

God tier Farm 2291

Chapter 2291 Every second counts (1)

"I will, Grandpa song, don't worry." Xia ruofei said, "once we reach the three mountains, I will report to you immediately if anything happens!"

"Alright, keep in touch!" Elder song said.

"Oh, ruofei, what's the reaction from the Liu family when you're leaving the capital?"

Xia ruofei laughed. "Liu Qunfeng was unwilling. He even said something sour about blaming me. I retorted him!" I said, if the Liu family feels that they've suffered a loss, I'll return the consultation fee in full and the treatment will be over! I'll treat them as if I've given them the treatment for the first week for free!"

Eccentric song couldn't help but laugh, "Well done! If that's the case, I don't need the Liu family's consultation fee! We're ready to restart the war with them at any time. After all, we've been fighting for so many years and we've never suffered any losses! Do you think we're afraid of him?"

"Grandpa song, the Liu family is just complaining. Now that old man Liu's treatment is getting better, they won't dare to give up halfway." Xia ruofei said with a smile.

"You're right! However, even though old Liu is a little cunning, he's still quite generous." Elder song said, "this is probably his son's personal opinion. That Liu Qunfeng ... He's still a little narrow-minded ..."

Liu Qunfeng was a high-level official, but in elder song's eyes, he was just an ordinary junior. In his eyes, Liu Qunfeng's future had come to an end. His position determined his height. Compared to song Qiming, elder song was still far behind.

Elder song's heart clenched at the thought of song Qiming.

Even though song Qiming was not his direct descendant, he had the same feelings as the song family's direct descendants. In fact, they might even be more than that. In terms of personal development, song Qiming was also full of potential. In the song family, he was only second to his eldest son, song Zhengping, who was working in Hunan Province.

Elder song gave Xia ruofei a few more instructions and hung up the phone.

When Xia ruofei kept his phone, he saw that Song Wei had opened her eyes.

"Did I wake you up?" he said apologetically.

"I didn't really sleep ..." Song Wei said, "did elder song call you?"

Xia ruofei nodded. "Yes, Grandpa song has received the news. He probably wants me to go back and help with the treatment. He is still very concerned about uncle song!"

In terms of seniority, song Qiming was elder song's grandnephew, while Song Wei was one generation younger than song Rui. Xia ruofei was song Rui's brother, so he called elder song "Grandpa song". In that

case, Song Wei was one generation younger than Xia ruofei. However, the two of them were in such a complicated relationship.

Song Wei gently nodded and said, "The old man is indeed very good to my father ..."

Song Wei's eyes turned red again, perhaps because she thought about how her father was struggling on the line between life and death.

Xia ruofei gently held her hand and said, "Weiwei, don't worry too much. Grandpa song said that he'll personally give instructions to the southeast province. We have to at least stabilize uncle song's vital signs at all costs. As long as he can hold on until we reach the hospital, there's still room for change ..."

"En!" Song Wei nodded her head.

After a while, the car arrived at the airport. Wu Qiang directly parked the car in front of the private jet building.

Xia ruofei held Song Wei's hand as they got out of the car. He told Wu Qiang to drive back to the courtyard house. If Qin Yanan and he Yu needed a car, he had to make sure they got one.

Then, Xia ruofei and Song Wei walked into the private jet building.

The two of them had rushed straight to the airport as soon as they received the news. They didn't even bring their luggage.

The flight crew's Captain Liu An and Captain Zheng Daming were already waiting at the security checkpoint. With their assistance, the two quickly passed through the security checkpoint.

The group of people quickly went to the tarmac through the internal passage of the private aircraft building.

"Mr. Xia, I was just about to report to you!" Liu An said. "There's traffic control at the capital Airport today. They said that the Air Force is conducting a small – scale exercise. Many of the airspace that was originally open has been closed today. There are many planes lingering at the airport. Because we cut the queue at the last minute, the take – off time has been delayed again and again ..."

"How did this happen?" Xia ruofei frowned.

"Don't worry, Mr. Xia," Liu An said hurriedly. "The matter has been resolved!"

"Oh?"

"Just a few minutes ago, the authorities sent us a message. We can take off at any time." Liu An said, "I don't know why, but the Air Force gave us the green light and opened up all the airspace to us."

Xia ruofei was well aware that elder song must have informed the military. That was why the military had reacted so quickly.

Xia ruofei was not a person who enjoyed special privileges. If it were any other time, he would have thought that it was no big deal to wait for a while. However, the situation was urgent. Today's situation was different. He had to rush back to the three mountains as soon as possible.

Xia ruofei nodded and said, "I see ... Let's take off as soon as possible!" Try to speed up as much as possible on the road. Don't think about economy or fuel consumption, just go as fast as you can!"

"Understood!" Liu An said, "everything is ready. We can set off as soon as we board the plane!"

As they talked, they soon arrived at the tarmac.

The public jet paradise quietly parked on the tarmac. Because the two flight attendants couldn't make it in time, there were only three people in the crew today. In addition to the two captains, there was also an Air Service mechanic.

Chapter 2292 Every second counts (2)

Xia ruofei and Song Wei stepped onto the accommodation ladder hurriedly. The air Service mechanic quickly kept the accommodation ladder and closed the cabin door.

Liu An and Zheng Daming entered the cockpit and re – checked the items before take – off as fast as they could. Then, they applied for release to the control personnel through the communication channel.

"Beijing, Z999TY, parking space E9. Heading to the three mountains. Please apply for permission!" Zheng Da Ming, who was in charge of communication, said.

Z999TY was actually the plane's registration number. This registration number was quite interesting. Li Yifu had chosen the biggest letter Z and the biggest three – digit number 999. It implied that his Grandmaster held the highest position in his heart. As for TY, it was the first letter of peach blossom company's pinyin. Li Yifu had already decided to give this plane to Xia ruofei when they were registering.

The administrator's voice came through the channel at once. "Z999TY, able to fly to San Shan along the planned route. Take – off runway 36R, zishikou 32d departure, answering plane 6430 ..."

Zheng Da Ming quickly recorded the information given by the administrator, and Liu An, who was synchronized with the listening frequency, began to set up the answering machine and other procedures.

After Zheng Da Ming repeated and confirmed that there were no mistakes, he immediately applied for a rejection. The management also approved the application at the first moment.

This made many of the flights on the frequency who had been waiting for a long time quite dissatisfied. All of them were silently criticizing this fellow for cutting the queue.

Taxiing was the next step after the launch. Taitai also approved the taxiing application immediately. Along the way, it also asked the planes at various nodes of the runway to stop and wait. This Gulfstream G650 business jet came to the runway entrance without any obstructions under the watchful eyes of the public. In order to let it cross the runway, taitai even temporarily held down an aircraft on the runway waiting to take off. It was only approved to take off after the Gulfstream business jet had crossed the runway.

Soon, the Gulfstream plane was allowed to take off after a short stop at the runway.

The pre – Flight preparations had already been completed. Liu An, who was in charge of the take – off control, immediately pushed the accelerator to the take – off thrust, while Zheng Daming was responsible for monitoring the instrument data.

“V1 ... Lift the wheel!”

Liu An gently pulled the control stick, and the plane lightly jumped off the runway and rushed into the gray sky of Beijing.

“Leaving Beijing, Z999TY, track 36R off ground, crossing 500 to 1500. Answering machine 6430, at your command!” Zheng Da Ming began to contact the exit control.

“Z999TY, I’ve got it on the radar.” The exit control officer said, “Zishi pass 32D, exit. Continue with 1500.”

“Continue to the 1500, Z999TY,” Zheng Da Ming repeated.

Everything was normal after the plane took off. After passing the established departure procedure, the plane gradually climbed to the cruise altitude.

At this time, a voice came from the channel, “Z999TY, fly straight to LADIX!”

