

Chapter 1993: Something Terrible Has Happened

They would need baby clothes, baby shoes, baby bottles, prams, and even baby walkers. It was best to prepare them in advance.

As for the milk formula...

Lu Xingzhi smacked Jiang Yao's chest again and said, "We don't have to worry about our son's rations."

Jiang Yao lowered her head to look at her chest. She realized that Lu Xingzhi's gaze was fixed on her. She bristled and covered Lu Xingzhi's eyes with her hand.

"Look at my face! Don't look anywhere else!"

"There's still time. What are you afraid of? Besides, is it something I haven't seen before?" Lu Xingzhi lowered the hand that covered his eyes and kissed her lips. "We're an old married couple. Why are you still so shy?"

Lu Xingzhi smiled. "When Mom called me earlier, she was worried that you were too skinny and the baby wouldn't have enough milk. She said she wanted someone to send us some milk formula from abroad for the baby. It seems that there's no need for it now. We just need Mom to send some milk powder to nourish your body."

Initially, Lu Xingzhi wanted to praise Jiang Yao for being so good. It was a sincere compliment. He wanted to praise her for being a good mother. It seemed like he did not need to worry about her.

However, on second thought, his wife probably would not be happy to hear such a compliment, so he swallowed his words.

They sat in the study for a while before Lu Xingzhi dragged Jiang Yao to the living room. He went to the kitchen to cook while she stayed in the living room to watch some TV.

It rained overnight, and Lu Xingzhi had not been home for two days, so there were not many ingredients at home. There was no other choice. They had some vegetables, fried eggs, and seaweed egg soup for dinner.

Jiang Yao was not a person who would create a fuss. Two dishes and a soup were more than enough for a couple.

Since dinner was almost ready, Jiang Yao helped to set the table.

Lu Xingzhi did not need to turn his head to hear Jiang Yao humming happily. Jiang Yao's singing was not very pleasant. However, it did not need a rhythm to signify her mood. It sounded pretty ordinary too. It would be perfect if no one knocked on the door.

"That must be Zhou Junmin."

Jiang Yao held the bowl and turned to look at Lu Xingzhi. "Is he here to eat?"

Of course, that was just a joke because Zhou Junmin's knocking on the door sounded urgent. "Go and take a look." Jiang Yao urged him.

“Don’t touch the soup. Wait for me to do it.” Lu Xingzhi was afraid that Jiang Yao would do that, so he warned her. After Jiang Yao nodded in agreement, he quickly went to open the door.

“Colonel, something terrible has happened. The road leading to the base from the village had collapsed. The family blocking that road was also buried in it. The higher-ups told us to rush there as soon as possible to join the rescue team,” Zhao Junmin said.

“We repaired that road. How did it collapse?” Lu Xingzhi’s face darkened.

“The villagers said that the family ignored their advice and knocked down the bricks that we put up. They moved them to the side of the road and used them as temporary tools to build a shed.” Zhou Junmin shook his head. “They are too unruly. They even stopped the soldiers when they tried to send Colonel Shao to the hospital. Fortunately, Doctor Jiang was there. We also wanted to clear the road in the afternoon, but the family complained that we were hurting them..”

Chapter 1994: Their Own Fault

Zhou Junmin sighed as he said, “There’s not anything we can do about it. We can only phone them before contacting the police to have someone deal with it. However, now that it’s raining, there are fewer people around. The cops hadn’t even arrived to apprehend that gang of miscreants. They’ll get into trouble if they don’t keep an eye on one of them. Well, they were asking for it. That place collapsed and buried their family.

“Save them first.”

No matter how annoying and unruly the buried victims were, they still had to save their lives.

Lu Xingzhi removed his apron and said to Jiang Yao, who was walking out of the kitchen, “I have something urgent to do. Eat your dinner. Don’t wait for me. If I’m not back by 10 o’clock, you might as well sleep first.”

Then, Lu Xingzhi went to the kitchen to bring the dishes to the dining table. Then, he pulled Jiang Yao to sit down. “You must eat at least two servings.”

Jiang Yao curled her lips. She rolled her eyes at Lu Xingzhi. “Got it. Be careful.” Lu Xingzhi grunted and left hurriedly with Zhou Junmin.

The geological conditions in and around Luo City were not particularly poor. It would not cause a large-scale landslide. Mudslides were likewise rare. The peasants had dug the mountain to collect soil at the road near the intersection. As a result, if they had a rainstorm for several days, it could be hazardous. The army had deployed soldiers to cope with the situation as soon as the rainy season arrived to ensure everyone’s safety.

They did not expect that something terrible would still happen.

Lu Xingzhi left with Zhou Junmin. When he arrived at the place of the accident, his face turned cold.

Villagers stood on the sidelines, watching. They commented that the family had deserved it. They had been warned not to pry the bricks apart, but they had ignored their advice. Fortunately, they were the ones involved in the accident. It would be worse if any other passersby were buried with them.

There were also a few grieving and crying relatives of the buried family. The village chief had already brought some young men to dig the soil to save those victims. A five-year-old child was lying next to them. It was unknown whether he was dead or alive.

The military doctor followed Lu Xingzhi and the others as they walked from the army truck. He quickly walked to the child, touched him, and said, "The child still has a weak pulse, but he will die if we don't send him to the hospital in time."

After all, the young child had been buried in the ground for such a long time. His life was so fragile. What could he do to save the child?

The infirmary at the army base had limited resources. They could not even treat pneumonia. How could they save the child?

The army was willing to send the child to the city hospital, but the road was blocked, and there was no way out.

The villagers heard the military doctor's words and shook their heads.

"It's their own fault. They blocked the army truck and didn't care about other people's love when they pried those bricks. Now, they have buried themselves.

The road is blocked, and we can't send the child to the hospital.'

Those villagers were kind people despite their words. They felt helpless and sympathetic about the situation.

They had no choice. There was only one road, and it was blocked. They could only watch.

They could have climbed the mountain, but it was raining heavily. Who dared climb it?

Furthermore, would it be of any use even if they dared to go into the mountain? Could the child survive the three to four hours journey?