

PAW 1351

Chapter 1351: Shocking

Outside of the compound.

More people gathered.

Many people were shocked when Dong Xuebing volunteered.

Jiang Fangfang, Pu An, Yao Cui, and the rest immediately stopped him. It was too dangerous for Dong Xuebing to go in.

Dong Xuebing replied. I am responsible for this.

Why are you responsible? Jian Xiangrong said. You saved enough lives this afternoon.

Jiang Fangfang was surprisingly firm. You are not going anywhere today. Stay here and wait.

Li Xiaona said. You almost fell today. You cannot go. Its too dangerous.

Dong Xuebing ignored them and looked at the shocked fireman. How heavy is the concrete slab pressing on Sister Zhen?

The fireman replied. We are unsure about the exact weight, but it should be at least one ton. It might be much more than that. The seven firemen could lift a few hundred kilograms. But they could not lift that concrete slab even by an inch. It should be more than a ton. Of course, the concrete slab might be stuck by other debris.

Over a ton

Everybody inhaled deeply.

Dong Xuebing frowned and said. Let me try.

Xiao Dong!

Mayor Dong!

Mayor Dong, you

Dong Xuebing was very guilty. If he knew somebody might die, he would not attend the Party Committee meeting. He would rush to here to rescue the residents. He trusted the Future newspaper, which resulted in this situation. He takes things seriously and feels responsible for this situation. He was not going to listen to others. He looked at Yao Cui and Pu An, who were holding him back, and at Jiang Fangfang. Dont worry. I know what I am doing. I will be fine even if the building collapses. I was buried under a collapsed hospital for many days in Fen Zhou City during the earthquake, and I am still alive and kicking now.

But

Dont say anymore. Theres no time. Dong Xuebing flicked his arm, and the hands holding him were pushed away. He turned to the fireman. Lets go.

The fireman replied. You alone are not enough.

Dong Xuebing replied calmly. I am stronger than most people.

The fireman was speechless. This is not about how strong you are. One more person will not make a big difference.

Yao Cui was anxious. Mayor Jiang.

Jiang Fangfang stared at Dong Xuebing's back and said nothing.

The most surprised were the Meng Faction staff, especially Chu Peng. They did not expect Dong Xuebing to volunteer to risk his life to save Chu Peng's wife.

Mayor Dong Chu Peng was emotional. You

Dong Xuebing consoled him. Leave it to me. I will try my best.

Chu Peng followed along. Let's go.

No. The person inside is your wife. Your emotions might affect the rescue operation. This is not the time to be rash. You must remain calm. Dong Xuebing disagreed.

Chu Peng replied. But we don't have enough people.

Dong Xuebing said. It's enough. Leave it to me.

The Meng Faction members grabbed Chu Peng. They don't want him to risk his life.

Dong Xuebing looked at Jiang Fangfang and Yao Cui. He gave them an assuring smile and said to the fireman. Lower the ladders platform.

The platform was lowered.

Dong Xuebing and the fireman stepped on the platform.

The platform rose steadily. First floor second floor third floor they reached.

The fireman team leader was full of respect for Mayor Dong's courage. But he did not expect to move the concrete slab with the few of them. You must be careful.

I know.

Team leader! We don't have enough time.

The victim's pulse is getting weaker. We are losing her.

The fireman team leader shouted. Let's try again!

Dong Xuebing and he got off the platform and climbed into the window.

Suddenly, the floor beneath the fireman team leader gave way. Crash! A large part of the floor collapsed, and more cracks formed on the ceiling.

Too many people.

The building could not hold the weight.

Dong Xuebing reacted fast. He grabbed the team leader and stopped him from falling. Three of the firemen inside fell.

Crash

Boom!

Debris fell from upstairs.

Dong Xuebing shouted. It is going to collapse! Get out of there! He threw the team leader back on the ladder platform.

The firemen inside quickly rush to the window and get onto the platform.

One fireman

Three firemen

Five firemen

Everybody got onto the platform.

The ladder platform could only hold so much weight and was swaying with seven people.

The third floor and second floor were almost crushed. Crash! The outer walls collapsed.

It is collapsing!

Oh no!

Run!

What are you doing, Mayor Dong?

Hurry and run! What are you waiting for?

People started screaming.

The fireman controlling the ladder moved it away slightly to avoid the debris. But Dong Xuebing did not move. He stood by the window and looked inside.

The firemen team leader extended his hand and shouted. Hurry and get on, Mayor Dong! Get on! Its too late to save her!

The other firemen also shouted at Dong Xuebing.

But Dong Xuebing did not move.

This was a bedroom.

Dong Xuebing could see a pair of womans feet under that concrete slab.

The other side of the slab was pressing on rocks and a broken bedframe. These things prevented Zeng Jinhua from getting crushed to death.

She should be alive.

Debris continued to fall. These debris was from the concrete walls, weighing over 50 kg.

Anyone would be dead if the falling debris hit them.

But Dong Xuebing was not concerned about the falling debris. He dodged a few pieces without looking. He did not get onto the ladder platform. Instead, he rushed towards the trapped Zeng Jinhua.

The third-floor outer walls were gone.

The higher floors crushed the second floor.

Although Dong Xuebing was inside the building, everybody outside the family quarters could see him. They could also see that piece of concrete slab pressing on Zeng Jinhua.

The building was swaying, and it looked like it would collapse completely.

The floor beneath Dong Xuebing's feet was shocking.

Mayor Dong!

Jinhua! Jinhua!

Hurry and get out of there, Mayor Dong!

There's still space on the platform! Hurry before it's too late!

The firemen on the platform and the leaders looking from a distance were shocked. They did not expect Dong Xuebing to do this.

Dong Xuebing did not run.

He did not run even when the building was collapsing!

He is going to throw his life away to save someone else.

Everybody was shocked.

Chapter 1352: He carried it up!

Night.

In front of the Public Security Bureau family quarters.

Everybody looked at the shaking building. They were focused on the third floor, Mayor Dong.

Crash!

Thud!

Bang!

The walls were crumbling.

Heavy debris fell off the building.

The building was swaying.

Meng Rui shouted. Xiao Dong! Get out of there now!

Yao Cui, Li Xiaona, and the rest were anxious. Mayor Dong! Come out now! Stop trying to save others!

Pu An shouted. Xuebing! What the hell are you doing? Hurry and run! Are you trying to get yourself killed? Even the Discipline Inspection Secretary started cursing.

The civilians and the Public Security Bureau's family members were shocked. It is going to collapse. Why is Mayor Dong not running?

Chu Peng's eyes were red. Dong Xuebing and him were from different factions and political rivals. It was fine before the building started collapsing. But the building was crumbling down now. The floors were cracking, and Dong Xuebing still refused to leave. They were rivals, and Chu Peng

could not comprehend why he would go to this extent to save his wife. He clenched his fists and shouted. Save Mayor Dong first! Get him onto the ladder platform!

The fire department team leader shouted to his man below. Move the platform closer! Closer!

The fireman, controlling the ladder, shouted. I cant go nearer! There is debris falling! I will hit the ladder!

The fire engine was positioned under the building. If the debris hit the ladder platform, the seven firemen would be killed, and the fire engine would be crushed. A fireman evacuated the ambulance and medical team to a safe place.

Team Leader! Get down first!

Dont let us down! Mayor Dong is still inside!

No! It is too dangerous!

Bang! A piece of concrete fell on the fire engine, making a dent.

It was dangerous, but Dong Xuebing, standing in the third floors room, seemed unfazed. He ran to the concrete slab and checked the womans injuries under it from the cracks. She was not crushed, and there were some blood stains. She should have suffered superficial wounds. The concrete slab was about two to three meters wide and was very thick. One end was sunk into the floor, and he could not see the other side.

Dong Xuebing turned and looked outside. The walls were gone, and he could see the crowd outside. He shouted. Give me lights!

Jian Xiangrong shouted. Come out! Hurry!

Dong Xuebing shouted louder. Hurry! Give me lights!

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing and turned. Shine the lights at him!

The staff outside the compound quickly turned the searchlights and pointed them at the third floor.

Because of the angle, the lights were shining upwards. Many areas were not illuminated. But it was enough for Dong Xuebing to see. He immediately analyzed the situation and concluded the firemen were correct. This concrete slab must be lifted by hand. Small machines could not support the weight, which must be lifted in one go to prevent Zeng Jinhua from suffering more injuries.

But the concrete slab was too big.

Dong Xuebing felt it might weigh more than 1.5 tons.

Dong Xuebing had no time to think because the crumbling walls did not give him time. He quickly found a stable spot and stood on it. He grabbed the concrete slab and lifted it.