Liu An and Zheng Daming were both stunned for a moment. They turned their heads at the same time and looked at each other, both revealing an incredulous expression.

If the flight was carried out according to the instructions in the frequency, the flight could be shortened by a lot. This was because the flight route was connected by route points according to the flight plan, so the flight process did not follow a straight line to the end as many people imagined.

Although the sky was boundless, there were so many flying vehicles flying in the sky every day. Naturally, they had to follow certain rules. There were strict requirements for the flight route and altitude. Otherwise, the sky would be in chaos.

It could be said that a route point was equivalent to a node that connected together to form an invisible “highway.” However, this “road” was a little different from the roads on the ground. This was a three – dimensional space. In addition to the speed and direction, there were also differences in height. It was equivalent to a three – dimensional traffic network.

There were more restricted airspace near Beijing, and the plane often had to make big turns in the sky. Now, the frequency indicated that they had cut off the turns and taken a straight route, removing several middle flight points.

However, Liu An clearly remembered that if he were to fly straight, he would definitely have to pass through the No – Fly zone designated by the Air Force. Moreover, this was not the temporary no – Fly zone designated by today’s small – scale exercise, but a no – Fly zone that had been set up all year round and belonged to the Air Force training airspace.

Zheng Da Ming suspected that he had heard wrong, and asked, “Are you flying to LADIX?”

“Correct!” The voice in the channel said indifferently.

“But that would mean entering a no – Fly zone!” Zheng Da Ming couldn’t help but remind him. He thought that the administrator had made a mistake in commanding.

Unexpectedly, the voice in the channel said, “I’ve received instructions from the Air Force to direct you to LADIX. You will see two j -10s two nautical miles ahead. Just follow them!”

Liu An and Zheng Daming couldn’t help but open their mouths wide, but they were still very professional. They immediately changed the settings on the flight computer. After clicking “confirm,” the originally curved route suddenly became a clear straight line.

The plane also slowly changed its route under the control of the autopilot and flew according to the new planned route.

The two of them looked outside attentively. Sure enough, two j -10s appeared in their field of vision.

The two fighter jets had obviously discovered the Gulfstream G650. They separated to the left and right. One of them flew side by side with the Gulfstream plane, while the other shook its wings and led the way in front of the Gulfstream plane.

Liu An immediately changed to manual pilot mode and followed behind the j -10.

The two experienced pilots sat in the cockpit, feeling extremely excited and shocked.

This was the first time they had encountered such a thing in their many years of work.

Was this considered a fighter escort? This treatment was almost comparable to that of a national leader.

In fact, the two j -10s were just carrying out normal flight training in this airspace. They had received instructions that a Gulfstream public jet needed to cross the No – Fly zone due to an emergency. They were asked to come over to guide the flight so as not to affect the training of other planes in the airspace. It was just a coincidence.

Soon, with two j -10s accompanying them, the Gulfstream G650 commercial plane approached the edge of the No – Fly zone. At this time, the pilot on the fighter plane waved at the Gulfstream and then quickly turned to leave.

Liu An and Zheng Daming seemed to have experienced a magical dream.

Although the following flight was not as exaggerated as the “fighter escort,” it still made Liu An and Zheng Daming Marvel. The regional adjustments along the way often directed them to fly directly to a certain flight route point. It felt like they were basically flying in a straight line from Beijing to the Sanshan.

The flight was supposed to take about two hours, but with this direct flight, it only took slightly more than an hour before the plane was already close to the three mountains.

Moreover, there was no delay in the process of landing. He immediately joined the sequence without any circling or flying.

At about three o’ clock in the afternoon, the Gulfstream plane had landed smoothly on the runway of the Changping International Airport in San Shan.

After landing, a guide car directly led the plane to a very close parking spot.

Xia ruofei looked out of the window and saw an Air Force mengshi SUV waiting on the tarmac. He knew that this must have been arranged by elder song. They were racing against time!

When Song Wei stood up, she was so nervous that she stumbled. Xia ruofei quickly grabbed her arm and said, ""Don't worry ... Today's flight was very smooth. We saved at least an hour. Uncle song will be fine. "

Song Wei nodded her head and said, "RUO Fei, let's go!"

The flight crew knew that Xia ruofei was in a hurry, so the plane was stable. While they were still going through the after – landing inspection, the flight service mechanic had already come to open the hatch and lowered the ramp.

Xia ruofei and Song Wei stepped off the plane. An Air Force Lieutenant Colonel walked over quickly and saluted. "Are you Mr. Xia ruofei and Ms. Song Wei?"

"We are!" Xia ruofei said.

"I've received orders to bring you two to the military general Hospital!" The Air Force Lieutenant Colonel said.

"You've worked hard!" Xia ruofei nodded and said, "time is of the essence. Let's talk in the car!"

"Alright, please!" The Air Force Lieutenant Colonel said in a straightforward manner.

Xia ruofei and Song Wei got into the SUV. The Air Force Lieutenant Colonel said to the driver, ""Drive! With the fastest speed!"

"Understood!" The squad leader driving the car said calmly.

The off – Road vehicle's engine made a loud roar and directly rushed to the exit.

They must have exceeded the speed limit on the tarmac, but no one would care about that now.

The situation was urgent, and everything was to fight for every minute and second.

It was no exaggeration to say that this was a race with the god of death!

The military had completed the procedures in advance. Xia ruofei and Song Wei did not have to go through the gate and left in the mengshi off – Road vehicle. The car drove out of the restricted area of the airport and headed in the direction of San Shan city.

Chapter 2293 Critical condition (1)

As soon as the car drove out of the airport, the police siren was sounded and the car sped all the way.

Xia ruofei and Song Wei sat in the back seat. Song Wei was trembling because of nervousness. Xia ruofei held her hand tightly and asked, ""Lieutenant Colonel, how may I address you?"

"Mr. Xia, my name is Liu Tie. I'm the combat staff officer of the staff officer Department of the Air Force's three mountains command center!" The Air Force Lieutenant Colonel replied.

"Staff officer Liu, how are you?" Xia ruofei asked, "may I ask ... How is uncle song's condition now?"

Liu Tie hesitated for a moment. He looked at Song Wei from the rearview mirror and said cautiously, "The order I received was to send both of you to the military general Hospital as fast as possible. I don't know much about the other conditions."

Xia ruofei looked at Liu Tie thoughtfully, then nodded.

Xia ruofei would definitely not believe that Liu Tie did not understand the situation at all. However, he was also carrying out a mission. It was not appropriate for Xia ruofei to ask about things that were not related to the mission.

He was certain that song Qiming's condition was not looking good. Otherwise, Liu Tie would not have hesitated because he was worried about Song Wei.

Of course, one more thing was certain. At least before Liu Tie set off, song Qiming was still alive. Otherwise, everything they were doing now would be meaningless, and they would not have to risk their lives and speed on the highway.

Xia ruofei patted Song Wei's hand and said in a low voice, ""Weiwei, don't worry. Uncle song will be fine. Trust me!"

"Mm! RUO Fei, you must save my father!" Song Wei said.

"Of course! He's your father!" Xia ruofei said, "don't worry! We'll be at the hospital soon ..."

Xia ruofei's words gave Song Wei a pillar of support. She subconsciously snuggled up to Xia ruofei as if this was the only way she could support herself.

Xia ruofei sighed to himself. He had comforted Song Wei, but he was not confident at all. He was really afraid that when they arrived at the hospital, they would be facing a cold body.

Xia ruofei did not dare to imagine what would happen to Song Wei if such a situation really happened. She would definitely have an emotional breakdown, right?

Even though he was anxious, Xia ruofei did not show it. Instead, he looked calm and this made Song Wei feel more at ease.

The sergeant squad leader had shortened the journey, which would normally take about 50 minutes to an hour, to about 35 minutes.

