## **PAW 741**

Chapter 741: Jump!

Afternoon.

District Party Committee Building.

The District Party Committee Building is burning.

Geng Yuehua and six staff were trapped on the rooftop of the five-story building. There's nowhere to escape.

"Help!"

"Where are the fire engines!?"

"Help! Save us! The fire is coming!"

"Help! Help!"

The ones on the rooftop are panicking. The heat had almost melted their shoes, and thick smoke made them dizzy. These people had escaped from the fire because they were on the fourth floor. The fire was too big and caused the stairs to collapse from the ground floor to the third floor. The only place to run is upstairs. More than twenty of them were inside, but only eight made it to the rooftop. The rest had died along the way. But the rooftop is a dead end and can only extend their lives for a few minutes. There's no way to escape as the fire spreads nearer to them.

The survivors shouted for help on the rooftop.

Geng Xinke cried out to his sister and tried to run towards the building. "Sis!"

But Shen Fei pulled him back.

Geng Yuehua looked at the people outside the building and did not say anything.

Ma Jian shouts to Geng Yuehua. "The fire department cannot reach us because the roads are blocked!"

Wang Anshi snatched a loudhailer from a staff. "Hang in there! The fire department will be here soon! Just hang in there!"

The ones on the rooftop immediately understood the situation.

A female staff fell to the ground, crying, and the rest were in despair.

Hang in there?! The fire will reach them in a few minutes. They might not even last five minutes!

Dong Xuebing looked at them helplessly. The stairs had collapsed, and there was no way to reach them.

That's it! Yuehua is going to die!

Dong Xuebing's eyes are red from his anger.

Geng Yuehua looked down and saw Dong Xuebing. She shouted. "Xiao Dong! Stand away from the building. It might collapse anytime."

Dong Xuebing did not move and stood there looking at Geng Yuehua.

"Xiao Dong!" Geng Yuehua got mad. "Can't you hear what I said?! Get away from the building!"

The fire had spread to the fourth floor and was spreading quickly. The building's structure is unstable from the earthquake and the fire and is in danger of collapsing. Only Dong Xuebing is standing below the building, and he will be crushed if the building collapses.

Someone shouted to Dong Xuebing.

"Director Dong, come here!"

"Xiao Dong, get away from there!"

"Director Dong! It is dangerous over there!"

But Dong Xuebing ignored. He continues to look at the rooftop without saying a word.

Are there no other solutions?!

There must be a way to save them!

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing got an idea. He turned to the others and shouted. "Are there anything that can cushion falls?! Bring anything that can cushion heavy impact! Go and look for it!"

Geng Xinke jumped to his feet. "That's right! We need things that can cushion falls!"

Wang Anshi shouts anxiously. "Go and look for things that can cushion their fall! Bring everything you all can find!"

Everyone immediately got it and rushed to look for items.

The people on the roof saw a glimpse of hope.

That's right. They can jump off the roof if there are enough cushions below. They might not die from the fall.

But the roads to the District Party Committee Building were destroyed, and buildings had collapsed. How are they going to find airbags to cushion their falls?! It's a miracle if they can find a few mattresses.

Dong Xuebing ran to an abandoned car and pulled out the backseat cushions. After that, he ran to another car. The doors were locked, but he smashed the windows with his elbow and pulled out the back seat cushions. He carried all the backseat cushions from these two cars and spread them at the foot of the building.

Ma Jian and other staff ran towards Dong Xuebing with their items.

"Director Dong! Here!" Geng Xinke had brought back a few backseat cushions.

Ma Jian had brought a pile of clothes. These clothes were from the survivors, and she helped Dong Xuebing, and Geng Xinke spread them on the cushions.

This is a five-story building, and the wind and air resistance might prevent anyone from falling straight down. Their cushions must be spread across an area. However, they don't have enough clothing and cushions. Spreading them caused it to be thinner, and it will not withstand the impact.

Dong Xuebing shouted anxiously. "Hurry and look for more cushions! We need more cushions!"

Everyone started to search for more items to cushion those people's falls. But they can only gather a few more items, which is insufficient.

Even an idiot will know no one can survive from jumping off a five-story building with this thin layer of cushion.

"No! This is not enough!"

"What should we do?! We can't find anything else."

"How about we go outside to look for cushions?!"

"It will be too late!"

The fire had reached the fifth story, and a loud explosion was heard. An office on the fifth story had exploded. The explosion blew out some chairs and tables from the windows, almost falling on Dong Xuebing. The fire might reach the rooftop in less than two minutes!

The people on the roof screamed in horror.

"The fire had reached us!"

"It's too hot! Help!"

"I don't want to die! I don't want to die here!"

A few female staff are screaming for help.

Many survivors outside the building were tearing up. Some gritted their teeth and clenched their fists. Everyone felt helpless.

That's it.

This is the end for those people!

No one felt those people could be saved.

Geng Xinke tried to run into the fire to get upstairs to save his sister. But Dong Xuebing pulled him back. "Secretary Geng, get back!"

"My sister is up there! How can I get back and do nothing?!"

"Just get back! I will save your sister!"

"How are you going to do that?! There's no time!"

"I can save her! Just get away and stop giving me more problems!"

Ma Jian and the other staffs were afraid Geng Xinke might run into the burning building, and they quickly pulled him away.

"Director Dong! You must also leave!" Ma Jian shouted.

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and waved her off. "Just go! Don't worry about me!"

"But...."

"Just get away from here!"

The situation is desperate.

No one knows what Dong Xuebing is thinking. They saw Dong Xuebing taking off his blood-stained and burnt shirt and throwing them on the cushions.

After that, Dong Xuebing looked up and shouted. "Jump!"

Everyone is stunned. Jump?!

Those people are not on the third floor! They are on the roof of a five-story building! This is equivalent to jumping off from the sixth story onto a thin pile of cushions and clothing. How are they going to survive?!

"Xiao Dong! What are you doing?!"

"The cushions cannot take the impact! Don't jump!"

Dong Xuebing ignored the others and looked at the roof. "Just jump down towards the cushions!"

A female staff looked down from the edge of the roof and trembled. "No.... it is too high!"

Dong Xuebing scolded. "Stop wasting time! Just jump as you are told!"

Geng Yuehua looks at Dong Xuebing angrily. "Xiao Dong! You...."

"Mayor Geng!" Dong Xuebing looked at her. "If you trust me, just get them to jump one by one. I promise nothing will happen to them!"

Nothing will happen to them?!

How can nothing will happen from jumping off from the sixth floor?!

The fire had reached the ceiling of the fifth story, and the woman on the edge of the roof felt her feet burning. She lost her footing and fell off the building. Everyone screamed as she fell.

"She fell!"

"Ahh!!!"

Everyone's heart had stopped.

Dong Xuebing calmly stepped onto the cushions, and everyone wondered what he was doing. The next moment, everyone's jaw dropped. They saw him extending his arms outwards.

"Xiao Dong!"

"What are you doing!?"

"Are you mad?!"

No one had expected Dong Xuebing's crazy actions. Catching someone falling from the sixth story is committing suicide!

The air froze as everyone stared at Dong Xuebing and the falling female staff.

Swoosh!

The female staff had fallen more than ten meters in a split second.

The momentum from the fall made a swoosh sound.

Dong Xuebing shouts and moves forward to catch the woman. The impact was strong, and they landed heavily on the cushions.

Everyone is shocked.

Chapter 742: Madman!

No one said a word outside of the District Party Committee Building.

There are no sounds other than the fire burning in the building.

Everyone had held their breath when they saw the female staff fall off the building, and they looked at Dong Xuebing and her in his arms, on the cushions.

One second....

Two seconds....

Three seconds....

"Ah!!!" The female staff suddenly sat up and screamed. She looked at her body and shouted. "I.... I am fine! I am fine!"

She is alive!

The female staff is not injured!

Everyone cheered!

"Good!"

"Thank god!"

When the woman got up slowly, she noticed Dong Xuebing remained kneeling with his arms stretched out. Blood is trickling from his arms, and he is not moving. She can hear him breathing heavily in pain. He must be injured from saving her. He had caught her with his bare hands!

The female staff's eyes turned red. "Director Dong...."

Dong Xuebing looks up. "Get out from here!"

"But... you...."

"Just move!"

The staff gritted her teeth and ran to safety.

Dong Xuebing looks at his bleeding arms and tries to move his fingers. His left hand is fractured, but his right hand can still move.

Dong Xuebing got back on his feet and shouted towards the roof. "Carry on jumping!"

Dong Xuebing moved everyone at the scene.

Catching someone falling from the sixth floor and cushioning the fall with his body.... This is madness, and the impact might kill him. Even if he is alive, he might lose his arms!

