

PAW 751

Chapter 751: Xiao Dong is buried alive!

Under the hospital building debris.

It is very dark.

Dust and hard concrete slabs are everywhere.

Dong Xuebing's finger on his right hand moved slightly, slowly opening his eyes. He can't remember how long he was out, and he can't see anything in the darkness. He thought he had died again, and he couldn't use his powers as he had used all his remaining time to save Zhan Rourou. He closes his eyes and waits. Suddenly, he felt something was off. He can feel pain from his wounds. His whole body hurts, and the dust he inhaled made him cough. The coughing sounds echoed in his ears, and he felt he was in a semi-closed area.

I am alive!

I am not dead!

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and tried to move his body despite the pain. He tried to move his neck and felt a large concrete slab pressing on his shoulders. He can't turn his head. At this moment, he realized he was trapped. He is trapped under the debris. Fallen concrete slabs, broken tables, and chairs are around him. He is fortunate that these things did not hit his vital points and only buried him inside. The crushed concrete slabs formed a small space, saving his life.

But Dong Xuebing did not feel blessed. He knows this is only temporary, and it's hard for him to survive.

The air in this small space might not be enough.

What about food and water?

What about my injuries?

How am I going to call for help?

These are the problems faced by Dong Xuebing now.

Dong Xuebing is prepared to die when he throws Zhan Rourou out with all his strength. He was not scared as he had 'died' several times and could face death better than anyone else.

I still have not gotten married to Xie Huilan....

I still have not to carry my daughter....

I still have not seen Mum getting married again....

I still have not been promoted to Division Chief....

Dong Xuebing has too many regrets, and he asked himself if it was worth it. But he doesn't have an answer. He only knows he has done his best.

Just die.... What's there to regret?

Dong Xuebing knows he cannot survive and stop worrying. Xie Huilan will take care of his Mum, and Aunt Xuan can care for their daughter. He doesn't need to worry.

Let's leave it to fate....

Dong Xuebing closed his eyes and fainted from his pain again.

Five hours....

Ten hours....

When Dong Xuebing opens his eyes again, he finds it hard to move. He had lost too much blood, and many of his wounds were infected. He knows he cannot last any longer and might die anytime. He imagined him carrying his daughter and having dinner at Qu Yunxuan's house. The next moment, he is at his wedding with Xie Huilan. After that, he saw himself watching TV with Geng Yuehua and traveling with Yu Meixia.

A sharp pain woke Dong Xuebing from his dream. He looked around and saw himself still trapped under the debris. He might never see Xie Huilan and the rest again.

Dong Xuebing's eyes turned sharp.

No! I cannot die like this!

Dong Xuebing had given up hope but suddenly changed. A strong desire to live arose in his mind. He needs to stay alive for his Mum, daughter, wife, and lover. What are they going to do if he dies? He must survive! Many people are waiting for him!

MENU!

Dong Xuebing shouted, and a menu with a clock appeared.

The remaining time had become zero, and there were two more hours to midnight.

MENU will show the time, and Dong Xuebing will get 1 minute every day at midnight. He has an extra minute than everyone else. If he can hold on until midnight, he will survive.

Hurry!

Dong Xuebing gritted his teeth and forced himself not to faint again. He knows if he faints again, he will never wake up.

Dong Xuebing! You got to hold on!

Dong Xuebing dug his fingernails into his fist to stimulate himself. He forced himself to stay awake and waited for midnight.

This feeling is terrible, and it feels worse than dying.

Dong Xuebing's strong desire to live made him last until midnight.

Midnight.

Dong Xuebing called out his menu and saw sixty seconds in the remaining time slot. He did not waste time and used REVERSE on his body.

One second....

Two seconds....

REVERSE deactivated.

Dong Xuebing felt his body become lighter, and all his wounds healed. His body condition returned a few days ago, and he couldn't feel any pain.

Yes! I manage to survive it!

Dong Xuebing is relieved and sees a glimpse of hope.

With his recovered strength, Dong Xuebing started to shout for help.

"Is there anyone out there?!"

"Hello! Can you all hear me?!"

"I am here! Can anyone hear me?!"

The only reply is Dong Xuebing's echo. He is trapped in an enclosed area, and no one can hear him. At the same time, he can't hear anything outside.

If nobody can hear him, it will be hard for the rescuers to find him.

Everyone must have thought he had died.

That's right. I was seriously injured when I go into the hospital. I might not survive without treatment, let alone being buried under the debris. Anyone else would be dead. The debris of the hospital had piled up very high, and the roads outside were congested. No one knows how long it will take for the rescue vehicles to enter, and they need time to dig through the debris. Dong Xuebing can only pray that they don't give up digging for a corpse and focus on saving others.

Dong Xuebing smiled wearily and felt this might be possible.

Is this the end of me?

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing's face changed. "Huff... huff... huff..."

Dong Xuebing suddenly felt giddy, and his breathing becomes faster. He knows what is happening. The hospital debris should be at least three stories high. Although there are gaps between the concrete slabs, outside air cannot go in. The oxygen level in the enclosed space will lower and is not enough for him. He can survive without food and water, but he can only last less than five minutes without air.

Damn!

I am running out of air.

Dong Xuebing feels terrible and knows he has only a few minutes left.

Dong Xuebing's misfortunes are never-ending.

Does heaven want me so much?

Dong Xuebing had again fallen into a bad situation, and he was at his wits' end. He can use REVERSE to settle food and water, but he cannot do anything to air. He doesn't want to die from

suffocation. It felt worse than being crushed to death. His breathing became rapid, and he got frustrated. He can feel his life seeping away every second.

What should I do?

What should I do?

Dong Xuebing quickly reach out and felt the crevices around him.

Sand.... Chipped concrete.... Broke chair parts.... A crushed radio....

Dong Xuebing felt these things, and he threw them away. These are not the things he needs.

There's no more oxygen, and Dong Xuebing held his last breath. He pushed himself slightly and tried his best to reach further.

Suddenly, there was a loud 'clank'!

Dong Xuebing touched a cylinder object around the length of his arm. He can feel the valve on it.

It is an oxygen tank!

This is what Dong Xuebing is looking for. Many patients are sleeping in the lobby, and some are using oxygen tanks to help them breathe. He feels the ground around him, hoping to find one. After all, several dozen patients were sleeping here a while ago.

Dong Xuebing had found one!

The god had not forgotten me!

Dong Xuebing quickly opens the valve and breath in deeply. The next moment, his face turns green.

The oxygen tank is empty!

This is an empty tank!

Dong Xuebing cursed under his breath as he held his breath and forced himself to stay awake. Suddenly, he got an idea. He pressed his hand on the tank and said the command.

REVERSE one second!

Chapter 752: Rescue Mission!

Night.

Under the debris.

Dong Xuebing had used REVERSE to fill the oxygen tank. He opened the valve and moved closer to take a deep breath. Air filled his lungs and eased the suffocating feeling. He exhaled slowly. A few seconds later, he would die from suffocation.

Oxygen slowly fills the small enclosed space.

Dong Xuebing turned the valve smaller and laid on the cold floor, looking into the darkness a while later.

It was too close....

But I managed to survive....

Dong Xuebing slowly closed his eyes and fell asleep.

Next morning.

Dong Xuebing woke up breathing rapidly, and he felt he was suffocating again. The oxygen had run out again. He quickly used REVERSE on the oxygen tank to fill it. After that, he felt hungry, and his throat is parched. He used 1 second of REVERSE on his body, and his hunger and thirst disappeared. His body had recovered from his previous condition.

Dong Xuebing immediately felt better.

He wiped his sweat and laid there, waiting. He has nothing to do.

Anyone without food, water, air, and serious injuries, would not survive more than one minute in this situation. But Dong Xuebing is alive and kicking. He finds it funny when he thinks about it. If the debris above him is not cleared, will he have to spend the rest of his life like this? He would rather die.

Hurry! Come and save me!

Dong Xuebing opened his eyes and shouted a few times.”

“Hey! Can anyone hear me?!”

“I am still alive!”