The concrete slab did not move.

His strength was not enough to move it.

Dong Xuebing did not give up. He remembered how he supported a wall weighing more than one ton in a Fen Zhou City school. He used REVERSE to recover his body and maintain his strength. He mumbled REVERSE under his breath.

REVERSE came into effect.

Dong Xuebing tried again.

One second

Two second

Three seconds

He maintained his full strength.

But Dong Xuebing could not lift it. REVERSE could not help him lift the concrete slab.

Dong Xuebing immediately understood. When he was saving others previously, he was holding up the wall. The wall's weight was distributed to his body and legs, and REVERSE recovered his strength, body, and bones. One was supporting a heavy load while the other was lifting a heavy one. It was as if a 300-pound man was rushing towards you, and you could stop him for a while by pushing against him. But most people could not lift a 300-pound man lying on the floor.

REVERSE is ineffective.

The ladder platform had moved further from the building to avoid getting hit by falling debris.

The fire department team leader shouted. Mayor Dong! Hurry and get out! It's too late to save her!

The firemen were trained professionals and were stronger than most people. Seven could not move that concrete slab, and Dong Xuebing was trying to lift it himself.

Ten men might not even do it.

You want to lift it by yourself and rescue Zhen Jinhua?

How is it possible? No one is so strong.

The government staff and Public Security Bureau's family members started shouting at Mayor Dong to escape.

Dong Xuebing deactivated REVERSE and stared at that concrete slab. He was anxious. What should he do?

Should I leave like this?

No!

Dong Xuebing felt responsible for what happened to Zeng Jinhua. He will not leave her and escape.

But he could not lift the concrete slab.

Dong Xuebing does not have the strength to lift it.

How is he going to carry the injured out?

The shouting and collapsing building did not affect Dong Xuebing. He narrowed his eyes and thought of a plan. STOP will stop time, and every object is unaffected by gravity. He had used STOP to carry a heavy object before. It felt light. Other than some time stop resistance, he did not feel the weight. Weight is caused by gravity. If he can remove gravity, all objects will weigh the same.

What about SLOWER?

SLOWER will slow time. It slowed the time on all objects, including the gravity effect on objects. He might be able to lift it if time slowed down and earth's gravity was discounted.

Is it possible?

It must be!

Dong Xuebing might lift the concrete slab if it was lighter more than ten times.

Dong Xuebing immediately mumbled SLOWER.

Time slowed down.

The dust falling from above floated down slowly.

The small concrete pieces falling from the walls floated like feathers in the air.

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and grabbed that concrete slab. He shouted and put all his strength into his arms.

Up!

I want to lift it!

It was another dimension under the effect of SLOWER.

Everybody saw something else.

The building's sixth floor had collapsed and crushed the fifth floor. A few units had fallen off the building.

The fifth and sixth floors on the right of the building were gone.

The third floor will be crushed in a matter of time.

The fireman saw it and moved the fire engine seven to eight meters away from the building to dodge the falling debris.

The people outside were panicking.

Dong Xuebing!

Can you hear us?

Get out now! Xiao Dong!

The fire department team leader was on the same level as Dong Xuebing. He saw Mayor Dong refusing to give up. He was going to explode from the anxiousness. Mayor Dong! Seven of us could not lift it. You cannot do it alone.

The other firemen shouted at Dong Xuebing.

That's right. Hurry and jump onto the platform!

That slab weighs more than a ton!

Even the strongest man in the world could only lift four to five hundred kilograms.

No one can do it! Stop wasting your effort and run!

Dong Xuebing ignored them. He could not hear them and was using all his strength to lift the concrete slab. Veins were popping from his temples.

Up!

Up!

I want to lift it!

Everybody thought Mayor Dong had gone mad.

No humans can lift a concrete slab weighing over a ton. The seven firemen had proven it earlier.

But the next moment

Everybody was shocked by what they saw.

Argh! Dong Xuebing shouted, and the concrete slab pressing on Zeng Jinhua moved slightly. He lifted it slowly by two centimeters above the floor. The part sunken into the ground was pulled out!

It moved!

The concrete slab was lifted!

WTF?

Everybody was stunned.

Everybody held their breath as they watched Dong Xuebing lift the concrete slab!

Chapter 1353: Smile!

The building was still crumbling.

But the family quarters compound was silent. Everybody watched Dong Xuebing lifting the concrete slab on the third floor. They were speechless.

One second

Two seconds

Three seconds

It was dead quiet.

All they could hear was debris falling.

He moved it!

Mayor Dong moved it!

That concrete slab was more than a ton!

How can a human being lift it?

Dong Xuebing lifted it by himself, and he is a skinny civil servant!

No one could believe their eyes. They were stunned.

The seven firemen on the ladder platform were stunned, too. They shouted at Mayor Dong to give up, and he lifted it. The people watching might not know how heavy the concrete slab was, but the

firemen knew. They tried to lift it, but they could not even move it. They could not believe the skinny County leader, Mayor Dong, was stronger than all of them! Is he human? How can he be so strong?

Are you a weight lifter?

Even the weightlifting national teams champion is not as strong as you!

The most they could lift was around 400 to 500 kg. You are lifting over a thousand kilograms!

They were stunned.

But after recovering from their shock, everybody started cheering.

He lifted it!

Oh my god!

This is incredible!

Mayor Dong is impressive!

She can still be saved!

Yes! Sister Zeng can be saved!

Everybody saw hope at that moment. Chu Peng and Zeng Jinhua's close friends were excited.

But the concrete slab was too thick!

Dong Xuebing could lift it slightly but found it difficult to lift it further.

Dong Xuebing stood up slowly from a squatting position. His hands on the concrete slab moved up slowly.

One centimeter was the first platform to present this chapter.

Five centimeters

Ten centimeters

Dong Xuebing lifted it higher and higher.

His clothes were soaked in his sweat. He was using all his strength to lift it.

Go for it!

A bit more!

Hurry! You can flip it over!

Everybody cheered for Dong Xuebing.

A few civilians started cursing as they saw Dong Xuebing lifting the concrete slab slowly. This is f**king incredible! How is he human?

One ton

How heavy is a ton?

A human being was lifting it with his bare hands!

Although it was slow, the concrete slab was lifted higher. Everybodys heart almost stopped beating.

Twenty centimeters

Forty centimeters

Sixty centimeters

The firemen watched and almost forgot to breathe. The floor beneath Dong Xuebing's feet started to crack. That was how heavy the concrete slab was.

The crowd outside went wild.

More nearby residents gathered outside.

They watched Dong Xuebing performing a miracle and cheered him on.

Hurry!

A bit more!

You can do it!

Go for it, Mayor Dong!

Everybody cheered, but they forgot something important.

The building was collapsing. The eastern sides fifth and sixth floors were gone. Cracks extended from the fourth floor to the third floor.

Ah!

Shit!

The fourth floor is not going to last!

Where are the binoculars?

Here! Here!

Someone noticed the danger.

But it was too late when they discovered it.

A staff with binoculars saw an old TV falling from the fourth floor. It was an old 29-inch TV, and it weighs almost ten kilograms. The concrete slab on Zeng Jinhua was part of the ceiling, and the TV fell from that hole. It was going to land on Dong Xuebing's head!

That man shouted. Watch out, Mayor Dong!

The lights were shining at Dong Xuebing, and everybody saw it.

Oh no!

Mayor Dong!

Watch out!

Dong Xuebing noticed it. Time was several times slower in his dimension. He saw the TV floating down slowly, but he could not move. Zeng Jinhua would be crushed to death if he let go. He could not move his body as he would not have the strength to hold on to the concrete slab. No matter what

he did, he could not dodge it. He looked at the falling TV and looked down. He was going to ignore it.

Hurry and move away from there!

Mayor Dong! Dodge it!

The TV crashed onto Dong Xuebing's head as everybody shouted at him to dodge.

Although Dong Xuebing tried to dodge by moving his head slightly to his side, he was still hit by the falling TV.

Crash! The TV landed on Dong Xuebing and fell onto the floor. His head was hit, and blood covered half of his face.

He would be lying if he said it was not painful.

Dong Xuebing's face twitched from the pain, but he still held on to the concrete slab.

He cannot let go.

Zeng Jinhua would be killed if he let go.

Dong Xuebing suffered the blow and got more anxious. He growled and continued to lift the concrete slab.

Up

Up

A bit more

The concrete slab was almost a meter from the floor.

But more debris fell as the fourth-floor ground was slanted.

Crash! An old-fashioned wooden armchair fell onto the concrete slab, almost making Dong Xuebing let go of it.

Swoosh!

It was a TV cabinet.