Everyone is shocked by Dong Xuebing.

Even Wang Anshi is looking at him differently.

"Jump!" Dong Xuebing shouted. "Hurry up and jump! I will catch you even as long as I am alive!"

Everyone on the rooftop inhaled deeply.

Geng Yuehua regained her senses quickly and looked at Dong Xuebing. She saw the determination in his eyes, and she forced a word out of her mouth. "Jump!"

Another female staff bit her lips and jumped off the roof.

Twenty meters....

Ten meters....

Five meters....

This female staff is falling headfirst towards the cushions.

Dong Xuebing gritted his teeth and adjusted his direction. He raised his arm to catch that staff's waist and pushed her forward. He managed to re-position her fall and caught her with his other arm before crashing onto the cushions.

"Ah!!!" The female staff screamed.

Dong Xuebing did not even let out a groan, but sweat poured from his forehead.

The woman screamed, and she could get up after calming down. Her legs were injured, but she could still walk.

It was Dong Xuebing who couldn't even stand.

"Director Dong!" The female staff cried. "Director Dong...."

Dong Xuebing forced himself to get up and looked up. "Continue to jump! I still can catch you all!" Ma Jian is covering her mouth and crying.

A few female staff were crying and looking away. They can't bear to look at Dong Xuebing.

Even Executive Deputy Mayor Shen Fei, Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary Wu Liang, and other District Leaders' eyes were red. They did not expect Dong Xuebing to do this.

This is Dong Xuebing's determination.

Everyone knows Dong Xuebing is risking his life to save others.

After catching two people, Dong Xuebing is at his limit. He knows both his arms have multiple fractures, and he couldn't even move his fingers. His neck and back are badly injured too. The impact from falling from the sixth floor is too significant.

Dong Xuebing mumbled under his breath. "REVERSE, one second."

He finally used his power.

Dong Xuebing felt his body lighter, and all his injuries recovered instantly. His body had returned to yesterday's condition.

Although Dong Xuebing's physical injuries had recovered, his mental damage cannot be erased. He is still sweating profusely, and he feels the pain in his mind.

The third person jumped.

Dong Xuebing caught him, and his arms broke again. His blood had stained the cushion.

Dong Xuebing knows this person. It is a Deputy Director working in the District Government Office. That man saw Dong Xuebing kneeling on the cushion with his hands trembling and quickly helped him up.

"Director Dong! Are you ok?"

Dong Xuebing forced a smile. "I am doing great! Just go!" He said and looked towards the roof. He shouted weakly. "Continue to jump!"

The fourth person jumped.

The fifth person....

The sixth person....

The seventh person....

Only Geng Yuehua remained on the roof. She had let the rest escape first.

Dong Xuebing looks at Geng Yuehua and smiles. "Hurry up and jump." He felt his mind was at his limit and could not hold on any longer.

"Ok." Geng Yuehua took a deep breath and stepped off the building.

Swoosh! Geng Yuehua's body is ten meters from the ground within a split second.

At this moment, another explosion happened. Boom! Flames engulfed the whole building, and another tremor happened. The earth shook, and half of the building collapsed.

Damn!

Dong Xuebing lost his balance because of the tremors.

"Ah!!!"

"Shit!"

Everyone is stunned.

But Dong Xuebing will not let Geng Yuehua get hurt, and he used STOP again.

Everyone can only see Dong Xuebing diving towards Geng Yuehua's body and catching her in his arms before falling onto the cushions.

Bam!

Dong Xuebing immediately loses consciousness when he lands on the cushion.

Wang Anshi shouted. "Hurry! Go and help them!"

More than a dozen staff rushed over.

"Director Dong!"

"Mayor Geng!"

These people were saved miraculously.

Dong Xuebing's crazy actions moved everyone. They only think of him as a troublemaker who offends everyone in the past. He doesn't have any political wisdom, but now everyone's perception of him has changed. They can only remember him risking his life to catch everyone falling from the building.

This is Dong Xuebing's determination. He is crazy, but everyone respects him.

Chapter 743: Hospitalized!

Darkness.

Dong Xuebing felt everything that happened was a dream, and he had a splitting headache. He slowly opened his eyes and was blinded by a bright light.

"Eh? He is awake!"

"Director Dong is awake!"

"Hurry! Inform Mayor Geng!"

"Get the doctor first! Go!"

Dong Xuebing looks at the light on the ceiling and looks at the windows. It is dark now, and he guessed he should be hospitalized. He remembers what happened before he fainted. He lost consciousness after he caught Geng Yuehua. He tried moving his arms. \*Hiss.... Pain! He couldn't even move his shoulders, and his arms seemed to be heavily bandaged. He could smell the medicine from his arms and hear the beeping sounds from the medical devices.

"Director." Geng Xinke asked. "How are you feeling?"

Dong Xuebing turns to the sound. "How long have I been asleep?"

Geng Xinke replied. "You had lost consciousness for almost eight hours. We are at District First Hospital now."

"I feel fine. Are my injuries serious?" Dong Xuebing tried to move his body to sit up. "Xinke, give me a hand."

Geng Xinke and a nurse helped Dong Xuebing sit up carefully. "You got an x-ray, and the doctor says both your arms have multiple fractures, and your waist and legs are injured too. You need to rest for a while."

Dong Xuebing frowned. "Is it that serious?"

"You are fortunate." Geng Xinke replied. "When we told the doctors that you caught eight people falling from the sixth story with your hands, they thought you might lose your arms forever. You might even be paralyzed. We were shocked, but luckily, it's only a few fractures. Those doctors felt this is unbelievable. They say you will recover within two months with no side effects. You don't need to worry about it."

An Orthopedic doctor entered the ward and checked Dong Xuebing's condition carefully. He knows the importance of this patient as the District Party Secretary and Mayor ordered the hospital to save him at all costs. Now, there's no need to worry. However, he is still puzzled how can someone only suffer fractures after enduring the impact and weight of eight people falling from height? Ordinary people's arms should be crushed, and their spines would be smashed. What are his bones made of?

The doctor looks at Dong Xuebing again. He is shocked by his body condition. If everyone's bones were as strong as him, the Orthopedic doctors would be out of a job.

Dong Xuebing had fainted before he could use REVERSE on himself. If he could use his powers, he would not have any injuries. He had used REVERSE to recover before he caught Geng Yuehua. Since the doctors discovered his injuries, he decided not to use REVERSE as he could not explain how he could heal so fast.

Suddenly, the doors opened, and Geng Yuehua entered. A group of people followed behind her. They are District Leaders, and the staffs' Dong Xuebing saved. Many of them were injured, and staff had to use crutches.

Geng Yuehua anxiously asks. "How is Xiao Dong?"

The doctor replied. "I had checked him again. He is fine and will recover after some rest."

Geng Yuehua nodded and walked over to the bed.

"Mayor Geng." Dong Xuebing moved his legs and tried to sit up.

"Just lie there!" Geng Yuehua pressed his shoulder. "You are a patient, and your duty is to rest and recover. Don't think about doing anything else."

Dong Xuebing nodded and looked at the people behind her. "Is everyone alright?"

Geng Yuehua replied seriously. "You had saved their lives. Only Xiao Wang broke her leg, and the rest suffered some superficial wounds."

Dong Xuebing is relieved to hear everyone, especially Geng Yuehua, is acceptable. He did not suffer in vain. He noticed she looked alright, except for the dirt and dust on her suit. He will regret it for the rest of his life if anything happens to her.

Two female staff suddenly cried when they saw Dong Xuebing covered in bandages.

"Thank you.... Director Dong."

"Sob... sob.... Thank you."

Their crying affected the rest.

A nurse heard about what happened at the District Party Committee Building when Dong Xuebing was admitted. She knows Dong Xuebing had risked his life to save others and was moved to tears.

The rest who Dong Xuebing saved came forward to thank him. It's been almost eight hours since they were rescued, and they finally can thank him properly.

Dong Xuebing quickly stop them. "Please stop thanking me. We are colleagues, and we should help each other. I believe everyone will save me if I am in danger. Hey you, stop crying." He doesn't know these people's names and only saw them in the District Party Committee Building.

A few more visitors entered the ward. Some are Guang Ming Subdistrict Office's staff, and some are the family members of the people Dong Xuebing rescued. There's a relief center near the hospital, and everyone wanted to visit him. They knew he woke up. Even the hospital's person-incharge visited him.

The hospital ward is full of people.

The Government staffs were more reserved as Mayor Geng was there. But the family members don't care.

"Director Dong! You are a good person!"

"If it weren't for you, my daughter would be dead."

"Thank you.... Thank you...."

Dong Xuebing quickly return their greetings and thanks.

