

PAW 1521

Chapter 1521: Second Surgery at the Scene

Scene.

There was silence all around.

Everyone stared at Dong Xuebing performing surgery, dazzled because his movements were too fast. His hands almost left after the images. Usually, such a surgery would take at least half an hour, but Dong Xuebing completed it in just two minutes. This left many people dumbfounded, but they were just spectators, unaware of the outcome of the surgery.

Only one person knew.

It was the woman from the hospital logistics department.

After Dong Xuebing removed his blood-stained gloves and discarded them, the woman immediately excitedly handed him a handkerchief to wipe the sweat from his forehead. "You worked hard."

A male teacher anxiously asked, "How is she?"

"Did Xiaoyan make it?" a young boy with red eyes asked.

The woman looked at them and nodded heavily. "The child is temporarily out of danger."

"Ah!" The crowd's hearts were lifted, and many people cheered, "That's great, that's great!"

The male teacher grabbed the woman's arm excitedly. "Thank you, thank you so much."

The woman waved her hand. "Don't thank me. I didn't do anything. If you want to thank someone, thank that young man. It's also our luck. I didn't expect there to be a surgeon at the scene of the accident."

Dong Xuebing took off half of his mask. "I'm not a doctor."

The woman embarrassedly said, "With such exquisite skills and not being a doctor, no one in all the hospitals in Fenzhou City would dare to call themselves a doctor anymore."

"Young man, you're amazing."

"We're grateful to you this time."

"Yes, thanks to you."

Dong Xuebing waved his hand, "Don't mention it. I am not a doctor. I just learned some basic skills. In such emergencies, I naturally had to step up. No need to thank me. Are there any clean clothes to cover the child? Don't let the wind and sand infect her. Then, find a place sheltered from the wind for the child. Be gentle because the equipment is limited; I only did a simple treatment. The child's life has been saved temporarily. However, she still needs to be admitted to the hospital for further treatment and undergo a second surgery, so we still need to wait for medical personnel and ambulances to arrive."

"Okay, we'll carry her."

"That way is sheltered from the wind."

"Everyone, be careful."

Xiaoyan was temporarily safe, and everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Dong Xuebing looked around and shouted, "Is anyone else needing medical attention?"

"Over here, over here," a middle-aged man holding a breathless old man said, "My father can't breathe. Please save him."

Dong Xuebing immediately turned around and walked over. "What happened?"

The woman also asked, "Is it trauma? Are his ribs injured?"

The middle-aged man was already panicking. "I don't know. He was fine just now, but suddenly, he couldn't breathe."

The old man's eyes rolled back, and he gasped for air as if he could choke to death at any moment.

Dong Xuebing quickly asked, "Does the old man have any medical history?"

"He has heart disease and hypertension," the middle-aged man said anxiously.

Dong Xuebing touched the old man's sternum. There were no fractures, and he checked other areas, but there were no apparent external injuries, only some minor cuts and bruises, which obviously wouldn't cause difficulty in breathing. Dong Xuebing immediately concluded, "It's a sudden heart attack."

The woman's face turned pale. "Myocardial infarction."

"It's not certain yet," Dong Xuebing said.

The woman said, "There's no equipment for coronary intervention surgery here either."

"Has he taken nitroglycerin?" Dong Xuebing looked at his son.

"He did. He took a lot just now, but it didn't work," the middle-aged man said.

Dong Xuebing nodded and held the old man's wrist with one hand, applying pressure on the Neiguan acupoint. Then, he pressed on the Yongquan acupoint on the palm of his hand. Dong Xuebing used REVERSE while massaging the old man's heart.

The old man's breathing gradually stabilized.

"Dad, are you... are you feeling better?" his son asked.

"I... I feel much better," the old man said with lingering fear.

Dong Xuebing instructed, "This is just a temporary treatment. When you get to the hospital, you need to have an electrocardiogram done. If there's myocardial infarction, you need to get a stent put in as soon as possible."

The middle-aged man said, "He's fine now."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Yes, it's temporarily safe."

"Okay, thank you so much, doctor," the middle-aged man said tearfully.

Suddenly, someone called him again.

A person suddenly exclaimed, "Quick, someone check the child. It seems like he's lost too much blood!" Everyone turned to look, and a female teacher was holding a little boy, shouting in panic, "He injured his thigh. At first, I thought it was nothing serious; I just asked someone to help bandage it and apply some medicine, but I didn't expect the bleeding would not stop. He has lost a lot of blood already. What should we do?"

Dong Xuebing didn't have time to catch his breath before rushing over with the woman.

"Unwrap the gauze. Let me take a look," Dong Xuebing immediately said.

The woman quickly removed the bandage on the boy's leg, revealing a shocking wound in front of everyone. The wound was long and deep.

Dong Xuebing's face darkened. "Why didn't you say earlier?"

The female teacher cried, "I thought the leg injury wasn't serious and needed a simple bandage. Little Yan was more seriously injured, so I've been paying attention to her."

The woman said, "This kind of wound can't be solved with a bandage. It's too deep, and losing so much blood can be life-threatening."

The female teacher panicked, "I... I didn't know."

"Disinfect it immediately," Dong Xuebing didn't have time to speak, quickly squatting down to handle it.

The woman cooperated well with him, and in the next second, she brought the disinfection tools and began to treat the wound.

Dong Xuebing didn't say a word, picked up a Swiss army knife and picked out some debris from the wound. There were many wood chips inside, probably pierced by wood. It was difficult to handle, but Dong Xuebing was patient and fast. After cleaning the wound, he noticed that the boy had lost too much blood and was on the verge of collapse at any moment. Dong Xuebing didn't hesitate to use REVERSE on his upper body. Although there were no wounds on his upper body, replenishing the blood volume to his yesterday's state was also a form of emergency treatment, supplementing blood.

The boy's complexion quickly improved.

Dong Xuebing immediately sutured the blood vessels and skin on his leg.

One stitch.

Two stitches.

Three stitches.

After one minute.

The wound was finally sutured, and the blood no longer leaked out, barely dealing with it.

The little boy was very polite, weakly thanking Dong Xuebing.

Seeing that the student could speak, everyone was excited, knowing that Dong Xuebing had saved another life.

With his hands, he healed the sick.

His medical skills were simply miraculous.

Chapter 1522: Shocked the Medical Staff

The scene at the accident site gradually stabilized.

Dong Xuebing was like a stabilizing pill, capable of saving lives with his actions. He had treated more than ten people in the blink of an eye. This scene immediately calmed everyone down. It only took a dozen minutes or so, from initial panic to later composure. Not only did the nearby crowd calm down, but even the injured individuals and their families, some of whom were on the brink of death just moments ago, no longer panicked and shouted. Having witnessed Dong Xuebing's medical skills, they immediately placed great trust and confidence in him, and the scene was orderly.

"Are there any more injured?"

"Yes, over here."

"Okay, wait a moment. I'll come over right away."

"Young man, take a break. You look"

"No need, I'm fine. I can handle it. Sister, can you categorize the injuries of the wounded? Put the severe ones in the front and the less severe ones in the back."

"Alright, I got it."

Dong Xuebing treated another wounded person, but he was already feeling some fatigue. The extensive surgeries and emergency treatments had not only consumed his physical strength but, more importantly, his mental strength. The mental exhaustion came flooding in, something that even rest couldn't reverse. His whole brain felt tense, and his eyes began to blur. Before, Dong Xuebing couldn't understand why surgeries would consume so much energy or why surgeons needed to rest after each operation. Now he understood. It was because of their reverence for life and their high concentration level. This was more physically demanding than manual labor. But Dong Xuebing knew he couldn't rest because injured people were still waiting for him to treat them. Although he wasn't a medical professional, he persevered out of respect for life and concern for his wife's career.

The hospital's logistics staff understood how hard Dong Xuebing was working and wanted to say something to him, but seeing the injured people waiting, they decided not to say anything. Instead, they used a handkerchief to wipe the sweat from his forehead. They couldn't help much without Dong Xuebing's medical skills; all they could do was this.

Next wounded person

The one after that

Now, it was a race against time. Not a moment could be wasted.

In a minute, Dong Xuebing quickly treated a patient with a broken bone and another with bleeding from the back and sorted them out. After the ambulance arrived, they would be prioritized based on the severity of their injuries, with the more serious ones taken care of first and the less severe ones dealt with later. Most ordinary people probably wouldn't think this far ahead, but Dong Xuebing

was different. He had served as the deputy county head and had a broader perspective on matters, so he thought more comprehensively.

Suddenly, wee, wee, wee

In the distance, the siren of an ambulance finally came.

Everyone became excited upon hearing it, especially the injured.

"It's here."

"The ambulance is here."

"That's great."

You could faintly see the six or seven ambulances rushing over.

However, the first vehicle to arrive was not an ambulance but a black Porsche sports car, slightly reminiscent of a concept car, eye-catching, and extremely fast. In almost the blink of an eye, the Porsche, with the roar of its engine, rushed over and braked, stopping in the opposite lane next to the accident site. The highway was closed, so no cars were in the opposite lane, allowing the Porsche to reach such speeds.

The car door opened, and a woman exited, surprising everyone. This woman was pregnant and appeared to be due in about a month. Despite her large belly being covered by maternity clothes, she paid no heed to it and quickly walked over from the opposite lane.

Naturally, it was Xie Huilan who had arrived.

Dong Xuebing's expression changed slightly when he saw his wife's belly. He hadn't seen her for long and didn't expect her belly to be so big. He couldn't help but blame himself. If he had known, he wouldn't have let Huilan come here. What if something happened? Normally, with such a big belly, she would have been at home preparing for childbirth. Where would she find the time to come to work? But then he thought of his wife's special status. Given the magnitude of this traffic accident, as the deputy leader in charge, it was impossible for her not to come; otherwise, she would be held responsible.

Xie Huilan saw Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing also glanced at his wife.

But neither greeted nor spoke to each other because there was no time for that.

Dong Xuebing didn't say anything. He lowered his head and continued to treat the wounds of the injured, disinfecting them.