It did not land on the concrete slab. It was going to land on Dong Xuebing's shoulder.

The people watching shouted again. Be careful! Watch out!

The firemen were anxious. Let go of it and run! Hurry!

Dong Xuebing did not move. He looked up and stared at the TV cabinet as it landed on his shoulder. It broke into pieces upon hitting him.

Swoosh!

Dong Xuebing's shoulder was covered in blood.

His head was still bleeding.

Drip drip drip

Blood seeped into his eyes and flowed down his neck.

But Dong Xuebing did not even flinch. He continued to hold on to the concrete slab. He exhaled lightly and started lifting it again.

Hurry and help Mayor Dong!

Pull Sister Zeng out! The concrete slab is lifted!

Everybody shouted, but the fireman operating the ladder could not move the ladder closer. Debris was falling.

They could not help

They could only depend on Mayor Dong now.

They could only watch even if they wanted to help.

Swoosh!

Another concrete debris, weighing over ten kilograms, fell.

It landed on Dong Xuebing's left hand, which held onto the concrete slab.

Most people's fingers would be crushed if they were hit.

But Dong Xuebing did not move. He looked at his bloodied fingers and wrist and continued to lift the concrete slab.

The upper floor was crumbling faster.

A broken couch fell from the fourth floor and landed on the back of Dong Xuebing's head. He tried to lower his head to dodge it but failed. He could only take on the impact, flicking his head backward to push the couch away.

Dong Xuebing's upper body was covered in blood now.

He had suffered countless injuries.

But no matter how badly injured, he did not let go.

Everybody knew why Dong Xuebing did not dodge the falling debris. He could not move. There's a person under the concrete slab. He could dodge the falling debris easily if he let go. But Zeng Jinhua would be crushed. Mayor Dong was using his body to save her!

Many people cried as they watched the bloody Dong Xuebing trying his best to save Zeng Jinhua.

Yao Cui covered her mouth, and her tears flowed down her cheeks. Xuebing!

It was awful

This scene was too awful to watch.

Concrete pieces and broken furniture continued to fall on Dong Xuebing. Still, he continued to hold on to the concrete slab calmly. Everybody felt something touched them in their hearts.

A few civilians could not bear to watch and turned away.

Chu Peng could not stand it. He grabbed a loudhailer from a staff and shouted. You have done enough, Mayor Dong! No one will blame you if you let go! Hurry up and get out of there! Dong Xuebing had gone so far for his political rivals' family member, and Chu Peng was touched.

Dong Xuebing had no strength to talk. He continued to hold onto the concrete slab without moving.

Let go? Stop joking!

I am Dong Xuebing!

There's no one I cannot save!

Thud! Dong Xuebing's back was hit by a steel rod, and the impact stirred up his fighting spirit! He smiled.

F**k!

I do not believe I can't do it!

Dong Xuebing's strength increased significantly instantly, lifting the concrete slab by another 50 cm!

He continued to ignore the debris falling on him and did not dodge.

Crash!

Come on!

Do you think I am afraid of getting hit?

Many people were watching with binoculars and were shocked by what they saw. Mayor Dong, who was covered in blood, was smiling!

He was hanging on with a smile!

This scene shocked everybody.

No one understood why Mayor Dong could hold on for so long.

No one understood why he could still smile in this situation.

Chapter 1354: He flipped it over!

Minutes and seconds passed

The building was breaking down piece by piece.

Dong Xuebing ignored everybody and held onto the concrete slab. It was over a meter off the ground, and he moved his body nearer. He turned his body sideways to support the concrete slab with his shoulder, releasing the pressure on one hand. But the slab was too big. It was only around 60 degrees off the ground. He had to move his body under the slab and change his position from lifting it with his hands to pushing it with his back. He continued to lift the slab away from Zeng Jinhua.

Crash!

Thud!

Debris continues to fall.

Dong Xuebing does not care. Under the effects of SLOWER, objects were lighter. However, the impact and weight of the debris were still the same in normal space. The debris was not as painful or heavy during SLOWER. It was the same for the concrete slab he was lifting. However, he

suffered cuts from the sharp corners of the debris all over his body and head. These injuries were something he could withstand. He still has REVERSE, and the debris would not kill him.

Save her

I must save her

Dong Xuebing was stubborn and would never give up once he set his mind on something. He will not give up halfway.

It's only some minor injuries!

It's only losing some blood!

I can take it! These are nothing!

Suddenly, the collapsing slowed, and the surroundings became quieter.

No more debris fell from the fourth floor. Dong Xuebing could finally catch a breath. He blinked his blood-stained eyes and put all his strength into his fingers. He took a step forward. It was as if he did not feel pain, and the blood flowing out of his body was not his. He got stronger than before. This guy was resilient. He will not cower, and setbacks made him stronger!

Creak!

The concrete slab moved again!

Dong Xuebing's determination moved a lot of people.

Everybody knew Mayor Dong would not leave until he saved that person, and they stopped asking him to give up. They started cheering him on.

A bit more!

Mayor Dong! Hang on!

You can do it!

Push! Push!

It moved! You almost did it! A bit more!

Everybody got excited as they saw the concrete slab was going to be turned over.

Even Cheng Fuguang, Liao Haiwei, and other Meng Faction members started to cheer him on in their hearts. They were rivals and hated each other. But at this moment, no one sees him as an enemy.

How many people can do what Dong Xuebing did?

No one! At least not anyone among them!

This was not about Dong Xuebing's strength or guts.

Hurry!

A bit more!

Just a bit more!

Dong Xuebing's blood was dripping from his chin.

The unconscious Zeng Jinhua was beneath Dong Xuebing, and his blood dripped onto her face. Her eyelids moved, and she opened her eyes slowly.

The people outside of the building could not see it.

But the firemen on the ladder platform saw it.

She is awake!

She is still alive!

Madam Zeng woke up!

Chu Peng's breathing got faster. Jinhua!

A few Party Committee members' wives shouted. Sister Zeng!

Zeng Jinhua heard their cries and regained consciousness. She looked at the concrete slab above her and saw Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing looked at her and was shocked. He realized something was protruding out of Zeng Jinhua's stomach. It looked like a concrete-reinforced steel bar. Pieces of concrete were still stuck on the steel bar, and blood was flowing out from the wound slowly. This injury should be new, as she would be dead from blood loss if she suffered that in the morning. The only explanation was she was knocked out then and did not cry for help. The steel rod might have fallen and pierced her stomach in the evenings. The concrete slab fell and covered her after that.

This was a new injury, and it was severe.

Dong Xuebing knew Zeng Jinhua did not have much time.

Zeng Jinhua held her stomach in pain and wiped her face with his other hand. She saw her face was covered in blood. She knew it was not her blood.

You are?

Dong Xuebing could not speak as he was still supporting the concrete slab.

Zeng Jinhua recognized him. You are Mayor Dong.

Dong Xuebing gave her an assuring smile. Hang on! Hang on for a while more! I will save you!

Zeng Jinhua could guess the situation as she looked at the bloodied Dong Xuebing. Thank you.

Dong Xuebing smiled and shook his head.

Zeng Jinhua said. Just go.

Dong Xuebing shook his head firmly.

I am not going to make it. Go. Zeng Jinhua got anxious.

But she does not know Dong Xuebing dares to do anything but will never leave anyone to die. He will never do something like this.

Up!

Up!

The concrete slab was almost upright.

The pressure on Dong Xuebing's arms lessened with the ground supporting the concrete slab. It felt lighter suddenly.

Dong Xuebing used almost all his strength to lift the concrete slab upright in a few minutes.

Dong Xuebing knew this was the time. He shouted, bent his knees, and pushed with all his might. The one-ton concrete slab was turned over!

He succeeded!

Mayor Dong did it!

Oh my god! He flipped it over!

Great! This is great!

Everybody cheered.

Meng Rui also cheered. Good job!

Pu An and Jian Xiangrong waved their fists. Terrific!

Who could imagine Dong Xuebing could lift that concrete slab when he volunteered? But he did it! He did not let go even when he was hit by falling debris. He pressed on and flipped the concrete slab over!

Who else can do it?

No one other than Dong Xuebing!

The concrete slab was moved away!

Chapter 1355: The crowd goes wild!

Outside of the compound.

The crowd was excited.

Chu Peng and those close to Zeng Jinhua saw Dong Xuebing flipping the concrete slab and were in high spirits!

Sister Zeng is saved!

She can get out of there now!

But less than a second later, something terrifying happened!

The concrete slab fell onto the ground with a loud crash on the third floor! The floor was full of cracks, and many areas had collapsed! It could not withstand this impact! The floor gave way!

Crash!

The concrete slab crashed to the second floor!