Geng Yuehua turned to the rest. "It's late. Go back and visit him tomorrow. He needs to rest."

"Yes...."

"Director Dong needs to rest."

"Director Dong, I wish you will have a speedy recovery."

"We are leaving. Rest well."

Everyone left the ward, and Geng Yuehua asked the nurse to leave. She remained in the ward with Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing looked at her and asked. "Mayor Geng, how is our current situation?"

"Five more earthquakes happened. One of them is quite serious, and the other four are minor earthquakes."

"What about the casualties?"

Geng Yuehua paused for a second. "The death toll had crossed ten thousand, and the injured figure is still rising."

Dong Xuebing was saddened by the news and took a deep breath. He could save one or two, but he can't save thousands of people. He felt helpless before a natural disaster.

Dong Xuebing replied. "You should go back and rest too."

Geng Yuehua nodded but did not leave. She bent over and pulled up Dong Xuebing's blanket.

"The district still needs you." Dong Xuebing said. "This is a critical period, and you need to lead the rest. I am fine and won't die easily."

Geng Yuehua looks at the bowl of porridge on the side table. "Are you hungry?"

Dong Xuebing shook his head. "No. I got no appetite."

"You must eat even if you got no appetite. I will leave after you finish eating." Geng Yuehua picked up the porridge and pushed the spoon in front of Dong Xuebing's mouth.

"I am not hungry." Dong Xuebing smiled wearily. "Just go back."

"I heard you had not eaten anything today. You must eat something." Geng Yuehua ignored Dong Xuebing. "Open your mouth!"

Dong Xuebing could not move his arms and could not feed himself. He can only open his mouth to be fed. Geng Yuehua pushes a spoonful of porridge into his mouth and the second spoon is in front of him the moment he swallows.

Dong Xuebing devoured the porridge without pause.

Mayor Geng must not have taken care of patients before. But Dong Xuebing can feel her gratefulness through her actions. She will not say any mushy stuff, and she uses her actions to thank him. He felt touched as he ate the porridge. Most likely, even her family members have never been fed by her.

Dong Xuebing mustered his courage and said. "Err.... Can you wash an apple for me?"

Geng Yuehua looked at him and took an apple to wash.

Dong Xuebing quickly stop her. "Wait... I was only joking with you."

It's been over eight hours since the earthquake started.

Roads had been cleared, and communication resumed.

News of Dong Xuebing's crazy feat at the District Party Committee Building spreads. If it weren't because this news had come from the District Leaders and the District's Party Secretary and Mayor were there, they would never believe it.

Catching people falling from a six-story building, and he caught eight people in a row!?

How is it possible that Dong Xuebing only suffered fractures in his arms?!

Almost all the District Government staff had heard of Dong Xuebing's fighting capabilities. None of them could imagine he is so strong.

This guy is a goddamn freak!

Are his arms made of steel?!

Chapter 744: Aunt Xuan is in labor!

Night.

Nan Shan District First Hospital.

The autumn wind blew across the debris, kicking up a cloud of dust.

Orthopedic ward.

Everyone left the ward. Dong Xuebing struggled to push himself up and walked to the window. He looked at the rescuers working hard outside. He wished he could remove his bandages and join the rescue efforts. He can't wait to return to Guang Ming Subdistrict to save his residents. He is someone who can't stay still. Furthermore, the city is facing the worst disaster in one hundred years.

Suddenly, the door opened.

"Director Dong, why are you not resting?" A nurse entered.

"I can't sleep." Dong Xuebing did not turn back. His eyes were glued to the rescuers outside.

"No." The nurse gave Dong Xuebing a stare. "The doctor instructed you to rest. You must lie down, or my director will scold me."

Dong Xuebing replied. "He won't scold you. Tell me if he scolds you."

"Director Dong!" The nurse replied. "You must lie down. Mayor Geng had ordered me to monitor your every movement closely before she left."

Monitor my movements?! Am I a criminal?!

Dong Xuebing felt frustrated and walked back to his bed. "Alright. Come over and help me back onto the bed."

"That's more like it." The nurse giggled and helped him onto the bed.

"Oh...." Dong Xuebing felt his chest itching and asked. "Do you have any cigarettes? Give me a cigarette."

The nurse stared at Dong Xuebing with wide eyes. "How can you smoke in this condition?!"

Dong Xuebing has an urge to smoke. "Hurry.... Please give me one cigarette. Just one will do. Give it to me secretly."

The nurse shook her head furiously. "No! I will be dead if anyone finds out."

"Who will know?" Dong Xuebing pleaded. "Don't worry. I will not let anyone know about this."

"Err.... No."

"You cannot do this to me."

"Smoking is not allowed in the hospital. I cannot break the rules."

Dong Xuebing pleaded with the nurse, but she refused to give me. He knows it must be Geng Yuehua's instructions to the hospital. He can't do anything or go anywhere now. He asked the nurse. "Then can you give me a radio? I want to know about the situation in Yan Tai County and the surrounding areas. Bring me a small radio." He is worried about Xie Huilan.

The nurse replied. "The phone lines are up now."

"When was that?"

"The phone line is resumed this afternoon. I am not sure if they have repaired the equipment or they are using satellite signals. But you can make calls now."

"Ok. Bring me my phone."

"Huh? Where is your phone?"

"My clothes! Where are my clothes? My phone should be in my pockets. Where have you all taken my clothes to?"

"Oh, wait here. I will get it for you."

The nurse returns with Dong Xuebing's iPhone 4 after a while. "I found it. Here."

Dong Xuebing can't move his hands. "Open the phonebook and call Huilan."

The nurse nodded and dialed the number. "It's engaged. Wait a minute. I will try calling again. It's through!" She immediately holds the phone by Dong Xuebing's ear.

Ring... ring... ring....

The phone rang for a while before Xie Huilan answered. "Xiao Bing."

Dong Xuebing anxiously asked. "Sister Xie, are you hurt? Where are you now?"

"I am fine. Wait." Xie Huilan's background is very noisy, and she is shouting at someone. "Move it away and ask the rescue team to hurry up...." The signal is not very good, and the line was cut before Dong Xuebing could say anything.

Dong Xuebing asked the nurse to call again, but it did not get through.

Since Xie Huilan is fine, Dong Xuebing is not worried. He knows she should be swamped now and did not call her again.

After that, Dong Xuebing called his mother.

The nurse tried five times before the call got through. "Son! Where have you been? Your phone has been engaged the whole day!"

"The signal tower had collapsed. I am fine."

"Good to hear that. I was so worried."

"Tell Sister Yu and the rest not to worry about me. Oh, how is Uncle Yang doing?"

"He just called me to tell me he is safe."

"How's the situation in Beijing?"

"We felt the tremors, but it's not that bad."

Dong Xuebing is relieved after making a few calls. All his family members are safe.

When Dong Xuebing was about to ask the nurse to keep his phone, his phone rang.

Dong Xuebing asked the nurse. "Please answer it."

The nursed pressed answer and held it up for him.

The caller is Qu Yunxuan's mother. "Xiao Bing, did an earthquake happen at your location?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "Yes. It's an earthquake."

"Are you alright?"

"I am fine. I am organizing the search and rescue efforts now."

Qu Yunxuan's mother is relieved. "If you are fine, come back to Beijing now."

Dong Xuebing is surprised. "I cannot leave now. I still have work to do here. Mum, what happened?" Why did Qu Yunxuan's mother ask him to go back suddenly?

Qu Yunxuan's mother replied. "Yunxuan is going to give birth. We are at the hospital now."

Dong Xuebing got shocked. "I thought the due date is on first October?"

"Yunxuan panicked during the earthquake, and she went into labor."

Qu Yunxuan's father shouted. "You can't even say it clearly. Give me the phone." One second later, he said. "Xiao Bing, you don't need to come. We will take care of Yunxuan. I know about the situation at your location, and the people there need you all. You must not leave your position. Just do your best and save the people. Leave everything else to me. Do you understand?"

"Thank you, Dad."

"Don't worry about Yunxuan. She will be fine, and I will call you again once she gives birth. Watch out for your safety. She is worried about you and was asking about you before she enters the operating room."

Dong Xuebing is very excited after hanging up the call.

Aunt Xuan is going to give birth now.

I am going to be a father!

Chapter 745: It's a girl!

Night.

District First Hospital.

It's late, and the hospital is quiet. Most of the patients and nurses sleep, but Dong Xuebing doesn't feel sleepy. He laid on the bed, looking at the moon outside the window with a smile. He would look at his phone anxiously every few minutes.

Suddenly, the door opened.

The nurse entered the ward again and saw Dong Xuebing wake. She gave him a stare. "Director Dong!"