In the building of the General Hospital of the military Region, a sharp braking sound was heard. The mengshi SUV left two deep black braking marks.

Xia ruofei hurriedly thanked Liu Tie and the sergeant squad leader, then pushed the door open and got out of the car.

A familiar figure was standing at the entrance of the hospital building with an anxious look. It was song Qiming's Secretary, Guangzhi Cao. His head was also wrapped in bandages, and blood was still seeping out.

"Director Xia, Song Wei, this way!" Guangzhi Cao said as soon as he saw the two.

Xia ruofei pulled Song Wei along and caught up with Guangzhi Cao.””Brother Cao, how’s uncle song?”

This was the question that he was most concerned about at the moment, and it was also a big stone that had been hanging in his heart.

Guangzhi Cao’s footsteps were hurried, and he was slightly out of breath. As he walked forward, he said,”The doctors are still trying to save him, but ...”

Guangzhi Cao looked at Song Wei and gritted his teeth,”A professor – Level expert from the neurosurgery department of the General Hospital said that it would be difficult for the Secretary to make it through if the family members were to be mentally prepared ...”

Song Wei’s face turned pale. She swayed and almost fainted.

Xia ruofei quickly held Song Wei and said,””Don’t worry ... As long as uncle song is still alive, I’ll do everything I can to save him. ”

Song Wei suddenly came to her senses. There was still Xia ruofei! The most important thing now was to get Xia ruofei to treat her father.

Song Wei had a blind trust in Xia ruofei. She believed that as long as her father was alive, Xia ruofei would have a solution. She was very persistent in her belief.

“Yes, brother Cao, let’s go faster!” Song Wei said.

There was a staff member from Municipal Party Committee standing guard at the elevator. He saw Guangzhi Cao walking over with Xia ruofei from a distance, so he quickly pressed the elevator button.

When the three of them arrived at the elevator, the elevator had also arrived.

Without a word, everyone quickly walked into the elevator. Guangzhi Cao quickly pressed the button for the 15th floor, which was the floor where the operating room was located.

Xia ruofei watched anxiously as the numbers on the elevator rose one by one. This was the first time he felt that the elevator was moving so slowly ...

Finally, the elevator stopped on the 15th floor with a ding.

The elevator door opened slowly and Xia ruofei and his team walked out quickly. Song Wei saw her mother standing at the door of the operating room. A female worker from the municipal Party Committee was helping her.

“Mom ...” Song Wei called out in a trembling voice.

Song Qiming’s wife, Fang Liyun, turned around when she heard her daughter’s voice.

Song Wei rushed over and hugged Fang Liyun tightly.

“Weiwei, your father ... He might not make it ...” Fang Liyun said sadly.

“No... No... Dad is so young and healthy. Even if he’s just a little injured, he’ll be able to get through it ...” Song Wei said, trembling.

Fang Liyun shook her head with a bitter smile and said, "Professor Chen said ... When your father was sent to the hospital, his brain was severely injured and he had multiple fractures ... There's no need for surgery anymore ... However, Secretary Lin of the Provincial Party Committee personally ordered that your father's life must be saved at all costs, so the hospital decided to perform an open surgery. However, professor Chen said ... We should be mentally prepared and not have too much hope ..."

Chapter 2294 Critically injured (2)

At this point, Fang Liyun also burst into tears.

Song Wei looked helplessly at the 'operation in progress' light in the operating room and turned to look at Xia ruofei.

According to Fang Liyun's description, Song Qiming's injury was so serious that he was basically sentenced to death. The doctor had only carried out the skull operation because of the instructions of the provincial leader. Moreover, Song Qiming's status was special. If the operation was not carried out, the hospital would not be able to bear the responsibility of not being able to save him. Therefore, such an operation was more of a gesture and had no practical significance.

Xia ruofei had no other way out.

Xia ruofei took a step forward and said, "aunty, is uncle Song still in surgery?" I want to go in and take a look, maybe I can help!"

"Right! Mom, let RUO Fei go in and take a look!" Song Wei quickly said.

Fang Liyun hesitated for a moment. The General Hospital had gathered the best experts in the hospital, and even the neurosurgery experts of 301 Hospital were directly involved in the work in the operating theater through remote video calls. The emergency rescue was being carried out inside, and at this time, family members were not allowed to enter.

Of course, Fang Liyun was Song Qiming's wife. If she insisted, the hospital would not dare to stop her. However, what if something went wrong?

Fang Liyun recalled the time when Song Wei was infected by the terrible poison. At that time, none of her teammates who went into the tomb with Song Wei survived. Only Song Wei was fully recovered with Xia ruofei's treatment. This gave her a glimmer of hope.

Just as Fang Liyun was hesitating, the operating room's indicator light went off.

There was a commotion in the crowd waiting outside. Fang Liyun did not even bother to talk to Xia ruofei. She quickly walked to the door of the operating room and waited anxiously.

Soon, the door of the operating room slid open gently. A doctor in a dark green Sterile Surgical Gown took off his blood – stained gloves and mask as he quickly walked out.

"Professor Chen, how's Qiming?" Fang Liyun asked impatiently.

The chief surgeon, professor Chen, was the director of the neurosurgery department in the General Hospital. He was also a professor – Level expert who enjoyed special subsidies from the State Council.

His technical level was higher than the Dean and political commissar of the General Hospital, and he was a civilian Major General.

He looked at Fang Liyun and said with a serious face, "Madam Song, we've already cleaned up the blood clot in Secretary Song's brain and treated the bleeding point, but ... His injuries are too serious. According to our judgment, his brain damage is so serious that he's on the verge of brain death. I'm afraid ..."

Fang Liyun's vision suddenly turned black, and her body swayed. The female staff from the municipal Party Committee quickly held her.

Song Wei was dumbfounded when she heard this. She could not believe that her father was gone ...

The others, including Song Qiming's Secretary Guangzhi Cao and the other officials from the Provincial Party Committee and Municipal Party Committee, were shocked.

Xia Ruofei was the only one who remained calm. He took a step forward and said, "Professor Chen, I need to check on Uncle Song's condition!"

"You are ..." Professor Chen was stunned.

At this moment, a voice rang out, "Are you Mr. Xia Ruofei?"

Xia Ruofei turned around and saw a Senior Colonel in an army uniform. He didn't know who he was but he nodded and said, "I'm ..."

Song Wei and Fang Liyun also said, "He's Xia Ruofei!"

At this time, Professor Chen and the others who were at the door of the operating room reacted and quickly greeted the senior Colonel.

"Dean Gao!"

"You're here, Dean Gao!"

It turned out that the senior Colonel was Gao Yuan, the director of the military general Hospital. After confirming Xia Ruofei's identity, he nodded at Xia Ruofei and said to Professor Chen, "Professor, please take Mr. Xia into the operating room and cooperate with him!"

"Director, this ..." Professor Chen was a little confused.

"Professor Chen," Gao Yuan said, "this is the order from the chief of the joint Logistics support force. Follow the order!"

Although Professor Chen was a highly respected expert, and even the Dean, Gao Yuan, had to be polite and respectful to him, he was also a soldier. It was a soldier's duty to obey orders.

Therefore, even though Professor Chen had many questions in his mind, he still put on a serious face and said, "Yes!"

Just as Professor Chen was about to invite Xia Ruofei into the operating room, Gao Yuan thought for a moment, pulled Professor Chen aside, and whispered something into his ear.

Professor Chen was shocked. Gao Yuan patted professor Chen's shoulder and said, ""Old Chen, stop daydreaming. Do as I say. Remember, this is an order from the higher – ups!"

Professor Chen immediately understood. He nodded and said, ""I understand, director!"

Then, professor Chen said to Xia ruofei, ""Mr. Xia, please follow me!"

Xia ruofei nodded and followed professor Chen. The two of them entered the operating area.