A large hole was formed in the ground!

The cracks spread! The third floor was going to collapse soon!

Ah!

Get out of there!

Hurry!

People started screaming!

Dong Xuebing, who had just sighed in relief, tensed immediately. He dashed forward and carried Zeng Jinhua up with one hand, taking caution not to touch the steel rod protruding out of her stomach. He started running out with her!

The third floor collapsed!

It started breaking down from the center!

The floor under Dong Xuebing's feet started falling!

Zeng Jinhua felt it and said. You escape by yourself!

Dong Xuebing had deactivated SLOWER and could speak now. My father was hospitalized for cancer many years ago. We borrowed money from everybody we knew! Colleagues! Friends! Relatives! We asked everybody for help! The hospital kept trying to kick us out! Only a few people are willing to help my family! That's why I hated those who leave anyone in the lurch! Don't worry! Nothing will happen to you as long as I am still breathing!

Swoosh!

Dong Xuebing took one step forward and jumped off the building!

Everybody held their breath as they saw what happened!

The fire engine had moved away. They would be crushed to death if they remained beneath the building. The firemen on the ladder platform were more than ten meters from them. Dong Xuebing could not grab onto the platform, but it was okay. Piles of concrete debris and broken furniture from the higher floors had formed under the building. Some piles were higher, and some were lower. He jumped towards the highest pile of debris!

Ten meters!

Nine meters!

Eight meters!

Zeng Jinhua turned pale!

They were on the third floor! Dong Xuebing suffered fractures all over his body when he fell from the third floor of the City! He almost died on the spot! It might not look high, but it is fatal! Moreover, he was carrying a person! He got to withstand two people's impact!

But Dong Xuebing did not hesitate!

Seven meters!

Six meters!

Their direction was slightly off!

Dong Xuebing felt they might not land on the highest point of the debris pile! He was not used to two people's weight and miscalculated!

Its fine!

Dong Xuebing still has ways to save them!

Dong Xuebing flipped in midair and kicked hard at a falling large piece of concrete wall! He was changing his direction by kicking the wall! His direction changed, but his distance was too far! He twisted his body and kicked on a smaller piece of falling concrete slab!

Dong Xuebing's body moved forward!

He got to correct momentum this time!

The staff and civilians were stunned by Dong Xuebing's agility! He was falling! How can he change direction in midair?

Four meters!

Three meters!

Crash! They landed on the three-meter-tall pile of debris, sending dust up! A few large concrete walls and wood planks broke from the impact!

That was how significant the impact was!

But Dong Xuebing clenched his teeth and stood up with Zeng Jinhua in his arms!

Dong Xuebing had suffered severe injuries and was covered in blood. How can his legs withstand the impact of jumping off the third floor?

Watch out!

Above you!

A few people shouted!

The debris pile was the highest and the best place to land. But it was also the spot where most debris landed!

Concrete slabs were falling!

Furniture! Stove! Everything was falling!

Crash! The building had collapsed!

This time, it was not partially collapsed! It was the entire building collapsing!

The building held on for so long, and it finally collapsed! But Dong Xuebing and Zeng Jinhua were still under the building! Everything happened too fast!

Jinhua!

Mayor Dong!

Sister Zeng!

Run!

Get out of there!

They had reached the final step!

Is Mayor Dongs hard work going to be in vain?

Dong Xuebing looked forward and started running towards the exit. But he was carrying an adult woman, and he was injured. How can he run fast?

One step

Three steps

Five steps

A kitchen stove fell towards Zeng Jinhua!

A large piece of concrete fell towards Dong Xuebing's back!

Zeng Jinhua stared at the debris falling towards them, and her eyes showed despair!

Too many things were falling onto them, and Dong Xuebing could not dodge them. At that moment, Dong Xuebing lowered his head and used his body to protect Zeng Jinhua!

Crash! The stove landed on Dong Xuebing's neck!

The concrete piece crashed onto his back!

Dong Xuebing spat out a mouthful of blood, and his legs almost gave way. But he continued to run!

Zeng Jinhua was crying. Mayor Dong!

Dong Xuebing replied. Don't worry! These things will not kill me!

Swoosh!

A bookshelf fell towards them!

It was going to land on Zeng Jinhua!

Dong Xuebing carried Zeng Jinhua and turned quickly! Crash! He absorbed the blow with his back and continued running!

Another rock fell onto them!

Dong Xuebing covered Zeng Jinhua with his other hand! Thud! He blocked the rock with his arm!

Many people outside were teary!

Zeng Jinhua's husband, Chu Peng, was weeping!

Suddenly, the building gave way completely! Everything came crashing down!

No!

No!

The building disappeared entirely!

Dust clouds covered the entire compound!

Dong Xuebing and Zeng Jinhua disappeared among the dust! No one can see them!

No one shouted again, and they stared at the dust cloud! How are they now? Are they safe?

One second

Five seconds

Ten seconds

Suddenly, a figure appeared from the dust cloud!

Dong Xuebing walked out of the dust cloud with Zeng Jinhua in his arms!

Look! Over there!

Its Mayor Dong!

They are fine! They are fine!

The crowd went wild!

Chapter 1356: What are you made of?

He saved her!

Mayor Dong had saved her!

No one thought Mayor Dong could save Zeng Jinhua after all the firemen evacuated. The building was collapsing, and he was going to die! However, Dong Xuebing carried Zeng Jinhua and walked out from the ruins. He lifted a concrete slab weighing over a ton, jumped down from the third floor, and used his body as a shield against the falling debris! He did it! Everybody was excited and shocked!

They were shocked by Dong Xuebing's strength.

They were shocked by Dong Xuebing's courage.

They were shocked by Dong Xuebing's determination.

They were shocked by Dong Xuebing's body.

Jiang Fangfang shouted. Where are the medics?

Meng Rui turned and shouted. The ambulance! Quick!

Hurry and help Mayor Dong! He cannot walk anymore! The County Party Committee members shouted.

The family quarters building had collapsed completely, pushing dust and dirt into the air. Afterward, it was silence. Dong Xuebing carried Zeng Jinhua and limped out of the compound. He moved slowly as he suffered severe injuries when he shielded Zeng Jinhua from the falling debris. He was covered in dirt and blood. His clothes were torn, and the dirt on his body turned into mud after mixing with his blood.

It was horrible.

Dong Xuebing looks like he was more injured than Zeng Jinhua.

Chu Peng, Yao Cui, and a few leaders and staff ran over, but the medics stopped them.

Don't touch them!

Let us handle it!

Please step aside!

Dong Xuebing could not move anymore. He stops and puts down Zeng Jinhua.

Chu Peng and the rest were anxious but did not go near.

A doctor, a hospital staff, and two nurses ran over to Dong Xuebing with a stretcher. Hurry and put Mayor Dong on it!

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. Save her first.

The doctor shouted anxiously. You lost a lot of blood!

Dong Xuebing smiled. I am fine. Hurry and save her.

The two nurses checked Zeng Jinhua's wound carefully. She had fainted again. The doctors, nurses, and Chu Peng were shocked when they saw a steel rod sticking out of her stomach.

Hurry and carry her up to the ambulance!

Be careful! Don't touch the steel rod!

Put her on the stretcher and infuse 500cc of blood first!

Zeng Jinhua was put on the stretcher, and the medics started emergency treatment. They carried her into the ambulance to send her to the hospital.

Chu Peng was anxious and wanted to follow. But he stopped after a few steps and turned to Dong Xuebing. He hesitated and said. Mayor Dong

Dong Xuebing replied. Go and accompany your wife. I am all right.

Chu Peng clenched his teeth. Okay! I will visit you and thank you properly after Jinhua is safe. He was worried for his wife and quickly got into the ambulance.

They left, and Dong Xuebing sat on the floor. He lifted his left arm and checked his injuries. It's not too bad.

Mayor Dong!

How are you feeling?

You should get into the ambulance too.

We will help you over.

Jiang Fangfang, Pu An, Jian Xiangrong, and the rest walked over.

Dong Xuebing looked at them and waved. No need. It's just some minor injuries.

Pu An scolded. How are these minor injuries? Look at yourself! You are covered in cuts!

Jian Xiangrong added. Hurry and get into the ambulance, Xuebing. Are you trying to scare us to death? It was too dangerous! Luckily, you did not suffer any fatal injuries.

Dong Xuebing forced a smile. I am fine. He was used to such injuries. It might be fatal to others, but it was nothing to him.

Jiang Fangfang said. Stop wasting time and get into the ambulance!

Yao Cui was anxious. How can you not go to the hospital with your injuries?