Dong Xuebing looks at her. "Why are you here again?"

"I am here to check if you are asleep." The nurse smacked her lips. "Why are you not sleeping?!"

"I can't sleep." Dong Xuebing replied nonchalantly. "Go and sleep. You don't need to worry about me. Just leave me alone."

"How can I leave you alone? How are you going to go toilet or feed yourself?"

"Hey, I can still move my hands slightly." Dong Xuebing showed the phone he was holding. "See.... I am fine. Go and rest."

The nurse sat on a chair beside the bed. "Then I will sit here and watch you. I will rest after you sleep."

Dong Xuebing is in a good mood and didn't argue with her. "Oh, what is your name?"

The nurse replied warily. "What do you want?! Are you going to complain to the hospital Director about me!?"

Dong Xuebing is amused. "You are overthinking. Why should I complain about you? We got nothing to do here. Let's chat."

The nurse looked at Dong Xuebing. "I am Zhan Rourou."

"Hmm... that's a nice name. Where are you from?"

"The City."

"What are your parents working as?"

"Are you checking my Hu Kuo?! My father is working in the City's Commission for Discipline Inspection. He is also a civil servant."

"The Commission for Discipline Inspection? That's a good place."

Zhan Rourou noticed Dong Xuebing seemed to be in a good mood after chatting. "Director Dong, did something good happen? Why do you seem so happy?"

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. He is not married to Aunt Xuan, and they had an agreement with Sister Xie. He will marry Sister Xie for five years before divorcing her and marrying Aunt Xuan. He can't tell others that he will be a father now. "No."

"Absolutely no!"

" "

"It must be something good. Tell me...."

"Why are you so interested in my business? Stop being so nosy."

"You were the one who asked me so many questions earlier." Zhan Rourou grumbled.

Dong Xuebing felt this nurse is amusing. Since they met, she has not been afraid of him, and he felt her father might be a leader in the City's Commission for Discipline Inspection.

When is my phone going to ring?!

It's been hours, and why Aunt Xuan hasn't given birth?!

Dong Xuebing is having complicated feelings now. He would smile for a while and frown worryingly the next moment. He kept fidgeting uneasily.

Zhan Rourou looked at Dong Xuebing. "What are you doing?"

"..... I am lying on the bed."

"You keep moving about. It is making me uncomfortable." Zhan Rourou rolled her eyes.

"Hey, can I ask something?" Dong Xuebing asked. "Is it dangerous for a woman to give birth earlier than the due date?"

"Is someone in your family giving birth?"

"Yes.... A friend."

Zhan Rourou smacked her lips. "Premature birth should be dangerous. But it will depend on how much earlier it is from the due date. It is fine for one to two days, but if it is earlier by one to two weeks, it will...."

Dong Xuebing asked nervously. "What will happen?"

"Hehe.... I don't know either."

"Aren't you a nurse? How come you don't know?"

"I am not an Obstetrics Department nurse." Zhan Rourou retorted. "Furthermore, I am an intern and had only worked for a few months. I can be considered a nurse after I graduate and might be posted to a hospital in the City."

"I had wasted my time." Dong Xuebing regretted asking Zhan Rourou.

Aunt Xuan, you and my daughter, must be safe....

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing's phone rang.

Dong Xuebing picks up his phone anxiously and hurts his arm. He saw the caller's number, and it was Qu Yunxuan.

Zhan Rourou moved closer and tried to eavesdrop.

Dong Xuebing looks at her. "I am answering an important phone call. Ms. Zhan, you should go and rest."

Zhan Rourou pouted and slowly walked out of the ward. Dong Xuebing could hear her grumbling under her breath. "Who wants to listen to your phone call?"

The door closed.

Dong Xuebing quickly answers his phone. "Hello?"

"Xiao Bing." Aunt Xuan's mother said. "Yunxuan had given birth!"

Dong Xuebing asked excitedly. "Is she and the baby safe?"

"They are fine. Can you hear the baby crying?" A baby is crying loudly in the background.

Dong Xuebing almost cried when he heard it. "Yes.... Yes...."

Aunt Xuan's mother continued happily. "We cannot use the phone here, and I had to beg the hospital to make this call. I will pass the phone to Yunxuan now."

Qu Yunxuan answered a few moments later. "Hello, Xiao Bing." She sounds weak but happy.

Dong Xuebing thanked her. "Thank you, Yunxuan."

"What are you talking about? It's my baby too."

"Is it a boy or girl?"

"It's a girl, and she is beautiful."

"Girl?! Terrific!"

"The doctor says our girl is very healthy. Her nose and mouth look like you, and the rest looks like me."

"That's great. She will be gorgeous when she grows up. Hahaha.... Oh, how are you feeling?"

"I am fine. I wanted a natural birth, but the doctor advised me to go for cesarean section because of my age and its premature birth." Qu Yunxuan paused for a second and giggled. "We have a cute baby at home now. You should have seen my parents' faces. They can't stop smiling at her and had forgotten about me."

Dong Xuebing replied excitedly. "I will visit you once I settled my work here."

"Don't rush. Our baby and I are not going anywhere. Just focus on your work and watch out for your safety."

"I know."

Chapter 746: Everyone is dead!

Next morning.
The sun is up.
"Hehe...."
"Hehehe...."

Dong Xuebing lay in his bed, giggling and laughing to himself. He had a sweet dream and woke up laughing. He dreamt of playing with his baby girl and Qu Yunxuan in a park. He is a father now and has forgotten about his worries.

Dong Xuebing wants to return to sleep and continue with his dream.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing heard giggling at the door. He turned towards the door and saw Zhan Rourou and a few nurses looking at him. They saw him looking at them and quickly ran away, leaving Zhan Rourou.

Dong Xuebing looks at her. "What are you looking at?"

"I am wondering why you are so happy?" Zhan Rourou giggled. "I heard you laughing in your dreams when I walked past your ward."

Dong Xuebing changed the subject. "I dreamt about our residents being all safe. Xiao Zhan.... You shouldn't be giggling when we are in a disaster."

Zhan Rourou retorted. "This is not the first time we have had an earthquake. Moreover, this earthquake is not very serious."

Dong Xuebing asked. "Who told you that it is not serious?"

"That's what I see." Zhan Rourou points out of the window. "Look, the buildings around the hospital are fine."

Dong Xuebing is speechless. "I think you have not left the hospital since the earthquake." Zhan Rourou nodded, and he sighed. "This area is developed, and the buildings here had withstood the earthquake. If you see those old houses in the old estate next street, you will not smile again. Hmmm.... I think you should not go there. It's terrible."

Zhan Rourou stops smiling. "Are you sure?"

"I came here from outside, and I lost count of the bodies by the roadside. Sigh...."

Zhan Rourou kept quiet.

Dong Xuebing forced a smile. "Alright. Let's not talk about this. Help me outside. I had been lying for one day."

Zhan Rourou nodded. "I will bring a wheelchair over."

A corridor in the hospital.

Zhan Rourou pushed Dong Xuebing slowly.

This is the first time Dong Xuebing has left his ward, and he is shocked. He thought everything in the hospital was in order, but this place was chaotic. Injured patients sleep along the corridors, and more than six patients are squeezed in a tiny ward. Patients are groaning and moaning in pain everywhere.

Dong Xuebing asked. "How many patients are there in the hospital?"

Zhan Rourou shook her head. "I am not sure. But our hospital had received six to seven times the maximum capacity. The lobby is full of injured patients."

"Then why am I assigned to a single ward?!"

"You are an earthquake hero, and this is the District Government's instruction."

"Nonsense!" Dong Xuebing looked at the nurses and doctors running around to treat the patients. "So, are you assigned to care for me only?"

Zhan Rourou nodded. "That's right. You finally realize it?! The Hospital Director told me to look after you, and I don't need to care about other things."

"No!" Dong Xuebing interrupts Zhan Rourou. "Our residents are sleeping on the floor, and some critically injured don't even have a ward. How can I sleep in a single ward?! Push me forward, and tell your Hospital Director not to give me special treatment. I want to be treated the same as the rest."

Zhan Rourou refused. "I can't. My Hospital Director is...."

"What do you know?!" Dong Xuebing lowered his voice. "This is a critical period, and we must share weal and woe. How can I get special treatment when the ordinary folks sleep in the corridors? I am a Civil Servant and stay in a single ward with a personal nurse. What will the people think of the government and me? You don't understand what I am talking about. Just pass my message to the Hospital Director. My injuries are nothing, and I can walk by myself. I don't need to stay in a single ward."

Zhan Rourou giggled. "I am impressed. No wonder you are a hero."

"Stop kissing my ass. Go.... Push me downstairs. I want to see the situation."