But the only reply is his echo.

Dong Xuebing sighed and pushed the concrete slab pressing on his side. The large concrete slab did not move, but he did not give up. He pushed it with all his strength and heard a loud rumbling above him. A few kilograms of dust and sand fell on his face, making him cough. Spit.... Spit.... He spat out the sand in his mouth and didn't dare to try again.

This is a pile of three stories of high debris.

Any slight movement might cause the debris to come crashing down. If Dong Xuebing had pushed the concrete slab supporting the debris above, he will be crushed.

It is impossible to escape by himself.

Dong Xuebing can only wait to be rescued or die.

Dong Xuebing doesn't need to worry about food, water, and air. The only thing he has now is time.

Dong Xuebing wiped the dust off his hair and waited to be rescued. He doesn't mind waiting for a while, and he hopes the people outside do not give up on him.

It was as if God heard his prayers. Suddenly, Dong Xuebing heard faint pounding sounds.

Dong.... Dang.... Dang....

It sounded like someone was moving the debris above him.

Dong Xuebing quickly shouts. “Hello! I am over here! Can you all hear me?!” He picks up a rock and hits the ground. Bam.... Bam.... Bam!

But Dong Xuebing was too deep under the debris, and the people above him did not hear him.

Dong Xuebing gave up after ten minutes of trying. He knows it is useless. The rescuers cannot hear him as outside should be very noisy.

The knocking sounds above continue.

Many people are smashing the concrete slabs and moving them away.

Dong Xuebing knows these people are here to rescue him and saw a glimpse of hope. The District Government had not given up on him, and they were here to save him. He got excited and wanted to join them to move the debris. But he can't and dare not to move anything.

A few hours passed.

Maybe it's lunchtime, and the knocking sounds stopped.

Dong Xuebing can tell from the sounds that it is not made by machines. The people above use their hands and tools to dig through the debris. Maybe the rescue vehicles and bulldozers still have not arrived. The rescuers might take months to dig through more than ten meters of debris without machinery. He smiled wearily and prepared himself to stay under the debris for a long time.

No matter what, he must hold on.

Dong Xuebing looks at the darkness around him and suddenly remembers the crushed radio he found yesterday. He reached around for a few minutes and found it in a corner. He felt the radio and found it was smashed beyond repair.

But it is OK!

REVERSE 1 second!

The radio in Dong Xuebing's hand moved slightly, and he could feel the broken parts get repaired quickly. He found the switch and switched it on. 'Sha.... Sha.... Sha....'

Dong Xuebing has nothing to do and wants to know about the situation outside.

'Sha.... Sha.... Sha....'

'Sha.... Sha.... Sha....'

The reception under the debris is not good, and Dong Xuebing can't hear anything other than static noises.

Dong Xuebing starts to move the radio around, hoping to get better signals.

Finally, Dong Xuebing found a spot in a crack where the radio could receive some weak signals.

"The casualty of the Fen Zhou City earthquake is still increasing, and our Chief Secretary and President have arrived at the disaster site."

The Chief Secretary and President were here yesterday?!

Dong Xuebing switched to another channel.

This channel's news is clearer than the previous one. "Director Dong from Nan Shan District has been buried under the debris for 24 hours. Guang Ming Subdistrict Office's Director Dong was the first person to discover the abnormalities, and he published an earthquake warning article in the papers. He had saved more than a few hundred people after the earthquake. He ordered the

evacuation of the District's First Hospital. He saved others in the hospital when the building collapsed, and no one knows if he is still alive. We received the latest information this morning. The roads are still blocked, and the rescue vehicles can't reach the hospital site. A few hundred residents had taken it upon themselves and went to clear the debris with their bare hands. We hope Director is safe."

A few hundred residents?!

The rescue party above me is formed by the residents?!

Dong Xuebing's eyes became red, and he took a deep breath. He was touched and didn't have words to describe this feeling.

Chapter 753: Xiao Dong's outstanding feats!

On the third day of being trapped.

There's no light in the small enclosed space, and Dong Xuebing can't tell if it's day or night.

Dong Xuebing woke up and yawned. He has been sleeping the past two days as there's nothing for him to do. He reached for the oxygen tank and used REVERSE one second to fill it and use REVERSE on himself to stop his hunger and thirst. After that, he switched on the radio and found the battery had died. He opened the cover and used REVERSE on the batteries to return it to its full power.

"Sha.... Sha...."

"Zeeee.... Sha...."

Today's signal is not good. Dong Xuebing tried moving the radio to a few spots and could only hear static noises.

Dong Xuebing switched off the radio helplessly and stared into the darkness.

A while later, the knocking sounds started again.

Dong Xuebing had heard the knocking sounds for the past two days. He knows the people outside have started to dig through the debris again. He felt touched when he heard these sounds. Many people are trying to save him, and he knows it must be challenging without the proper tools. The residents had to dig and move the debris with their hands and worked from morning till night.

The residents don't care about the aftershocks and volunteer to save Dong Xuebing.

Suddenly, the ground shook.

Dong Xuebing's first reaction is to lift his legs and support the concrete slab above him. He is afraid the debris above him will come crashing down on him.

Luckily, the tremors are not strong, and the ground stops moving after a while.

Dong Xuebing sighed in relief when the tremors stopped and lowered his legs. When is this ordeal going to end?

Three days....

Five days....

Seven days....

In a flash, Dong Xuebing has been trapped for ten days!

The aftershocks had stopped. The people above also stopped the rescue efforts, and the small space became quiet.

There's no one left.

Everyone had given up.

Dong Xuebing felt helpless. He doesn't know how much debris has been cleared and how far away is he from escaping. He had expected the rescue party to stop, as it's been ten days. Even a healthy person will not survive after ten days, let alone a seriously injured person like him. Who can survive without food, water, and air? Everyone must have thought he died, and they would rather save somebody else who might be living.

Dong Xuebing's hopes of getting rescued had diminished, but he has no complaints. He lay there with his radio, looking for signals.

"Sha.... Sha.... Sha...."

The signal is stronger today. Maybe it was because much of the debris had been cleared.

Dong Xuebing heard the radio reporting the news. "The total death toll of Fen Zhou City Earthquake has reached 42,326 people. 318,923 people are injured, and 3,012 people are missing...."

Dong Xuebing's heart sunk when he heard this. But he had tried his best, and this figure is less than half of what was reported in the 'future' newspaper.

The radio news continues with the breakdown of the casualty figures. "The epicenter of this earthquake is in Da Feng County. The death toll in Da Feng County has reached 12,100 people, Dong Hai District 4,566 people, Nan Shan District 3,298 people, and Yan Tai County.... 255 people. From what we know, Yan Tai County had ordered an evacuation more than ten hours before the earthquake. They are located next to Da Feng County, and their casualties should be high. Instead, their casualties are the lowest among the Counties. Nan Shan District Government promoted earthquake awareness and mitigation awareness before the earthquake and took precautions. Their actions had lowered the casualty rate."

The news is talking about Xie Huilan and Geng Yuehua.

Dong Xuebing did not expect the death toll in Yan Tai County to be 255 people.

"Experts say the casualties of Fen Zhou City 8.0 earthquake should be much higher. The death toll and injury figures should be at least doubled or tripled. This disaster has a low casualty rate because of Guang Ming Subdistrict Office's Director Dong Xuebing's article in Fen Zhou Daily. After reading the article, almost 110,000 residents left their homes for other regions before the earthquake. More than a million residents took precautions. This article had saved countless lives." The newscaster paused for a second, and some rustling of papers flipping could be heard. "I have a

set of figures with me. The total casualties in Nan Shan District, Guang Ming Subdistrict area is 776, but the death toll is only 7.”

Dong Xuebing sighed.

How come seven people died in the earthquake?! His target is zero death!

But having zero death is an impossible target as accidents might happen at any time. Even Dong Xuebing didn’t expect himself to be buried under the debris.