Meng Rui, Zhang Wanshui, and the rest walked over. They heard Dong Xuebing refused treatment, and Meng Rui was slightly mad. Go and treat your injuries.

Another ambulances nurse rushed over. She said nothing and carefully took Dong Xuebing's shirt off to check his injuries.

Everybody saw seven to eight bloody wounds after Dong Xuebing's shirt was taken off.

Everybody gasped when they saw it.

Even the medical staff, used to severe injuries, were shocked. They looked at the gapping wounds and did not know what to do. They were attached to ambulances and were used to render first aid to accident victims. But when they saw Dong Xuebing's injuries, they frowned. His injuries were severe, and they had never met anyone who could remain standing and chatting with such injuries.

He was acting as if he was okay.

Any of those injuries were shocking, and Dong Xuebing had seven to eight of them!

Everybody could not believe it. How could he lift a concrete wall weighing over a ton and jump off a building with an adult woman in his arms with those injuries?

How was it possible to not feel the pain?

Even an idiot knows how painful those injuries were.

But Dong Xuebing did not flinch and could still chat and smile!

Everybody was shocked by Dong Xuebing's resilience.

Hurry and stop his bleeding!

I will get the medicine!

The medical staff started treating his wounds.

But Dong Xuebing stood up slowly. Don't need. The bleeding has stopped.

The two nurses looked at his wounds. The wounds looked severe, but they were not bleeding. How is this possible?

They were stunned.

Dong Xuebing picked up his bloody shirt and flicked the dust off before wearing it. I am also a doctor. Although my skills are not very good, I can still stop the bleeding. I don't need your help.

Li Xiaona's jaws dropped. You are fine?

What can happen to me? Dong Xuebing shrugged his shoulders and moved his arms. Haha I am fine but might not return to work these few days.

Work?

You are thinking of returning to work in this condition?

Everybody was dumbfounded.

Jiang Fangfang ignored what Dong Xuebing said and turned to the nurses. Ignore what he said and treat his wound.

Mayor Jiang, I am

Who is calling the shots here?

Err fine. I will listen to you.

Dong Xuebing knew Jiang Fangfang was angry and did not go against her wishes. He stood there and let the nurses bandage him. He did not want them to treat him because he had to heal slowly after others saw the seriousness of his injuries. It will take a long time to heal. He was still thinking of overseeing the rebuilding project. He might be replaced because of his injuries. He had worked hard to get this political achievement. No one would know about his injuries if he was not treated, and he could use his power to recover. He would be fine after two days. It seems he could not hide his injuries now.

The medical staff acted fast. Dong Xuebing's head, shoulders, back, and whole body were wrapped in bandages.

You lost too much blood!

That's right! We must transfuse blood.

What is your blood type, Mayor Dong?

Dong Xuebing smiled wearily. You will not have it. Never mind.

The nurse replied anxiously. We got enough blood supply in our storage. Our ambulance has it now.

Another doctor said. Look at the ground. It was stained with your blood. You must transfuse blood, or your life might be in danger.

Dong Xuebing smacked his lips. I said you all don't have it.

The doctor asked. What is your blood type?

Dong Xuebing replied slowly. Type B. He added before they could say anything. Type B, RH negative.

The doctor and nurses were stunned. It's an extremely rare blood type.

They finally understood why Dong Xuebing was so sure their hospital did not have his blood type. Even the city hospital, let alone a county hospital, does not have his blood type.

It's too rare.

His blood type was commonly known as panda blood.

Jiang Fangfang asked. Can you get it from other hospitals?

The doctor replied. It is impossible within a short time. The Provincial Government might not have this blood type.

Pu An asked. Can we use O blood type? I heard O blood type is universal. It should be fine if we use some.

The doctor interrupted. No. Not even a drip. All our O blood types are positive, and we got no negative blood type.

A staff took off his shirt and gave it to Dong Xuebing. He put it on slowly. Dont bother. I am fine. These are just superficial wounds.

The doctor asked. Are you sure?

Dong Xuebing smiled. Yes.

Everybody was slightly relieved after seeing Mayor Dong was fine. Other than looking slightly pale, he did not look injured. They saw his resilience against blows when he saved Zeng Jinhua on the third floor. TV, pieces of concrete slabs, a couch, and all sorts of debris fell on his head and shoulders from several meters above. Even the onlookers felt the pain. His blood formed a long blood stain despite the ground being covered in dirt.

The blood stain was almost one hundred meters long.

But look at Mayor Dong!

He did not need a blood transfusion, and it looked like nothing had happened.

The onlookers almost fainted when Mayor Dong asked Jian Xiangrong for a cigarette. How can you smoke now?

What are you made of?

Chapter 1357: How are you slightly stronger than others?

Night.

Almost 10 pm.

Dong Xuebing ignored everybodys stares and smoked. He turned and looked at the pile of rubbles. He was relieved. It was dangerous, but he managed to save Zeng Jinhua.

Everybody relaxed.

The crowd started cheering.

You are fantastic, Mayor Dong!

Thats right! You managed to save that person in that situation!

How did you move that one-ton wall?

You are awesome!

The firemen had got off the ladder platform. Some checked the other buildings to see if anyone was injured, and the fire department team leader walked over to Dong Xuebing with some of his men. Thank you, Mayor Dong. Dong Xuebing had pulled him back when the floor beneath him gave way.

Dong Xuebing replied. Dont mention it.

The firemen stared at Dong Xuebings arms. They wanted to see how big his arms were.

Thats one ton!

1,000kg!

They still could not accept it and felt ashamed. Seven firemen could not move that concrete slab by an inch, and they gave up. But Mayor Dong flipped it over by himself! It was embarrassing for them. They were professional rescuers, and the civilians saw everything. The civilians might think they did not try their best. But the firemen swore they had tried everything they had. But they could not move it. They wonder how Mayor Dong did it.

Not only the firemen felt this way.

The other civilians and county government staff were puzzled.

We owe it to you. The fire department team leader said.

Dong Xuebing saw everybody looking at him and knew he must say something. He looked at the team leader. You all helped too. That concrete slab was not that heavy. You all could not lift it because it was stuck on the ground. You all loosened it when you tried to lift it, and the floor cracked afterward. It was dislodged, and I lifted it. How else do you think I can lift it? Do you all think I am that strong? How is it possible?

The firemen were doubtful. Even if it was stuck, it weighs at least 500 kg.

Everybody was doubtful. They saw the thickness and length of that concrete slab. It was very thick. Weightlifters could lift four to five hundred kilograms of barbells, but they had techniques. It is different from lifting irregular objects. A top weightlifter might only lift around 300 to 400 kilograms here. But Dong Xuebing lifted that piece of concrete slab. It weighs at least 500 kg.

Dong Xuebing could lift more than a professional weightlifter!

How strong is he?

How strong are his arms?

Even if that concrete slab weighed less than a ton, as Dong Xuebing claimed, his strength was still abnormal. This was not something an ordinary person could do.

They remembered Dong Xuebing said he was slightly stronger than most people before he got onto the ladder platform.

You lifted over 500 kg.

How is this slightly stronger than most people?

God damn!

How can you compare yourself with other people? A car is not as heavy as that concrete slab! Have you seen anyone flipping over a car? Even a weightlifter could not do it.

The other side.

The County TV station and newspaper reporters arrived. They started taking pictures of Dong Xuebing. A female reporter lifted a microphone to interview him. Mayor Dong, I am from the County TV station. Am I interrupting your treatment? Can I ask you a few questions? We saw you risking your life to save others earlier. We also saw debris falling on you. Like many others, we were touched and cried. I noticed you had been using your body to shield the victim from the falling debris with your body. Those debris were at least ten kilograms. I believe many others are as curious as I am. What were you thinking at that moment?

Dong Xuebing replied. I was not thinking about anything. All I wanted was to save that person.

The female reporter saw some leaders and staff chasing the other reporters away and quickly asked her next question. You could have got onto the ladder platform and escape the danger. Why didn't you run, and why did you continue despite the danger?

Jiang Fangfang, who had instructed the other leaders about the follow-up tasks, saw the reporter and said something to Secretary Li Xiaona.

Li Xiaona walked over quickly and stopped the interview. Mayor Dong needs rest and treatment.

But Dong Xuebing nodded to Li Xiaona and looked at the female reporter. Escape? I am a civil servant and a Party member. Everybody can retreat, but not me. I can be injured or face any dangers, but I cannot let people down. I don't want them to remember today as a County Leader, surname Dong, had left a person to die and escaped. This was not his first interview. He was interviewed at least eight times before. He had offended many people but lost count of how many people he saved.

Enough. The interview shall end here. Li Xiaona stopped the reporter.