A highway staff assisting with the rescue recognized Xie Huilan and hurriedly approached her with some people. "Mayor Xie, why are you here?"

Xie Huilan immediately asked, "How is the situation?"

The highway staff replied, "Fortunately, there is a doctor here, and the injured have all received timely treatment."

"Has anyone died?"

"Not yet."

"Good job. Clear the road immediately."

"Yes, the cars behind have already been diverted."

"Organize manpower and prepare to carry the injured onto the ambulances."

Xie Huilan gently touched her belly and began to direct the scene.

Behind her, one ambulance after another also drove over and stopped there. As the doors opened, many medical staff hurriedly got out. On the other end, many traffic police and rescue vehicles also arrived, and there was even a television station's vehicle.

Reporters began taking photos of the scene as soon as they exited the car.

The cameraman also recorded Xie Huilan directing the scene with her pregnant belly and took several shots of Dong Xuebing and others from behind.

A traffic police officer approached and asked, "Mayor Xie, what should we do now?"

Xie Huilan ordered, "Save people. If there aren't enough ambulances, use police cars to transport them. Get the injured to the hospital for treatment as quickly as possible."

"Yes," the leading traffic police officer immediately responded.

At this moment, medical staff carrying stretchers and medical kits rushed up.

"Hurry and save people."

"Divide into three teams."

"Rescue the severely injured first."

"Old Liu, you handle the bandaging."

"Everyone, hurry up. It's been over ten minutes since the accident, and there must be injured people with severe blood loss. Prioritize urgent treatment for the severely injured."

Without Xie Huilan's orders, the doctors and nurses hurriedly rushed over. Seeing the overturned and crushed vehicles at the scene, everyone's hearts were heavy. They knew that the condition of the injured was definitely not good and that they were probably in critical condition. In their estimation, at least five or more people had already died, as they were medical staff who frequently participated in accident rescues and were familiar with the situation.

A group of about a dozen medical workers rushed up urgently.

"Who's injured?"

"Who is severely injured?"

"Speak up quickly."

When they arrived, they all felt somewhat bewildered. This was unlike any other traffic accident rescue they had experienced before. There were so many injuries and smashed vehicles, yet the scene was surprisingly stable. There weren't even people yelling and screaming, but how did all that blood on the ground come about? It was impossible for no one to be injured. It was normal for a few lives to be lost, but why was the atmosphere like this?

"Huh, the wounds have been bandaged."

"What's going on? The wounds have been treated. Was there a doctor at the scene?"

The medical staff suddenly realized, and one recognized the person responsible. "Hey, Xiao Sun, what are you doing here?"

A doctor also looked at her. "Xiao Sun, did you handle these wounds?"

The woman named Xiao Sun replied, "Dr. Li, you are here. I'm just a logistics worker. How could I have such medical skills?" She pointed to Dong Xuebing, who was busy bandaging someone. "It's all that young man's work."

"He did it alone?"

"Yes, he saved over a dozen people."

"No seriously injured patients? How did he suture them?"

"I had suturing tools in my car. The young man used a Swiss army knife as a scalpel to suture several wounds. I've never seen anyone so skilled."

"Is he a doctor?"

"He says he's not."

"If he's not a doctor, how could he randomly suture wounds? This isn't sewing clothes. Isn't this nonsense? If he doesn't understand, why didn't you stop him, Xiao Sun?"

"Dr. Li, you can see for yourself."

Without saying anything more, they continued to assist Dong Xuebing.

The medical staff stood by the patients, each wondering how a young man who wasn't a doctor could handle such wounds. If he did it recklessly, it would only disrupt their rescue efforts and increase the difficulty of the operation. When they heard about it, they all rushed over. However, when they saw the wounds up close, many medical staff were left dumbfounded, unable to come to their senses for a long time.

"This fracture has already been treated."

"This patient has also been treated. Um, there are no problems."

"This person's forehead was sunken. How is there no concussion? The pulse is also normal. How did he treat this?"

"How come there was so much blood loss from your leg, but it's stopped now?"

"Young lady, why did you suture the blood vessels in this wound? You sutured them all, and there's no bleeding. The blood pressure has stabilized, right?"

"This patient, too. The emergency treatment has been completed."

After observing for a while, the medical staff present were all dumbfounded. They found that there was nothing for them to do here. All the patients' wounds had either been bandaged to stop bleeding or sutured. The treatment of fractures was also very professional. Even the elderly with cerebral concussions and sudden heart attacks had been given emergency treatment, and their injuries had already stabilized. They didn't even have a chance to administer medication, and they were all left staring blankly.

An orthopedic surgeon crouched down to inspect the sutures and couldn't help but exclaim, "This technique is more professional than mine."

This statement sparked a discussion.

In just over ten minutes, a person saved over a dozen injured individuals.

An average of one per minute in a medical environment with insufficient equipment and materials and even without anesthetics.

This is incredible.

There were already three or four people who were stitched.

How fast must be his stitching to accomplish this in a second?

How could there be such a miraculous person at a car accident scene?

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Chapter 1523: Miracle

The medical staff present were all stunned.

Firstly, they were astonished by the speed at which this young man was suturing wounds. Secondly, they were amazed by his medical proficiency. These medical personnel included orthopedic surgeons, general surgeons, and even neurosurgeons, covering almost all aspects of medical care. They didn't know what conditions or injuries they might encounter at a car accident scene, so they were all specialized in their respective fields. After all, everyone's medical knowledge had its limits. Orthopedic surgeons wouldn't know how to suture wounds, and general surgeons wouldn't know how to handle concussions. But what left everyone dumbfounded was that this young man single-handedly treated different injuries.

He could treat concussions, handle cardiovascular diseases, provide emergency treatment for fractures and minor injuries, and even perform suturing surgery in general surgery.

What profession was this young man exactly? How could he handle all types of injuries?

Don't forget, there was a chief orthopedic surgeon present, a renowned figure in the medical system of Fenzhou City with over twenty years of experience. However, even this orthopedic surgeon was at a loss when faced with general surgery suturing. Therefore, he couldn't believe someone could

have such comprehensive medical skills, especially a young man in his twenties. Wait a minute, why did this young man look so familiar?

The last injured person was finally treated, and Dong Xuebing breathed a sigh of relief. After comforting the patient, he immediately turned to the medical staff and asked, "Who is in charge here?"

"I am," a doctor in a white coat stepped forward.

Dong Xuebing said, "Several of the patients have suffered more severe injuries and need to be taken to the hospital for further surgery. This girl, that boy, and this middle-aged man. Due to limited equipment, I only performed simple suturing on them just now, and I didn't administer anesthesia. The disinfection wasn't thorough either. They need to be observed in the hospital. If everything is fine, they can be discharged, but they'll need further surgery if there are any issues."

The doctor replied, "The blood vessels have also been treated."

"They've all been sutured, but I didn't have time to suture the small blood vessels. I tied them off," Dong Xuebing said. "There won't be any life-threatening situations for now, but the prognosis isn't optimistic either."

The doctor acknowledged this and then turned to instruct, "Get ready to transport the patients to the hospital."

Dong Xuebing pointed to the side and continued, "These few have fractures and are quite serious. One of them has a sternal fracture that has almost reached the lung lobe, so it needs urgent treatment. I gave them simple treatment just now, but without proper equipment, they still need surgery."

Seeing the young man's medical skills, the doctor already had a lot of trust in him and didn't need to confirm. There wasn't time for that anyway. He immediately instructed several nurses to help lift the patients into the vehicles. Then he turned to Dong Xuebing and asked, "Anyone else?"

Dong Xuebing pointed to the elderly man. "I couldn't perform an electrocardiogram, but based on preliminary judgment, it's an acute myocardial infarction. I relieved it by pressing the Da Zhui and Neiguan acupoints. However, if it is a myocardial infarction, he'll need a stent or bypass surgery as soon as possible. I can't confirm it here, so there's a chance it could happen anytime. He needs to be taken to the hospital as soon as possible. As for the old man's external injuries, nothing serious; I've already treated them."

Understood, the doctor called over some staff.

Usually, no doctor wouldn't be present at every car accident scene. Still, if there were, they would undoubtedly contribute significantly to saving lives and time. This time, the doctor leading the rescue team understood this well and naturally valued Dong Xuebing's efforts. There was no hesitation; they all followed his instructions and carefully transferred the injured onto their ambulances, considering the severity of each injury.

Dong Xuebing had a good memory. He explained the condition and injuries of each patient to the doctor one by one, as well as the emergency treatment methods he had used, to facilitate the hospital's understanding and better rescue efforts. For example, some sutures would need to be removed after they got back.

One ambulance drove away.

Two ambulances drove away.

The remaining injured were still being transferred.

The medical staff busied themselves, feeling somewhat speechless. They had rushed over in a hurry, only to find they didn't even have a chance to showcase their skills. All they were left with was lifting and setting down stretchers. Never before had they had such an easy time on a mission.

Suddenly, the sound of cars approached.

In the distance, cars drove up one after another.

There was no need to ask; it was the city leaders. However, they were a bit late. Whether it was the on-site rescue work or traffic control, Xie Huilan and Dong Xuebing had done an excellent job, completing all the arrangements perfectly. There was nothing for the city leaders to do.

The cars stopped, and the Secretary of the City Party Committee, Wan Fanglei, Mayor Zhong Zhengwei, and others got out of the cars.

Many leaders from the Transportation Bureau and other relevant departments followed closely, anxiously crowding around. Everyone knew that this traffic accident was not easy to handle.

"Mayor Wan, you're here too," Xie Hui Lan nodded. "The car was a bit faster; we just arrived." They had arrived early, but she couldn't say that; it would undermine the face of the Municipal Party Secretary.

Zhong Zhengwei immediately asked, "How many casualties?"

Xie Huilan replied, "It's not clear yet. Medical personnel are still counting."

Seeing the injured being carried onto stretchers one by one, Wan Fanglei's expression also turned grave.

