

PAW 1735

Chapter 1735

Noon.

In the West Mountain villa.

Xie Guoyue worriedly asked, "Is it serious?"

"Not too serious, but the situation isn't good," sighed Han Jing.

Xia Yanzhen added, "At his age, these things are inevitable. Guoyue, don't worry too much. A few months of rest should fix things."

Dong Xuebing clicked his tongue, "Mom, why didn't you tell me such a big deal? You know I've studied some traditional Chinese medicine."

Han Fei interjected, "Your skills are just mediocre."

Dong Xuebing sighed, "Who's mediocre? I'm serious about it."

Ci Lifan remarked, "Grandpa's illness is quite serious this time. He can't even get out of bed."

"I'll go check on Grandpa," Dong Xuebing volunteered.

Han Jing said, "Many doctors have already seen him, but it's useless. Grandpa needs rest now; the doctors say it's best not to disturb him."

Dong Xuebing anxiously insisted, "I can help treat him."

Xie Jing blinked and said, "Yeah, last time Sun Kai had a serious injury, and no doctor could heal it. It was your brother-in-law who stitched up the wound."

Han Jing sighed, "This time is different. It's chronic and age-related. Even doctors from the Military General Hospital couldn't handle it, let alone you. They say chronic illnesses require recuperation and adjustment, which aren't within Western medicine's immediate grasp."

Dong Xuebing immediately asked, "Mom, how's Grandpa upstairs?"

"He's resting," Han Jing replied. "He just fell asleep with an IV."

Being the youngest daughter, Xie Guoyue, deeply attached to her father, was naturally her father's favorite. "I'll go see."

"Guoyue, don't," Xia Yanzhen interjected. "Grandpa is resting. Let's wait until he wakes up in the afternoon. Don't go now."

Xie Guoyue insisted, "Sis, I can't relax until I see him."

Xia Yanzhen replied, "The doctor is by his side. There's nothing to worry about."

"In that case, I want to see too," Xie Guoyue insisted, but her husband, Hou Xing'an, managed to calm her down.

As they settled down, Dong Xuebing remained restless. Without further ado, he took a step and went upstairs.

"Xuebing!"

"Xiao Bing, what are you doing?"

"Grandpa is resting."

"This kid, you can't talk sense to him."

Everyone called out from behind, but Dong Xuebing paid no heed. He found his way upstairs, entered Grandpa's bedroom, and, without a second thought, walked up to the bedside where Grandpa Xie was lying. The attending doctor was taken aback.

"Xuebing!"

Dong Xuebing didn't hesitate. He glanced at Grandpa Xie lying on the bed, eyes closed, hooked up to an IV. His thin, dry arms held a needle, and his complexion seemed pale. Glancing at the nearby blood pressure monitor and ECG, the readings weren't stable. Dong Xuebing's heart sank with worry.

Grandpa Xie.

Thinking about it, Dong Xuebing's feelings for Grandpa Xie were indeed complicated. He remembered the first time he went home with Xie Hui Lan and met him. Dong Xuebing had a big argument with Grandpa Xie, but later on, Grandpa Xie became the one who cherished him the most. He even personally promoted him, which was a treatment no one else in the Xie family had received. After Dong Xuebing got drunk once, they became sworn brothers, and Grandpa Xie had never been angry with him. Therefore, Dong Xuebing truly respected this elderly man from the bottom of his heart. Their relationship was deep, and naturally, Dong Xuebing didn't want to see him suffer or face any trouble. However, as people age, they inevitably encounter various health issues. Fortunately, Dong Xuebing had his ways and was confident he could handle this situation.

"Grandpa."

...

"Grandpa, wake up."

Dong Xuebing called out to Grandpa Xie a couple of times.

The attending doctor hurriedly said, "Grandpa just fell asleep, Xuebing, you..."

At this moment, Grandpa Xie was awakened by Dong Xuebing's call. Weakly, he looked at Dong Xuebing and smiled faintly, "You're here, kid."

"It's Chinese New Year's Eve; how could I not come? I've also brought you a gift," Dong Xuebing said.

Grandpa Xie replied, "Celebrate the festival yourselves. I won't be able to. I'm a bit tired; I need to rest more today."

Dong Xuebing smiled slightly, "Actually, you're fine. It's just some old-age ailments. Grandpa, if you trust me, let me give you a traditional Chinese massage. I guarantee you'll feel much better immediately and have a good New Year."

Grandpa Xie looked at him skeptically, "So many doctors couldn't help, and you..."

"They couldn't, but I can," Dong Xuebing said confidently. "It depends on whether you believe in me."

The attending doctor was startled and hurriedly said, "Xuebing, please let Grandpa rest quietly. He's not..."

But Dong Xuebing didn't listen. He quietly looked at Grandpa Xie and said, "If you trust me, I promise you'll be able to walk in ten minutes."

Although Grandpa Xie's complexion wasn't good, his expression remained calm, as if he had already seen through everything. He chuckled and said, "You're my grandson-in-law. I trust you."

Dong Xuebing replied, "Then leave it to me."

Senior Xie nodded slightly, "Alright."

The attending doctor was speechless. "Senior Xie, this really..."

Senior Xie waved his hand, "You can go out. Let my grandson-in-law try. Xiao Bing has always been capable. I heard he even knows Chinese medicine. Let him try; it's worth a shot."

The attending doctor said a few more words, clearly not believing in Dong Xuebing's medical skills. After all, Dong Xuebing was still young enough to be a Chinese medicine practitioner,

requiring much experience. However, seeing that Senior Xie had decided, he didn't know what else to say. He turned around and left the room.

"Let's begin."

"Sure, hehe."

Dong Xuebing firmly pressed on Senior Xie's shoulders, reversing...

One second...

Two seconds...

Time seemed to reverse in Senior Xie's body day by day.

Calculating, Dong Xuebing hadn't used his accumulated surplus time, which had been accumulating for several months. He couldn't use it up even with just one minute per day. So now, he used a bit more, aiming to help Grandpa Xie "regulate" his body all at once.

One minute...

Three minutes...

Five minutes...

Senior Xie's complexion improved gradually.

Finally, Dong Xuebing released his hands from massaging Senior Xie's acupoints, took them back, and said to Grandpa Xie, "Try moving a bit and see how you feel."

Grandpa Xie opened his eyes, lifted his shoulders skeptically, made a strange sound of agreement, and then energetically, very agilely, sat up from the bed.

Dong Xuebing asked, "How do you feel?"

Grandpa Xie laughed heartily, amazed: "I've never felt this good before, you little guy. You're quite amazing!"