Yao Cui and a few County Government staff came over to help Dong Xuebing. Mayor Dong, the ambulance is waiting. Let's go now. You are still bleeding.

The government staff blocked the female reporter, and she shouted. How are your injuries? Can you show it to us? I heard your blood type is RH-negative. You

The female reporter asked a few questions.

After the Party Committee meeting, Dong Xuebing was in the limelight again. Everybody in the County will be watching him from today onwards.

Dong Xuebing was used to such incidents and knew how to answer. My injuries are not important. I am more concerned about the victims condition.

Chapter 1358: Madam Zeng is not going to make it

Night.

Outside of the compound.

Inside the second ambulance.

Hurry and get in.

Be careful. Watch the step.

Lie down. We need to set up the IV drip.

Dong Xuebing got into the ambulance with the help of Yao Cui and the medical staff. He did not want to lie down, but the rest made him. He laid on the stretcher and felt a pinch on his arm. A nurse had inserted a needle into him and hung the drip. Another nurse cut his pants and started treating the wounds on his leg. The bandages earlier were temporary. They need to disinfect the wounds again and stitch some of them. It would be done at the hospital.

Only Yao Cui and a County Government staff followed in the ambulance. Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang had other things to handle. Dong Xuebing could not see them from the ambulance.

The door closed.

The ambulance was about to drive off.

Yao Cui wiped the blood stains on his face.

Dong Xuebing smiled at her and closed his eyes to rest. He was exhausted.

One second

Two seconds

Three seconds

A medical staff sitting beside Dong Xuebing asked the driver. Why is Old Zhao not driving?

The ambulance driver looked to his side. Doctor Wang is signaling to us, asking us to wait a while.

Huh? What are we waiting for? The nurse was puzzled and felt something was wrong. Its been a while. Why are they not moving?

The doctor frowned. He was also puzzled, too. The patient in that ambulance suffered more severe injuries. Her stomach was almost pierced through, and she should be sent to the hospital for emergency surgery. Its been two to three minutes since they boarded the ambulance. Why are they not moving? They had transfused blood into the patient and secured her to the stretcher to prevent any movements. They should not be so slow. Blood transfusion, secure the patient, set up the IV drip these should take around one minute.

The nurse asked. Did something happen?

The doctor said. Go and ask them. Why are they asking us to wait? We also have a patient with us. How can we wait?

The nurse nodded. All right. I will take a look.

The doctor said. Tell them that we will go off first.

The nurse exited the ambulance and walked over to the other ambulance.

Dong Xuebing opened his eyes. Xiao Yao, go and see what happened.

Yao Cui hesitated for a second and nodded. She followed the nurse out of the ambulance.

A few seconds later, the nurse ran back. Doctor Qian, Doctor Wang asked you to go over for a while.

The doctor asked. What happened?

The nurse replied. Their patient is not going to make it.

The doctor quickly instructed the other nurse to take care of Mayor Dong and ran out of the ambulance.

But how can Dong Xuebing stay put after hearing this? He sat up and tried to get out of the ambulance.

What are you doing? The nurse quickly grabbed him.

Help me hold my IV drip. Dong Xuebing pushed the IV drip bag to her.

You cannot move. Ah You Dong Xuebing had run out of the ambulance. The nurse was afraid the needle in his arm might be pulled out and quickly followed behind with the IV drip bag.

Outside.

Not far away.

A crowd had gathered around the other ambulance.

Meng Rui, Jiang Fangfang, Chu Peng, and the rest were there. The civilians were still around.

Everybody was feeling sad.

"Sister Zeng was fine just now."

"Why is she not okay now? Why is she not going to make it suddenly?"

Chu Peng and the wives of the two county committee members were very agitated, and it sounded like they would not tolerate it anymore.

Doctor Wang said with a heavy heart. "Madam Zeng's abdominal injury is too severe. We might still have a chance if we had found and rescued her earlier. But it's been too long, and she has been under the slab for a long time. Even if it didn't completely crush her, there was still contact, making the injuries worse. Madam Zeng's blood pressure has dropped to forty. The nearby small emergency station lacks the necessary equipment, and surgery is impossible here. We can only go to the county hospital. However, the county hospital and the operating room will take at least half an hour. Madam Zeng won't be able to hold on for that long."

Chu Peng shouted. Are you saying Jinhua is going to die?

Meng Rui was furious. Think of a solution to save her!

The residents heard them, and their hearts sank. Mayor Dong had risked his life to save her, and she was not going to make it.

Jiang Fangfang asked. How long does she have?

Doctor Wang said, "At most ten minutes. We didn't drive off because even a random dirt slope could cost Madam Zeng's life."

Doctor Qian from the other ambulance asked. "Organ failure?"

"There are signs, and all aspects of the vital signs are plummeting," Doctor Wang said.

Pu An anxiously asked. "What do we do now? How can we save her?"

Doctor Wang and Doctor Qian quickly exchanged information and said, "The biggest problem now is the steel bars stuck in Mrs. Zeng's abdomen. It needs to be dealt with quickly. We have to pull it out, disinfect it, and the wound needs to be stitched up. I've just contacted the county hospital, and they are on their way, but time is running out."

Meng Rui said. You all are conducting the surgery?

Jiang Fangfang asked. Over here?

Doctor Wang said, "We do not have many surgeons in the county hospital, and with so many injuries today, everyone is busy with surgeries. So, most of the emergency responders are from other departments. I'm an orthopedic surgeon."

Doctor Qian added, "I specialize in cardiology."

Chu Peng angrily exclaimed, "You can't be serious!"

Doctor Qian responded, "I can perform interventional procedures in cardiology but cannot handle this type of surgical stitching. It's not our expertise."

Jian Xiangrong insisted, "Isn't it just stitching? What's the difference? There's no time to waste. You have to try! We can't let her die."

Doctor Wang explained, "We can't. It's a completely different concept. Stitching organs and stitching blood vessels requires different suture materials and techniques. It demands highly skilled surgical experience, and ordinary surgeons can't do it well. With Madam Zeng's severe injury, we need an experienced surgical specialist. Any mistake is unacceptable, and the speed has to be extremely fast to save her. Both Doctor Qian and I are not surgical specialists. We cannot do it or attempt it. Once the steel bar is pulled out, we must stitch and stop the bleeding within two minutes, or Madam Zeng will be in greater danger."

Meng Rui looked at the doctors. You are saying there's no other way?

Doctor Wang said, "The roads in our county are difficult to travel. They are full of bumps and potholes. Driving to the hospital is not possible. Even a slight bump could worsen Madam Zeng's condition. Now, we can only hope that she can hold on a little longer until the surgical specialists from our hospital arrive."

"How long will it take for them to arrive?"

"They're already on the way, but it will take at least half an hour."

"You said Jinhua only had ten minutes left. How is she going to wait for half an hour?"

Doctor Wang did not reply. He knew the chances of saving Madam Zeng were almost nonexistent.

After entering the ambulance, Doctor Qian quickly examined Jinhua's wound, blood pressure, and heartbeat. He concluded similar to Doctor Wang's. "We found her too late. If only we were twenty minutes earlier."

"Give her another injection," Doctor Wang instructed the nurse.

Doctor Qian asked, "How many injections is this? Can the patient withstand it?"

"It's not about whether she can withstand it now. It is about how long we can keep her going."

Doctor Wang replied.

Doctor Qian sighed but didn't say anything. He watched as the nurse administered another injection to Jinhua. Her body spasmed briefly, and her blood pressure and heartbeat improved slightly. However, this was only temporary and would not solve the underlying problem.

Jinhua was as pale as a sheet, showing little signs of life.

Jiang Fangfang turned to her secretary and said, "Drive to meet the surgical specialists from the county hospital. Once you meet them, bring them here immediately. Use Mayor Dong's car. It's faster."

Meng Rui asked, "Is there enough time?"

Jiang Fangfang replied, "Any time saved is better than none."

Li Xiaona quickly got the keys from Yao Cui. The keys were in Yao Cui's hands, and she handed them over without hesitation.

Li Xiaona immediately entered the Land Rover with two county government staff. They sped out of the family quarters courtyard, almost flooring the gas pedal.

However, even with a Land Rover, making the round trip in ten minutes was impossible.

A car was still just a car, and no matter how fast, it couldn't catch up to an airplane. Everyone knew that Madam Zeng's situation was dire.

At that moment, the nurse attending to the unconscious Jinhua suddenly exclaimed, "Blood pressure thirty-five, heartbeat forty-three. Thirty-five, forty, it's not working!"

Doctor Wang's expression changed. "This is bad."

The two doctors in the vehicle immediately began emergency procedures.

"Blood pressure is thirty-three and still dropping," the nurse exclaimed in shock.