At this moment, the doctor in charge hurried over upon seeing the City Party Secretary and the Mayor. "Secretary Wan, Mayor Zhong, Mayor Xie."

Wan Fanglei was annoyed. "Rescue first, don't mind us."

Feeling helpless, the doctor thought he wanted to focus on rescue, but there was nothing they could do now. So, he quickly reported, "The injured have been treated urgently. We've counted; there are currently no casualties. There are twenty injured, thirteen severely and seven lightly."

Wan Fanglei was taken aback. "No casualties?"

Zhong Zhengwei also breathed a sigh of relief. "That's fortunate."

But the doctor knew very well that this was not luck at all. "There was a competent young man at the scene. I'm not sure if he's a medical student. When the accident happened, he was there, and coincidentally, we also had a logistics staff member from our hospital. Equipment and materials were in the car, so the young man used limited tools and medications to treat the injured. Thanks to him, there were no casualties. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unthinkable. Ah, the several patients who needed sutures wouldn't have been able to hold on until the ambulance arrived."

A major traffic accident involving ten cars, yet no one died in the end.

This news uplifted all the leaders.

Chapter 1524: The God of Plagues beat up someone else again

At the scene.

Party Secretary Wan Fanglei asked, "Who saved the people?"

"It's that young man over there," the doctor pointed.

Zhong Zhengwei said with relief, "He has made great contributions this time. Which hospital is he from?"

The doctor smiled bitterly, "We don't know. He just said he's not a doctor, but with such professional rescue and professionalism, even real doctors might not be as capable. I suspect he might be a medical student or an intern who has received professional training."

"Oh," Wan Fanglei glanced over there.

The city leaders and staff also looked at Dong Xuebing's back. Many of them felt a sense of familiarity; this back seemed like they had seen it somewhere before, and there was even a feeling that they had seen it many times. But for the moment, they couldn't remember and hadn't seen it clearly; they were a bit far away.

Elsewhere,

After rescuing the injured, Dong Xuebing was also free.

The woman from the hospital logistics department immediately said, "You should take a rest."

Dong Xuebing waved his hand, "I'm fine. Is everyone taken care of?"

"Yes, they're all sent to the hospital separately, and they're all alive," the woman was also very excited.

In such a major car accident, with ten cars colliding, not a single person died in the end. This was almost miraculous. If anyone else had been present, achieving this would have been impossible. But Dong Xuebing single-handedly accomplished this impossible task. Many media reporters and TV station personnel recorded his powerful performance at the accident scene, and everyone was amazed.

"Thank you."

"Thank you very much."

"Yes, thanks to you."

The families of the injured thanked Dong Xuebing one after another.

Dong Xuebing modestly said, "It's nothing, everyone. Please don't mention it." With that, he looked around and asked, "Where's the truck driver?"

"The driver?"

"Yes, where's that driver?"

"This scumbag caused all this."

"If it weren't for him, this accident wouldn't have happened."

The crowd became excited, and everyone cursed angrily, looking around.

At this moment, a teacher with a serious expression pointed to a middle-aged man nearby whose clothes were covered in dust. "It's him. I saw him get out of the truck."

Immediately, someone became angry, "How did you drive?"

The middle-aged man was indignant, "I was driving normally. Who knew the car would lose control?"

"You still have the nerve to argue," someone said angrily. "It's because you were blocking the road and changing lanes blindly that the center of gravity was lost, and so many people almost died. It's all your fault."

The truck driver was unhappy, "Don't accuse me randomly. I was driving normally. If you didn't pass, it's not my fault."

"Say it again."

"I'll say it as many times as you want, but stop blaming me."

"Do you have no conscience? People's children almost died, and you don't even apologize, but you're standing here swearing."

"The car lost control; it's not my responsibility. Stop yelling at me."

The truck driver said arrogantly, without any guilt.

Everyone became angry upon hearing this and began pointing and scolding him.

The traffic police behind quickly came forward to control the situation. "Stop arguing. Let's clean up the scene first, and we'll investigate the cause of the accident."

A teacher angrily said, "No need to investigate; it's his fault."

The truck driver looked coldly at the teacher, "I'm telling you not to talk nonsense."

Dong Xuebing glanced at him. The truck driver also obviously suffered some injuries, but they were all superficial wounds, not serious at all, even to the point of being painless and itchyless. Initially, it was thought that he would be seriously injured after flipping the truck, but it turned out that he barely had any injuries. It seemed that he had jumped out of the truck at the moment of the accident, thus escaping disaster. Now that he had narrowly escaped death, he began to arrogantly shout at everyone, displaying the same attitude of contempt as he did before the collision, which made people feel extremely annoyed.

"You're looking for trouble," someone couldn't bear to watch anymore.

The truck driver was fearless. "What are you doing, trying to hit someone?"

Many people surrounded him, including several male teachers from the school who were uncontrollably angry and rushed forward, surrounding him. "What's wrong with hitting you?"

The truck driver shouted arrogantly, "Come on, try hitting me." He knew there were city leaders and many traffic police officers here; nothing would happen to him.

Sure enough, the traffic police immediately separated the crowd.

"What are you doing?"

"Stop it."

"Separate, separate."

"Who dares to hit me? I dare you to hit me."

"Don't act impulsively; return to your vehicles and register."

The traffic police separated the excited crowd and protected the truck driver. They didn't know whose fault the accident was; that still needed investigation. At present, no matter whose fault it was, with reporters present and city leaders present, the traffic police would not allow the crowd to fight. That would be considered inciting violence. Already dealing with such a major traffic accident was enough for them to handle; they certainly couldn't let things worsen.

The truck driver looked coldly at the crowd.

A city leader behind said, "Everyone calm down and don't act recklessly."

The woman from the hospital logistics department also looked at the truck driver with gritted teeth, obviously hating him intensely, either because of his actions or unrepentant attitude.

The scene quieted down.

The deterrence of the traffic police was still significant.

But while they remained calm, Dong Xuebing slowly walked towards the truck driver. Everyone might have forgotten what kind of temper Dong Xuebing had, but they had all seen his selfless actions in saving people. They had forgotten that Dong Xuebing wanted to use his Land Rover to ram into the truck when the conflict occurred. Dong Xuebing's steps quickened, thinking there was no need to waste your breath with such a person, no need to argue.

There was no need.

Why waste breath?

The traffic police knew this young man had saved everyone and respected him. Seeing him approaching, they thought Dong Xuebing would check the truck driver's injuries, so they didn't stop him.

However, Dong Xuebing, who had approached, made a move that stunned everyone. He raised one foot and motioned like kicking a soccer ball in mid-air. Then, his shoe swiftly swept forward, making a heavy thud as it kicked the truck driver's stomach. Under the shocked gaze of the truck driver and everyone else, the driver was lifted off the ground and sent flying by Dong Xuebing.

"Ah!" The truck driver screamed in agony.

Dong Xuebing didn't stop there; he followed up with another kick in mid-air, hitting the driver's wrinkled face hard.

"Ah!" Another painful cry rang out.

Everyone was stunned, unable to react.

Several nearby traffic police officers hurriedly approached.

"What are you doing?"

"Stop it."

"Didn't you hear me?"

"Who told you to hit people? Stop it!"

Two people grabbed Dong Xuebing's arms from both sides, but he was so strong. With a slight shake of his shoulders, the two traffic police officers were pushed back five or six steps, and one of them even fell to the ground due to losing his balance.

Dong Xuebing took another step forward and looked at the truck driver, who had fallen. He delivered another heavy kick to the driver's thigh.

The truck driver was already hoarse from screaming.

Seeing this, several more traffic police officers rushed forward one after another to try to stop Dong Xuebing from assaulting the driver. However, they were no match for Dong Xuebing. With just a slight movement of his shoulders and arms, several traffic police officers were sent flying.

Many onlookers cheered.

"Well done!"

"This kind of person deserves to be taught a lesson."

"Even if he were beaten to death, it wouldn't be too much."

Dong Xuebing squatted down, grabbed the truck driver's hair, and pulled his head close, saying, "These kicks aren't for me but for those injured people. Listen. Don't think that nobody can deal with you. Don't be so arrogant. I'm telling you. Remember my words. From today onwards, if you will never get another driver's license."

Dong Xuebing assaulted the truck driver in front of the traffic police and city leaders, making several traffic police officers feel ashamed. Dong Xuebing's shoulder had also bumped some of them, and they were also getting angry.

A young traffic police officer said, "Come with me."

After the crowd cheered, they calmed down and began to worry about Dong Xuebing.

However, Dong Xuebing didn't seem to care. He looked at the traffic police officer and walked towards him. "Oh, calling for me? Here I am. What's the matter?"

The young traffic police officer thought Dong Xuebing was too arrogant and was about to approach to apprehend him.

But at that moment, an experienced old traffic police officer who had just arrived realized who Dong Xuebing was. He hurriedly pulled the young traffic police officer back.

The young traffic police officer was puzzled. "What's wrong, Brother Liu?"

The old traffic police officer repeatedly signaled to him with his eyes, then calmly looked at Dong Xuebing. "Director Dong, um, when did you come back?"

Dong Xuebing replied indifferently, "Just got back. Ran into a little trouble as soon as I arrived. But luckily, I was able to be of some use."

Director Dong.

What Director Dong?

Several traffic police officers were initially surprised, but then they realized what had happened. They were shocked and broke out in a cold sweat.

How many Director Dong does Fenzhou City have?

It was Dong Xuebing.

Damn, it's Director Dong!

The young traffic police officer, who had just stared at Dong Xuebing, was dumbfounded. He almost fainted and fell to the ground. He quickly tried to remedy the situation. "Director Dong, I I didn't know it was you." He turned around and saw Director Dong's wife, Mayor Xie, behind him. He couldn't afford to offend either of them whether it was Mayor Xie or Director Dong. Both of them were fierce and influential figures.

Dong Xuebing said casually, "It's okay, it's all for work."

The "God of Plagues" reputation in Fenzhou City was too notorious. Some people might not have seen him, but everyone had heard of his name.