As the door of the operating room closed, Song Wei grabbed Fang Liyun's arm tightly and said, ""Mom! Don't worry ... RUO Fei will definitely have a way!"

Fang Liyun forced a smile and said, ""Weiwei, we still have to be mentally prepared. If your father ... Then we'll only have each other to rely on in the future ..."

"Mom!" Song Wei sniffed and said. Don't say anymore! Dad will be fine ..."

.....

In the operating area, professor Chen walked along the corridor and said to Xia ruofei, ""Mr. Xia, please come with me to disinfect your wound and change into a Sterile Surgical Gown ..."

Xia ruofei said, "professor, it's more important to save her!" Let's just skip all these procedures! I must see uncle song immediately!"

Normally, professor Chen would have strongly opposed such a serious violation of medical procedures. In this operating room, as the chief surgeon, he was the boss. Even the director Gao Yuan could not enter without disinfection.

However, he thought of what Gao Yuan had whispered to him just now. He hesitated for a moment and nodded with difficulty, ""Alright then!"

Professor Chen brought Xia ruofei to an operating room.

There were at least a dozen medical staff working on the post – Operation, and they were all stunned when they saw professor Chen walking in with a stranger without even changing his clothes.

Xia ruofei saw song Qiming lying on the operating table at first glance. To be honest, he did not recognize the song Qiming at first glance. His head injury was serious and his face was swollen. He had just undergone a craniotomy and his hair was shaved. He was a completely different person from the song Qiming he knew.

"Professor Chen, I'd like to spend some time alone with uncle song. Please ..." Xia ruofei said.

"Alright!" Professor Chen nodded and said, "let's leave for now."

In the operating room, professor Chen's words were like an imperial edict. The medical staff stepped out without hesitation.

Professor Chen reminded him again, "pay attention to the confidentiality of today's matter. No one is allowed to spread it!" You can't tell anyone, not even your family, wife, or children. Do you understand?"

Professor Chen did not hesitate to give the order to keep quiet. This was a military hospital, so the discipline here was much better than that of ordinary hospitals. The doctors and nurses all nodded in agreement.

After everyone had left, professor Chen said to Xia ruofei, "Mr. Xia, I'll take my leave first. By the way, in order to preserve information, the operating theater's video system will always be on. Please understand."

"No problem!" Xia ruofei replied nonchalantly.

As long as he didn't want to, even if a hundred cameras were set up around him, they wouldn't be able to capture the real picture.

Professor Chen nodded and looked deeply at Xia ruofei before he walked out of the operating room.

When Xia ruofei saw that the door to the operating room was tightly shut, he took a deep breath and walked towards the operating table ...

Chapter 2295 Unconscious (1)

There were still some bloodstains on song Qiming's swollen face. There was a circle of obvious knife marks on his shaved head, left by an open – skull operation. It looked a little scary.

If an ordinary person saw this scene, their legs would go soft. However, Xia ruofei had seen blood on the battlefield. Naturally, he would not be affected by this.

He quickly stepped forward, put his hand into his pocket, and took out a few pieces of jade from the medium. He waved his hand and arranged them around the operating table.

This was a small array plate that Xia ruofei had made on a whim. Its function was simple. It could interfere with the surrounding aura. Not only was it soundproof, but it could also prevent the camera from taking a clear shot.

It wasn't completely impossible to capture, but the image would become a little blurry and distorted, as if it was separated by a thick fog.

With the interference of the formation, Xia ruofei did not have to worry about the surgery recording system.

The moment he finished setting up the array, he took out a spirit Heart Flower petal from space. He did not dare to touch it with his hands. He used his mental power to hold it and placed it on song Qiming's head.

As soon as the petals of the spirit Heart Flower came into contact with song Qiming's head, they melted at a speed visible to the naked eye, like snow meeting the scorching sun.

After using a petal of the spirit Heart Flower, Xia ruofei gently pressed his hand on song Qiming's head and used a trace of spiritual power to check.

Xia ruofei was in a hurry because song Qiming's injuries were too serious.

The most important thing was that he had injured his head. According to professor Chen, Song Qiming's brain was severely damaged and he was on the verge of brain death.

Xia ruofei did not know. Once the brain died, but the vital signs were still maintained by the instruments, would it be considered a true death?

After the brain cells were dead, even if they could be repaired by the petals of the spirit Heart Flower, could the person's consciousness be restored? What about his memory? Or was his soul still there?

The structure of the brain was too complicated and Xia ruofei had no confidence in it. Hence, the safest choice was to use a petal of the spirit Heart Flower as quickly as possible.

After Xia ruofei's spiritual energy entered song Qiming's brain, he could not help but take a deep breath. He could clearly feel that the recovery energy of the spirit Heart Flower petals was being consumed rapidly. His brain was like a broken fishing net, with wounds everywhere. Even with the recovery of the spirit Heart Flower petals, Xia ruofei was still shocked.

How serious was his injury?

Xia ruofei finally understood why professor Chen would make such a judgment. If it were not for the leader's instructions and song Qiming's special status, the hospital would have declared that there was no need to save him if it were someone else with the same injury.

Song Qiming was still lying quietly on the operating table, showing no signs of waking up. However, Xia ruofei was sure that one petal of the spirit Heart Flower was not enough.

Without any hesitation, he took out the second petal and carefully placed it on song Qiming's head with his spiritual power.

The petal also melted quickly and was absorbed by song Qiming's body.

Time passed by.

Xia ruofei had been using his spiritual power to observe the recovery of song Qiming's brain. He had used a total of four petals of the spirit Heart Flower before the internal injury of song Qiming's brain was basically healed.

After that, Xia ruofei did not take out any more petals.

He was not worried about the loss of petals. In fact, Xia ruofei had saved a considerable number of petals. There were hundreds of them. Even without his relationship with Song Wei, he would not care about four petals just because of elder song's trust.

However, he really couldn't continue using it in his current situation.

Because if he used another piece, the wounds on his face, body, and even the wounds caused by opening his head would probably be healed. That would be a bit shocking.

Now, the internal injuries of his brain were basically healed, but it was not obvious from the outside. Unless they did a CT scan of his brain, the hospital would not do such a meaningless examination.

If Song Qiming could slowly recover in a few days, it would not matter if he had another examination. After all, the structure of the brain was very complicated. Human medicine had developed to this day, but the research on the brain was still very limited. Many things that had happened here could not be explained by science. Even if Song Qiming's brain injury recovered quickly, it would not cause a huge uproar. At least, it would not be more shocking than the fact that he had recovered in just 20 to 30 minutes.

Song Qiming's injury was not a big deal. Although it looked scary and he had multiple fractures, Xia Ruofei could heal him in minutes if he wanted to.

The bigger problem now was that even though the injuries in his brain had almost been healed, Song Qiming still showed no signs of waking up. It was as if his soul had fallen into a deep sleep and he had no reaction to external stimuli.

Of course, Xia Ruofei did not study Western medicine. What he understood was that external stimulation was something like the calling of one's loved ones. It was not the stimulation in Western medicine.

Xia Ruofei did not know that Professor Chen and the medical staff had already determined that Song Qiming was brain dead in the operating room.

There were strict standards for the diagnosis of brain death, such as the complete stop of spontaneous breathing, which could only be maintained by a ventilator. There were also a series of brainstem reflex tests, such as the pupil's reflex to light, the trachea's asphyxiation reflex, and so on, which were also combined with the wave of the brain wave.

Chapter 2296 Unconscious (2)

Song Qiming's status was special, so Professor Chen followed the procedure strictly and did not dare to make a single mistake.

Unfortunately, according to the complicated procedure of brain death diagnosis, Song Qiming's current condition fulfilled almost all the conditions.

