

《Medical road》

Chapter 46

The first heavy snow suddenly came, and people on the street hurried home. The mud and water thrown up turned the passing cars into spotted dogs. Standing on the ninth floor, Zhang Fan looked out and was a little stunned. I've been here for more than a year. It's time to go home, too. He's a little homesick. During the year, from county-level hospitals to municipal third-class hospitals, step by step. At present, I'm struggling from the food and clothing line. It's time to go home. He plans to go home this year for the Chinese New Year.

In the Department, Zhang Fan didn't take full charge of the patient of the joint. He gave several to Xue Fei and Lao Zhou from time to time. Zhang Fan's atmosphere made the two old doctors convinced Zhang Fan. Zhang fan can't help it. He has too much control and can't control it. Lao Li is in poor health, sometimes good and sometimes bad. Since Zhang Fan joined the joint group, Lao Zhou has completely stopped making a fool of himself. Now he just helps Zhang Fan Pull a hook and so on. He can't let a deputy high school write a medical record.

Wang Qian called their house several times to have dinner. It would be unreasonable if she didn't go again. After work, Zhang Fan bought some fruit. It was difficult to take a taxi because of the snow. She waited for a long time to carpool to the development zone. Wang Qian makes hot pot. It's just right to eat hot pot on snowy days. After entering the door, I found that Dong Hua was also there, and Tang Jingjing was watching TV“ Xiao Zhang, it's not bad to call several times. I'm angry if I don't come again. " Wang Qian said after taking Zhang Fan's fruit.

"I'm so busy, otherwise I would have come earlier. The food in the canteen is either spicy or salty. I don't have any appetite. " Then he said to Dong Hua, "Dong county, when did you come? How's your waist recently“

"It's very good. There's no recurrence. Your sister Wang and I made you a meal today. I'm afraid it doesn't suit your taste."

"It's absolutely delicious. It smells delicious now." Tang Jingjing is a flatterer. Zhang Fan has finished the appraisal.

Dong Hua asked Wang Qian for something today. After entering the door, she found that Wang Qian was making hot pot. She simply took off her coat and went into the kitchen. They talked while doing. Some words were inconvenient for Tang Jingjing to listen to. She let her watch TV, which made her fidgety. Seeing Zhang Fan enter the

door, Tang Jingjing is finally liberated.

"I'll bring you cigarettes. You can watch TV first. The hot pot will be ready soon."
Wang Qian goes to the storeroom to get cigarettes.

"Good leadership!" Dong Hua and Wang Qian close the kitchen door and start cooking.
After dinner, Zhang Fan sits down and says hello to Tang Jingjing.

"Well, don't make fun of me. I'm a leader. It seems that I'm doing well in the municipal hospital. Director Wang has to make an appointment in advance to invite you to dinner."
"Wang Qian is a senior official of the bank. She calls Wang Qian director Wang.

"How busy. There are many patients here. Several more people were transferred from the Department, and the manpower was tight. What about you? How are you doing? Are you busy? "

"Busy, busy to death, the end of the year is coming. All kinds of reports and summaries have been a little neurasthenic recently." After a few casual conversations, they had nothing to say. What Tang Jingjing pursued was to say less and do more, while Zhang Fan didn't talk much. They watched TV.

"It's almost ready." Wang Qian came out with a hot pot made of soup. Before Zhang Fan reacted, Tang Jingjing stood up to help.

"It's delicious," said Tang Jingjing, who put chopsticks and bowls.

Zhang Fan hasn't come to Wang Qian's house for a long time since Batu's accident. He's not very interesting and thinks he's causing trouble to others. But Wang Qian didn't take it seriously. This time, Dong Hua came to ask Wang Qian. The Secretary of Chalke County suddenly had a problem. During the physical examination, he found liver cancer and went to the capital for re examination. Dong Hua thinks that nine times out of ten, the diagnosis will be made, and there will be a big move in Chalke County by the end of the year. She wants to take a step forward, but her relationship is to the municipal level, so she wants to find Wang Qian and take her husband's way.

"Yes, Xiao Tang eats beef. He just bought fresh beef today." As he spoke, he gave Zhang Fan a chopstick of beef. Yes, Wang Qian cooks delicious. Zhang Fan's mouth was full of oil. He came to the municipal hospital for a few months. He really didn't have a good meal. I'm tired of eating in canteens and restaurants. Dong Hua's food is tasteless. She wants to meet Wang Qian's husband, but Wang Qian is not sure when people will come. The phone is answered by the secretary. They said it was a meeting, but they didn't say anything about it.

Wang Qian is also thinking that her best friend will help her husband in the future“ Birch, how long have you been talking about? We haven't had a good time together. After dinner, I'll make an appointment with a friend and let's play cards. " She thought of Li Xiao and took Zhang Fan. It was easy to talk. Her relationship with Li Xiao is OK. But Dong Hua is not familiar with others after all. They are all Zhang Fan's patients, and Dong Hua is also an introducer.

"Zhang Fan likes to eat more. You say, I'll put it in the pot for you." Wang Qian thought of a way, touched Dong Hua with vegetables, and then asked, "Zhang Fan, how's your sister Li's waist?"

"Her is still early. I have to treat her after dinner." Zhang Fan said while eating that several women don't eat much and have stopped chopsticks.

"Oh, what's the effect?"

"OK. Sister Wang, is there any more wild vegetables? The canteen fry cabbage every day. "

"There's a lot. I'll take it“

"I'll go. I'm full." Tang Jingjing has got up to serve the dishes.

"Can you play double buttons. You'll accompany us to play double buckle later. " Wang Qian and Li Xiao are a pair of card friends, double buckle card friends. They are addicted. When Wang Qian asked about the effect, she wanted to know if she could play together for a while, otherwise Li Xiao's low back pain didn't get better and couldn't sit still.

"No!" Zhang Fan believes that card games without money are a waste of time.

"I'll teach you. It's very simple." Dong Hua had understood and vaguely heard Li Xiao's name. I don't know exactly what it is, but it's definitely bigger than her background.

"Why don't you find someone else? I really can't play." Zhang Fanzhen was not in the mood to accompany them to play cards.

"It's all right. I'll show you a pair of poker while you eat. You're such a smart man. You'll hear it as soon as you hear it." Dong Hua said again, and Tang Jingjing understood. This must go to the so-called Sister Li, but also through Zhang Fan.

Among these people, Zhang Fan doesn't understand“ Well, I probably know a little,

but I don't know the local rules. I'll know if you tell me. " For cards, Zhang Fan is also a boy's skill. After dinner, several people set out. Zhang Fan went to treat Li Xiao. Wang Qian has called Li Xiao and made an appointment. At her level, it's not easy to find someone to play cards. I can't wait to hear that Wang Qian and Zhang fan are together and ask her to play cards. The main reason is that she has almost no pain in her waist now.

Before going out, Tang Jingjing quickly contacted a tea house and directly booked the venue. She knows that today's people are very important to Dong Hua. It snowed. Tang Jingjing was a little worried about her driving skills. Before getting on the bus, he said to Zhang Fan, "why don't you drive? The road is slippery. I'm afraid I can't."

"OK, no problem." Zhang Fan hasn't driven for a long time. His hands are itchy.