Chapter 1525: Interview

The scene fell silent.

Many people were dumbfounded.

Officials in the government were susceptible to the title "Director Dong" because Dong Xuebing had caused too many incidents within the system. Even if they didn't know about his specific deeds, just mentioning Dong Xuebing's name made many people in Fenzhou City shiver. However, ordinary people were not very aware of this. They might have heard Dong Xuebing's name but didn't connect the dots. So, they all looked at Dong Xuebing and others, wondering who this young man was and why he dared to hit someone in front of so many traffic police officers, who were all treating him with great respect.

The young woman blinked her eyes repeatedly.

The truck driver's heart sank at the sight.

Secretary Wan Fanglei and Mayor Zhong Zhengwei also saw Dong Xuebing's face and were momentarily stunned. They hadn't expected him to be present as well.

"Mayor Dong," Wan Fanglei thought, "No wonder that silhouette looked familiar. So it's this guy."

Dong Xuebing walked past the traffic police officers and greeted them, "Secretary Wan, Mayor Zhong."

Zhong Zhengwei smiled, "When did you come back? Are you here to visit Mayor Xie?"

Dong Xuebing smiled, "Yes, my wife is about to give birth. I have to accompany her. But I didn't specifically come back. I've been transferred. I'll take up a new post in Beijing next month."

Zhong Zhengwei was taken aback.

Other officials were speechless as well.

Has he been transferred again? How fast is his promotion? He was just a Deputy Division Chief before and is now being transferred back to Beijing. Doesn't that mean he'll be a Division Chief? And he's only twenty-six years old!

The officials were speechless, but they had gotten used to it. Dong Xuebing's first position in Fenzhou City was as the Deputy Section Chief of the county's Public Security Bureau. He was a Deputy Division Director in the Discipline Inspection Commission when he left. In just one or two years, he had been promoted from Deputy Section Chief to Deputy Division Chief. Now, another promotion didn't surprise them anymore. There was nothing they could do. He had the ability.

After directing the scene clearance work, Xie Huilan walked back slowly with her protruding belly. She frowned and looked at Dong Xuebing, "Who told you to hit someone?"

Dong Xuebing replied, "He caused the traffic accident."

Xie Huilan said, "Even so, you shouldn't resort to violence. What kind of example is that?"

The couple had some differences in opinion. Xie Huilan criticized Dong Xuebing first, so others didn't say anything.

Indeed. Zhong Zhengwei immediately smoothed things over, "I've heard about the cause of the accident. That truck driver went too far, and his attitude at the end was unacceptable.

Understandably, Mayor Dong couldn't control his emotions." Then he looked at Dong Xuebing. "When did you learn medicine?"

Dong Xuebing replied, "I learned it long ago, but it's just basic knowledge. I'm not as professional as the doctors."

Zhong Zhengwei said, "I don't think so. The hospital doctors said your first aid skills were even more professional than theirs. You always hide your talents and manage to surprise people."

"You're too kind, Mayor Zhong."

"Well done. We're lucky to have you this time."

With the topic shifted like this, the matter of Dong Xuebing hitting someone was glossed over.

This was the privilege of leaders. Dong Xuebing had been promoted, his wife was a deputy mayor, and Dong Xuebing had rescued all the injured people at the scene. Even though he had made a mistake by resorting to violence, no one would say anything. The focus was on the accident, and thanks to Dong Xuebing's rescue efforts, the storm caused by the car accident had subsided. No lives were lost. This was the best outcome.

The leaders continued to command the scene.

Dong Xuebing walked over to Xie Huilan's side, putting his arm around her and asking about her well-being.

"Is the baby okay?"

"Everything's fine."

"I shouldn't have let you come. Your belly is so big now."

"If the people have an accident, how can I not come?"

The nearby onlookers finally realized that the unremarkable young man who had just rescued people was Xie Mayor's husband and the famous earthquake hero in Fenzhou City in recent years, Dong Xuebing. No wonder he hit someone, and nobody intervened. According to hearsay, Dong Xuebing had fought quite a few people during his tenure in Fenzhou City. Not just small-time hooligans, even colleagues and superiors had been involved, yet no one said anything. Although he had been transferred for half a year, Dong Xuebing was still Dong Xuebing. His influence in Fenzhou City remained profound, or perhaps notorious would be a more fitting term. Such reckless officials, even leaders with higher ranks than Dong Xuebing, were unwilling to offend him easily because no one knew what he might do.

If other officials publicly hit someone, people might be shocked momentarily. But if the God of Plagues got into a fight, those who knew him would know it was just business as usual. If the plague god stopped hitting people one day, then everyone would be amazed. That was how notorious he was.

The old officials in Fenzhou City were all aware of him.

The situation was almost handled, but the leaders didn't leave. After all, it was a major traffic accident, and the aftermath still needed to be dealt with. Xie Huilan didn't chat with Dong Xuebing anymore and continued to command. Wan Fanglei, Zhong Zhengwei, and other officials greeted the injured families and frightened crowds, answering a few questions from journalists. The scene entered the cleanup stage.

With nothing else to do, Dong Xuebing checked his Land Rover. Seeing that there were no problems, he prepared to drive away.

However, he couldn't leave yet.

Because kind-hearted people surrounded him again, along with journalists.

One by one, many family members arrived at the scene. After showing their ID cards, they were brought in by the highway staff. When they saw their husbands, wives, fathers, and mothers were okay and heard about the situation at the scene, they all thanked Dong Xuebing. Finally, Zhong Zhengwei walked over. During the interviews with the cameras and TV station staff, on behalf of the municipal government, he thanked Dong Xuebing for rushing up to the scene to extinguish the fire and save people the first moment after the accident. He thanked him for maintaining order at the scene and stabilizing the emotions so that the miracle of no casualties could happen.

Suppose Dong Xuebing were still an official in Fenzhou City, Zhong Zhengwei and the city leaders certainly wouldn't need to thank him, as it was his duty. But now that Dong Xuebing had been transferred away and his file was no longer in Fenzhou City, this thank you still needed to be said.

Dong Xuebing accepted it and spoke passionately into the camera, "My wife, Xie Huilan, often tells me that we officials are here to serve the people, so there's nothing to say. It's our duty."

Chapter 1526: The News Aired the incident

In the afternoon.

It was past four o'clock.

Dong Xuebing drove back to the City Party Committee's residential compound. Looking at the long-unseen neighborhood and the familiar buildings, he found the old poplar trees on the roadside pleasing. Although he was born and raised in Beijing, for the past two or three years of work, he had almost always lived in Fenzhou City. People are not indifferent, like grass and trees; Dong Xuebing also had a special affection for this place. He liked the streets here, liked the trees here, and also liked the people here. There was no rush to eat, so Dong Xuebing drove slowly, looking around.

Nothing has changed.

It's just like when he left.

As the car pulled in downstairs, Dong Xuebing carried bags of things and went upstairs. Knocking on the door lazily, he didn't bother to take out the keys.

The door opened.

Mom came out.

"Why are you back so late?"

"Hey, there was something on the highway."

"I know, Huilan called me. Oh, why are you covered in blood?"

"I was rescuing people, got some blood on me, not mine."

"Quick, come in and change your clothes. Where's Huilan?"

"She went to the hospital. Traffic and health are both under Huilan's jurisdiction; she must be busy."

"Not coming back for dinner?"

"She said she'll come back during dinner time."

"Your wife's due date is approaching, and you're letting her run around. Really."

"It was an emergency, and you know Huilan, she has to listen to me."

"As long as you're not hurt. I heard about the car accident and got a big fright."

"By the way, find a place to put this stuff."

"Why did you bring so much stuff back? We don't need anything; you just bought random things."

"Hehe, they were all gifts from my colleagues when I left. Local specialties and little trinkets from Zhen Shui County. You can give them away later."

Inside the house.

Dong Xuebing quickly changed his clothes and sat on the sofa. Grimacing from back pain, he said, "Mom, pour me a glass of water and help me massage my neck. I've been busy rescuing people for half a day and am exhausted."

Luan Xiaoping glared at him, "You're ordering me around again."

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "Well, you're my mom."

She huffed. Luan Xiaoping handed him a glass of cold water, threw his bloodied clothes into the bathroom to soak, and then gave her son a shoulder and neck massage. "You rascal, do you miss mom?"

"Of course, I miss you. I think of you every day, even in my dreams. Oh, by the way, I bought you two sets of clothes on my way back. Try them on later. Massage me a bit harder here. Ah, that feels good. It's comfortable. Mom is the best. No matter how much my wife loves me, it's not as good as mom's love."

"You sure know how to talk."

"Take a rest, mom. I'll peel some fruits for you."

"Why rest? I still need to cook. Yunxuan will bring the kids over from Lu An City after work, as Huilan called her this afternoon. I don't know what good fortune you had in your past life. Your two daughters-in-law get along well now. When I was busy the other day, Yunxuan came over to take care of Huilan. Yunxuan was busy for a few days, and Huilan also helped care for her daughter."

"They didn't argue, did they?"

"Sometimes they do."

"Uh. So, uh, let's change the topic."

"You lie down. I'll go wash the vegetables."

Just as Dong Xuebing was about to offer help, his phone rang. It was from Luo Haiting, the Commission for Discipline Inspection director of Fenzhou City. "Hello, Director Luo."

Luo Haiting's laughter came from the other end, "Xuebing, you're back."

Dong Xuebing laughed, "You're well informed. Yeah, I just got back this afternoon. How do you know?"

"It's not that I am well-informed. It's that I saw your car when I opened the window."

"Oh, my car is a Land Rover. I see. Your eyes are sharp enough to recognize it. Impressive."

"Hehe, everyone in Fenzhou City knows your car."

"Isn't that a bit exaggerated?"