The reason why Professor Chen didn't immediately determine brain death was that, according to the procedure, a second diagnosis had to be done after three hours. If the result was the same as the first diagnosis and there was no improvement, then he could be officially determined as brain dead. Moreover, the time of death was determined by the second diagnosis.

This was a very rigorous process.

Therefore, Professor Chen did not immediately make a diagnosis of brain death. It was not because Song Qiming still had a chance of survival, but because of the procedure.

Xia Ruofei did not understand the situation, but he was sure that Song Qiming's life was no longer in danger. The reason why he had not woken up needed further examination.

The operating theater was obviously not a suitable place.

Hence, Xia Ruofei quickly made the decision to put an end to the treatment.

However, before he left the operating room, Xia ruofei took out a set of silver needles from the medium. After a moment of silence, he quickly pierced seven or eight silver needles into song Qiming's neck and several acupuncture points on his body. Then, he used the long – Lost acupuncture technique to transfer a small wisp of genuine Qi into song Qiming's body.

The reason why he did this was to give the impression that he had treated song Qiming through traditional Chinese medicine. This was also a foreshadowing for song Qiming's recovery in the future. Although it was already incredible to use Traditional Chinese Medicine to save such a severely injured person, it was much less shocking than not doing anything and making a person recover.

Of course, the acupuncture was not just for show. Xia ruofei's acupuncture techniques were inherited from the precious lost ancient medical books. He had also taken song Qiming's current trauma situation into consideration and specially selected a few acupuncture points. With the help of the cultivator's unique genuine Qi, the acupuncture could strengthen the foundation and strengthen the vitality, locking song Qiming's life.

Moreover, using this method of acupuncture, the silver needles had to be placed on the acupuncture points within an hour. Only in this way could the stimulation of several acupuncture points produce a linked effect and stabilize the foundation of the body.

Xia ruofei twisted the last silver needle and flicked the end of the needle. The silver needle immediately vibrated at a special frequency.

He had done similar operations several times in the short span of a few minutes. This was the last time he would use this acupuncture treatment.

When he was done, the last silver needle was still trembling slightly. Xia ruofei stood up and waved his hand to retrieve the Jade stones that were used as the base of the array around the operating table. Then, he opened the door of the operating room and walked out.

.....

In fact, professor Chen had been watching the situation in the operating room from a large room next door.

This place was similar to the command Hall in the military. The images of different operating theaters could be viewed on the big screen at any time, and instructions could be given directly to the operating theaters through the microphone.

This Hall was set up in the operating area.

Professor Chen even asked the staff to leave the operating room. Then, he personally operated on song Qiming's operating room. He was fully focused on the situation.

However, he only saw Xia ruofei wave his hand, and then the image became distorted. It was as if there was a layer of fog, and he could not see anything clearly.

At first, professor Chen thought there was something wrong with the camera.

There was naturally more than one camera in the operating theater. In fact, there were at least five cameras around the operating table, and they could see the situation on the operating table from

different angles. They were all transmitted through optical fiber over the network, so the images were quite clear.

Therefore, professor Chen immediately switched to the other cameras in the operating room. He soon found that the images captured by all the cameras were the same. They were all distorted and blurry. He could only see vague figures, as if he was looking at flowers in a fog. He could not see anything clearly at all.

Professor Chen called the technical staff back and checked for a long time, but they did not find any problems. The images in the other operating rooms were completely normal.

After all, professor Chen was a soldier. He noticed that Xia ruofei had waved her hand before the image blurred. It seemed like something had been thrown out.

He quickly made his own guess. Xia ruofei must not want others to see his treatment process, so he used a very high – end shielding device.

This kind of shielding equipment might be unique to the military.

Professor Chen took into account that it was the chief of the joint Logistics support team who had personally given the order. Before he came in, director Gao Yuan had specially pulled him aside and whispered a few words to him. Gao Yuan's meaning was clear. The chief had instructed him to fully cooperate with Xia ruofei. Any request related to treatment must be met unconditionally. Besides, Gao Yuan also said that they should strictly follow the chief's instructions. Even if song Qiming eventually died from his serious injuries, the General Hospital would not be held responsible with Xia ruofei's participation.

If it was another patient, professor Chen would not agree to such a "blind treatment". However, song Qiming was different. Professor Chen knew that song Qiming was already brain dead. He was only one step away from the procedure. No matter how Xia ruofei treated him, the result would not be worse.

Therefore, professor Chen hesitated for a moment and gave up the idea of going to the operating room personally. He sat in the "command Hall" and looked at the blurry image.

He sat there for another ten to twenty minutes. Then, he saw the image of the operating theater on the big screen flash for a moment before it became clear again.

Professor Chen even saw Xia ruofei put something into his pocket when the video was restored. He was even more certain that Xia ruofei must have used a very powerful shielding device.

Professor Chen also saw that song Qiming's eyes were still closed, but there were a few silver needles on his head and upper body.

"Mr. Xia is so young, but he knows Chinese medicine?" Professor Chen muttered in his heart.

However, he was not optimistic about Xia ruofei's treatment. After all, Chinese medicine focused on the whole body. This was the biggest difference between Chinese medicine and Western medicine. It was also because of this difference that Chinese medicine usually took a longer time to take effect. When it came to dealing with external injuries, Western medicine clearly had the advantage.

In professor Chen's opinion, Traditional Chinese Medicine would not be able to help song Qiming's feelings.

Professor Chen saw Xia ruofei walking straight out of the operating room. He quickly stood up and walked through the corridor to the operating room.

"Mr. Xia!" Professor Chen greeted Xia ruofei with a slight nod.

Xia ruofei smiled."Professor Chen, I've finished the first stage of my treatment. Could you please arrange a room for uncle song?"

Professor Chen didn't plan to arrange any more rooms for song Qiming. After all, the resources of the ICU were limited, and there was no need to waste them. In his opinion, as long as he performed the diagnosis procedure, he could announce that song Qiming was brain dead.

However, since Xia ruofei had suggested it, he could not reject his request. He could not say that there was no need to arrange a room for him and that he could only wait for the announcement of his death in two hours.

So, professor Chen thought for a moment and said,""Okay, I will arrange for the ICU right away!"

Xia ruofei nodded and said,"thank you for your hard work!" I'll just wait here! By the way, don't touch the silver needles I left on uncle song's body for an hour. Please be careful when you transfer him to another room. "

Professor Chen didn't think much of it, but he still nodded and said,""Alright, don't worry! I'll pass down the order!"

Chapter 2297 A little strange (1)

The ICU was located opposite the operating area, and there was an internal corridor that was connected to the operating area. This arrangement was also to allow critically ill patients to be transferred directly into a sterile environment.

Soon, the medical staff sent song Qiming to the ICU and settled him down.

Xia ruofei checked song Qiming again and found that he was still alive. However, he did not show any signs of waking up. His injuries would not worsen for the time being. Considering that Fang Liyun and Song Wei were still waiting anxiously outside, Xia ruofei decided to go out first.

He walked out and found professor Chen waiting for him at the exit of the intensive care unit.

When professor Chen saw Xia ruofei, he immediately walked up to him and said,""Mr. Xia, I've already informed the intensive care unit. You can ignore the visiting hours and visit Secretary song at any time."

"Thank you, professor Chen!" Xia ruofei said sincerely.

Professor Chen hesitated and said,""But ... Mr. Xia, could you please follow the rules and disinfect yourself and change into sterile clothes the next time you enter the intensive care unit? After all, this entire area is a sterile environment, and there are other critically – ill patients inside ..."

Xia ruofei had entered the operating area without going through the disinfection process, which was already very difficult for the hospital. According to the regulations, the entire area had to be disinfected again, which increased the workload.

If Xia ruofei treated the intensive care unit like a vegetable garden and could come in and out as he pleased, the work here would be even more difficult.

Therefore, even though the head of the headquarters personally gave instructions and Dean Gao asked him to cooperate, professor Chen still tactfully made his own request.