“We looked into Guang Ming Subdistrict Office’s low casualty rate and found what Director Dong did before the earthquake. He had relocated the residents in high-risk buildings and houses to safer locations before the earthquake. The Heath Wine advertising boards in many areas had collapsed during the earthquake due to its defective fittings, crushing many victims. But the advertising boards in Guang Ming Subdistrict were forcefully removed several days before the disaster. Guang Ming Subdistrict was well prepared for this disaster, and that’s why their death toll is so low. Our beloved Dong Xuebing, who had made significant contributions to the people, has been missing for 243 hours now.”

Dong Xuebing felt complicated when he heard the news reporting about him.

“We gathered information about Director Dong, and everyone in the radio station is shocked. My tears couldn’t stop flowing when I received the information this morning. I don’t know how to express my feelings now. Let me read it to you all.”

My information?!

What information?!

Dong Xuebing listened carefully.

The female newscaster continues. “When Dong Xuebing was working in Yan Tai County, a group of escaped convicts had taken a school as a hostage. He risked his life by offering himself as a hostage in exchange for the students and teachers and managed to save all of them. A few days later, someone tried to commit suicide by jumping off the County Party Building. Director Dong risked losing his arms and caught that man before falling to the ground. In the same year, a bus flipped over during a sudden landslide. Was Director Dong saved all the passengers during the landslide, and he was buried under the mud and debris. He almost lost his life, and he had undergone emergency treatment for two days before he was saved. A few months later, Director Dong visited a Safari Zoo, and a young boy fell out of the bus. When a Siberian tiger was about to attack that boy, he jumped out of the bus and fought the tiger off. He was almost killed by the tiger while saving the boy!”

Huh? This is too exaggerating.

Dong Xuebing blushed when he heard what the newscaster said.

“Fast forward to a few days ago. Director Dong rushed into a collapsing house when the earthquake happened to rescue a small boy. If he had come out of the house one

second later, he would have been crushed to death inside. After that, he rushed to the District Party Building when he heard the building was on fire. He used his arms to catch the trapped staff jumping off the roof and was injured and hospitalized. Director Dong noticed the cracks in the hospital walls and quickly evacuated the patients and hospital staff at the hospital. He remained in the hospital until everyone left, but a falling window hit him during the aftershock. He was covered in blood, but he got back onto his feet and ran into the hospital when he realized a nurse was trapped inside. He threw the nurse out of a window before the building collapsed, burying him inside. He was only twenty-five years old!"

No one will think Dong Xuebing is still alive after being buried under the debris for ten days.

The female newscaster continues with a sobbing voice. "These are the information we collected about Director Dong. I can't imagine how he felt when he was saving others.... He had risked his life again and again to save others.... I think.... This is what a Party Member and Civil Servant should do." Her tears are flowing down her cheeks. "Although all radio stations have been talking about Director Dong, I still want to say this. Rest in peace, Director Dong."

Dong Xuebing rubbed his nose. I don't want to rest in peace! I want to be rescued!

Chapter 754: Escaped!

Under the debris.

Another few days have passed.

The radio is playing the news.

"Rest in peace, Director Dong."

"Let us remember Director Dong forever."

"The Party and people will never forget you."

"Dong Xuebing is recognized as a martyr!"

Dong Xuebing listened to the radio and had not switched it off. It had been twenty days since the earthquake, and most rescue operations had ended. The news released all sorts of reports and stories. Many of the stories are about the touching moments during the earthquake. Of course, Dong Xuebing is mentioned most of the time. Rest in peace.... Remember him forever.... Etc. He almost thought he was dead after hearing it so many times!

But Dong Xuebing had experienced this before and even attended his funeral.

Martyr?! Fine.... Can you all just send someone to save me!?

I will become a martyr if you all still don't save me!

Suddenly, the radio reported. "Work on retrieving Director Dong's body is continuing.... The City Government is shorthanded..... the..... We will report the latest news....."

What?!

They had been working on retrieving me?!

Dong Xuebing is stunned. He has not heard any digging sounds for several days.

Dong Xuebing quickly pressed his ears to the ground and heard some faint rumblings. He thought for a while and brightened up. He has always thought these sounds are passing vehicles in the past. These might be sounds from excavators or other machinery. They might be afraid to damage his body and hoist the concrete slabs with cranes slowly and carefully. That's why he didn't hear any sounds. He could hear noises before because the rescue party formed by the civilians used hammers and heavy objects to break the debris. They had not given up on him!

They are still digging through the debris!

Who cares if they are digging for his body?! This is terrific!

Dong Xuebing immediately listen carefully. 'Grrr..... grrrr..... Dong!' It sounds like a heavy stone falling on the ground.

There are people out there, and the noise is getting louder!

Dong Xuebing can feel some loose soil and dust falling on him, and he knows he is getting closer to freedom! He had waited too long for this. Spending more than ten days in total darkness is torturing!

Hurry and dig!

Faster!

Dong Xuebing waited anxiously.

One hour.... Five hours.... Ten hours.... The sounds of knocking and heavy vehicle engines are getting louder.

Dong Xuebing tried shouting, but no one could hear him. Maybe it is because of the noises outside. After a while, he fell asleep. He had been awake for more than twenty hours.

Dong Xuebing doesn't know how long he slept and when he opens his eyes, he realizes something different. He saw faint moonlight in his small enclosed space. It's been over ten days since he saw the light. Although the moonlight was faint, it was blinding to his eyes. This made him excited. His body was covered with sand and dust. Although the oxygen tank is empty, he can still breathe! That means there is an opening to the outside world!

Dong Xuebing was too excited to say anything. He quickly looks through the small gap where the light shines in. It is nighttime, and the sky is dark. He can't see anything except for a bit of moonlight.

Dong Xuebing pressed his ears to the gap and heard people talking.

It is soft, but Dong Xuebing can hear parts of their conversation.

"It has been more than ten days, right?"

"Yes. We have been digging for almost twenty days if we include the days before we arrived."

“Sigh.... I wonder if Director Dong’s body is still intact.”

“Alright.... Stop talking about this.”

“Old Zheng, Old Sun, it’s late. Let’s continue tomorrow.”

“Ok. I am exhausted.”

“Let’s go. We will continue digging tomorrow morning.”

Footstep sounds moved away from Dong Xuebing.

It’s been a long time since Dong Xuebing heard people talking other than radio. His mind had become slow and quickly shouted. “Hey! Hey! Don’t go! Dig a bit more! I am over here! Hey! Can you all hear me?!”

No one replied.

Dong Xuebing can only hear his echo, and the people outside can’t hear him.

Dong Xuebing is excited and frustrated. He tried shouting a while more and decided to dig himself out. The rescuers had dug many days and cleared lots of debris to create an escape route for him. He can finish this task himself. He had saved his time for many days despite using REVERSE. He had only been using a few seconds each day and had more than ten minutes left. It is enough for him to take the risk.

Dong Xuebing has a plan. He bent his body and lifted his legs against the concrete slab shining through the moonlight. He took a few deep breaths and kicked it hard!

The concrete slab moved slightly!

A pile of sand and dirt fell on his face!

Dong Xuebing spat the dirt from his mouth and continued to kick the concrete slab!

The large concrete slab loosens slightly, and the small space becomes brighter. Dong Xuebing can even see a few stars in the sky!

Dong Xuebing saw hope and continued to kick it with all his strength. He used his back as support and kicked three more times with all his strength. He should be weak after being trapped in a confined space for almost twenty days, but he had used REVERSE to recover his strength. His body condition is still in its top form.

After a few kicks, Dong Xuebing managed to break that concrete slab. He made a basketball-size crack, and he saw the moon!

Yes!

The wall was broken down!

Dong Xuebing smiled and pushed his head out of the crack. He forced his body through the tiny crack and made the crack bigger.

Five minutes later.

Dong Xuebing was finally out! He almost cried when he saw the stars in the sky!

Yes! I am finally out!

Chapter 755: The lively Director Dong!

The sky is full of stars.

It is around 8 pm.

Dong Xuebing looks at the moon excitedly. He stretches himself and takes in the fresh air around him.

This feeling is fantastic!

Dong Xuebing had been trapped for over ten days!