"It's not exaggerated at all. Didn't you used to drive a Porsche? After transferring, you switched to the Land Rover with Mayor Xie. Something interesting happened at that time. About half a month after you left, when Mayor Xie went to inspect the townships below, the road was blocked, and many villagers were holding signs filing complaints, refusing to let the front cars pass, insisting on seeing Mayor Xie. Mayor Xie drove up from behind, but guess what happened? When many people causing trouble saw your Porsche coming, they all thought it was you. With a whoosh, they all ran away. Not a single person was visible after Mayor Xie got out of the car. None of us knew what was going on then, and we were all puzzled. Later, we thought about it and figured it out. This incident has become a funny story in the office, and many people know about it."

Dong Xuebing laughed upon hearing this.

Luo Haiting continued, "I know you're busy. I won't say much. We want to invite you to dinner, gather all our old friends. Our treat."

"Okay, no problem," Dong Xuebing readily agreed.

"You agreed so quickly. Don't stand us up again."

"Ahem, last time was an accident. We had all agreed to meet up, but something urgent came up. It won't happen again this time, and I have to stay in Fenzhou City for at least a week."

"Alright, let's set a date then."

"Sure, either the day after tomorrow or the day after."

As he hung up, several more calls from old friends came in.

Dong Xuebing busied himself with socializing, chatting with each person for a while, and finally arranging a dinner gathering. (f)ree

Before long, his mother came out of the kitchen. "You just got back and are already making phone calls; you're always so busy."

"It's been a long time since we've seen each other. We need to keep in touch. Mom, I won't be eating at home the day after tomorrow."

Suddenly, the sound of keys jingled.

The door was pushed open from the outside.

Dong Xuebing saw Qu Yunxuan, dressed in professional attire commonly worn by TV hosts, standing at the door with a warm smile. "You're here."

Dong Xuebing immediately walked up to her. "Come here. I've missed you so much."

Qu Yunxuan was hugged tightly by him, feeling both annoyed and amused. She couldn't help pinching his nose affectionately. "Mom is still here, don't be silly. Didn't we meet just two months ago?"

"I missed you even after two months." Aunt Xuan was still so soft to hug.

Mom said helplessly from behind, "Don't dawdle at the door. Come in first. You don't care about your child."

"Where's the child, my good daughter?" Dong Xuebing was surprised not to see his daughter in Aunt Xuan's arms.

Then Qu Yunxuan turned to the side, and the cute little Qianqian in a lovely dress popped out from behind her mother, blinking her eyes and looking at Dong Xuebing. Then she started babbling happily, waving her little hands while her mother held onto her, although her little feet were kicking wildly as if she wanted to pounce on her father.

Dong Xuebing was overjoyed. "Oh my, our little princess can walk now."

"She's only one year old and can't walk yet." Qu Yunxuan smiled. "I have to hold her hand; otherwise, she can only take a few steps with great effort. If I let go, she'll fall."

Dong Xuebing quickly squatted down, opened his arms, and said, "Come to Daddy quickly."

Qu Yunxuan handed her daughter forward, "Go find your daddy."

Dong Xuebing immediately picked up his daughter, stood up, and kissed Qianqian's cheek, "So obedient, so cute. You've grown taller quickly, and we haven't seen each other."

Little Qianqian giggled mischievously and playfully extended her little claws to scratch her father's face.

Dong Xuebing allowed his daughter to scratch his face, laughing happily, "You little troublemaker. Look how elegant your mommy is. You should learn from her in the future."

It seemed like Little Qianqian understood, and she immediately stopped being naughty.

Dong Xuebing exclaimed with delight, "So well-behaved! Come on, let Daddy reward you." After saying that, he lifted Qianqian and let her ride on the back of his neck. Then, like a child, he shouted and ran around the room with his daughter on his back, showing no sign of being a responsible adult.

Luan Xiaoping was used to it. "This child is always causing trouble as soon as he comes back. He was complaining about being tired and asking me to massage his shoulders. Now he's more energetic than anyone else."

Qu Yunxuan smiled and said, "Let them have their fun. I'll help you with the cooking."

"No need. Sit with me for a while. I've already prepared the ingredients. I need to cook them." Luan Xiaoping took Qu Yunxuan to the sofa, watching them run around with a smile.

Qu Yunxuan said, "This little girl only sees her daddy being happy."

Dong Xuebing laughed, "That's right, it's all about personal charm."

Mrs. Lan revealed, "You're just bragging. When Qianqian wants to play, she looks for you. But when she's hungry or tired, she clings to Yunxuan. She's glued to her mom. She even insists on sitting on the sofa with her."

Dong Xuebing didn't believe it. After playing for a while, he got tired and sat on the sofa.

Sure enough, after a few breaths, Qianqian panted a few times and climbed down from her father's legs, struggling to climb onto Qu Yunxuan's legs. She sat on her mother's lap. Seeing her mother not moving, Qianqian tugged at her mother's arm, but seeing her still not moving, she tugged at her arm again.

Only then did Qu Yunxuan hug the little one.

Little Qianqian instantly felt satisfied and giggled happily.

Dong Xuebing, unwilling to admit defeat, clapped his hands and said, "Come on, darling, mommy is tired. Come to daddy, daddy will hold you." He called out several times.

Little Qianqian finally reluctantly crawled onto her father's legs.

Dong Xuebing laughed heartily, "See, she also loves me."

Qu Yunxuan didn't argue with him and suddenly remembered something. "By the way, have you read the newspaper?" She immediately took out a newspaper from her bag. "It's the provincial newspaper."

Dong Xuebing blinked, "Is there something about me?"

"Both you and Huilan are in it, on the front page. Although it's not the headline, it's below the headline. I saw it on the way and bought it."

"Let me see."

The headline was about political news, which wasn't surprising.

On the bottom of the front page, Dong Xuebing hadn't read the title yet, but he saw a photo of Xie Huilan directing the scene with a big belly, and the background was a car that was hit crookedly. Dong Xuebing's figure was also in the photo, but it was just a silhouette, rescuing an injured person, covered in blood. Dong Xuebing couldn't help muttering, "They didn't even give me a close-up shot. It was all for nothing. But he also understood that the main character of the rescue in this accident must still be the local officials, and the Provincial Propaganda Department might be boosting Huilan's image."

Chapter 1527: Wife is getting promoted

News Title: A major traffic accident occurred in Fenzhou City.

This news was added to the provincial newspaper in the afternoon. Such a big accident needs to be reported promptly. The news briefly explained the time of the incident and the cause of the accident. Then the text turned: When the reporter arrived, the Deputy Mayor of Fenzhou City, Xie Huilan, was at the scene. Despite being pregnant, she still insisted on commanding the rescue efforts, always at the forefront, which was very moving. What's more noteworthy is that the husband of Deputy Mayor Xie happened to be at the scene of the incident. According to information obtained at the scene, immediately after the car accident occurred, Deputy Mayor Xie's husband was the first to rush into the burning car to rescue people. All the injured were saved from life-threatening situations under his surgery and emergency rescue. The injured managed to hold on until medical personnel and ambulances arrived. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Xie Huilan was praised to the heavens.

The credit for this belonged to Xie Huilan, and the name "Dong Xuebing" did not appear at all in the report. He was referred to as "Deputy Mayor Xie's husband" throughout the text. Dong Xuebing felt frustrated, but it didn't matter because he had already been transferred and was no longer in a position where he could claim much credit. But Xie Huilan was different, especially during this critical period of promotion. This report indicates the direction, and Dong Xuebing was now confirmed. The Provincial Propaganda Department helped promote Xie Huilan.

The promotion should be settled.

It's just unclear what position she will be promoted to.

Luan Xiaoping couldn't quite understand, "Huilan said she's been active lately and wants a promotion. Isn't that a sure thing?"

Dong Xuebing nodded, "Originally, such a big matter, no matter which leader or city it's in, would be a problem because it's not easy to handle. Even if it's handled well, all the leaders did was their duty. But once there are casualties, then there's only responsibility. Never mind credit; giving

disciplinary action would be good enough. But this time, my bit of medical skill came in handy. Not a single person died, and Xie Huilan was the first leader to arrive at the scene on time. I'm also her husband, so this counts as a political achievement. There should be no problem with the transfer, and it might even add quite a few points to the position she's going to. But I'm unsure about the specifics; let's wait for her to return."

Luan Xiaoping asked, "Did you still stitch people up?"

Dong Xuebing sweated. "What do you mean stitching people? That's called suturing."

"Back then, when your pants were torn, you didn't even know how to sew them up. You have such courage, yet you dare to stitch people up. Don't mess up someone's wound again." Luan Xiaoping worried.

"Oh, it won't mess up. It's just simple treatment." Dong Xuebing boasted, "Your son is quite capable now. What can't he do?"

Qu Yunxuan patted his head. "You're always bragging."

Dong Xuebing glared at Qu Yunxuan, holding his daughter, "The child is here. Don't hit my head; where should I put my image as a father?"

It was not yet seven o'clock.

Xie Huilan came home tired and dusty.

Qu Yunxuan looked at her, "Didn't you say to call me when you got to the bottom of the building?"

Luan Xiaoping said, "Yunxuan and Xuebing also said they would come downstairs to pick you up, afraid you'd be too tired to come up."

Xie Huilan chuckled and touched her big belly, "It's okay, just a bit hungry."

"You wait. I will cook for you." Luan Xiaoping went to the kitchen.

Qu Yunxuan also went, "Let me help too, Xuebing. You take care of the kids, and I'll help Mom with cooking."

"Alright, leave it to me." Dong Xuebing held the child with one hand and supported Huilan with the other. After she sat down, he kissed her belly and said, "Don't run around these days."

Xie Huilan smiled slightly, "I know the due date is approaching. After we handle things here, I'll go home and rest for maternity leave."

"Yaya," Qianqian waved her hands.

Xie Huilan smiled, squinted, and teased her, "Little one, missing your godmother? You can't ask to be carried by godmother now. There's a little one in godmother's belly, too. You can't be carried right now. Go find your dad to play with, hehe."

Meanwhile, the local TV news was airing.

Footage of Xie Huilan and Dong Xuebing appeared, along with some interviews with the crowd at the scene.