"Yes, Sir." Zhan Rourou joked. "You had impressed me."

Dong Xuebing got more shock when he saw the situation downstairs. It is packed with critical patients. Some don't even have a place to lie down and can only lean against a wall.

Dong Xuebing looks around the hospital and felt terrible.

Suddenly, Zhan Rourou points to a wall. "Director Dong, look over there. The hospital's wall is cracked."

Dong Xuebing looked up and saw many cracks on the main building wall. A small portion of a side building had collapsed, and the remaining walls were full of cracks.

"Director Dong, Xiao Zhan." The Hospital's person in charge, Director Sun, saw them when he walked out of the building.

Zhan Rourou quickly tells Director Sun. "Director, look.... Our hospital building is going to collapse."

Director Sun looked at the cracks. "It's alright. Our hospital is built to withstand 8.0 earthquakes. The earthquake this time should be less than 8.0, and we should be safe."

Zhan Rourou is relieved. "That's great. I had a fright."

"It will not collapse now, but it will be troublesome after the disaster. We might have to demolish the building and rebuild it."

Dong Xuebing thought nothing about the cracks. The building should be able to withstand these cracks. "Director Sun, I want to talk to you about my ward. Leave that single ward to those in need. I can squeeze with others or sleep along the corridor."

Director Sun shook his hand. "No. You are a hero. How...."

Dong Xuebing interrupted. "Stop calling me a hero. That's settled. You must do as I say."

Chief Qu of the Health Bureau and Dong Xuebing hold the same rank, and Director Sun is a level below him. He cannot refute him. "Alright."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing tried to pat Director Sun's shoulder but forgot his arms were injured. He gasped in pain when he tried to lift his arm.

Director Sun got a fright. "Xiao Zhan!"

Zhan Rourou quickly supported Dong Xuebing's arm and placed it on the wheelchair's armrest.

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Oh, I forgot I was injured. My bones are so weak and fracture so easily."

Director Sun thought to himself. 'It is a miracle your arms are still intact, and you can move them after what you had done. Amputation would be the best scenario if it were someone else.' He had heard about Dong Xuebing's glorious deed at the Party District Committee Building.

"Let's go." Dong Xuebing said. "Xiao Zhan, push me back and make arrangements to change my ward."

Director Sun politely reply. "Secretary Wang and Mayor Geng are heading the rescue operations outside and want to see me. I need to leave, and I will visit you later."

"Go ahead. I am fine."

"Alright. Xiao Zhan, you must take good care of Director Dong."

"I know."

Zhan Rourou pushed Dong Xuebing back into the main building to his ward.

The aftermath of the earthquake is starting to show. The City is having problems with the rescue efforts, injuries, medical, food, water supplies, and relocation of the residents. Dong Xuebing

looked at the patients and could not sit still. He wonders if he should use his power to recover and help with the rescue efforts. It's a waste of time staying in the hospital.

Dong Xuebing's ward.

Zhan Rourou is helping Dong Xuebing pack. "Director Dong, the hospital will never allow you to stay in the corridor. I have contacted the admission office, and you will be transferred to an 8-men ward.

Dong Xuebing nodded. "That's fine. Just don't send me to a single ward."

Zhan Rourou laughed. "You are the same as my Dad. I noticed all Government Leaders had to consider a lot of things."

Dong Xuebing thought to himself. You are not a government official, and you don't know our actions represent the government. We must be careful of what we do.

Suddenly, something happened as the both of them were chatting.

The ground shook. It is an earthquake!

The tremors are powerful.

Dong Xuebing and Zhan Rourou were stunned. They can feel the whole building is shaking.

The tremors stopped after around one minute.

When Dong Xuebing and Zhan Rourou sighed in relief, a loud rumble was heard. The main hospital building could not hold on anymore and collapsed.

"Ahhh!" Zhan Rourou screamed as the ceiling crashed, and she died on the spot.

Dong Xuebing felt his body falling. The last thing he saw was debris falling on him, and he died.

Chapter 747: Evacuate!

An aftershock happened, and the hospital collapsed.

Walls came crashing down.

Everything around Dong Xuebing becomes dark. He is in a dark place, and he feels he is dreaming. This is not the first time he has experienced this. He had entered this place when he was killed in a traffic accident, shot by bullets, crushed to death in a landslide, etc. He knows he is dead. Zhan Rourou and everyone else in the hospital is dead too.

Dong Xuebing did not expect the hospital to be hit by such a strong aftershock. The building is supposed to withstand 8.0 earthquakes. Why did it collapse?

Could there be problems with the building structure? Could it be the frequent aftershocks caused the building to collapse?

Dong Xuebing cursed and stopped thinking about the reason, as it was too late.

Dong Xuebing still has not met and carried his daughter and will not allow himself to die like this. He cannot let Zhan Rourou, the nurses, doctors, and patients die! He started saving his time from the day he learned about the earthquake. He has slightly more than thirty minutes saved. During the

earthquake, he had used around ten minutes to save others and still had around twenty minutes left. He needs to use his remaining time to change everything.

BACK twenty minutes!

Time returned to twenty minutes ago!

Bright sunlight enters Dong Xuebing's eyes.

When Dong Xuebing regained his senses, he noticed he was sitting in a wheelchair. Zhan Rourou was pushing him out of the hospital's main building.

That's it!

Time had returned!

Although Dong Xuebing had experienced death several times, he still couldn't get used to it. It was a terrible feeling, and he was covered in a cold sweat. He kept thinking of the ceiling crashing down on him and the cute nurse behind him died. This is more stressful than catching people falling off the District Party Committee Building.

"Director Dong, look over there. The hospital's wall is cracked."

"Director Dong, Xiao Zhan." Director Sun greeted them as he walked out of the building.

"Director, look.... Our hospital building is going to collapse."

"It's alright. Our hospital is built to withstand 8.0 earthquakes. The earthquake this time should be less than 8.0, and we should be safe."

"That's great. I had a fright."

"It will not collapse now, but it will be troublesome after the disaster. We might have to demolish the building and rebuild it."

Dong Xuebing had heard this conversation a while ago. It's alright and will not collapse?! Who would imagine this building that was supposed to withstand an 8.0 earthquake collapse twenty minutes later?! All the patients and staff will be buried inside.

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and interrupted. "Director Sun, order everyone to evacuate the hospital immediately!"

This is too sudden, and Zhan Rourou and Director Sun were shocked.

Director Sun asked. "Evacuate? Why? The building is holding up fine."

"Fine your head!" Dong Xuebing points to the cracks on the walls. "The walls are damaged, and no one can escape if another aftershock hits."

Director Sun quickly explain. "Director Dong, I know you are worried. But we had experienced several aftershocks. The aftershocks are getting weaker, and it should not be a problem. Furthermore, we also don't want to bring the patients into the building. But we don't have space outside, and we can't move the equipment and medicine out. If we set up a medical center at the

relief centers, it will delay the treatment of many patients. We have a few thousand patients inside, and we can't evacuate them." He doesn't believe the hospital will collapse now. The first earthquake had not damaged the hospital, let alone the weaker aftershocks. He felt Dong Xuebing is sensitive and worrying too much.

Dong Xuebing looks at Director Sun. "I don't care! Everyone must be evacuated from the hospital!" Director Sun worryingly replied. "I'm afraid this...."

"Can you bear the consequences if anything happens?!"

"Nothing will happen. It's just some minor cracks."

Dong Xuebing can't be bothered with Director Sun. He looks around and shouts. "Xiao Zhang! Xiao Zhang! Give me your loud hailer!"

A District Government Office staff is maintaining order with a loudhailer, asking the injured to enter the hospital in an orderly manner. He heard Dong Xuebing and quickly ran over with his loudhailer. He doesn't know Dong Xuebing, but he knows the latter had saved Mayor Geng and many people's lives. Furthermore, he doesn't dare to offend the infamous God of Plagues.

"Xiao Zhan, push me forward." Dong Xuebing said.

Zhan Rourou hesitated and pushed Dong Xuebing towards the building entrance.

Director Sun followed behind. "Director Dong, what are you doing?!"

Dong Xuebing ignored him and raised the loudhailer. He shouts towards the building. "I am a staff from Nan Shan District Government! Everyone inside the First Hospital, listen up! Cracks had appeared on the stairs and walls of the hospital. If another earthquake happens, the building might collapse! All of you got to follow my instructions and evacuate the hospital immediately! Don't rush and go to the space outside. Doctors and nurses! Try to bring as many medical supplies and equipment with you. If you all cannot bring all the medicine and equipment, leave it!"

Everyone's face changed when they heard Dong Xuebing.

"What?! The hospital building is going to collapse?!"

"Is it true that the building cannot withstand another aftershock!?"