Xia ruofei was not sure about song Qiming's condition just now, so he was racing against time. He had even skipped the disinfection process and rushed in directly. Now that the most intense stage had passed, Xia ruofei naturally would not deliberately cause trouble for others.

So, he smiled and said, "no problem!" It was only right for him to follow the hospital's rules. I was too anxious just now, please don't take it to heart ..."

Professor Chen felt relieved and quickly said, ""I'm fine! He was fine! Mr. Xia, Mrs. Song must be very anxious. Please go out and tell her the situation!"

In fact, during the transfer, professor Chen had checked song Qiming's condition and found that he was still in a deep coma. The recovery of song Qiming's brain injury could not be seen with the naked eye. Therefore, professor Chen did not know that Xia ruofei had almost cured the brain injury that they had just performed a simple hemostasis operation on in the operation in just ten to twenty minutes.

Because of this, professor Chen was still pessimistic about song Qiming's feelings. However, now that Xia ruofei was involved, and it was a direct order from the higher – ups, he could only be patient and cooperate.

Although professor Chen was a bit of a scholar, a person who could become a major General in Civil Affairs was naturally not a pedantic person who only knew how to do business. Even if it was a waste of medical resources at this time, professor Chen would not jump out to object.

Xia ruofei nodded and said, "thank you, professor Chen!" Then I'll go out first!"

After that, Xia ruofei smiled at professor Chen and walked out of the intensive care unit.

Fang Liyun, Song Wei, and the rest were waiting anxiously in the hall outside. Most of their attention was focused on the operating room. They did not expect Xia ruofei to walk out from the intensive care unit.

Guangzhi Cao, song Qiming's Secretary, was the first one to notice Xia ruofei. He quickly walked towards Xia ruofei and asked impatiently, ""CEO Xia, how is Secretary song?"

Fang Liyun and Song Wei also turned around. The moment Song Wei saw Xia ruofei, her eyes were filled with hope. She asked nervously, ""Ruofei, my father ..."

Xia ruofei gestured with both hands and said, ""Don't worry, everyone. Uncle song's brain injury is quite serious, but I've basically controlled it ..."

Just as Fang Liyun, Song Wei, and the rest heaved a sigh of relief, Xia ruofei suddenly changed the topic.””But ... Uncle song is still in a deep coma. He should be able to wake up by now, but I can’t figure out the reason.”

Fang Liyun and Song Wei looked nervous again. However, Fang Liyun’s expression softened immediately. She said, “I’m fine ... I’m fine ... It’s better than not being able to save her ...”

The main thing was that professor Chen had given them a “heads – up” so that they could be mentally prepared. This way, Fang Liyun’s expectations were lowered by a lot. Now that Xia ruofei had said that his injuries were under control, even if he did not wake up, she felt that it was a good result.

“Yeah!” Song Wei also said. Mom! Father will wake up for sure, ruofei is here!”

“Ruofei, thank you for your hard work ...” Fang Liyun said with a tired face.

Xia ruofei and Song Wei looked at each other. Song Wei’s family did not know about their relationship. Song Qiming and Fang Liyun also knew that Xia ruofei’s girlfriend was Ling Qingxue. They even had a meal together before. Therefore, their relationship was a little delicate.

Chapter 2298 A little strange (2)

Song Wei gave Xia ruofei a sidelong glance. Xia ruofei said awkwardly,””Auntie, you’re welcome. This is what I should do.”

Fang Liyun was in a state of shock, so she didn’t notice that there was something wrong with his words. She only asked with concern,”Ruofei, when can we go and see Qiming?”

“Right! Ruofei, I want to see my father!” Song Wei quickly said.

Song Wei felt as if the sky was falling down when she heard about her father’s accident. She felt as if she was dreaming. She was doing her research in the afternoon at Capital University, but now she was in San Shan, and her father was still unconscious ...

Xia ruofei said,”aunt Fang, Song Wei, uncle song has been sent to the intensive care unit. However, he’s in a coma now. If you go to see him, he won’t feel anything ... I suggest that you don’t go to see him for the time being.”

Xia ruofei had considered that song Qiming’s current appearance was a little scary. He did not want to cause any psychological trauma to Fang Liyun and Song Wei. Anyway, the sadness was under control. The most important thing now was to let song Qiming regain consciousness.

Of course, from Fang Liyun and Song Wei’s point of view, they were eager to meet Song Qiming. Therefore, both of them wanted to say something but stopped themselves.

Xia ruofei quickly added,”aunty Fang, you don’t look too well. Besides, Song Wei has been on the move for a long time. She hasn’t even eaten anything yet. I suggest you take a rest. I believe uncle song wouldn’t want to see you like this either ... I’ll keep an eye on you. No matter what happens, I’ll inform you immediately. Is that okay?”

Guangzhi Cao also tried to persuade her,”aunty, just listen to ruofei!” Go and rest for a while, I’ll stay here with President Xia. ”

Fang Liyun thought for a while and finally nodded, "Okay ... But I don't want to leave the hospital, so I'll just stay here!"

"No problem!" Guangzhi Cao said immediately, "I'll get someone to make the arrangements!"

For a tertiary Grade A hospital like the General Hospital, which was one of the top hospitals in the province, the resources for ordinary wards were definitely more limited. However, this military hospital had set up Ward for senior cadres, so leading cadres above the military division level and leading cadres above the local department level could enjoy the treatment of senior cadres. The resources in the senior cadres 'Ward were redundant, so it was not difficult to arrange a room for Fang Liyun.

Strictly speaking, it was not a privilege. Leaders of a certain level would enjoy the same treatment. For example, at song Qiming's level, the housekeeping and chef were the responsibility of the organization. Fang Liyun and Song Wei were staying in the hospital to take care of song Qiming, which was in accordance with the rules.

Guangzhi Cao made the arrangements very quickly. He asked a female worker from the municipal Party Committee to accompany Fang Liyun and Song Wei to the floor where the senior officials 'wards were located.

Song Wei looked at Xia ruofei before she left.

Xia ruofei gave her a reassuring smile and made a phone call. Song Wei nodded and left the operating room with her mother.

Xia ruofei didn't rush back to the ward. Instead, he pulled Guangzhi Cao aside and asked in a low voice, "Brother Cao, what's going on? How could there be such a serious accident?"

At song Qiming's level, although he would not arrange for police cars to clear the way wherever he went, his safety was still guaranteed. It was extremely rare for a leader of his level to have such a serious traffic accident.

Guangzhi Cao let out a long sigh, "Secretary song went to Songping city for research today. Something happened on his way back ..."

After listening to Guangzhi Cao's explanation, Xia ruofei finally had a general understanding of song Qiming's accident.

It turned out that every provincial leader had to contact a poor County and give comprehensive guidance to the poverty relief work of the county. Coincidentally, Songping city and Sanshan city were corresponding support cities. As the head of Sanshan city, song Qiming contacted one of the poor counties under Songping city, qinzheng Tong County.

This morning, song Qiming had signed a contract for a project he had personally introduced in Zhengtong County. If the project was successfully implemented, it would greatly improve the economic environment of Zhengtong County and increase a large number of jobs. Therefore, song Qiming was very happy and decided to attend the signing ceremony in person.

He had left San Shan early in the morning, only bringing his driver and Secretary Guangzhi Cao. It took him more than three hours to reach Zhengtong County.

The contract signing ceremony went smoothly. As he had to attend a meeting at San Shan in the afternoon, song Qiming did not even have lunch and got in the car to rush back.

It started drizzling halfway through the journey, and the surface of the highway was soon wet. The driver was very careful on the way, and he did not drive too fast.

However, some things couldn't be avoided. When they were about an hour away from returning to San Shan, an accident still happened.