Finally, Dong Xuebing showed his face and said to the camera, "My wife Xie Huilan often tells me that we officials are here to serve the people, so there's nothing to say. Duty calls."

"You're saying this again," Xie Huilan chuckled.

Dong Xuebing was very satisfied with his performance and said, "Not bad, huh? Our political consciousness is quite strong. I've given you all the limelight."

Xie Huilan praised, "Your performance this time is indeed good."

"What do you mean this time?" Dong Xuebing said proudly every time I do well, "Don't be fooled by my troublemaking. Whenever it's critical, I've never let anyone down."

Xie Huilan affectionately patted his hand, "Okay, my little husband is amazing."

"That's about right. By the way, did you inquire about the transfer?"

"Not so fast. I was in touch a while ago, but it's still unclear."

"It should have been settled. Forget about anything else; there are always a few casualties in every major traffic accident across the country. But this time, not a single one. That alone should be enough."

Ring, ring, ring.

The phone interrupted.

Xie Huilan picked up the phone and said, "Hello, Dad. Yeah, both Xuebing and I are fine. Don't worry about Mom too much. Yeah, I understand. Is the position confirmed? Okay, I got it." After a few words, she hung up.

Dong Xuebing asked, "What's up with our dad?"

"He asked about us, about us," Xie Huilan smiled, "And I also told you that my transfer has been confirmed."

Dong Xuebing was surprised, "What position is confirmed?"

"A small prefecture-level city in the south."

"So far away. What's the position?"

"Well, the City Party Secretary."

"Wow," Dong Xuebing exclaimed in surprise, "You're going straight to the top. This is a three-level leap. Are you sure you're confirmed as the Secretary of the City Party Committee?"

"Confirmed, hehe."

Mom in the kitchen spoke up, "What's confirmed?"

Dong Xuebing laughed, "Huilan is getting promoted. She'll be the Secretary of the City Party Committee in a city in the south."

"The City Party Secretary?" Luan Xiaoping was stunned. "That's even higher than your Uncle Yang's position."

"It can't be compared like that. That city is much smaller than Lu An City."

"But it's still the Secretary of the City Party Committee," Luan Xiaoping was a little excited. "Mom, make a few more dishes. We need to celebrate this. It's a big event. The baby is also about to be born. This is double happiness."

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "I got promoted too, triple happiness."

News Title: A major traffic accident occurred in Fenzhou City.

This news was added to the provincial newspaper in the afternoon. Such a big accident needs to be reported promptly. The news briefly explained the time of the incident and the cause of the accident. Then the text turned: When the reporter arrived, the Deputy Mayor of Fenzhou City, Xie Huilan, was at the scene. Despite being pregnant, she still insisted on commanding the rescue efforts, always at the forefront, which was very moving. What's more noteworthy is that the husband of Deputy Mayor Xie happened to be at the scene of the incident. According to information obtained at the scene, immediately after the car accident occurred, Deputy Mayor Xie's husband was the first to rush into the burning car to rescue people. All the injured were saved from life-threatening situations under his surgery and emergency rescue. The injured managed to hold on until medical personnel and ambulances arrived. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Xie Huilan was praised to the heavens.

The credit for this belonged to Xie Huilan, and the name "Dong Xuebing" did not appear at all in the report. He was referred to as "Deputy Mayor Xie's husband" throughout the text. Dong Xuebing felt frustrated, but it didn't matter because he had already been transferred and was no longer in a position where he could claim much credit. But Xie Huilan was different, especially during this critical period of promotion. This report indicates the direction, and Dong Xuebing was now confirmed. The Provincial Propaganda Department helped promote Xie Huilan.

The promotion should be settled.

It's just unclear what position she will be promoted to.

Luan Xiaoping couldn't quite understand, "Huilan said she's been active lately and wants a promotion. Isn't that a sure thing?"

Dong Xuebing nodded, "Originally, such a big matter, no matter which leader or city it's in, would be a problem because it's not easy to handle. Even if it's handled well, all the leaders did was their duty. But once there are casualties, then there's only responsibility. Never mind credit; giving disciplinary action would be good enough. But this time, my bit of medical skill came in handy. Not a single person died, and Xie Huilan was the first leader to arrive at the scene on time. I'm also her husband, so this counts as a political achievement. There should be no problem with the transfer, and it might even add quite a few points to the position she's going to. But I'm unsure about the specifics; let's wait for her to return."

Luan Xiaoping asked, "Did you still stitch people up?"

Dong Xuebing sweated. "What do you mean stitching people? That's called suturing."

"Back then, when your pants were torn, you didn't even know how to sew them up. You have such courage, yet you dare to stitch people up. Don't mess up someone's wound again." Luan Xiaoping worried.

"Oh, it won't mess up. It's just simple treatment." Dong Xuebing boasted, "Your son is quite capable now. What can't he do?"

Qu Yunxuan patted his head. "You're always bragging."

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Dong Xuebing chuckled, "I got promoted too, triple happiness."

Chapter 1528: Before Returning to Beijing

The sky darkened.

Dinner was served.

The four of them sat down in the house to eat and celebrate.

Xie Huilan remained calm, but Luan Xiaoping, the mother-in-law, was the happiest. The higher her daughter-in-law's official position, the prouder she felt. While others praised her son's abilities and

skills, Luan Xiaoping didn't care much about her son's capabilities. In her eyes, the most gratifying thing her son had ever done was to find two terrific daughters-in-law.

Qu Yunxuan raised her cup to Xie Huilan, "Congratulations."

"Thank you," Xie Huilan smiled and clinked glasses with her, "Congratulations too. I heard that you're doing an excellent job as a TV host. The provincial station has invited you over more than once, right? Even the central station's program team has called you."

Qu Yunxuan gently touched her daughter's head, "It's still under negotiation. I'm not sure if I'll go."

"Oh, Yunxuan is going to be promoted too," Dong Xuebing quickly toasted her, "That's great. Why not go?"

Qu Yunxuan smiled, "The local station's work is already busy enough, and there's no fixed time to get off work. When will I have time to take care of my obedient daughter if I go to the central station?"

Dong Xuebing immediately volunteered, "I'll take care of her, I'll take care of her."

Luan Xiaoping was the first to object, "Forget it, you're just a big child yourself. How can you take care of a child?"

Dong Xuebing retorted, "Hey, why can't I? I'll be fine."

"If my goddaughter learns from you, she won't know what she'll turn out to be when she grows up," Xie Huilan also disagreed and chuckled, "You, Brother Dong, let me tell you in advance. After my son is born, he will follow me. Otherwise, my mother raises him, but you can't do it. With your temper, always ready to fight and argue with people, if my son learns your ways, what will become of him when he grows up?"

Luan Xiaoping and Qu Yunxuan both laughed.

Dong Xuebing was speechless, "Hey, why do I dislike listening to you guys so much? What's wrong with me? I don't believe it. You'll see if I take care of her for two months."

Qu Yunxuan worriedly said, "You'd better not."

Dong Xuebing was frustrated, "Mom, look at them."

Luan Xiaoping said, "Huilan and Yunxuan make sense. You're too lazy. How can you take care of a child? Unless you live together with them, and you take care of the child together, then Mom will feel at ease."

Dong Xuebing said, "Huilan is going to the south. We can't live together."

"Yes, going to the south. Ah, you guys are something. After finally reuniting for a few days, you will live apart again. This will have an impact on the child's future growth. Children are better off being raised by both parents. I think you should consider it. I know you guys have a lot of work-related matters, many of which are beyond your control. Mom won't say much about it. You figure it out yourselves." Luan Xiaoping looked at her daughter-in-law and said, "Oh, Huilan, when are you leaving? Your due date is getting closer. Are you leaving now?"

"I definitely won't leave until after giving birth," Xie Huilan smiled, "After giving birth."

Qu Yunxuan looked at her, "Wouldn't it be too rushed to go to the south after finishing your confinement?"

Xie Huilan took a bite of food, "Work needs to be done, and there's no other way. The positions have already been arranged. The earlier I go, the earlier I can start working. Otherwise, there might be variables. Mom, I just thought about it. The accident here will probably be handled in two more days. By then, I'll go back to Beijing with Xiao Bing. My mom has already been in touch with the hospital there for two months. I think it's better to return to Beijing to give birth."

Luan Xiaoping nodded, "Alright, it's safer this way. You guys can leave in a few days, then. Mom will pack your bags for you." f(r)ee

Xie Huilan smiled, "Don't bother yourself, we have Xiao Bing, let him pack."

Dong Xuebing snorted, "You think of me for physical work but not for good things." After speaking, he took the daughter from Qu Yunxuan's hands, chewed some vegetables, and fed them to his daughter; seeing her enjoy it, Dong Xuebing couldn't help but smile and kissed his daughter's forehead, "My daughter is the best, haha. Come on, smile at your daddy. Daddy will take you out to play later."

Ring ring ring.

The phone rang.

"Whose phone is it?" Luan Xiaoping asked.

Dong Xuebing suddenly remembered it was his own, so he reluctantly handed the daughter to Qu Yunxuan, checked the number, and then got up from the table, "I'll take this call."

Xie Huilan chuckled and sipped her tea, "Why so secretive?"

Dong Xuebing felt guilty, "No, why would I be secretive?"

Qu Yunxuan also glanced at him with her child in her arms, but she supported Dong Xuebing and said, "It must be an old colleague contacting him. Such a major traffic accident even made it to the provincial newspaper. Others have probably seen it too."

Xie Huilan squinted, "You're defending him."

Dong Xuebing pretended not to hear and quickly went to the kitchen to answer the phone, whispering, "Hello, Sister Yu."

Yu Meixia's voice sounded gentle, "Xuebing, I hope I'm not disturbing you. I saw in the newspaper that you were in a car accident, so I was worried. Qianqian is also very concerned about you. She has been urging me to call you and ask how you are. Are you at home?"

"Yeah, just having dinner. I'm fine, Sister Yu. I didn't take that minor incident to heart. Don't worry. How are you and Qianqian?"