Dong Xuebing looked around and saw himself standing in the middle of the former hospital site. Debris is everywhere, and there's no one around. Most of the patients and staff had been relocated elsewhere. The rescue team had left, and he was alone.

It is mid-October, and the temperature has dropped.

Dong Xuebing looked at the dirty patient gown he was wearing and pulled the collar together before leaving the place.

Most of the obstacles and debris on the streets had been cleared.

No people are walking around. Dong Xuebing stood on the main road and didn't see anyone. He spotted some lights far away and knew all the residents were there. The first thing he wants to do is call his mother, Sister Xie, Aunt Xuan, and the rest to let them know he is safe. He saw a telephone booth and quickly ran to it. But the line is dead. The phone lines are not resumed yet.

Dong Xuebing decided to return to Guang Ming Subdistrict Office as the phone there should be working.

He picks up an abandoned bike and rides towards Guang Ming Subdistrict.

Dong Xuebing saw a small clothing store and looked at his dirty hospital gown a while later. He had been missing for so long, and he didn't mind letting others wait a while. He puts his bike by the roadside and enters the store. In the store, he found a clean suit and changed into it. He checks himself in the mirror and tidies his hair before leaving.

Dong Xuebing continued riding the bike and saw a few people.

"Eh!" Dong Xuebing stopped and shouted to a young man. "Do you have a phone? Can you let me make a phone call?"

The young man looks at Dong Xuebing listlessly. "I lost my power bank, and my phone has been flat for days."

Dong Xuebing turns into a middle-aged man. "Bro, can you lend me your phone?"

The middle-aged man waved his hand. "My phone is damaged, and I am also looking for a phone. Try asking someone else."

"Where are you all going? Why are you all not at the temporary shelters?" Dong Xuebing asked.

“We came out to get a breather.” The middle-aged man sighed and pointed in a direction. “The shelter is too crowded. We got to share a small tent with more than ten people!”

Dong Xuebing asked a few more questions and knew about Nan Shan District’s current situation. Other than a few neighborhoods not damaged by the earthquake, all residents were sent to nearby temporary shelters. Food and water are provided at the shelters, and the government officials verify everyone’s identity to check for missing people. Rescue operations were ongoing, and many people were rescued. Those that were not rescued should be dead by now. The rescue operation will likely stop in a few days, and the government will start rebuilding the district.

Dong Xuebing left and continued riding forward.

Along the way, Dong Xuebing can hear sounds from the television. Some TV stations in Fen Zhou City had resumed operations.

“The search for Guang Ming Subdistrict Office Director Dong’s body is ending.....”

“The search team had removed most of the debris and estimated to reach the lowest pile of debris by tomorrow afternoon.....”

“We will update the latest news tomorrow. Please.....”

Dong Xuebing looks at the newscaster on TV and the recorded footage of the hospital debris. My body?! I am still alive!”

About twenty minutes later.

Dong Xuebing reached Guang Ming Subdistrict. He had ridden past a few temporary shelters along the way, but he did not enter. He wants to return to his territory and tell his family and colleagues he is still alive!

“Ahh!!!”

“Help! Someone help!”

“Help me! I am crushed!”

A middle-aged woman shouted.

Dong Xuebing threw his bike aside and ran towards a collapsed shop. He saw a woman pinned under a heavy wooden plank. She is shouting for help while struggling to crawl out. He rushed forward and moved the plank and other debris away before helping that woman. “What happened? Are you injured? Can you walk?”

The woman thanked Dong Xuebing. “Thank you. I am fine.”

“Why are you here at night?”

“This is my shop, and I wanted to pack some of my things. But it collapsed suddenly.”

“Where are you staying now? A shelter?”

“Yes. Guang Ming Garden temporary disaster relief center.”

Dong Xuebing nodded. "I am on my way here. Let's go together. I can help you."

"Thank you, young man."

"Don't mention it. It is on the way."

Guang Ming Garden's temporary disaster relief center is also Guang Ming Subdistrict's temporary command center.

The Subdistrict Leaders are meeting in an open space outside of the garden.

Geng Xinke, Qu Yiqiang, Zhou Yanru, Wang Yuling, Peng Gang, Yu Rongfeng, and the rest are at this meeting.

Geng Xinke stood in front of them. He had lost weight these few days. "How is our current logistic situation?"

Zhou Yanru replied. "We just received the fourth batch of relief supplies, and they can last until next week."

"Good. What about the search party? How many more people are missing?" Geng Xinke asked.

"Two more people are missing." Wang Yuling replied. "It's been more than ten days, and I'm afraid....."

Geng Xinke interrupted. "We must try our best no matter what! I know everyone here has not gotten any rest these few days. But we must hang on!"

Qu Yiqiang agreed. "We know. Our hardships are nothing compared to what Director Dong did."

Qu Yiqiang's words brought up the sorrow in everyone's hearts. No one said anything.

About twenty seconds later, Geng Xinke asked. "Has... Director Dong's body been found?"

Wang Yuling replied with tears in her eyes. "I heard the news that the search party had reached the final stage. They should find him by tomorrow afternoon."

Geng Xinke bit his lips and said. "Alright. We will put aside our work tomorrow afternoon and go to the First Hospital site. We will..... send Director Dong on his final journey!"

Wang Yuling wiped her tears.

Peng Gang, Zhou Yanru, and the rest were sad.

When they heard Dong Xuebing had died saving everyone in the hospital, they all cried. Although almost twenty days had passed, they still couldn't accept it. Without Dong Xuebing, many more people in Fen Zhou City would die. How many of their family members can survive without his warnings?! Guang Ming Subdistrict residents have the lowest casualty rate because of him. But he was the first to leave them. This.... When everyone was thinking about Dong Xuebing, they heard a commotion outside.

"Eh, Sister Liu is back! She looks like she was rescued!"

“After Director Dong’s incident, more and more people are willing to risk their lives to save others.”

“That’s right. But Director Dong is…… Sigh……”

Geng Xinke heard a resident was rescued and say. “Let’s go and see what happened.” The Subdistrict Leaders will check the situation whenever they hear someone was saved.

Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling will remember Director Dong whenever they hear about such situations.

Sister Liu, a store owner in Guang Ming Subdistrict, is thanking and holding a young man’s hand. That young man should be the one who saved her.

Some residents from the shelter were attracted by the commotion and went forward. But the next moment, all of them froze.

The place becomes quiet suddenly. Sister Liu and a few residents were confused when they saw everyone’s shocked expression.

Geng Xinke, Zhou Yanru, and the rest walked over quickly. “What happened? What are you all looking at? Please make way for us.”

The crowd starts to move aside for the Subdistrict Leaders.

Geng Xinke, Pang Gang, Wang Yuling, and the rest saw the young man in the center of the crowd!

Geng Xinke saw Dong Xuebing and almost tripped! Wang Yuling screamed as if she had seen a ghost and jumped back!

Peng Gang, Qu Yiqiang, and the rest were stunned.

They saw someone that shouldn’t appear here!

Dong Xuebing looked at everyone with a smile and waved to them. “Oh, hello, all of you are here!”

Chapter 756: The God of Plagues is back!

Night.

Guang Ming Garden.

Dong Xuebing waved to everyone and looked at Sister Liu. “Sis, stop thanking me. Go back and rest now.”

Sister Liu still doesn’t know what is going on. “They……”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Maybe they are too happy or shocked to see me.”

Sister Liu is puzzled by everyone’s reaction and walks toward the crowd.

One second…… Two seconds…… Three seconds…… Guang Ming Garden is eerily quiet, and no one says a word!

Finally, a few residents pointed at Dong Xuebing and shouted.

“Director Dong!”

“F*ck! It is Director Dong!”

“Director Dong is back! He had returned!”

Sister Liu and a few residents who had not met Dong Xuebing before realized that the young man was the missing Director Dong! They were shocked. Director Dong?! The hero Director Dong?! Didn't he die under the debris and become a martyr?!

Geng Xinke and Zhou Yanru could not believe their eyes.