"The walls seemed sturdy. We had experienced several aftershocks, and it's fine."

"Let's leave. What if the building collapses?! Look, everyone is starting to evacuate."

"Quick! Let's go, or it will be too late. I will help you."

It's a mess in the hospital. Patients, doctors, and nurses are panicking and trying to rush out of the hospital. Almost immediately, people are running out of the building screaming in fear. They helped each other, and some carried those patients who couldn't walk out of the building.

Director Sun's face turns pale. "Director Dong, you...."

"Director Dong...." Zhan Rourou did not expect Dong Xuebing to be so decisive and gave an evacuation order. She knows the District Government and the Hospital had not agreed to this evacuation.

Dong Xuebing ignored them and said. "Xiao Zhan, what are you waiting for?! Go and help the patients and maintain order. Ask them to help and bring out those critical patients!"

"But...." Zhan Rourou looks at Director Sun.

"What are you waiting for?! Go!"

"Oh .... Ok!"

Zhan Rourou got a stare from Dong Xuebing, and she quickly ran into the hospital building.

Director Sun saw it was too late to stop the evacuation and slapped his forehead. He walked away and called the District Government. Although Dong Xuebing is a hero and has saved many lives in this disaster, he cannot give such orders. Treating the patients is vital, and he is asking everyone to evacuate from the hospital. Director Sun got to report to the District Leaders, or he will have to bear the responsibility.

Dong Xuebing is not afraid of Director Sun complaining about him. He needs to get everyone out of the hospital.

Ten minutes left. Dong Xuebing is praying in his heart that everyone can evacuate in time.

One hundred people....

Two hundred people....

Three hundred people....

The more people evacuated from the building, the lesser time he got.

Dong Xuebing kept looking at his watch. His forehead is covered in sweat, and he can no longer sit in the wheelchair. He closed his eyes and used 'REVERSE 1 second' on his body. His body immediately recovered to yesterday's condition. All his wounds healed instantly, and he immediately rushed to the hospital.

The lobby is chaotic.

Beds and daily necessities were thrown everywhere.

All the patients, except for a few old men and old women, on the first floor, had left. The ones remaining are the ones who can't walk. They lay on the floor, groaning in pain.

Dong Xuebing ran over and carried an old man out of the building. He returned to carry the rest one after another.

"Hurry up!" Dong Xuebing ordered as he was rescuing those patients. "Don't rush! Watch out for the steps!"

Zhan Rourou was pushing a bed out of the hospital when she saw Dong Xuebing. She asked in shock. "Director Dong, why are you here?! You have not recovered yet!"

Dong Xuebing ignored her and continued to direct people out of the building.

A few doctors and nurses carried medical equipment and medicines out.

Although everyone is evacuating, no one looks worried. Most of them don't believe the building will collapse.

Only Dong Xuebing is anxious as he is the only person who knows what will happen.

Ten minutes.... This place will become a pile of rumbles in ten minutes!

Chapter 748: Scolding the District Party Secretary!

Morning.

First Hospital.

"Stop pushing! Stop! My legs!"

"Move in an orderly manner! Stop pushing!"

"Those in front! Stop blocking the way! Move aside!"

"Stop pushing! What's the rush?! There's no earthquake!"

People were rushing out of the hospital into the open-air carpark. There are no high-rise buildings nearby, and people evacuated there. A few hundred people had filled it almost immediately. Some nurses were standing by the side, and some were pushing beds and patients there. A few injured were being treated under the sun.

A while later, people from the District Government arrived.

The District Party Secretary Wang Anshi had brought his men there. He was commanding the rescue efforts nearby when he heard about the hospital. Along with him are the Organization Department Chief Xie Qingrong and Public Security Bureau, Chief Wen Wei.

"Move aside!"

"Make way for Party Secretary Wang!"

"Make a path!"

Wang Anshi and his men entered the hospital's compound.

Director Sun and other hospital staff rushed over to greet him. "Secretary Wang, Chief Xue, Chief Wen."

Wang Anshi pointed at Director Sun and shouted. "What are you doing?! Who asked you to evacuate the patients?! Where do you want them to evacuate to?! Huh?! Your house?!"

Director Sun replied. "Dong Xuebing, Director Dong, who ordered the evacuation."

Wang Anshi frowned. "Dong Xuebing had asked you to evacuate the hospital?! Did he get permission from the District Government?!"

"Cracks had appeared on the walls of the hospital." Director Sun points to the main building. "Director Dong is afraid the building might collapse and shouted for everyone to evacuate. This is not my idea."

Wen Wei looked at the building. "Which building doesn't have cracks now? These cracks are nothing."

Xue Qingrong shouts at Director Sun. "Nonsense! Why didn't you stop him?"

"I tried...." Director Sun felt helpless. "Look at the situation now. I...."

Wang Anshi, Wen Wei, and the rest were frustrated. Dong Xuebing kept giving them trouble. Although Dong Xuebing had slightly impressed them by risking his life to save others yesterday, he still hates him. He had made a mistake by opposing Dong Xuebing and Geng Yuehua to take earthquake precautions and evacuate the residents. He is trying to make amendments through the rescue efforts. Now, Dong Xuebing is trying to mess everything up again.

How can the hospital dump their patients on the streets?!

Who is going to settle the lodging of the patients?! What about the hospital equipment and medicine?! What about the risk of infection?

The patients might die, which will increase the District's death toll. Some hospitals in the District have collapsed and can't accept patients. The District needs First Hospital's medical support, and Wang Anshi cannot afford to evacuate the patients.

Wang Anshi immediately order. "We can't have the patients outside! Get them back into the hospital now! Nonsense!"

Director Sun immediately asks the patients and hospital staff to return.

Many people were frustrated by the order.

"Is this a joke?!"

"We had just evacuated from the hospital, and you all are asking us to go back!?"

"The building has cracks everywhere?! How can we go back?!"

Wang Anshi looked at them and shouted with a loudhailer. "I am District Party Secretary Wang Anshi! The cracks in the building will not cause the building to collapse! We will inform you all to evacuate if there is danger! Go back now!"

Xue Qingrong and Wen Wei also started to persuade those patients.

They are the District Leaders, and people believe them.

A few patients got up unwillingly and walked back to the hospital.

Dong Xuebing, overseeing the evacuation in the hospital lobby, saw and heard Wang Anshi. F\*ck! What's the problem with you?! You don't believe me when I warned you all about the earthquake. You even sent the District Public Security Bureau Officers to force our residents to return home! You are responsible for the high casualties and deaths! The residents died because of you! Now, you are sending the patients back into the hospital to die! How many more people do you want to kill

because you want to stabilize the situation?! Is saving the trouble and stabilizing the situation more critical than their lives?!

Many patients and nurses stopped when they were running out of the hospital.

"Eh, look there. Why are they standing up?"

"Are they coming back? I overheard someone saying something."

"Is everything fine now? Are we not evacuating now? I had brought everything with me...."

Dong Xuebing glanced at his watch. The aftershock was two minutes away, and most of the staff and patients had evacuated. This group is the last.

Dong Xuebing shouted through the loudhailer. "Continue moving! Don't stop!"

Zhan Rourou had walked out with a patient. "Director Dong, Party Secretary Wang is here, and I heard him asking everyone to return to the hospital."

"Ignore him!" Dong Xuebing scolded. "Just listen to me and leave!"

Some staff and patients were shocked by Dong Xuebing's ferocious look and quickly ran out of the building. But a few patients hesitated.

It's less than two minutes.

Dong Xuebing cursed and went forward to drag two patients out of the building. "Run! Get out of here!"

Many people saw Dong Xuebing's anxiousness and became nervous. They stopped hesitating and started running out.

Outside of the hospital.

The ones returning to the hospital met the ones running out.

"Don't come out. District Party Secretary had asked us to return!"

"What?! The building looks like it might collapse anytime."

"Are you sure?! Who told you that?"

"A Leader inside asked us to run. He looks anxious, and I don't think he is lying."

"That is Director Dong. I know him. He was the one who published the article warning everyone about the earthquake."

"What?! He is Dong Xuebing?! The one who predicted the earthquake?!"

"The District Government had ignored his warnings, and they were caught off-guard when the earthquake happened. I think we should trust Director Dong."

Over a hundred people stopped outside the hospital entrance. They were hesitating and not knowing what to do. They were scared to return to the hospital because of their previous experience. They would rather believe the building might collapse than go back.

"Hurry up and leave this place!" Dong Xuebing shouted at the entrance.

Wang Anshi, Xue Qingrong, and the rest heard him, and their face changed.

Wang Anshi stormed forward. "Xiao Dong! Are you trying to create more trouble?! Who gave you the permission to evacuate the hospital?!"