Jinhua's condition was deteriorating rapidly, and the situation seemed hopeless.

Chu Peng's eyes turned red as he shouted, "Jinhua, you must hold on!"

Cheng Fuguang suggested, "Give her another injection."

Doctor Qian replied, "We've given her too many already. The patient cannot take it and might

Desperation filled everyone.

Seeing this, Dong Xuebing had already squeezed out of the crowd.

"Mayor Dong!"

"Why did you come down?"

"You should get back to the ambulance quickly. Your injuries are severe.

Dong Xuebing didn't say anything. He passed by Meng Rui, Jiang Fangfang, and other county leaders and boarded the ambulance. He pulled the two doctors aside and examined Jinhua's blood pressure and heartbeat. He then pressed his fingers firmly on a few acupuncture points.

Both accompanying doctors were taken aback. "Mayor Dong, what are you doing?"

Others were also puzzled by Duan Xuebin's actions. The next moment, the young nurse, looking at the monitor's blood pressure index, exclaimed, "Thirty-five, forty, forty-five! The blood pressure is rising!"

Another nurse was also dumbfounded, "Heartbeat is fifty!"

Chapter 1359: I will do the surgery

Inside the ambulance.

Dong Xuebing got into the ambulance and pressed on Zeng Jinhua's acupuncture points without saying anything. An astonishing scene unfolded.

Blood pressure is rising

Heart rate started rising, too

Everyone stared in amazement.

They even noticed that Jinhua's pale complexion improved slightly. The electrocardiogram also stabilized a bit.

What kind of medical skill is this?

This is too miraculous!

Doctor Wang, Doctor Qian, and several nurses were all a bit slow to react. "Mayor, what are you doing?"

This was the first time they had witnessed a technique that could elevate a patient's blood pressure and heartbeat without relying on medication.

Dong Xuebing, seeing the vital signs improving, breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that the localized REVERSE had some effect. He then explained, "I've studied traditional Chinese medicine."

Traditional Chinese medicine?

Is traditional Chinese medicine so powerful?

Even someone on the brink of death can be saved.

However, Dong Xuebing knows that it would not work many times. He explained, "It won't be effective after a few attempts. It is similar to your injections. He had tested it on Sun Kai previously. Although REVERSE can save a life, using it three or four times becomes ineffective. After all, even if he uses REVERSE to restore the body, it continues deteriorating as long as the wound isn't healed."

Chu Peng anxiously asked, "How long can Jinhua hold on?"

Dong Xuebing replied, "Probably not more than eight minutes."

Their hope was quickly extinguished. Chu Peng could barely stand.

"Secretary Chu," a staff member beside him quickly supported him.

Suddenly, a small car rushed to the entrance of the family quarters. Two elderly people in their seventies or eighties got out. They seemed to be a couple, and the old man had difficulty walking. He had to use a walking stick.

Many Party Committee members recognized them at a glance.

Chu Peng's face turned pale. "Mom and Dad." They were his parents-in-law.

The old lady rushed forward, "Where's Jinhua? How is my daughter? What happened to my daughter?"

Chu Peng gritted his teeth and said, "Jinhua she might not make it."

The elderly man behind also became furious upon hearing the news. "Impossible! Nonsense! How could it be impossible?"

Chu Peng replied, "Jinhua has been rescued and is in the ambulance. But her injuries are too severe. She can't hold on until we reach the hospital. The surgeons have not arrived yet. They won't make it in time."

The old lady burst into tears instantly. She slapped Chu Peng across the face. "You scoundrel!"

Chu Peng's cheeks turned red from the slap, but he remained silent.

Several County officials and staff quickly held the two elderly people back.

Pointing at Chu Peng, the old lady exclaimed, "How did you assure us when we entrusted Jinhua to you? You promised to protect her for a lifetime! And now, look! You've been here the whole day, and you didn't know your wife was trapped in the building. What kind of husband are you? Let me tell you, if anything happens to my daughter, it's your fault!"

Chu Peng couldn't retort. "It's my responsibility."

He had been regretful all along. Jinhua left after an argument with him. After the incident happened, Chu Peng spent the entire day evacuating people and handling aftermath affairs without realizing his wife was missing. He only found out in the evening, leading to the current situation. Chu Peng felt all the responsibility was on him for not caring for his wife.

The old man, using a walking stick for support, approached angrily. He pointed at Chu Peng, and he didn't say a word. Instead, he pushed through the crowd and limped to the back of the ambulance.

The old lady hurriedly went to check on her daughter.

But when she saw the unconscious Jinhua in the ambulance, both elderly parents couldn't hold back their tears. "Jinhua, what happened to you? Open your eyes, and say something to Mum. Don't scare me."

The old man clenched his fists. "Jinhua."

Doctor Wang and a nurse stepped forward to block them. Of course, they could not let them get into the ambulance. If they caused a commotion and inadvertently caused the steel bar to penetrate further into Jinhua, there would be no chance of her surviving, even though the current survival hope was almost zero.

Jinhua

Let us go in!

The two elderly people tried to get into the ambulance.

Doctor Wang and the nurse knew they were relatives of a Party Committee leader and dared not stop them.

Secretary Meng walked over. Please remain calm.

Chu Peng stood in front of the ambulance to stop the two elderlies. Dad, Mum, the doctors are saving Jinhua. We still got hope. He clenched his teeth and said. I believe Jinhua will survive this. Let the doctors save her.

The old lady shouted, Saving? Why are they not doing anything? Why is there no surgery?

Chu Peng explained, "The surgeons have not arrived yet. They are on their way. They should be here in half an hour if everything goes well."

"Half an hour. You know it's half an hour!" The old man said, "How can my daughter wait? Look at her abdomen! It's been pierced!"

At this, the old lady cried out again, "Jinhua!"

A nurse suddenly said, "Stop shouting! The patient's blood pressure is dropping again!"

Another nurse added, "Forty-five, forty the heart rate is also decreasing."

Everyone went silent, including the elderly couple, who stopped crying. They stared in horror at the situation inside the ambulance.

Without saying a word, Dong Xuebing pressed a few acupuncture points again. The blood pressure and heartbeat stabilized at a lower level but still relatively steady.

However, this could not be used repeatedly.

Everyone knew that Jinhua was likely in a dire situation.

Jinhua's parents began shouting and cursing at Chu Peng.

Dong Xuebing looked outside and shouted, "Stop shouting! Who said Madam Zeng could not be saved?"

His words left many people bewildered.

"What?"

"There's still hope?"

"How can she be saved?"

"Aren't the surgeons unable to make it in time?"

The County leaders and the surrounding crowd turned to look at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing reached for a nearby white coat, put it on, and grabbed a pair of medical gloves.

"The surgical specialists from the county hospital probably won't make it, but I've studied traditional Chinese medicine and know a bit about surgery."

Doctor Wang exclaimed, "You"

People found it hard to believe that Duan Xuebin could perform surgery.

Doctor Qian hurriedly said, "Mayor Dong, please don't mess around. This is no joking matter."

"Do I look like I'm joking?" Duan Xuebin put on the gloves. "Everyone else, disperse and keep quiet. Leave three people here as assistants. I'll take over this surgery."

Chapter 1360: Surgery

You are taking over the surgery?

Are you going to perform surgery?

Everyone was slightly stunned upon hearing this. They thought Mayor Dong was incredibly bold. None of them had heard that Mayor Dong had a medical background. Moreover, the injuries on Zeng Jinhua's body required the most dangerous and urgent surgery, the kind that even a general surgical expert would hesitate to undertake. But Mayor Dong took the initiative!

Meng Rui was skeptical, "Can you do it?"

Dong Xuebing looked at him, "Whether I can or not, I have to try."

Zhang Wanshui frowned, "This is a human life, not child's play!"

"I don't have much confidence either. If the surgeons arrive, it's fine, but there's no surgeon here now. I can only give it a try," Dong Xuebing said.

Yao Cui anxiously said, "Chief Dong, you shouldn't"

Pu An also tried to stop him. They were afraid that Dong Xuebing would bear the responsibility.

However, Dong Xuebing was not afraid. Instead, he looked at Chu Peng, "Chief Chu, Sister Zeng is your relative. She won't last seven or eight minutes. What is your decision?"

Chu Peng gritted his teeth, "How big is the risk?"

Dong Xuebing shook his head, "I don't know. I can only do my best."

Jiang Fangfang interrupted, "I remember you're not a medical professional, right?"

"I did not go to medical school," Dong Xuebing replied. "But I learned some basics later."