"We're both fine. Qianqian misses you."

"Hehe, do you miss me too?"

"I do."

"Alright, I'll come see you tomorrow evening."

"Okay."

"I have some social engagements during the day, but I'll come after dinner."

After quickly exchanging a few words, Dong Xuebing hung up the phone. When he came out of the kitchen, he still tried to put on a severe expression, intending to make up some nonsense, but Xie Huilan immediately saw through him.

"A woman?"

"No, a man."

"Why did you have to run to the kitchen to answer the phone if it's a man?"

"Oh, the call was important."

Xie Huilan waved her hand, "My son is about to be born. I'm too lazy to bother with you now. If you want to fool around with someone, go ahead. I can't control you even if I want to."

Dong Xuebing clicked his tongue, "Look at you: one phone call, and you're making a big deal out of it."

"That's because I know what kind of person you are. When you see a pretty woman, your eyes light up. I don't even need to say it."

Dong Xuebing stared, "When did my eyes light up?"

"I don't have time to deal with you now," Xie Huilan rubbed her belly, feeling complete.

Luan Xiaoping also knew her son's temperament well, "Huilan, Yunxuan, eat more. This boy has always been like this. I'll talk to him later."

Chapter 1529: She is giving birth

Three days later.

In the morning, Beijing.

The sun was shining brightly, and it was hot.

Dong Xuebing, who had just woken up, walked out of the villa wearing only swim trunks, yawning and stretching lazily. He leisurely strolled to the backyard pool, did simple warm-up exercises, and dove into the clear water. After swimming a few laps, he didn't get out of the pool but instead sat on the steps beneath the water's surface, leaning back with his hands resting on the edge. He closed his eyes and basked in the sun, completely relaxed and content. It was pure enjoyment.

His home was indeed the best.

Living in the dormitory family quarters always felt awkward.

This villa near the Western Hills was bought by Dong Xuebing a long time ago. Although he later said it was a gift for his mother, who insisted on staying in Fenzhou, she refused and left it to Dong Xuebing to live in. With a view of the winding mountains in the distance, it was a suitable place to live, especially for retirement. Getting up in the morning, swimming, sunbathing, and enjoying the mountain scenery was incredible. With Huilan about to give birth in a few days, living here was perfect for them to spend quality time together. Of course, they had to make the most of it.

One lap.

Two laps.

Three laps.

Dong Xuebing got tired from swimming and sat by the poolside, smoking a cigarette.

Suddenly, a lazy voice came from the window upstairs.

"Xiaobing."

"Hmm?"

"Where's my little husband?"

"I'm downstairs. What's up?"

"Where is my little husband?"

"Oh, I told you, I'm downstairs."

"Hehe, come up here."

"Okay, okay, I'm coming."

Dong Xuebing quickly extinguished his cigarette and rushed out of the pool. He didn't bother to dry himself and hurriedly ran into the villa and up the stairs.

Second floor.

Master bedroom.

As Dong Xuebing pushed the door open, he saw Xie Huilan leaning against the bedside, gently touching her big belly, her crescent-like eyes half-closed as she smiled at him. She didn't say anything, just lazily pointed toward the table. Dong Xuebing blinked. "You woke up so early, I thought you'd sleep a little longer. What are you pointing at?"

Xie Huilan smiled and said, "Get me a glass of water, my dear."

Dong Xuebing almost fainted. "But it's right there next to you."

"I know it's there, so I'm pointing it out to you."

"Come on, you could have just reached out and gotten it yourself." Her logic defeated Dong Xuebing.

"I am in a delicate condition now, so I am precious. Hurry up and serve me." Xie Huilan said matter-of-factly, waving her hand again.

"Fine," Dong Xuebing surrendered. He hurried to pour her a glass of water and brought it to the bedside.

Xie Huilan then found fault again, "I don't drink overnight water, and I don't drink cold water."

Rolling his eyes, Dong Xuebing said, "I just boiled it after I got up. It's warm, just right."

"Okay, that's acceptable." Xie Huilan didn't move; she just opened her mouth. "Hey, feed me. I'm tired and can't be bothered to lift a finger."

Dong Xuebing was speechless as he leaned over to feed her. "Is that okay now?"

Gulping down a few sips, Xie Huilan nodded. "Hmm, not bad."

Dong Xuebing sighed and laughed, "You're bossing me around, huh? You're even harder to serve than the emperor."

"Oh." Xie Huilan chuckled. "Did you ever serve the emperor?"

"You served the emperor." Dong Xuebing stared at her. "What are you getting up for?"

Xie Huilan elegantly yawned. "I thought about it, but my belly's too big. I can't move, and no one bothered to help me to put on clothes."

"All right, I'll serve you, okay?"

"Okay, accepted, hehe."

"You're not very polite, are you?"

"Why be polite with my little husband? Mom bought me a new maternity outfit. It should be in the suitcase. Get it for me. I will wear it. It's more spacious."

"Okay, I'll get it."

"Yeah, and make some millet porridge for me. Skip the fried eggs. They're too greasy. Just boil some eggs, but make sure they're small. They taste better."

"Got it. I'll do it in a moment. Do you have any other orders?"

"Hmm, not for now. That's all." Xie Huilan, looking regal, said, "Help me change."

Dong Xuebing helped her put on her clothes and then assisted her down the stairs and onto the sofa. He turned on the TV for her, changed the channel to the news with the remote control, and then, sweaty and out of breath, went into the kitchen to prepare breakfast. It was quite a busy morning, and he was exhausted.

The two of them had returned to Beijing last night.

During their two days in Fenzhou, Dong Xuebing had gathered all his old friends and colleagues for meals and socializing. In the end, he also met with Yu Meixia and Geng Yuehua, exchanging some "sentiments." He had seen almost everyone he could and, after a long time, tasted the flavor of Yu Meixia and Geng Yuehua again. Dong Xuebing felt very pleased with himself. At the dinner parties, his old friends and colleagues showered him with compliments and congratulations on his promotion. Dong Xuebing felt that this was the happiest moment of his life. But before he could enjoy it for two days, after arriving in Beijing last night and settling into the villa, Xie Huilan started acting like an aristocratic lady, bossing Dong Xuebing around everywhere, wearing him out. Dong Xuebing felt depressed. Huilan was still very ladylike and virtuous when his mother was at home. His wife's true colors had surfaced when Luan Xiaoping wasn't around.

It was intentional.

She must have found out about his phone calls with other women.

His wife was too clever, and often, Dong Xuebing felt helpless and guilty. What else could he do but serve her? Although Dong Xuebing complained verbally, deep down, he was also concerned

about Huilan. He hadn't fulfilled his duties as a husband during her pregnancy. Now that they were reunited, he wanted to make it up to her. So, no matter what Huilan said, he immediately went to do it.

After breakfast, it was already eleven o'clock.

That was practically lunchtime, and they finally had some free time.

Sitting on the sofa, Xie Huilan spoke again with an air of nobility, "Where's my little husband? Help me go out and bask in the sun."

"Front yard or backyard?"

"Backyard, by the swimming pool. It's cooler."

"Okay, but watch your step."

"Hehe, I don't need to watch. You can watch for me."

"I swear, you're bossing me around."

"Well, of course, hehe. This is the only time your sister Xie can make use of you. After I give birth, who knows where you'll run off to."

"Come on, even when you weren't pregnant, you still bossed me around."

Dong Xuebing felt like he wasn't just a subject but a servant. He helped his wife to the backyard to sunbathe, then took a fan and gently fanned her. Xie Huilan now resembled Empress Wu Zetian, incredibly precious.

"Is it comfortable?"

"Hmm, it's okay."

"Just okay? Look at how sweaty I am."

"It would be better if the wind were a bit stronger, hehe."

Dong Xuebing snorted inwardly, thinking, wait until you've given birth and finished your confinement. I'll show you who's in charge. Xie Huilan acted like Empress Wu, even at her grandmother's house.

At one o'clock in the afternoon.

Dong Xuebing's arms were sore from fanning her for two hours, and then he even brought over a parasol, so he was constantly busy.

"Okay, you can stop fanning now," Xie Huilan said.

Dong Xuebing sighed in relief, his arms aching. "Give me some space; I need to lie down for a bit, too."

Xie Huilan smiled. "Let's wait until after lunch. It's already past twelve, time for lunch."

Dong Xuebing protested, "Didn't we just have breakfast?"

"That was breakfast. Now I have a big appetite. I need to eat for two people. But lunch can be simple. How about you make two vegetable dishes for your sister Xie? Your cooking skills have been getting better lately. You deserve some praise. Go on, get started."

Dong Xuebing replied, speechless.

Xie Huilan glanced at him. "Fine, I'll do it myself."

Dong Xuebing relented. "Okay, I'll go."

Xie Huilan chuckled and lifted her chin. "My little husband is the best. Come here, let me kiss you."

Dong Xuebing reluctantly went over and kissed her, feeling sweet inside. "Rest for a while. Half an hour will do."

Back in the house, Dong Xuebing began to cook. He carefully chopped the vegetables, thinking, "The due date is still seven or eight days away. When will this ordeal end?"

Once the vegetables were ready, he was about to start cooking when he faintly heard some noise from outside. He paused and listened again, confirming that there was indeed some noise. Dong Xuebing immediately turned off the range hood, and the kitchen fell silent. Then, he heard Xie Huilan calling from the backyard.

"Xiaobing."

"Yeah, Huilan?"

"Come quickly."

Dong Xuebing's face changed instantly because he could hear the pain in his wife's voice. He knew something was wrong. Hastily abandoning the frying pan, he dashed outside and ran towards the backyard. In the next moment, he saw his wife under the parasol, gripping her stomach, having fallen off the lounge chair. She was in pain, calling out Dong Xuebing's name. Her lower body was wet, her pants soaked.

"What's wrong, Huilan, what's wrong?" Dong Xuebing exclaimed.

He rushed over, and Xie Huilan grabbed his wrist tightly, gritting her teeth. "My water broke. We need to go to the hospital."