Wang Yuling mustered up her courage and asked. “You.... Who are you? Are you Director Dong's brother?”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “I wish I have a brother, but I am my Mum only has one son. I am a single child. Who do you think I am?”

Pang Gang gasped. “Oh my God!”

Qu Yiqiang exclaimed in shock. “He is Director Dong!”

This is unbelievable for most people, and they are looking at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing waved his hand impatiently. “We will talk about this later! Sister Zhou! Lend me your phone!”

Zhou Yanru took out her phone and gave it to Dong Xuebing in a daze. She still has not recovered from her shock.

Dong Xuebing quickly called his mother, Luan Xiaoping.

Luan Xiaoping answered in a hoarse voice. “Hello, who is it?”

Tears welled in Dong Xuebing's eyes when he heard her mother's voice, but he forced a smile. “Make a guess.”

Luan Xiaoping paused for a second. “You.... Your voice....”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Ah.... You can recognize my voice! Hahaha.... I am back!”

“You are Xiao Bing! You are my son!” Luan Xiaoping cried. “Thank God! My son!”

Dong Xuebing heard Yang Zhaode's voice in the back. “Xiao Ping, stop talking nonsense. Xiao Bing is gone, and I know you are sad....”

Luan Xiaoping cried. “It is my son! I know his voice! He is my son!”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Mum, it's me. You guessed correctly. Stop crying.”

“You almost scared me to death! I thought.... I thought you....” Luan Xiaoping could not hold back anymore and burst out crying. “Sob! Sob! My son is alive!”

“Give me the phone!” Yang Zhaode took the phone. “Hello, who are you?!”

Dong Xuebing replied. “Uncle Yang, it's me.”

“..... who?” Yang Zhaode is shocked by Dong Xuebing's voice.

“Who do you think I am?” Dong Xuebing laughed. “Sorry for coming back so late. I was buried deep under the debris and could not get out. Luckily, the search party had cleared most of the debris, and I could crawl out. I was almost bored to death after getting trapped for so many days. Sigh.... I will tell you the details another time. I am calling to let Mum and you know I am safe.”

“You are Xiao Bing!” Yang Zhaode gasped. “You are alive!”

“Give me back the phone!” Luan Xiaoping snatched the phone back. “Son! Son! Where are you now?”

Dong Xuebing got to hold the phone away from his ears. “I am at my Subdistrict Office. Don’t worry about me. I told you I could survive an air crash, and what can an earthquake do to me? I am not joking. See.... I am still alive and kicking. Alright.... Why are you crying? Don’t you understand your son? I will not die from such a small matter! Alright. I still have many calls to make. Help me inform our relatives that I am alive and don’t need to worry for me.”

“Ok....” Luan Xiaoping agreed while crying.

“That’s it. I will call you again later.”

Dong Xuebing hung up and saw the Subdistrict Office staff looking at him in a daze. He smiles and walks a few steps away from them to call Xie Huilan.

Ring... Ring.... Ring.... The phone rang for a while before Xie Huilan answered.

“Hello?” Xie Huilan answered with her sexy voice.

Dong Xuebing is breathing rapidly and cannot control his emotions. He opened his mouth and could not say a word.

“Huh?” Xie Huilan paused for a second and took a deep breath. “..... Xiao Bing?”

Dong Xuebing is stunned. “How come you know it’s me before I say anything?” He was shocked. Xie Huilan and Qu Yunxuan are the only women who know him well other than his mother. She can tell who he is from his breathing.

“.....”

“Sister Xie? Say something.”

“..... I knew you would not die so easily!”

“Haha... you know me well.”

“You brat! Is this your new way to scare me?!”

“Stop scolding me. I am not scaring you! I was fortunate this time, and I almost could not get out.”

“Where are you now? I am going over now!”

“No.... I am in my Subdistrict. You don’t need to come over.”

“I am not assured if I don’t see you with my own eyes! That’s it! I am going over now!”

Dong Xuebing still wanted to talk awhile more, but Xie Huilan had hung up. Sister Xie’s reaction touches him, and he calls Qu Yunxuan.

Qu Yunxuan’s mother answered. “Hello?”

Dong Xuebing smiles. “Mum, I’m Xiao Dong.”

Qu Yunxuan’s mother got a fright. “Who?! Which Xiao Dong?”

“I am Dong Xuebing!” Dong Xuebing replied. “How are you feeling? How’s the baby? Is Aunt Xuan around?” He asked a few questions.

There was a long pause.

Suddenly, Qu Yunxuan’s mother shouts. “Yunxuan! Your man has called!”

Qu Yunxuan replied. “Mum, stop joking.”

“It’s true! Xiao Bing had called!” Qu Yunxuan’s mother scolded. “Just answer the phone and listen yourself!”

Two seconds later, Qu Yunxuan answered. “Xiao Bing?”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “It’s me. How are you and our baby? I’m sorry, I got back slightly late.”

Qu Yunxuan’s tears flowed immediately. “It’s you!!! What happened to you?! Didn’t they say you....”

“It’s a long story.”

“You will scare me to death one of these days!”

“Sorry... sorry....”

“Are you hurt? How are you now?”

“I am fine. How are you and our baby?”

“We are fine too. I was almost scared to death by you.”

They chatted for a while before Qu Yunxuan’s mother took the phone. “Xiao Bing, it is great to know you are fine. But I will teach you a lesson for scaring us when you come to Beijing! Yunxuan had not slept much since we heard about your incident. Let her have a good rest and come back after you finish your work.”

Dong Xuebing is worried for Qu Yunxuan. “Ok. Can you ask Yunxuan to go to bed? Make sure she gets enough rest.”

“Huh? No need. She had fallen asleep.” Qu Yunxuan’s mother replied. “She had been worried for so many days. Alright. I will get a blanket for her. Bye.”

“Ok. Bye. Send my regards to Dad.”

Dong Xuebing called Geng Yuehua next.

Many Subdistrict Office staff and residents had gotten closer to Dong Xuebing, and he got to watch his words.

“Hello, Geng Yuehua speaking.”

“Mayor Geng, I am Xiao Dong.”

Geng Yuehua asked after a short pause. “Who?”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “I am Dong Xuebing. I am fine and just crawled out from the debris. Sorry for worrying you.”

“Are you Dong Xuebing?”

“Haha.... It’s me.”

“Didn’t the hospital collapse?”

“Yes, but the debris did not fall on me. I was trapped in a small space.”

“There’s air under the debris?!”

“Err.... There are gaps between the debris and a few oxygen tanks beside.”

“What about your injuries?”

“I have recovered. Err.... I happen to find anti-inflammation medication and bandages.”

“..... food?”

“Oh, there’s food and drinks like glucose water there.”

The people behind Dong Xuebing heard what he said. There’s food, water, air, and medication?! Damn! How lucky are you?!

At this moment, everyone believes..... Dong Xuebing is back!

Geng Xinke, Qu Yiqiang, and the rest quickly call the District Government and the City Government to inform them about Dong Xuebing. Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling rushed over to check on him.

“Director Dong is alive!”

“He did not die!”

The residents cheered!

The City and District governments were shocked!

News of Dong Xuebing’s return spread quickly. Everyone’s jaw dropped when they heard about it!

It’s more than ten days!

How can someone survive more than ten days under debris without food, water, or air?

Dong Xuebing had survived without any injuries. He can still save others after crawling out from the debris.

Everyone is speechless.

How did Dong Xuebing escape unscathed in this situation?!

Damn! It has been more than ten days! Three to four hundred hours! Anyone else would have died at least one to two hundred times!

What are you made of?

Chapter 757: Uproar!

Night.

The City is in an uproar after Dong Xuebing is confirmed to be alive.

The TV station immediately announces this piece of information. The host of a live-telecast TV program quickly reported. "We interrupt this program for a piece of breaking news. We have received information that our Earthquake Hero, Dong Xuebing, had miraculously returned after being buried for over three hundred hours. Our sources revealed he was not hit by the falling debris when the building collapsed and was trapped in a small space. Luckily, food and water happened to be around in the small space, letting him survive this ordeal. I believe one good turn deserves another. This is a miracle!"