Wen Wei added. "Dong Xuebing! The situation now is a mess, and you should stop adding more problems for us."

Xue Qingrong shouted at everyone. "Return to the hospital now! Stop standing here! You all need to be in the hospital for treatment! The hospital will not collapse!"

The patients and staff hesitated and didn't know who to listen to.

Wang Anshi's face turned green, and he shouted to Wen Wei. "Get all the patients back into the hospital!" He walked towards Dong Xuebing with Xue Qingrong.

Dong Xuebing ignored them and continued to drag a patient out. He turned back and shouted. "Is there anyone else inside the hospital?!"

A nurse walked out from a corridor. "Everyone had left. Zhan Rourou and Xiao Ting are moving some equipment."

Dong Xuebing quickly shouts the loudhailer. "Xiao Zhan! Stop moving the equipment! Come out now! Hurry!"

The aftershock will happen in less than a minute.

There's no more time!

Suddenly, there's a commotion outside. The District's Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary Wu Liang, Executive Deputy Mayor Shen Fei, and other District Leaders had arrived. "What happened?"

Forty seconds left.

Wang Anshi walked up to Dong Xuebing. "Dong Xuebing! What the hell are you trying to do?! Do you want to make the situation worse!? Get back to your ward now!"

Dong Xuebing looked at Wang Anshi coldly. "The building is going to collapse! How can I go back to the ward?!"

"Who told you the building is going to collapse? Stop talking nonsense!" Wang Anshi points at Dong Xuebing. "I am ordering you to return to your ward immediately!"

"F\*ck you!" Dong Xuebing swore. "I will not stop you if you want to die! But I will not allow any residents to die because of you!"

Wang Anshi turns pale.

Xue Qingrong got mad. "How dare you scold others?!"

"I am f\*cking scolding you all!" Dong Xuebing shouted. "The building is full of massive cracks, and you all want those patients to return?! Get lost!" Dong Xuebing turned back and shouted. "Xiao Zhan, come out immediately!"

A few nurses ran out of the hospital with medicine and equipment.

Less than twenty minutes left.

Everyone is shocked by Dong Xuebing's cursing.

People had heard of rumors of Dong Xuebing being fearless, but only a few had seen it. This is the first time people have seen it. How can he ask the Party Secretary to get lost!

Dong Xuebing had scolded the District Party Secretary!

This guy is always offending others.

Chapter 749: Wang Anshi ran away!

Morning.

Outside of the hospital's main building.

Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong were standing in front of Dong Xuebing. Behind them were over a hundred patients waiting there. They don't know what to do.

Ten seconds....

Eight seconds....

Six seconds....

"Xiao Zhan! Come out now!"

"I am coming out now."

"Hurry up!"

"Ok.... Ok...."

"Is there anyone else inside?"

"I think I am the last person inside."

Dong Xuebing shouted with his loudhailer and heard Zhan Rourou's reply from the second floor.

Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong looked at Dong Xuebing, who had ignored and scolded them. Wang Anshi is going to explode. Who do you think you are?! Do you think you can ignore us just because you had saved some people and become a hero?!

Five seconds left....

Four seconds left....

Three seconds left....

Wang Anshi is shaking from anger and points at him. "Dong Xuebing!"

Xue Qingrong said. "Secretary Wang, just ignore him and ask the patients to return to the hospital. We cannot afford to delay their treatments."

Wang Anshi nodded and ordered. "Chief Wen, get everyone back into the hospital!"

"Yes." Wen Wei immediately shouts at the patients. "Everyone follow my orders and return...."

Before Wen Wei could finish his sentence, the ground shook. A loud rumbling sound came from the ground, and everyone lost their balance.

This aftershock was too sudden, and many people were stunned.

"Shit!"

"It's another earthquake!"

"Run! Get out of here!"

"Look at the building!"

"Oh my god! The walls are breaking down!"

Many people saw the cracks extending quickly. One of the cracks had extended across the wall and started crumbling down. Crash.... The building started shaking, and more than a meter of the wall on the right had crashed. The ward on the right wing was crushed, and the building started to tilt to its right.

"The building is collapsing!"

"It is collapsing!"

Everyone finally realized Dong Xuebing was not lying. He is correct to say the building cannot withstand another aftershock!

Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong's faces changed. How did Dong Xuebing predict this correctly again?! Wang Anshi is the District's No. 1 government official, and Dong Xuebing has embarrassed him several times.

Dong Xuebing doesn't have time to care about what Wang Anshi is thinking. He shouted. "Xiao Zhan! Come out now!"

The only reply Dong Xuebing got from Zhan Rourou was a loud scream. "Ahhh!!!"

"What happened?"

"My leq!"

"Come out now!"

"I can't! My leg is injured!"

The building is shaking, and windows broke, sending glass shards flying everywhere from the upper floors. Window frames and debris were falling everywhere. A window fell onto Dong

Xuebing's shoulder before he could react. He was thrown onto the floor, and blood flowed from his wounds.

It shocked everyone.

"Director Dong!"

"Ah...."

"The building cannot hold up any more!"

"Run! Director Dong! You got to run!"

"Zhan Rourou is still inside!"

"Hurry up and save her!"

Dong Xuebing is in a daze, and his strength is seeping away from his blood loss. He is getting dizzy and losing consciousness.

The hospital lobby started to tilt, and many walls had collapsed.

Rumble! Debris is falling everywhere, creating dust clouds.

The building cannot last any longer and is going to collapse soon.

Everyone's heart stopped as they stepped away from the building. Dong Xuebing had evacuated them to a safer place, and they were safe even if the building collapsed. Now, everyone is looking at Dong Xuebing, who is bleeding and lying on the ground.

"Hurry! Go and save Xiao Dong!" Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary Wu Liang shouted.

Suddenly, a car came to a screeching stop. Geng Yuehua and her secretary Ma Jian arrived. Her face changed when she saw what had happened. "Xiao Dong!"

Ma Jian shouts. "Director Dong! Someone go and save him!"

Director Sun is also shouting. "Xiao Zhan is still inside!"

But everyone is too far from the building, and they won't get there in time.

A nurse, who had injured her leg, is still inside the building, and Dong Xuebing is lying on the ground bleeding. If the building collapse, they will be buried alive! There's no doubt they will be dead. The building is swaying and can't hold on any longer. The closest people to Dong Xuebing and Zhan Rourou are Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong.

Everyone is looking at Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong. They hope the District Party Secretary and Organization Department Chief can save their savior. If Dong Xuebing had not ordered an evacuation, they would die inside the hospital.

But at this moment, Wang Anshi made a decision that shocked everyone.

A piece of medical equipment fell from a fifth-story window. It almost hit Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong.

The building is collapsing! Wang Anshi looks at Dong Xuebing, who is on the ground, and looks towards the lobby where the nurse is shouting for help. He took a big step and ran away from the hospital toward the other patients in the safe area. He doesn't care about Dong Xuebing and Zhan Rourou.

Everyone is selfish in front of danger.

Wang Anshi felt Dong Xuebing and that nurse couldn't be saved, and he will be courting death if he tried to save them. He doesn't need to risk his life for someone unrelated to him. He noticed Geng Yuehua, Wu Liang, and other people looking at him coldly after running a few steps and realizing his mistake. He shouted at Xue Qingrong, who was running beside him. "Go and save them!"

Wang Anshi said this to cover up his mistake, creating a bigger problem.

Wang Anshi did not stop running after shouting as he was afraid the falling debris might crush him.

Xue Qingrong cursed in his heart when he heard Wang Anshi.

Why don't you go and save them?! How can you ask me to back there?!

"Let me help you to safety first." Xue Qingrong is scared of dying, and he doesn't want to save Dong Xuebing. His death has nothing to do with him, and he will not risk his life for his enemy. He held Wang Anshi's arm and ran with him.

Dong Xuebing had regained some consciousness and saw what had happened. His heart sunk to the bottom.

Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong are two old bastards!

Everyone saw Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong escaping by themself without saving Dong Xuebing and the injured nurse. They were angry and disappointed with them. These two are their District's Party Secretary and Organization Department Chief! How can they do this?!

People might not think so if Wang Anshi had not ordered stop the evacuation. After all, everyone values their lives, which is normal behavior for most people. But Dong Xuebing had tried to save everyone, and these two people insisted everyone return to the hospital. They even scolded Director Dong in front of them. An aftershock happened, and the hospital building could not withstand it. This showed Director Dong is correct and Wang Anshi is wrong. Now, Dong Xuebing is injured, and Wang Anshi left him to die there without helping him!

How can a District Party Secretary do such things?!