Dong Xuebing panicked. "But isn't the due date still a week away?"

Xie Huilan couldn't speak anymore, apparently in great pain. Her nails dug into Dong Xuebing's flesh. "Hurry!"

Dong Xuebing was also anxious. He lifted his wife from the ground without thinking too much and quickly grabbed the car keys inside the villa. Driving towards the hospital, he shouted reassuring words to Xie Huilan. "Hang in there, Huilan. Everything will be fine. You and the baby will be fine."

Chapter 1530: Inform the family

Afternoon.

In the Land Rover.

Dong Xuebing had almost floored the accelerator, his hands on the steering wheel trembling continuously. Inside, he felt the excitement of his son being born, but more than that, he was worried about his wife. When Yunxuan was giving birth, Dong Xuebing was dealing with the earthquake in Fenzhou City, and later, he got injured, so he was not around Yunxuan at all. He didn't know much about childbirth; he had never seen it before. Dong Xuebing saw Huilan's face full of pain, her complexion pale, and large beads of sweat dripping down her elegant face, making her maternity dress wet. Huilan leaned against the passenger seat, gritting her teeth, looking extremely frightened.

"Huilan."

"Mm."

"Are you okay? How are you feeling?"

"Mm."

"We're almost at the hospital. We'll be there soon. You must hold on for me, okay? Don't panic, please. Don't panic."

"You're panicking."

"I'm not panicking. Phew, I'm very calm, very calm."

"Focus on driving."

"Okay, okay, I'll drive. Drive. Don't talk."

Originally, it was supposed to be Huilan who was suffering the most, but compared to her, Dong Xuebing was indeed several times more flustered. He was utterly at a loss, with only one thought in his mind: to get to the hospital as quickly as possible. When he saw a slow-moving car ahead, he didn't care about traffic rules. He changed lanes and overtook it, not even stopping at red lights. The Land Rover was like a fierce tiger, charging forward aggressively, unstoppable by anyone.

"Xiao Bing."

"Huh, what's wrong?"

"Call my family."

"Oh, right, I almost forgot. I'll call now."

Dong Xuebing was usually very stable when there was no trouble at work and in life. But whenever someone he cared about was in trouble, Dong Xuebing usually couldn't remain calm. He was deeply concerned and loved Huilan and their child too much. He almost forgot to call Huilan's family. Firstly, such a big event needed to be communicated to the Xie family, and secondly, the hospital was arranged by his mother-in-law, so he needed to inform them in advance so that Huilan could be taken directly to the operating room once they arrived, which would be safer.

Call.

Call.

As Dong Xuebing drove, he hurriedly searched for his phone. It was clearly in the right pocket of his coat, but he trembled four times before finally pulling out his phone. He immediately dialed Han Jing's number.

Ring, ring, ring.

Ring, ring, ring.

For a long time, no one answered the phone.

Why isn't anyone picking up? Hurry up, Mom.

Seeing that he couldn't get through, Dong Xuebing quickly dialed the landline number of Huilan's house.

This time, it rang as soon as he dialed, and Han Jing answered the phone, "Hello, who's this?"

"Mom, it's me." Dong Xuebing overtook another car ahead. The hospital was not close, so he had to drive fast whenever possible. Dong Xuebing couldn't care about so much anymore.

Han Jing chuckled, "Xuebing, have you finished dinner with Huilan?"

Dong Xuebing quickly said, "Huilan's amniotic fluid broke, and she's in so much pain."

"What?" Han Jing's tone immediately changed. "Where are you now? What's the situation?"

"We're on the way. I'm driving there now," Dong Xuebing gasped.

Han Jing decisively said, "Don't worry. It's common for the amniotic fluid to break before the due date. Huilan is one week early, so there shouldn't be any problem. Now, what you need to do is to get to the hospital as soon as possible. I'll contact the hospital right now, and your dad and I will be there within half an hour."

Dong Xuebing exclaimed loudly, "Alright, leave it to me. I'll be there within fifteen minutes."

"The more critical the situation, the calmer you need to be. Pay attention to your driving, and don't get into an accident."

"Mom, I know. Don't worry," Dong Xuebing replied, feeling slightly relieved after hearing Han Jing's voice.

"Alright, it's up to you now. Remember, try to keep Huilan's buttocks up and let her raise her abdomen. She should lie flat, not sit," Han Jing urgently advised.

"I understand."

The call ended.

Dong Xuebing quickly turned to Huilan and said, "Huilan, don't sit like that. Mom wants you to lie down, preferably flat. Let me help you."

Huilan moved slightly but didn't have the strength.

Reaching out, Dong Xuebing pulled Huilan down, "Don't worry about looking awkward. Lift your legs up and let your buttocks be higher than your head."

"Mm."

"Is that more comfortable?"

"No."

"We're almost there. Hang in there a little longer."

Meanwhile, at the Xie family villa.

After hanging up Dong Xuebing's call, Han Jing dialed a number and then called out to the housekeeper, "Xiao Wang, quickly get me some clothes. We're running out of time."

The housekeeper was taken aback, "Madam, what happened?"

The call went through at this moment, and it was Xie Guobang on the other end.

"We're about to have a meeting. What's the matter?" Xie Guobang's voice was still deep and serious.

Feeling anxious and relieved, Han Jing said, "Why are you still having a meeting? Hurry back. Huilan is about to give birth. Xiao Bing is already driving her to the hospital. You go directly there."

Upon hearing this, Xie Guobang's voice trembled slightly, "Alright, I'll be there immediately."

"You're closer to the hospital. Go ahead, I'll call Senior Xie," Han Jing didn't wait to hear what her husband said and hung up the line, then immediately dialed Senior Xie's house.

The housekeeper also realized what was happening, and her face changed drastically. She quickly rushed into the bedroom to find clothes for Madam. She knew this was a big deal. If the amniotic fluid broke early, there was risk. If things didn't go well, there would be trouble. However, there was a greater chance that the child would be born safely. So, regardless of the outcome, it was an extremely significant event.

The call went through.

Xie Guoliang answered the line.

"Hello, Guoliang," Han Jing said urgently.

Xie Guoliang could tell from Han Jing's tone that something was wrong, "Sister-in-law, what's going on?"

Han Jing quickly said, "You are at Senior Xie's place. Good. Tell everyone that Huilan is about to give birth and is on the way to the hospital."

"Really?"

"Her amniotic fluid broke early."

"Alright, I'll inform everyone. Xiao Hao and Guojian should be there today for a check-up. I'll call them first and have them arrange everything."

After hanging up the phone, Senior Xie came downstairs with the help of the health care doctor. "Guoliang, what's going on?" He might have been disturbed by the loud noise.

Xie Guoliang immediately said, "Huilan is about to give birth."

Xie Lao's eyes lit up. "Good."

Five minutes.

Ten minutes.

302 Military Hospital.

Dong Xuebing drove the Land Rover into the hospital courtyard.

Huilan's sweat seemed to have dried up, and she looked even weaker than before, holding her belly, her eyelids twitching as if in pain.

"We're at the hospital, Huilan."

"Mm."

"Hold on. Let me carry you."

Dong Xuebing opened the door and exited the car, carefully lifting Huilan from the passenger seat. As soon as he turned around, he saw many medical staff running towards them, and behind them were the figures of Xie Guojian and Xie Hao. Dong Xuebing didn't know how they arrived so quickly and didn't have time to ask. He sprung forward, carrying Huilan, and shouted for people around to make way.

"Brother-in-law!" Xie Hao shouted.

"Is Huilan okay?" Xie Guojian asked.

"I don't know, she's in a lot of pain," Dong Xuebing replied, panting heavily.

Several doctors and nurses rushed over. "Leave it to us. Put the patient on the bed gently."

Dong Xuebing gently placed Huilan down, and the medical staff pushed the bed into the corridor. A female doctor checked Huilan's pulse.

Dong Xuebing followed closely. "How is she, Doctor?"

The female doctor nodded slightly. "The situation is relatively stable. Don't worry, we're here."

The somewhat reassuring answer did not satisfy Dong Xuebing. He became restless again, and with Xie Hao, he helped push the bed.

Upstairs.

Outside the operating room.

The female doctor said, "Family members, please wait outside."

"I want to go in, too," Dong Xuebing said anxiously, trying to squeeze his way in.

The female doctor and several medical staff quickly stopped him. "You can't go in. Please wait outside."

Dong Xuebing insisted, "I'm also a doctor. I won't cause any trouble. Let me in quickly."

Xie Guojian grabbed him. "Xuebing, don't act recklessly. I know how you feel, but let the doctors handle this. You're not an obstetrician."

Dong Xuebing argued, "I can handle emergencies."

"It's no use for you to go in. Listen to me." Xie Guojian advised.

Despite his protests, Dong Xuebing was eventually stopped by Huilan's words from inside the operating room. She lay pale on the bed and said, "Wait outside."

Dong Xuebing immediately softened. "Okay, okay, I'll wait. Don't talk anymore, Huilan. Your husband is waiting outside. If there's anything, let the doctor call me."

Huilan nodded slightly, taking deep breaths.

The operating room door closed with a thud.

Xie Guojian sighed with relief. He knew Dong Xuebing's temper, which could be extremely difficult to deal with once he was stubborn. This situation would have been even more challenging if it weren't for his obedience to his wife. Dong Xuebing had even barged in and out of operating rooms during emergencies before, disregarding city-level officials. If Huilan hadn't spoken up, Dong Xuebing would have pushed his way in. Apart from a few individuals, no one could restrain him.

But Xie Guojian also understood Dong Xuebing's anxiety. He was feeling the same way.

Huilan was the eldest of the third generation of the Xie family, and the child about to be born was the first of the fourth generation, a boy no less, with significant meaning. Not to mention Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan as the parents, or Xie Guobang and Han Jing as the grandparents, even the second generation of the Xie family and Senior Xie were looking forward to it. There were probably six or seven families that had already arranged marriages for the child before they even knew if it was a boy or a girl. Not to mention now that the child was about to be born.