

Ice Age 48

Chapter 48: Without Medicine, Death is Certain

Fang Yuqing, Wang Min, Sun Zhichao, and the others fled back like defeated dogs.

Once inside, they shut the door and all collapsed, drenched in cold sweat, gasping for breath.

The injured, in particular, were in agony, biting their lips as they lay on the sofa.

Zhang Yi's arrows had hit Sun Zhichao, Zhou Peng, and Ge Jialiang.

After all, they were the main attackers closest to Zhang Yi's door.

Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin, having experienced Zhang Yi's methods before, stood further back and were unscathed.

Thus, among the seven who went, the three men were either dead or hit by tetanus arrows.

Initially, due to the extreme cold, they didn't feel much pain.

But once home, enduring the intense cold, they had to grit their teeth to remove their clothes.

Seeing the wounds, their faces turned pale!

If it were ordinary arrows, they could pull them out, disinfect with alcohol, and take some anti-inflammatory medicine.

But these arrows were rusty!

Without antibiotics, an infection in this environment meant a horrible death.

"No, no! How could this happen?"

Sun Zhichao's pupils contracted in terror, understanding the implications as fear of death enveloped him.

"Slap!"

A sharp sound echoed as Wang Min slapped Fang Yuqing hard.

The injured were her close friends and relatives.

All this was because Fang Yuqing persuaded them to rob Zhang Yi's house.

How could she not be furious?

"Bitch, it's all your fault!"

"You said his door was just strong! Why are there arrows? Did you know this and stand back on purpose? Why are you unharmed?"

Wang Min, taller and stronger than Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin, terrified Fang Yuqing with her slap.

Fang Yuqing covered her face, tears of grievance streaming down.

"I didn't know! The last two times we went, he didn't use arrows."

Zhou Peng, hit in the arm, saw his beloved being hit by his cousin and hurried over to protect her.

"Cousin, don't! I can testify, Yuqing really didn't know!"

Wang Min was furious with her cousin's stupidity.

She pointed at Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin, "Then why are they unharmed? I saw them stand far back!"

Lin Cainin, displeased, muttered, "Weren't you unharmed too? How can you accuse us?"

Wang Min, enraged, cursed, "I was just lucky! We're all in this mess because of you two. Get out!"

Sun Zhichao, however, stopped Wang Min, signaling her with a look.

"We're injured and need care."

He whispered.

He didn't want to die, but the arrows had to be removed, and they had to pray not to get infected.

Wang Min's chest heaved with rage, glaring at Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin.

"Help them!"

Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin, eyes flashing with resentment, still went to tend to the injured.

Seeing the arrow wounds, their faces turned pale.

Zhang Yi's arrows were professional-grade, capable of hunting wild boars and wolves.

Embedded deeply in human flesh, removing them was a considerable risk.

They had no professional medical personnel or equipment, making treatment impossible.

One wrong move could lead to massive bleeding and death.

Wang Min thought for a moment and said, "We need to call Dr. Zhou for help!"

She meant Zhou Ke'er.

Previously, Lin Xiaohu's ruptured liver was saved by her.

Wang Min stepped aside to call Zhou Ke'er.

Soon, Zhou Ke'er arrived.

Wang Min rushed over, gripping her hands excitedly.

“Dr. Zhou, our lives depend on you!”

Zhou Ke'er, in a long black down jacket, still couldn't hide her tall, slender figure.

She carried an iron medical box on her shoulder.

Seeing the injuries, her brow furrowed.

“Arrow wounds again?”

Wang Min, curious, asked, "Again? Who else got shot?"

A flicker of unease crossed Zhou Ke'er's face.

“No one, just patients at the hospital before.”

Wang Min found it odd but had no time to dwell on it.

“Dr. Zhou, please, help them quickly!”

Zhou Ke’er said no more and checked the injuries.

By now, their faces were deathly pale.

With the arrows stuck, they couldn’t stop the bleeding, and in temperatures of minus sixty or seventy degrees, it was deadly.

Zhou Ke’er frowned, “Their wounds are too deep! Without professional equipment, I can’t guarantee a successful surgery.”

Wang Min urged, “Dr. Zhou, please do it! We trust you.”

Zhou Ke’er shook her head.

“The arrows are rusty. This will cause infections.”

"I can only remove the arrows, but without antibiotics, they will get infected. And then..."

She didn't finish, but everyone understood.

In this environment, infection meant certain death!

Wang Min's tears flowed. Sun Zhichao and the others were her close friends, and Zhou Peng her cousin.

In the apocalypse, people were already insecure.

Losing so many loved ones in one day would be unbearable!

"That Zhang Yi is so cruel! He did it on purpose. How could he be so vicious?"

"Even if we took his house, we wouldn't kill him!"

Wang Min cursed in grief.

“Zhang Yi?”

Zhou Ke’er recalled meeting him.

She remembered him as a sunny, handsome man.

But her cold nature meant they didn’t interact much.

“Anyway, without medicine, removing the arrows still poses a great risk. I hope you understand.”

Zhou Ke’er said calmly.

In this apocalypse, everyone had to be prepared to die at any moment.

Suddenly, Fang Yuqing seemed to remember something.

Excitedly, she said, “Medicine? I remember Zhang Yi has some!”