"Mayor Dong, this is not as simple as sewing clothes!" Dr. Wang, who doubted that a Deputy County Mayor like Dong Xuebing would understand surgery. He said, "It's complicated! You really can't handle it!"

Dong Xuebing glanced at him, "Then you do it!"

Dr. Wang hesitated, "I'm an orthopedic surgeon, and"

Dong Xuebing interrupted, "If you are not going to do it, stop wasting my time!"

Dr. Wang dared not speak.

Dong Xuebing looked at Chu Peng and the elderly couple, "Sister Zeng doesn't have much time. Let me handle it if you trust me!"

Zeng Jinhua's parents remained silent.

Chu Peng closed his eyes and said, "Alright! I will entrust Jinhua to you, Mayor Dong!"

Zhang Wanshui reminded, "Old Chu! You must think carefully!"

"I've thought it through!" Chu Peng said, "Either way, she is going to die! I might as well let Mayor Dong give it a try!"

For a moment, everyone fell silent. Since the patient's family members agreed, there was nothing more they could say.

The elderly lady, with tears in her eyes, looked at Dong Xuebin, "Young man! Please save my daughter!"

Dong Xuebing nodded. He closed the rear door of the ambulance under everybody's gaze. Outside, people started whispering.

Inside the ambulance.

The two doctors and two nurses were inside.

The space was cramped, and Dong Xuebing said, "Make some room!"

The two nurses looked at each other and began moving things, discarding unnecessary items from the ambulance.

Dong Xuebing asked Dr. Qian, "Do you have all the surgical instruments?"

"Basically, yes."

"Anesthetic?"

"Yes."

"Suturing needle?"

"Yes."

"Do you have all types of suturing threads?"

"Although we don't have much variety, we have some," Dr. Qian explained, "Emergency vehicles usually don't carry them, but we have some left from this afternoon. We prepared them as trauma is common during a building collapse."

Dong Xuebing had already put on a mask. "Alright, bring everything out. Prepare to anesthetize the patient. Let me know when you're ready!"

Dr. Wang and Dr. Qian hesitated for a moment and went to prepare.

Dong Xuebing sat there and closed his eyes. He quickly recalled his only surgical experience and how the doctor handled the patient then. He also recollected the medical books he had read these days, going through the steps and sequences in his mind.

"Space is cleared."

"Surgical tools are ready."

Dong Xuebing opened his eyes and exhaled.

Suddenly, Dr. Wang said, "Wait, we don't have a surgical microscope!"

Since this was not an operating room, they didn't have all the equipment.

Dr. Qian was also puzzled, "No microscope? How are we going to suture the blood vessels?"

A nurse suddenly said, "We got no more time! The patient's blood pressure is showing signs of dropping again!"

"Look around! Quickly!" Dong Xuebing had already bent down beside Zeng Jinhua, ready for action.

Everyone started searching. Unfortunately, they couldn't find a substitute. Finally, the younger nurse found something, "Only a magnifying glass."

Dr. Wang said, "The magnifying glass doesn't have enough magnification." Even though he wasn't a surgeon, he understood that some fine blood vessels required a surgical microscope. The magnifying glass couldn't replace it because the magnification was not sufficient.

However, Dong Xuebin's eyes narrowed, "We will use the magnifying glass!"

"But" Dr. Qian thought it was absurd.

"We got no time! Anesthetic!" Dong Xuebing said, "Inject!"

A person who wasn't a professional surgeon would perform surgery with incomplete equipment. The people in the ambulance couldn't believe what was happening. It would be a miracle if this surgery were a success!

A magnifying glass?

This was the first time they heard someone using a magnifying glass for blood vessel sutures!

"I said anesthetic! Now!" Dong Xuebing grabbed the steel rod, which was pierced into Zeng Jinhua's abdomen.

Dr. Qian's eyes sharpened, showing determination. The prepared anesthetic was injected, "Transfusion, increase the volume."

Dr. Wang got ready the tray with surgical tools, and the young nurse held the magnifying glass. But of them were nervous and ready.

While waiting for the anesthetic to take effect, Dong Xuebing instructed, "The surgery will begin when I pull out the rod in a moment. When I'm suturing, I need to concentrate and might be unable to speak. You all will handle other matters yourselves. You don't need to ask me."

Dr. Qian said, "Understood."

Dr. Wang said, "Rest assured."

Dong Xuebing nodded, "Everyone in position?"

Everyone's expressions tensed, and I took a deep breath.

"Start!" Dong Xuebin, supporting Zeng Jinhua with one hand, pulled out the steel rod with the other. Blood sprayed out, and he shouted, "Clean the blood! Disinfect!"

The young nurse immediately cleaned the wound.

Dr. Qian began the disinfection process.

"Surgical knife!" Dong Xuebing reached out and took the surgical knife handed to him by Dr. Wang. He then opened Zeng Jinhua's wound. His technique was not very skilled, and the position was slightly off, but it did the job.

"Blood pressure is dropping!" Another nurse said.

"Find the bleeding vessels!" Dong Xuebing shouted.

Dr. Qian, being a cardiologist, had more experience in this field than the nurse. He immediately said, "Found two no, three places!"

Dong Xuebing said, "Hemostatic forceps!"

Dr. Qian used hemostatic forceps to ligate the bleeding vessels.

The young nurse, not a surgical professional, also helped, but she looked flustered.

Dong Xuebing used the surgical knife to cut some skin tissue. After throwing away the surgical knife, he reached out and said, "Suturing needle and thread! Magnifying glass!"

The suturing needle was handed over!

Dr. Qian used forceps to expose the blood vessels that needed suturing.

After clamping the hemostatic forceps, the young nurse positioned the magnifying glass at the blood vessel, her hands trembling, feeling very nervous.

Another nurse said, "Blood pressure is still dropping! Hurry up!"

Dong Xuebing knew time was running out and immediately mumbled, SLOWER!

Time slowed down!

Dong Xuebing raised his hand. He was using a fine suturing needle for the first time. It was incredibly delicate, and he needed other tools to assist him. But at this point, there was no time to consider that. He began suturing with the first stitch!

Blood vessel suturing needs to start from the inside out!

However, due to the magnifying glass's insufficient magnification, Dong Xuebing missed the first stitch!

BACK one second!

Time returned to one second ago!

Dong Xuebing tried again!

The stitch was slanted this time!

BACK one second!

He finally got the right angle on his third try!

Zeng Jinhua's time was limited, and Dong Xuebing did not have much remaining time either. So, he was anxious and focused all his attention on stitching.

One stitch!

Two stitches!

Three stitches!

To the people inside the ambulance, it was a different scene.

No one believed Dong Xuebing could succeed in the surgery because it was absurd. The surgical equipment was incomplete, and they lacked a surgical microscope.

Technical expertise?

This was no longer about technical expertise!

Even a skilled woman can't cook without rice. Even a top-notch surgeon cannot perform the simplest suture when given a sewing needle.

Suturing blood vessels without a microscope?

The same reasoning applied!

The key to suturing blood vessels was precise needle placement! There was no room for error!

But Mayor Dong dared to perform surgery with only a magnifying glass. This courage was extraordinary! It was like playing basketball with closed eyes.

Yes, that's what they all thought.

However, they were all dumbfounded the next moment.

Dong Xuebing lowered his head to suture for a little over a second, and they saw his hands moving but couldn't make out the exact movements because it was too fast!

Then Dong Xuebing raised his head, "Next blood vessel!"

"Wha What do you mean, the next one?" Dr. Qian hadn't reacted yet.

SLOW was deactivated temporarily. Dong Xuebing shouted, "I said, next blood vessel!"

Dr. Wang used the forceps to expose the next blood vessel in a daze. The nurse looked at Dong Xuebing in confusion. They did not understand what was happening.

Lowering his head again, Dong Xuebing started!

SLOW!

Dong Xuebing started suturing again!

Dong Xuebing raised his head and said in less than two seconds. Next one!

In the blink of an eye, Dong Xuebing raised his head, "Next one!"

Dr. Wang exposed the last bleeding blood vessel in a daze. What are you doing?

Dong Xuebing lowered his head the third time and activated SLOW again. His hands moved incredibly fast!

Dr. Qian couldn't understand either, and he kept quiet. He directly ligated the other damaged small blood vessels that didn't need suturing. This was simple.

Ten seconds!

It only took ten seconds in total!

Dong Xuebing said to them, "Remove the hemostatic forceps."

"Remove the hemostatic forceps? Why?" Dr. Wang and Dr. Qian were both surprised.

The nurse also exclaimed, "I will cause massive bleeding! The blood vessels are still"

Without saying anything, Dong Xuebing directly loosened the hemostatic forceps on the three blood vessels and threw them on the tray.

Everyone was shocked!