It was a highway exit. The light truck in front was moving slowly but occupied the left – most Lane. Therefore, song Qiming's driver decided to overtake it from the right.

Then, just as the speed increased, the light truck seemed to suddenly realize that it had missed the expressway. It slammed on the brakes and turned right at the same time, trying to force its way into the ramp.

Song Qiming's car was speeding up on the right side. The driver could not react in time and could only subconsciously turn right. However, the light truck still grazed the driver's car, causing the car to slip and spin on the highway.

Just then, a heavy truck behind them couldn't brake in time and hit song Qiming's car. The car was directly pushed against the guardrail between the highway and the ramp. The car was severely deformed and scrapped on the spot.

Because the car was spinning and slipping, the spot where the truck hit happened to be at the back of the car, where song Qiming was sitting.

Although song Qiming had also fastened his seat belt, it was of no help in that situation. The entire rear part of the car had been twisted into scrap metal. Song Qiming, who was sitting inside, was also seriously injured. He went into shock on the spot.

The driver and Guangzhi Cao were sitting in the front, so they only had some minor injuries.

Guangzhi Cao tried to stop all the cars on the highway. In the end, a military vehicle passed by and took song Qiming to the hospital.

Xia ruofei couldn't help but say, "So, it's just an ordinary traffic accident?"

Guangzhi Cao said, "from the looks of it, it should be ... There are too many killers on the highway these days!" This kind of person who changed lanes and even reversed at will, disregarding the lives of others, should be shot! The most infuriating thing is that the light truck that caused the accident fled the scene at the first moment!"

Guangzhi Cao couldn't help but clench his fist in anger, "He can't run away! There are surveillance cameras at the highway exits, so it's very accurate!"

At this time, Guangzhi Cao's phone rang.

Guangzhi Cao took out his phone and said, "President Xia, I'm sorry! I'll take this call first!"

Xia ruofei smiled and nodded.

Guangzhi Cao didn't try to hide anything and picked up the call right in front of Xia ruofei." "Cap li, did you find anything ... What? A fake license plate? How ... Oh ... Oh ... I know! You've all worked hard! Please continue to think of other ways, we must catch this person!"

After hanging up, Guangzhi Cao's face looked terrible. He angrily put his phone back into his pocket and said to Xia ruofei, "The highway Traffic police have sent news. They checked the surveillance video immediately, but unfortunately, it was a car with a fake license plate. This lead is most likely gone ... Now the highway Traffic police are urgently looking at the surveillance videos of other roads, hoping to find some clues ..."

"Did the surveillance camera capture the pilot's appearance?" Xia ruofei asked.

Guangzhi Cao said gloomily, "the highway is supposed to be equipped with high – definition cameras. We should be able to see everything clearly. But ... The driver was wearing a mask. The traffic police also checked the surveillance cameras at the few intersections ahead and found that the driver was wearing a mask the whole time. We couldn't see his face at all ..."

Xia ruofei felt that something was wrong. He thought carefully and said, "Isn't this too much of a coincidence? Brother Cao, I think there's something fishy about this! It might not be an accident ..."

"President Xia, you're suspect...That this was a planned attack?" Guangzhi Cao asked, surprised.

Xia ruofei nodded and said, "I suggest that we immediately investigate the truck that crashed into us and the driver!" There might be some unexpected gains!"

Chapter 2299 The famous doctor Ge Jun_It would be fine if it was just a traffic accident, but if it was really a deliberate plan, the two cars in front and behind must have cooperated. The truck in the back might have been aiming to kill song Qiming.

Guangzhi Cao's expression immediately turned serious, and he quickly said, "I got it, I'll contact the police immediately!"

Guangzhi Cao took out his phone and was about to call the police, but Xia ruofei waved his hand and said, "Wait! Brother Cao, the most important thing now is to arrange for people to protect aunt Fang and Song Wei. If someone is really trying to assassinate uncle song, then aunt Fang and Song Wei might be in danger!"

Guangzhi Cao's expression turned cold, and he immediately said, "That's possible! President Xia, thank you for your reminder!"

In fact, with Song Wei's current cultivation, ordinary enemies would not be able to threaten her. However, Xia ruofei did not want Song Wei to know that song Qiming's car accident might not be a simple accident. Without Song Wei knowing, Xia ruofei was also worried that if something happened, it would be too late for regrets.

If someone was really behind this and they wanted to attack, it would be easy to Dodge in the open but hard to defend against in the dark. If the other party were to use firearms, Song Wei might be hit since she was not as experienced as Xia ruofei who had a natural sense of danger.

Therefore, it was still necessary to provide some protection.

“Brother Cao,” Xia ruofei said, “in order to not make aunt Fang and Song Wei nervous, I think we should protect them in secret. Don’t let them find out.”

“Alright, I understand!” Guangzhi Cao said.

He immediately contacted the Public Security Department and asked for police assistance. One was to immediately investigate the driver of the truck behind them. The other was to deploy the police force to set up surveillance near the hospital and protect Fang Liyun and her daughter in secret.

Guangzhi Cao had gone to make a call. Xia ruofei was worried about song Qiming, so he went to the intensive care unit.

With professor Chen’s instructions, Xia ruofei was able to enter the intensive care unit without a hitch. However, he had still followed the rules and sanitized himself. He had also put on a sterile suit, shoe covers, face mask, and so on.

Xia ruofei, ‘fully armed’, was led into song Qiming’s ward by a doctor on duty.

The doctor on duty had obviously received instructions. She left after leading Xia ruofei to the ward and closed the door for him.

It was very quiet in the ICU, with only the sound of the equipment beeping from time to time.

Xia ruofei walked to the bed and looked. Song Qiming was lying quietly, relying on a ventilator and other medical equipment to maintain his life.

Xia ruofei reached out and placed his hand on song Qiming’s wrist. His spiritual power silently entered song Qiming’s body.

He did not set up any more arrays as he did not plan to do any other treatment for the time being. Even if he used his mental strength to check song Qiming’s pulse, he would use Traditional Chinese Medicine methods. It did not matter even if the surveillance camera peeked in and recorded it. In fact, no matter where Xia ruofei touched song Qiming’s body, the effect would be the same.

In the short time that had passed, song Qiming’s body had absorbed the remaining components of the spirit Heart Flower petals. Xia ruofei had also performed acupuncture on him, so his recovery was much better than in the operating room.

Xia ruofei could feel that song Qiming’s brain injury had basically recovered. Even the swelling on his face had reduced by a lot. The wound from the open skull operation had not recovered yet, but from his physical indicators, there should be no major problems.

But the strange thing was that he didn’t show any signs of waking up. It was as if his soul had fallen into a deep sleep and was completely sealed.

As he thought of this, an idea suddenly flashed across Xia ruofei’s mind.

Could it really be a problem with the soul?

He also immediately thought of the time when Song Wei was infected by the peach blossom miasma and fell into a deep sleep. She did not react to any external stimuli.

Song Wei's soul was damaged.

This time, Song Qiming's head was severely injured. When Xia Ruofei arrived, his brain tissue had basically all died. If he had been a little later, he would have really died.

Once all the brain tissues were dead, it would be completely irreversible. Even if the petals of the spirit Heart Flower had magical recovery effects, it would not be able to play any role.

Fortunately, when Xia Ruofei rushed to the operating room, although 99% of Song Qiming's brain tissue had been necrotic, there were still a few remaining cells and nerves that were still alive. It was this pitiful amount of "sparks" that allowed the spirit Heart Flower petals to come back to life.

What Xia Ruofei was thinking about now was whether such a serious injury would damage his soul. Or from another perspective, when the soul sensed that the physical body was in a state of near death, would it have self – Protection or stress functions and seal itself up?

Xia Ruofei had no clue. After all, he did not have a deep understanding of the brain and soul.