Wang Anshi had almost killed everyone by ordering them to return to the hospital. If he had not appeared, Director Dong would have evacuated everyone from the hospital, and he will not have been injured. Wang Anshi and his men had delayed the evacuation, yet he left Dong Xuebing to die there. He doesn't even try to amend his mistake!

## Despicable!

Everyone's eyes grew cold when they looked at Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong.

Geng Yuehua is too angry with Wang Anshi to say anything. She pointed at them before walking quickly towards the hospital.

Ma Jian quickly stops her. "Mayor Geng, you cannot go there!"

Wu Liang could not hold back his anger and questioned Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong. "Why didn't you save them!?"

Wang Anshi shouted. "If I could save them, I would have done it! The walls are collapsing! How can I save them?!"

"Bullshit!" Geng Yuehua scolded. "Two people are inside!" She pushed Ma Jian's hand away and shouted. "I will save them, and I need two people to come with me!"

Wu Liang immediately followed Geng Yuehua.

Ma Jian and a few District Government staff quickly followed.

"I will go too!"

"Me too! Director Dong had saved our lives, and we cannot be ungrateful!"

Suddenly, many residents stepped forward.

Chapter 750: Dong Xuebing's death!

The main hospital building is going to collapse.

The open area outside of the hospital is chaotic.

Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong had escaped for their lives and left Dong Xuebing and a nurse to die. Instead, Geng Yuehua, Wu Liang, and the rest tried to rush back into the hospital to save them. Both are the District's top leaders, and their behaviors showed their differences. The people can't be bothered with Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong anymore. A few bolder young men ran towards the hospital with Mayor Geng.

Wang Anshi is looking terrible.

Xue Qingrong is looking down and dares not to look at others.

Geng Yuehua and the rest were some distance away from the hospital, but they could hear Zhan Rourou's cries for help.

"Help!"

"I cannot move my leg!"

"Help.... Help me!"

"Please help me!"

The hospital's main building is away from the entrance, and it will take more than a few seconds to reach it. It was too late for Geng Yuehua to reach the main building.

Rumble! Crash!

The building started crumbling. It can't hold on anymore.

"Mayor Geng!" Ma Jian quickly pulled Geng Yuehua. "Don't go! It's too late!"

Wu Liang and the rest stopped. "Xiao Dong!"

Geng Yuehua shouted. "Let go of me! We must save them!"

Ma Jian is crying. "It's too late! We are too late!"

The District Government staff and other patients who followed Geng Yuehua looked at the collapsing building in anger. Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong could have saved Dong Xuebing and that nurse. But it is too late now....

The building is collapsing.

The walls on the west side are breaking down.

Everyone saw Dong Xuebing, who was lying outside of the main building, getting back on his feet. He pushed away the window on his back and staggered to his feet. He is covered in blood, and he glances at Geng Yuehua.

Geng Yuehua shouted. "Xiao Dong!"

Wu Liang shouted at him. "Come over here! Hurry!"

"Director Dong! Get over here! The walls are coming down!" A few staff shouted.

No one expected Dong Xuebing to get back on his feet. His bleeding seems to have stopped, and he is covered with fresh wounds on his head, body, and legs. Many people know why he was warded, and he can escape if he still has strength.

Everyone is looking at Dong Xuebing.

But Dong Xuebing did not run toward everyone. He turned and ran into the collapsing building. A large piece of debris almost falls onto him as he rushes into the hospital lobby. His bloody back view disappeared.

"Director Dong! Director Dong!"

"What are you doing?! Run!"

"The building is collapsing! Get away from it!"

"Director Dong is trying to save the nurse inside!"

"Xiao Dong! Get out of there now!"

"This is the end for him...."

A few patients and staff started crying. No one expects Dong Xuebing to try to save that nurse in this critical situation.

Dong Xuebing is full of injuries and can't even walk properly! Yet, he is trying to save someone unrelated to him!

Everyone held their breath and stared at the building's door.

A few moments later, a loud crash and the building's door collapsed.

Dong Xuebing's only escape route is sealed, and the building might come crashing down within the next few seconds.

Inside the building.

Dong Xuebing could no longer hear the cries from outside. His eyes are filled with determination. "Xiao Zhan! Xiao Zhan!"

Zhan Rourou is crying and holding her leg in the lobby. A large piece of concrete is pressing on her foot. She could hear the cries outside and knew Director Dong was injured. The District Party Secretary and Organization Department Chief had dumped them and escaped for tier lives. She had given up hope. She continues to cry for help, but she knows no one can save her. She is going to die here today.

"Xiao Zhan! Where are you?!"

It's Dong Xuebing's voice amidst the loud noise of debris falling.

Zhan Rourou could not believe her ears and shouted. "I am over here! Help me!" Director Dong had returned to save her!

Two seconds later, Dong Xuebing appeared in front of Zhan Rourou.

Zhan Rourou cried when she saw the bloodied Dong Xuebing. "Director Dong.... You...."

"Stop talking and follow me." Dong Xuebing was too weak to speak. He is in pain, and his bleeding has made him weak. He pushed away the giant concrete slab and carried Zhan Rourou up.

Zhan Rourou is crying like a baby.

"It's alright. Everything will be fine." Dong Xuebing gritted his teeth. "Don't worry. I will bring you out. We will be fine. Trust me."

But there's no more time.

When Dong Xuebing carried Zhan Rourou to the building's main door, he realized this area had collapsed. They can't get out of the building. Crash! The building finally came crashing down.

Zhan Rourou looks at the ceiling and walls, crashing down on them helplessly.

Dong Xuebing cursed under his breath and said the command.

STOP!

Bricks and concrete slabs hung in midair.

Dust, chairs, and tables stopped.

Dong Xuebing quickly ran towards the light from a wall. That is the only window on the ground floor.

Dong Xuebing knows he only has a few seconds left.

Give me a bit more time!

Please! I need a little more time!

But the god did not hear Dong Xuebing's pleads. The walls and falling debris start to crash down again.

Dong Xuebing had used up all his time, and STOP was disabled automatically.

Dong Xuebing is five to six meters away from that window, and they will not get out in time.

Dong Xuebing was severely injured, and it was impossible for both to escape. He knows he doesn't have the strength to jump out of the window now. He took a deep breath and looked at Zhan Rourou. A decision was made, and he took a big step forward. He used all his strength and threw her forward.

This throw had used up all of Dong Xuebing's remaining strength.

Crash!

Zhan Rourou's body broke the window and landed outside of the building.

The last thing Zhan Rourou saw was Dong Xuebing's smile before the falling concrete slabs buried him. In an instant, the building was gone.

"Director Dong!" Zhan Rourou screamed.

Everyone is looking at the hospital nervously. The hospital had collapsed, they knew Dong Xuebing and that nurse will not survive. But a body flew out from a window at the final second before the building came crashing down.

"Someone had jumped out!"

"Who is it?!"

"It's that nurse!"

"She is still alive!"

This is a miracle.

The building had collapsed entirely into a massive pile of concrete debris. Zhan Rourou is very lucky and was not hit by the falling debris. She had miraculously survived.

The ground stopped shaking, and the tremors stopped.

Geng Yuehua, Wu Liang, and Ma Jian ran to Zhan Rourou.

Many patients and staff rushed forward to help.

"Where is Xiao Dong?!" Geng Yuehua looked at the crying Zhan Rourou and shouted.

"I am asking you, where is Xiao Dong! Where is he?!"

Wu Liang had a bad feeling and clenched his fists.

Zhan Rourou pointed to the pile of debris and cried. "It was Director Dong who saved me. He threw me out of the window.... Sob.... Please save him...."

It's Dong Xuebing?!

Dong Xuebing had thrown Zhan Rourou out of the window before he died?!

Everyone's eyes changed when they heard this.

Zhan Rourou pulled Wu Liang's leg and begged. "Please save him.... Sob.... Please save Director Dong...."

Wu Liang's tears flowed down his cheeks, and he looked at the three-story-high pile of debris. He shouts. "Xiao Dong! Can you hear me?! Give me a reply if you can hear me! I know you will not die so easily! Hurry and reply!"

A few District Government staff followed. "Director Dong! Director Dong!"

"Say something! Director Dong!"

There was no reply.

Ma Jian covered her mouth and burst out crying.

Many patients and staff started crying, and the sobbing got louder. Soon, everyone is crying.

Only Geng Yuehua did not cry, and she didn't even drop a tear. She took a deep breath and ordered. "Contact the rescue team to dig into the debris and get him out. I want to see his body even if he is dead!" She suddenly coughed and fainted.

Ma Jian was shocked. "Mayor Geng!"

Wu Liang shouts. "Doctor! I need a doctor!"

Everyone knows Director Dong had died to evacuate the hospital.