Dong Xuebing is alive!

Dong Xuebing managed to survive in that situation!

Everyone is shocked.

At the same time, Dong Xuebing is talking to Yu Meixia and Yu Qianqian on the phone.

"Qianqian, don't you recognize my voice?" Dong Xuebing laughed. "Get your mother to answer the phone."

"Mum! It is Uncle!" Yu Qianqian shouted excitedly.

"Xiao Bing, is it you? Are you Xiao Bing?" Yu Meixia answered the phone.

"Of course." Dong Xuebing replied. "Are you all in Beijing now?"

"We are in Fen Zhou City at my parents' place. We heard about your incident and rushed back. You...."

"I am fine. Don't worry about me. Haha...."

"I.... Qianqian and I thought you....." Yu Meixia cried.

"Why are you crying again? Stop crying."

"I..... I am not crying."

“Haha.... Do you think I can't hear you? I am fine and tell Qianqian not to worry about me. I will visit you all when I am free. You should know me well. How can a minor earthquake kill me? I will not die even if the sky crashes down! Don't worry about me. I still have work to do and will call you again.”

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing's phone rang again.

Dong Xuebing had inserted his SIM into Zhou Yanru's phone, and his phone immediately rang nonstop.

“I am Xu Yan. Is it Xiao Dong?” The City's State Security Chief Xu Yan called.

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Sister Xu, I was about to call you.”

“You idiot! You had scared me!”

“Thanks for worrying about me. I am fine now.”

“Good to hear that.” Xu Yan is relieved. “I had told you many times before. Don't force yourself beyond your capabilities, and don't listen. Luckily, you are safe.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “How are you?”

“What can happen to me? I was only worried about you. You.... Can't you stop making me worry?”

“I promise I will not do this again.”

“Make sure you keep to your words. Alright. I know you are busy. Go and check your body at the hospital, and we will chat later.”

“Ok. You must also take care of yourself. I will visit you when I am free.”

“Xiao Bing, I am your Aunt Han.” It's Xie Huilan's mother, Madam Han.

Dong Xuebing quickly greets her. “Auntie.”

Han Jing said. “Huilan had just called me. You ah.... You had made us worry.”

“Sorry....” Dong Xuebing felt terrible. “I didn't expect things to turn out this way. But everything is fine now.”

“It's good to know that you are ok. I can stop worrying about you.”

Xie Hao shouted in the background. “Aunt! Pass me the phone!”

Han Jing laughed. “Xiao Bing, hold on the line. Xiao Hao wants to speak to you.”

“Brother Dong!” Xie Hao shouted. “Say something, and let me hear if it is you.”

Dong Xuebing is amused. “Who else can it be?”

“Goddamn! It is you!” Xie Hao exclaimed excitedly. “You are my idol! My only idol in my life! How did you survive it?”

“What do you mean? Are you hoping I would die?”

“Hehe.... Of course not. I am waiting for you to tell me about your adventures.”

“Ok. I will visit you all when I return to Beijing.”

“You are amazing. I previously heard about the air crash, and I thought you had died. Haha.... It is the same this time. I have no words for you. Brother-in-law, how many lives do you have? You made me waste a few of my precious tears.”

“Stop your nonsense.”

“Director Dong, you are still alive!” The next caller is Yan Tai County Lin Pingping.

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Do I sound like I am dead?”

“Thank god!” Lin Pingping said. “I knew you would be fine.”

“Thanks for worrying about me.”

“Director Dong, I’m Luo Haiting. You....”

“Sister Luo, haha.... Did you think I had become a martyr?”

“No. I knew you would be fine.”

Dong Xuebing had called and received over twenty phone calls, and he was excited. He can finally rest after contacting all his friends and family. He looked at the people around him and saw them waiting for him to say something. He thought about what to say when he suddenly felt giddy. Everything is spinning.

Damn!

Dong Xuebing knows he was trapped under the debris for too long. Although his body has recovered from his powers, he is still mentally exhausted. His mental damage cannot be healed with REVERSE. Coupled with his excited state of speaking to his concerned friends and family, he suddenly feels the effects.

“Director Dong!”

“Director!”

“Watch out!”

Zhou Yanru and Geng Xinke, standing nearest to Dong Xuebing, rushed over to support him.

“Director Dong, how are you feeling?”

Dong Xuebing waved his hand, but he couldn’t say anything. He is too dizzy.

Wang Yuling shouts. “Get someone to send Director Dong to the Neighborhood Hospital!”

“No need.” Geng Xinke said. “Old Pang! It will be faster if we carry Director Dong.”

“Ok!” Pang Geng rolled up his sleeves, and they carried Dong Xuebing towards the Neighborhood Hospital.

Everyone is worried as they make a path for them.

Chapter 758: Call from the Chief Secretary!

One day....

Two days....

Guang Ming Subdistrict’s only remaining neighborhood hospital.

Dong Xuebing slept for two days and two nights. He found himself sleeping comfortably in a temporary ward when he woke up. A doctor is beside him checking his blood pressure.

“Oh, you are awake.” The doctor looks at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing rubbed his eyes. “How long have I been asleep? I felt I had slept for days.”

The doctor points to the clock. “It’s been two days and two nights.”

“Two days?!” Dong Xuebing was shocked. “Did anyone visit when I was asleep?” The doctor whispered something to a nurse and checked his breathing with a stethoscope before answering him. “Stop talking, and let me check you. Your mother and a woman came with her daughter. A lady, Ms. Xie, had visited a few times. The rests are your colleagues and friends. But they saw you deep in sleep and did not wake you.”

Xie Huilan is here.

Mum and Sister Yu are here too.

Dong Xuebing scratched his head and knew he had made them worry again. “Doctor, how am I? My body should be fine, right?” The door opens.

Geng Xinke, Zhou Yanru, and a few Subdistrict Office staff entered the ward. The nurse must have notified them.

“Director Dong. You are awake.”

“Doctor, how is his condition?”

“Is our Director alright?” Everyone started talking and asking when they entered.

The doctor finished his checks and replied calmly. “Don’t worry. Director Dong is fine. He was just mentally exhausted, and he is fine after a long sleep.”

Zhou Yanru asked. “Are you sure?”

“Yes.” The doctor replied and thought to himself. Dong Xuebing is ten times healthier than an average person and doesn’t look like someone who barely escapes death. The doctor looks at Dong Xuebing again and is shocked by his recovery speed. How can someone buried under the rumble for almost twenty days recover so fast? The

doctor was transferred from a nearby hospital and had heard of Dong Xuebing before. But seeing him escaping from the collapsed hospital without any injuries is unbelievable.

Is this guy still human?

Everyone is relieved after the doctor confirms Dong Xuebing is fine.

Dong Xuebing tried to get up. "Thanks for worrying. Since I am fine, let's go. It's time for me to leave. I don't want to continue lying here."

The doctor stops Dong Xuebing. "No! We still need to observe you." Geng Xinke also stops him. "Yes. Director Dong, you should get more rest." Wang Yuling added. "Don't worry about the rescue operations. It is almost over, and we are preparing to rebuild."

"Oh?" Dong Xuebing asked. "Tell me the details."

It took two hours for Guang Ming Subdistrict Office's staff to report to Dong Xuebing on everything they had done.

Dong Xuebing nodded after they finished. "Good. You all had worked hard when I am not around." Geng Xinke smiled. "I believe we would be better if you were around."

"Secretary Geng, you are too modest." Dong Xuebing patted his shoulder.

"This time...." Dong Xuebing was about to say something when the door opened again. Seven to eight middle-aged men enter the ward. Four of them carry bags under their arms and look like Leaders. Two reporters with cameras followed behind them. Everyone was shocked, and Dong Xuebing felt he had seen the middle-aged man walking in front. He had appeared in Fen Zhou City's news often and should be the City's No. 1. Fen Zhou City Party Secretary Wan Fanglei.

"Secretary Wan. Secretary Bai." The rest should be the City Government Leaders and Staff. They closed the door lightly after they entered.