However, no matter what, Song Qiming's current condition was indeed very strange. His injuries were clearly not a big deal. His brain cells, tissues, and neurons had basically recovered, but he had no reaction to external stimuli. He did not even have a conditioned reflex. This was contrary to medical common sense.

In fact, Song Qiming was in a vegetative state. However, in a vegetative state, only the cerebral cortex function was lost. Some primitive reflexes still existed, and they had a defensive reaction to pain and other strong stimuli. Song Qiming, on the other hand, did not even have these basic reflexes. From this perspective, he was very close to brain death.

Chapter 2300 The famous doctor Ge Jun_However, his brain injury had already recovered, and his blood circulation was normal. He just didn't respond to external stimuli.

Xia Ruofei had a feeling that Song Qiming's condition might be related to his soul. The possibility was very high.

Could it be that he had to try some methods to nurture his soul? Xia Ruofei muttered in his heart.

He looked at Song Qiming, who was lying on the bed, and decided to wait and see how he was doing.

It would be better to move to another Ward. There were cameras everywhere in the ICU, and it was inconvenient to enter and exit.

According to Xia Ruofei's plan, it would be best to go home for treatment. However, he knew that Fang Liyun would definitely not agree to it. Besides, the organization would have many concerns. For the time being, he could only go through the trouble of staying in the hospital for treatment.

Once Song Qiming regained his consciousness, Xia Ruofei could take him home for further rehabilitation.

Xia Ruofei was planning in his heart. He did not have many ways to deal with the damage to his soul. The pregnancy soup was an option, but he did not think that it would be very effective. Song Wei had taken a lot of it back then, but it was basically useless.

Besides, there was a seven – day interval between each use of the soup. Xia ruofei could not use the array flags in the hospital, so it was not appropriate.

Of course, it was also possible to take one to test his luck.

In addition to the gestation soup, the only other way was to use the heart – concentrating grass. This kind of spiritual grass was very precious in the cultivation world. There was no doubt that it had a nourishing effect on the soul. It could even improve a person’s soul talent, allowing those who were originally unable to cultivate to step onto the path of cultivation.

Ling Qingxue’s talent and physique changed after she took the heart concentrating grass, and she began to cultivate the “absolute beginning Heart Sutra” smoothly.

When Song Wei’s soul was severely injured, she only woke up after taking the medicine made from the heart – concentrating grass.

Hence, Xia ruofei had some confidence.

Of course, the heart – concentrating grass was very precious. If one wanted to grow it quickly with the time formation, they would have to pay a great price. It would take at least four to five spiritual crystals to provide the energy needed for its growth.

Hence, Xia ruofei would not use the heart – concentrating grass rashly. He had to at least make sure that song Qiming’s deep coma was caused by his soul.

Xia ruofei sat quietly and thought a lot.

Before he knew it, it was almost time. He stood up and checked on song Qiming’s condition. Then, he retrieved the silver needles in an orderly manner.

There were a lot of things to pay attention to when withdrawing the needles. Which acupuncture point to withdraw first and which acupuncture point to withdraw later could not be messed up at all. Otherwise, it could backfire and even cause danger.

Moreover, withdrawing the needles was not as simple as simply pulling out the silver needles. It also required a series of complicated techniques, such as pulling, twisting, or flicking ...

Xia ruofei was already very familiar with it and easily kept all the silver needles in a short while.

He did not know that professor Chen, who was in the “command Hall” of the operating area opposite him, had seen everything.

Professor Chen was an expert in the field of neurosurgery. He specialized in Western medicine, so he did not have much reaction to Xia ruofei’s needle withdrawing technique. However, when the silver – haired old man beside him saw Xia ruofei’s skilled technique, his pupils could not help but shrink and he revealed a shocked expression.

The silver – haired old man gasped and cried out, “This technique ... Is the six cloud contact needles? How could this be ... No! He had used eight silver needles! This ... This ...”

Professor Chen saw the silver – haired old man lose his composure and quickly asked, “Uncle GE! Is there a problem?”

The silver – haired old man muttered, “little Chen, this young man’s acupuncture technique is very special!” Although I only saw the process of him withdrawing the needle, I felt a sense of déjà vu ...”

As an expert in neurosurgery and a civilian Major General who enjoyed special subsidies from the State Council, professor Chen still considered himself a junior in front of this white – haired old man. Moreover, this silver – haired old man naturally called him “little Chen.” It was clear that he had a powerful background.

In fact, this silver – haired old man was professor Chen’s elder. Professor Chen was from a family of doctors. When his father was alive, he was a very skilled Chinese medicine practitioner. This silver – haired old man, Ge Jun, was also a Chinese medicine master. He was very close to professor Chen’s father and the two of them had always called each other brothers.

Even though professor Chen did not follow his father’s wishes to inherit his legacy and instead studied Western medicine, he had been influenced since he was young and was filled with respect for the profound Chinese medicine. He also respected the world – famous doctor, Ge Jun, from the bottom of his heart.

This time, Ge Jun came to the three mountains to visit an old friend and to relax.

His father’s best friend had come to San Shan. Naturally, professor Chen had to welcome him warmly. He had planned to invite Ge Jun to dinner tonight, but he did not expect to encounter song Qiming’s emergency. As the most authoritative expert in the neurosurgery department of the General Hospital, professor Chen naturally could not leave.

He did not even have the time to say anything before he rushed into the operating theater.

It was not until the surgery was completed and song Qiming was sent to the intensive care unit with Xia ruofei that professor Chen had the time to call Ge Jun and cancel the banquet tonight with deep apologies.

Ge Jun was also a doctor, so he naturally understood this profession. He was not angry because of this. Instead, he asked professor Chen about the emergency treatment with a trace of concern.

Although song Qiming’s identity was special, Ge Jun was one of the top Chinese medicine masters in China. He was also a member of the health care group of the higher – ups, so professor Chen did not have to hide it from him.

Professor Chen briefly explained song Qiming’s sadness and his own judgment. At the same time, he also mentioned Xia ruofei’s “interlude.” In fact, as a top brain surgery expert, professor Chen thought that Xia ruofei’s efforts would be in vain, and even a little ridiculous.

However, when Ge Jun heard that someone had tried to use Traditional Chinese Medicine to treat the injured in such a serious situation, his curiosity was piqued and he could not help but ask a few more questions.

Although professor Chen studied Western medicine, he had been in a Traditional Chinese Medicine family for many years. He was not completely unfamiliar with Chinese medicine. However, Xia ruofei had used an array to interfere with the cameras. Professor Chen did not have much information on the treatment process, so he only told Ge Jun what he knew.

The main point was that Xia ruofei had used acupuncture. After all, when song Qiming was transferred to the ICU, the silver needles were still stuck in his body!

Ge Jun carefully asked about the acupuncture points of the silver needles. After listening, he became more and more interested because he could roughly guess the purpose of Xia ruofei's acupuncture.

From Ge Jun's point of view, this young Chinese medicine doctor's level was quite good. In addition, such a serious injury case was very rare. Ge Jun's occupational disease could not help but act up and he decided to take a look personally.

The hotel he was staying at was not far from the hospital. Although professor Chen had to stay at the hospital, it was easy to arrange a car to pick him up.

Hence, in a short while, Ge Jun arrived at the General Hospital and was led by professor Chen to the monitoring Hall of the operating area. He happened to see the scene of Xia ruofei withdrawing the needle.

Professor Chen was surprised to see Ge Jun so interested in Xia ruofei's acupuncture technique.

At this moment, Ge Jun said excitedly, ""Xiao Chen, I want to meet this young man. Can you make some arrangements?"

Professor Chen hesitated and said, ""Uncle GE, this young man isn't a doctor from our hospital. Moreover, his intervention in Secretary song's treatment was under the special instructions of the Bureau chief in Beijing. I don't know his backstory ... How about this? I'll go ask him for his opinion first.
"