

PAW 1830

Chapter 1830

At the foot of the mountain.

The atmosphere was a bit chaotic.

Everyone surged forward, blocking the road at the foot of the mountain.

Amidst the loud voices, Dong Xuebing ran down the mountain, holding two children, both of whom had expressions of sheer terror. They had been frightened during the descent. It wasn't that their mental resilience was poor; it was just that Dong Xuebing was running too fast, making them feel like they were plummeting off a cliff. Do you know the feeling of jumping from a building? Yes, it was similar to that. Both were still just kids; their faces were as white as a sheet.

"Comrade!"

"Why did you come down alone?"

"What about the others? Where are the other students and teachers?"

"What's the situation with the rescue? How did you come down so fast?"

Seeing Dong Xuebing carry two students weighing over a hundred pounds each. Everyone was taken aback. However, they didn't focus on this; instead, they asked the most important questions first.

At this moment, Dong Xuebing was completely soaked by the rain, drenched to the bone. His hair was plastered to his face, and he was dripping wet. Plus, having only assumed office a day ago, no one recognized him. They all thought Dong Xuebing was a rescue team member because the first impression he gave them couldn't possibly be that of a leader. Have you ever seen a leader rescue people like this? Have you ever seen a leader with such strength? They didn't even consider that he might be the leader; even though some reporters and others had seen him down the mountain, the dark clouds and rain made recognition difficult. With him looking this way, they couldn't identify him.

After descending the last few steps, Dong Xuebing found his path blocked by people. He also spotted ambulances and medical personnel behind him and couldn't help but scowl. "Make way for me!"

The rainwater sprayed onto a reporter's face in front of him.

The reporter was furious, thinking, "So you think you're amazing for saving someone? What an attitude!" He didn't dodge or flinch. "Where are the other students?"

Dong Xuebing didn't acknowledge him; he simply pushed past, easily squeezing through. With his impressive physical ability, he shoved the reporter back over a meter. The reporter was a young man, taller than Dong Xuebing by at least half a head, yet Dong Xuebing managed to move him without breaking a sweat. "I'll say it again! Make way! What are you messing around for?"

Seeing Dong Xuebing's imposing demeanor, the reporters quickly stepped aside.

Dong Xuebing strode toward the medical personnel. "Quick! Save the students!"

The reporters had squeezed out the medical personnel and couldn't get through. They were quite angry, but they didn't say anything further when this young man came directly through. They quickly surrounded him.

"How are the people? What injuries do they have?" asked an elderly doctor wearing a raincoat.

Dong Xuebing quickly placed the students down. As soon as the two children hit the ground, their legs weakened. One nearly fell over but was quickly supported by several people. Dong Xuebing told the doctor, "They've been soaked in the rain and have an unexplained high fever. I initially suspect they caught a chill, but it could also be due to the shock. I can't say for sure. You need to diagnose them quickly at the hospital. Make sure their safety is guaranteed."

The elderly doctor nodded. "Alright."

Dong Xuebing asked, "Can I leave them with you?"

"Don't worry, young man," the elderly doctor said anxiously, quickly directing the nurses to lift the students into the ambulance. Although such fevers are common, pinpointing the exact cause

can be difficult. The students had been out in the rain for three to four hours; if they had weak constitutions or any pre-existing conditions, it could escalate into a more serious illness, posing a life-threatening risk. The fact that this young man managed to get them down in time made the elderly doctor quite appreciative. Every minute saved reduces the danger.

As the students were loaded into the ambulance, the boy remained relatively conscious, possibly still in shock. Still, the girl, upon seeing the doctor, fainted from exhaustion as she got into the ambulance, perhaps relieved to see the doctor, which allowed her to relax finally.

The ambulance quickly drove away, heading to the nearest hospital.

However, the elderly doctor didn't leave; he stayed behind. "What about the other students? Are there any external injuries?"

At this moment, the reporters saw no figures on the mountain and followed him over, with some filming and others taking pictures.

Dong Xuebing hadn't paid attention to these reporters before but spoke extensively to the doctor. "They all have minor injuries—soft tissue bruises—nothing serious. The most critically ill are these two students with high fevers; I've already brought them down. The other students are still up on the mountain, and it'll probably take over half an hour for them to come down. It would be best to prepare here first and, ideally, send a few more doctors and nurses up. We don't have enough medical staff up there; there are too many students to care for. In case of any emergencies on the way down, you'll be able to assist."

The elderly doctor immediately agreed, turned around, and called a few people to take medical kits up the mountain.

A reporter from a television station saw that the conversation had concluded and quickly squeezed in, thrusting a microphone toward Dong Xuebing. "Have the students and teachers all been found?"

Only then did Dong Xuebing respond, "Not a single one missing. They've all been found."

A crowd of reporters gathered around. "Why did you come down alone?"

Dong Xuebing replied, “They’re still on their way down. These two children are critically ill, so I brought them down first. Is that okay? If everything’s fine, please don’t block the way.” He tried to push his way out; he still wanted to return up the mountain. After all, the mountain path was treacherous, and he didn’t feel at ease without being there to direct things.

“Wait, wait, wait!”

“Is the situation on the mountain dangerous?”

“Comrade, what’s your name?”

“I saw you bringing two people down; your courage is admirable. Which rescue team are you with? The fire department? Or...?”

A barrage of questions came flying at him.

After all, he was the first rescuer to come down and the first to bring people back, so everyone wanted to interview him.

Dong Xuebing looked at them and replied calmly, “There are too many questions. I’ll answer you one last time: one, it’s dangerous on the mountain, and the path is difficult to traverse; two, I don’t have courage, nor am I admirable; the ones who deserve respect are the rescuers still up on the mountain, braving the rain to rescue the teachers and students; three...” He paused for a moment, then slowly added, “My name is Dong Xuebing. That’s all.” After saying that, he walked away.

Leaving a group of reporters who nearly fainted in shock!

Dong Xuebing?

His name is Dong Xuebing?

Damn! Isn’t that the name of the county party secretary??

Upon seeing his rain-soaked, disheveled face, the reporters finally began to recognize him. Instantly, they were so shocked they nearly fell to the ground!!

Only then did they realize who had just spoken to them!

The medical personnel and the onlookers were also stunned. Is he the county party secretary??