

## The 80s 238

### Chapter 238: Can't Die

Qi Taiguo was carried by his comrades to the safe house, and the local Gu Doctor was immediately summoned. After examining the spider, he said, "This is a Colorful Spider, very poisonous, and similar to that what's-it-called..."

"Black Widow." A female voice came from the doorway.

Everyone looked over and saw a woman standing there, dressed in casual hiking attire, hair tied back in a ponytail, with slightly upturned phoenix eyes and a proud expression on her face.

Wan Dahe ordered, "Who are you? Outsiders are not allowed."

"I'm a doctor." The woman glanced at Wan Dahe, then turned to Ma Guangshe: "Which unit are you from, and what mission are you on?"

The way she asked this suggested she was very familiar with the military!

"If you are a doctor, then hurry up and see what's wrong here?" Ma Guangshe sidestepped the question.

"She is a doctor in the military as well, specifically here to gather herbs for us," the Gu Doctor explained, then turned to the woman and asked, "Doctor Chiang, what kind of poisonous spider is this? A Black Widow?"

Doctor Chiang, who was Chiang Qing, walked to the bedside, glanced at Qi Taiguo, and thought to herself what a handsome soldier, although he was pale, it did not conceal his tall stature.

Chiang Qing took Qi Taiguo's hand, took his pulse, examined the tourniquet that had been applied, and looked at the incision made on the wound. She nodded to herself and asked, "Father Gu, can you send someone to get my medicine box?"

The Gu Doctor, whom she called Father Gu, quickly sent someone to fetch it.

"This is not a Black Widow either. We usually call it a Colorful Spider, this particular spider is highly venomous; it's just slightly less toxic than a Black Widow, and moreover, its poison spreads very quickly."

Wan Dahe, listening from the side, became very anxious: "Then treat it quickly."

"The initial treatment was not bad, tying off the area near the wound slowed the spread of the toxin, and even some poisoned blood was let out!" Chiang Qing felt Qi Taiguo's forehead and continued, "But that's still not enough. Those poisoned will experience fever, increases in heart rate and breathing, vomiting, with severe cases leading to unconsciousness, and in more serious cases, tissue necrosis leading to organ failure and death."

Wan Dahe's eyes were filled with panic.

By then, Chiang Qing's medical box had arrived; she first took out a stethoscope to listen to the heartbeat, frowning. Then she pulled out a syringe and took out a small vial of liquid medicine.

"What is that?" Seeing it, Wan Dahe involuntarily stepped forward, turning to Ma Guangshe, and said, "Commander Ma, we don't know if she can be trusted..."

"Antibiotics, you can choose not to use them, but it'll probably be too late by the time we get to a hospital," Chiang Qing glanced at Wan Dahe.

"You..."

"Doctor Chiang, please go ahead and administer it!" Ma Guangshe clenched his teeth and said, "I will take responsibility for whatever happens."

"Of course, you'll take responsibility; he's your man," Chiang Qing huffed.

This woman was infuriating!

Wan Dahe clenched his teeth in anger, seeing Qi Taiguo's deathly pale face, he wondered, how could he explain this to his brother's wife?

Chiang Qing injected the antibiotics into Qi Taiguo's body: "This is just treating the symptoms, not the cause. Get him to a hospital immediately, administer corticosteroids, intravenous calcium gluconate, and fluids."

Ma Guanshe quickly ordered a vehicle to be prepared and then looked at Chiang Qing: "Doctor Chiang, Commander Qi's life..."

"He's not going to die yet," Chiang Qing packed up her medical box and glanced at Qi Taiguo once more: "He's still a company commander, huh? Quite handsome at that; it really would be a shame if he died."

Upon hearing this, everyone's mouth twitched.

Wan Dahe felt an urge to scratch her face; who speaks so viciously, always mentioning death?

Chiang Qing checked Qi Taiguo's pulse again, then suddenly, Qi Taiguo's hand moved, gripping hers, holding onto her delicate wrist.

Startled, Chiang Qing looked over to see Qi Taiguo half-closing his eyes, managing a weak smile: "Susu, you've come!" Then he fell back into unconsciousness.

Holding onto Chiang Qing's hand, he kept his grip; Chiang Qing felt the warmth of that large hand and her cheeks suddenly flushed red.