Wan Fanglei smiles as he looks at Dong Xuebing. "You must be Xiao Dong."

"Yes, Secretary Wan." Dong Xuebing quickly sat up and wanted to get off the bed.

But Wan Fanglei steps forward and stops him. "I know you are not feeling well. Just lie down."

Geng Xinke, Zhou Yanru, and the rest quickly step aside.

A reporter quickly took a few pictures of them and went behind into a corner.

Dong Xuebing knew Secretary Wan was here to visit him.

Wan Fanglei says. "I had wanted to visit you when I heard you were fine two days ago. But I learned you are hospitalized and decided to visit you today."

"Xiao Dong, you had done well before the earthquake. I had read the reports about you at least twice. Our Fen Zhou City can have a low casualty rate because of you."

Dong Xuebing quickly reply. "Secretary Wan, you had thought too highly of me. I am a Party Member, and this is my duty." Wan Fanglei patted his shoulder and nodded. "How are you feeling?"

Dong Xuebing smiles as he replies. "The doctor says I am alright now. Thank you for asking."

Wan Fanglei looks at Dong Xuebing. "Good to hear you are fine, but you still have to take care of yourself. Your current mission is to recuperate well. We have more work for you in the future."

Wan Fanglei chatted and encouraged Dong Xuebing for a while before saying. "Wait a minute. I got to make a phone call."

Wan Fanglei walked out with his phone, and no one knew who he was calling.

The reporter immediately went up to Dong Xuebing after Wan Fanglei left. "Director Dong, I am a reporter with Fen Zhou City TV station and would like to interview you. You had moved everyone in Fen Zhou City when you sacrificed yourself to save others. When we heard you had been buried when the First Hospital collapsed, we all cried. We would like to know what you were thinking and what made you risk your life to save the residents."

Dong Xuebing smiles wearily and looks at the camera. "Haha... I find you quite familiar." The reporter laughed. "I had interviewed you before when you saved the boy from the Siberian Tiger at the Safari Zoo."

Dong Xuebing calmly replies. "Then you should remember what I said that time. Everyone is scared of dying, and it is the same for me. But I am a Party Member and a Civil Servant. Those people are in danger, and everyone can walk away from that situation except me. I don't know what I was thinking at that time, and it doesn't matter. As a Government Leader, I cannot abandon them, and saving them is our duty."

It would be too fake if anyone else said this. But no one will doubt Dong Xuebing when he says this. He has proved himself with his actions and doesn't think twice when sacrificing himself to save those residents.

Suddenly, the City Party Secretary's assistant enters the ward. "Everyone, please leave the ward."

They look at each other and quietly leave the ward.

Wan Fanglei enters the room alone a while later, holding his handphone. It seems to be an important phone call. He passed the phone to Dong Xuebing. "It's the Chief Secretary."

Everyone outside heard it and was shocked.

Chief Secretary had returned to Beijing, and he is calling Director Dong now!

Dong Xuebing is also surprised and quickly answers the phone respectfully. "Good morning, Chief Secretary. I am Xiao Dong."

The caller laughed loudly. "I can tell you are doing well from your voice. Good job! I have heard about you. Leaders like you are what we need during such times. You have done well and set a good example. Everyone should learn from you."

Dong Xuebing nervously replies. "Chief Secretary, you think too highly of me. This is what I should do."

"I am relieved when I hear you are recovering well."

Although the Chief Secretary did not say much over the phone, Dong Xuebing knows its weight.

After hanging up, Secretary Wan asked Dong Xuebing to rest well before leaving with his men.

Guang Ming Subdistrict Office staffs were envious of Dong Xuebing. He had spoken with the Chief Secretary on the phone, and Fen Zhou City's No. 1 had visited him! After this incident, they know Director Dong could not remain in Guang Ming Subdistrict Office. With his contributions, he will move to the next level.

Chapter 759: Ten thousand people are sending Xiao Dong!

Neighborhood Hospital.

Dong Xuebing had a constant stream of visitors until afternoon.

Dong Xuebing lays on his bed and made a few calls.

"Huilan, I heard you had visited me several times."

"You are finally awake!"

"Why didn't you wake me when you visited? You must be busy in Yan Tai County."

"I feel assured after I see you. Why should I wake you?"

"Err.... Did you miss me? Tell me the truth."

"Haha.... What do you think?"

"How do I know? That's why I am asking you."

"Haha....."

"Stop laughing. Why can't you say you miss me?"

"Fine.... I missed you until I lost my appetite. Are you happy?"

"How come you sound so insincere? Forget it."

"Haha.... I still have work to do. Let's stop here, ok?"

"Alright. Bye."

"I will visit you in a few days. Take care of yourself, and don't go anywhere."

"I know.... Don't worry."

"Hello, Aunt Xuan. It's me."

"Xiao Bing, you are awake!"

"I had just woke up, and I am calling you to tell you."

"Stay at your Subdistrict. I had finished packing my luggage and will be going over now."

Dong Xuebing got a fright. "No.... don't come. You are still under confinement. How can you come here?"

"It will be fine." Qu Yunxuan replied. "I just want to see you now."

"You cannot come. Your parents will kill me. Please don't. Just stay at home under your confinement is over. You must listen to me."

"Fine."

"That's right." Dong Xuebing is relieved. "How is our baby?"

Qu Yunxuan laughed. "That little thing is doing fine. Oh, my Mum had named her Qu Qian."

Dong Xuebing is shocked. "Why is her surname Qu?"

"I told my Mum that we will get married fine years later, and she said our daughter can change her surname then."

Dong Xuebing felt guilty and agreed. "Then let's listen to her. I don't mind her having the same surname as you."

"Ok. That's settled then."

"Qu Qian.... Qu Qian.... It's a nice name. Oh, what is she doing now?"

"She cried the whole morning and just fell asleep. She is a little troublemaker."

"Move your phone closer to her and let me hear her."

"She is asleep. What do you want to hear?"

"Wake her up. Hurry up."

"Which father would wake his baby up? She will not sleep after she wakes up."

"Ah, just let me listen to her."

"No. Don't be naughty. You can see her when you return to Beijing."

"Hmph! I am hanging up now!"

"Don't talk to me like this! Fine! Wait a while."

Dong Xuebing heard a soft breathing sound over the phone a while later.

Qu Yunxuan asked softly. "Did you hear that?"

"Yes! She is sleeping so soundly."

This is a beautiful feeling, and Dong Xuebing can't forget the soft breathing sounds of his daughter after they hung up. It made him smile to himself the whole afternoon, and he wondered what she looked like. Is she chubby? Are her eyes big?

Afternoon, 4 pm.

Dong Xuebing got bored in his ward and called the doctor over.

“Doctor, where are my clothes and belongings?”

The doctor is shocked. “You are....”

“I had been sleeping here for two days, and it’s time to be discharged. I still have lots of work.”

“This....” The doctor suggested. “You should remain here for observation for a few more days. After all, you had been trapped for so long underground.”

Dong Xuebing sat up and put on his shoes. “I know my body well. I am fine. I will come back if I feel unwell.”

The doctor rechecked Dong Xuebing’s vitals before allowing him to be discharged.

By 5 pm, Dong Xuebing had taken a bath, got dressed, and left his ward. News of him getting discharged had spread.

Geng Xinke, Zhou Yanru, and the rest had come to the hospital.

“Director.”

“Director Dong.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Why are you all here?”

“We are here to fetch you from the hospital.” Geng Xinke reached over to carry Dong Xuebing’s stuff. “Let me carry this for you.”

Dong Xuebing stopped him. “No need. I can still carry this myself.”

“Let me carry it.” Geng Xinke insisted. “We have found your Cayenne at Liu Xiang Hu Tong. But it is damaged in the earthquake, and.... We drove it back to the Subdistrict Family Quarters. The earthquake does not damage the Quarter, and we still live there. If you want, you can return there.”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “Ok. Sorry for troubling all of you.”

Dong Xuebing, Geng Xinke, and the rest walked out of the hospital after settling the discharge papers.

The moment they stepped out of the neighborhood hospital, they were shocked by what they saw.

