's just that Wang Yongyong's era is a glorious era of Frontier basketball. The atmosphere is good. Ma Wentao, who originally paid more attention to health preservation, also started drinking. Wu Yanchao and Wang Yongyong both came from sports and have good physical quality. Drinking is like drinking water. Ma Wentao is also happy today. There are topics to talk about together, and there is no need to be prepared. Lonely for many years, he let go!

The forthright drinking of the two sports coaches led Ma Wentao to drink. He was very unhappy that Zhang Fan didn't drink, but Zhang Fan made up his mind not to drink. Even if he ran, Zhang Fan didn't drink.

After a drink, all three people were drunk. Ma Wentao was drunk the earliest. How can a chicken like body be compared with a sportsman. After Ma Wentao's work, their martial brothers began to kill each other again. They drank up a box of old cellars, six bottles and one kilogram of each bottle! In this way, the three are still hanging shoulder to shoulder to continue.

It's two o'clock in the evening, and the three of them are still making a fuss. Middle aged men are usually depressed, but once they let go, they can make more trouble than young men.

"Which school do you want to go to? Come to me! What a big thing I've done for you! " Ma Wentao patted his chest and said, this is really not bragging!

"If I hadn't been injured in those years, I might be a coach in the NBA now. I scored three points and scored 100 goals!"

"Tyson, his boxing is not good. He doesn't have a good coach. If I teach him for a few years, he will sweep the world!"

Zhang Fan is dying of regret. The three drunkards are talking nonsense. At this moment, Zhang Fan wants to drink three cups. Forget it! They refused to leave. They were bragging and talking nonsense in the hotel. They didn't know how warm the conversation was, but when they listened carefully, they all said the foreword didn't match the Afterword, and Zhang Fan's head blew up. There is no substitute driver in this era. Zhang Fan looks at the three drunkards and worries!

At 2:30 in the morning, the Kazakh owner of the hotel came. He was a strong black man, strong as a wrestler. Although he was strong, he had a good attitude, half bent down and said to Zhang Fan in less fluent Chinese: "my dear friend, there is still a lot of time in the future. You see, the eagles have returned to their nest outside. There is no banquet that will not end in the world. Let's finish today! "

They said it politely and made Zhang Fan look embarrassed. Several little girls yawned.

"Boss, I'm really sorry. They're drunk."

"Who's drunk! continue! Who goes, who grandson! " Ma Wentao vomited meat dregs.

"Is there a hotel near here?" Zhang Fan ignored the drunk and listened to the boss.

"There's one next door."

"Can you help me take them to the hotel? They don't look like they're drunk. I can't help it alone. "

"Good!" The boss couldn't stand it anymore. He was eager for them to leave quickly. Fortunately, he was strong. He held two sports coaches in front of him. Zhang Fan despised Ma Wentao and was full of vomit. It was sour and smelly.

Good luck, and a house. The boss put them down, Zhang Fanshun bought the order, and the big bed room didn't care about these things. He threw the three people on the bed, covered the quilt, and Zhang Fan went back to the dormitory.