More than ten thousand people had gathered in the open space outside the hospital, and more were joining from different directions.

Zhou Yanru was stunned. “They are....”

“These people....” Geng Xinke couldn’t believe his eyes.

Pang Gang, Qu Yiqiang, and the rest had never seen so many people gathering. They froze and wondered what was going on.

The next moment, a few young men lifted a red banner above their heads. 'A good man will have a good life!' is written on it. Other young men in the crowd lifted their banners with their blessings. All of the banners thank Dong Xuebing.

'A good man will have a good life! Thank you!'

These people are here to fetch Dong Xuebing from the hospital.

The Subdistrict Office staff immediately knew what was happening.

Dong Xuebing was surprised.

A man walked out from the crowd. "Director Dong, we are from Dong Hai District. We rushed over when we heard you were getting discharged from the hospital. Thanks to your article in Fen Zhou Daily, we managed to leave with our families before the earthquake hit. Our apartments collapsed when we returned. You had saved my family and me. Thank you."

A few people on the other side shouted. "Director Dong, do you still remember us? Everyone was running for their lives. You had risked yourself and dug us out from the debris."

An old lady said with tears in her eyes. "You are a good man and will live a long life. I am thanking you on behalf of my son and grandson."

"Director Dong, you are the best Leader I have ever met."

"Thank you for what you did for us. Thank you!"

"We will remember you for the rest of our lives!"

Dong Xuebing realized these people are not only from Guang Ming Subdistrict and Nan Shan District. Some had come from Dong Hai District, and some from Xi Ping District. Their ages ranged from small children to elderly in their eighties. All of them are standing there looking at him.

Dong Xuebing is touched. Even Geng Xinke, Zhou Yanru, and the rest of the Subdistrict Office Leaders were tearing up. None of them had expected so many people to turn up to thank Director Dong.

Dong Xuebing stepped forward and shouted. "This is my duty and what I should do. You all don't need to thank me. I should be the one thanking you all for coming to visit me."

Reporters rushed to the hospital and took pictures of the crowd. "We are telecasting live from the hospital. More than ten thousand people had come to fetch hero Dong Xuebing from the hospital. This is a touching sight."

The crowd made a one-meter path for Dong Xuebing to pass through.

Dong Xuebing walked through the crowd and said. "Please go back. Thank you, everyone.... Thank you." He is worried for the children and elderlies among the crowd.

Zhou Yanru also helped to persuade those people. "Everyone, please go back."

Pang Gang shouted. "That's right. Please go back."

The crowd refused to listen and remained there.

After Dong Xuebing and his staff left the hospital, the crowd followed behind them. They raised their banners and followed them. A few elderly followed with the help of their walking sticks.

Dong Xuebing tried to ask them to go back, but they refused.

The walk from the hospital to the Subdistrict Quarters is around one kilometer, and more people joined the procession. In the end, tens of thousands of people walked Dong Xuebing back, and they stood outside for a while before leaving.

Tens of thousand people had walked Dong Xuebing home.

Dong Xuebing is touched and feels that his sufferings were worth it during these few days. He doesn't regret even if he died when the hospital collapsed.

Chapter 760: Wang Anshi is dismissed!

Afternoon.

Subdistrict Family Quarters.

Dong Xuebing is finally home after so long. He ignored the mess caused by the earthquake and walked to the window. He watched the crowd disperses before lighting a cigarette on the sofa. He felt fulfilled, and this is a different sense of achievement.

Although Dong Xuebing's car was damaged, he was almost killed, and he could not see his newborn baby girl, which he did not regret.

Dong Xuebing switched on the TV and saw the recorded footage of thousands of people walking him back from the hospital on the news. He wiped his tear and took a deep breath.

Dong Xuebing took out his phone and called Geng Yuehua. "Hello, Mayor Geng. I am Xiao Dong. I heard you had visited me several times at the hospital. I appreciate your concern."

Geng Yuehua gave a cold reply. "Yes."

"Is it convenient to talk now?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"I am alone in my office." Geng Yuehua replied.

Dong Xuebing immediately speaks casually. "I am home now."

Geng Yuehua acknowledged. "I know."

"Does the District have any work for me? Give me some tasks."

"Rest at home and don't worry about work. You will have lots of work to do in the future."

"Yuehua, I know you are worried about me, but I have recovered. The doctor will not allow me to leave if there's something wrong with me. I am almost bored to death. Can you give me some work to do? I don't want to stay at home while everyone is busy rebuilding the District. You should know I can't sit still even for one minute. Do you think it's time for the Subdistrict to clear the debris and start rebuilding? I can start to assign tasks. After all, our Subdistrict has the lowest injuries among the

townships and other Subdistricts. I heard from Xinke that the search and rescue operations had ended.”

“I am not the one who makes the decision.”

“Wang Anshi is still around?!” Dong Xuebing frowned. “This guy is damn shameless. How can he remain as the District Party Secretary?” He is furious with Wang Anshi and Xue Rongqing for leaving him to die at the hospital.

“I will pretend not to hear this.”

“Hey, what’s there to hide between us? I don’t care what you think, but you are not an outsider to me.”

“What’s our relationship? Tell me!”

“What do you think? Fine... we have no relationships.”

Dong Xuebing is speechless. They had slept together more than once, but she pretended they were not close. “Can I know if there are any changes in our District?”

“No changes for now.”

“Does that mean there will be changes soon?”

“This is a critical period.” Geng Yuehua coldly replies. “That’s it. We don’t have any orders for your Subdistrict. Just rest at home.”

Du.... Du.... Du.... Geng Yuehua hangs up.

Dong Xuebing can tell Geng Yuehua cares for him despite her tone and feels blessed. The doctor had told him that Mayor Geng had ordered him to dig him out from under the debris, dead or alive. This is why he was rescued so fast. She also fainted a few times at the hospital site. She must have thought he had died.

Dong Xuebing knows that Geng Yuehua cares for him despite her coldness.

When Dong Xuebing was thinking about these, the TV suddenly showed a piece of news that grabbed his attention.

“An anonymous man had submitted this Nan Shan District First Hospital collapse footage. Please take note of the details.” The TV showed Dong Xuebing being pinned in a pool of blood under a broken window at the hospital. Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong were standing beside him. It was the time after the aftershock. “This is recorded around one minute before Director Dong was buried under the hospital. Two men were beside him, and they could have saved him. But....” The men in the video quickly turned and ran out. “They did not help. Director Dong, who was seriously injured, struggled back to his feet and rushed into the collapsing hospital to save a nurse trapped inside. From what we found out, those two middle-aged men

who ran away are Nan Shan District Party Secretary Wang Anshi and Nan Shan District Organization Department Chief Xue Qingrong.”

Dong Xuebing was grinding his teeth in anger. He was still feeling sore from what Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong did. These two bastards were too much!

Finally, it’s here!

The time has come!

Geng Yuehua had told Dong Xuebing that this was a critical period and there couldn’t be drastic changes. That’s why Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong were not exposed. He was rescued and discharged from the hospital, and the search and rescue operations were almost over. The media is allowed to report about them.

Dong Xuebing knows Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong will get into trouble, but he doesn’t know how severe their punishments will be. He immediately calls Yang Zhaode. “Uncle Yang, have you watched the news?”

Yang Zhaode calmly replied. “That video is not a live telecast, and I had seen it yesterday.”

Dong Xuebing asked. “Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong...”

Yang Zhaode coldly replied. “Don’t worry. They refused to save you, and they are to be blamed for causing you to be trapped under the debris. I will not let them off even if others want to help them. Moreover, many civilians there saw what they did. The District Party Secretary and Organization Department Chief had disappointed everyone. Our City Party Committee had decided to dismiss Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong. Geng Yuehua will be promoted to replace him as she had done well to issue an earthquake warning and take precautions before the disaster.

Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong are dismissed!

Mayor Geng is going to be the District Party Secretary!

Dong Xuebing is very satisfied with this outcome. He wished he could see Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong’s expressions now. This is karma.

There’s a price to pay for every action.