

## PAW 1041

Chapter 1041: Let's sleep together

Xu Yan's apartment.

Dong Xuebing did not expect Xu Yan to agree. He knew it was because of the alcohol, but he will not hold back. This was a rare opportunity. It was his dream to sleep with two beautiful women. Wait... maybe Sister Xu does not mean that. She might be inviting him into the room because it was uncomfortable on the sofa.

I don't care!

We can talk later after we are in the room.

Dong Xuebing got up from the sofa. "Err.... Let's go."

Yu Meixia blushed. "I.... I.... will stay here."

Xu Yan replied. "Discuss among yourselves. I will take a hot shower. It's too cold."

Dong Xuebing blinked as he looked at Xu Yan entering the bathroom again.

\*Splash....

Dong Xuebing held Yu Meixia's hand. "Let's go, Sister Yu."

"No...." Yu Meixia shook her head. "You all.... You all can sleep in the room."

Dong Xuebing pretended to be mad. "Hurry up, or I will carry you in."

Yu Meixia bushed. "Three of us.... How are the three of us going to sleep? I...."

Dong Xuebing ignored Yu Meixia's protests and carried her from the sofa. He carried her into the bedroom and dropped her on the bed. Sister Xu's bed was big enough for the three of them to sleep. Yu Meixia did not say anything and covered herself with the blanket. She pretended to sleep.

Dong Xuebing was looking forward to this. But he was unsure if he had misunderstood Xu Yan's intention.

A while later, the bathroom door opened.

Xu Yan walked out slowly.

Dong Xuebing did not get under the blanket as he needed to know what Sister Xu meant. It would be awkward if he misunderstood her intentions and slept in the middle. He saw Xu Yan entering the room and closing the door behind her. He asked. "Sister Xu, erm.... How are we going to sleep?"

Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing. "What do you think?"

Dong Xuebing paused for a second and said. "I meant, where should I sleep?"

Xu Yan laughed. "What do you mean? Are you thinking of sleeping in the middle?"

Dong Xuebing wanted to sleep in the middle, but he could not say it. "No... no.... I.... Err.... I just wanted to ask which side you prefer."

Xu Yan looked at the left side of the bed. "Left side."

“Alright. I will sleep on the right. Sister Yu can sleep in the middle.”

Xu Yan nodded. “I feel awake after a hot shower. Want to drink more?”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “It’s late, and we had drunk a lot earlier.”

Xu Yan opened a cabinet and took out a bottle of red wine. “Let’s drink red wine. The alcohol content is low and can help us sleep better.”

“Ok.” Dong Xuebing had no objections.

“Do you want to drink, Meixia?” Xu Yan looked towards the bed.

Yu Meixia did not pretend to be asleep and sat up. “I... I am fine. But I cannot drink much.”

Xu Yan smiled. “It’s fine. Get the glasses from the kitchen, Xiao Bing.”

“Ok!” Dong Xuebing got the glasses and placed them on the bedside drawer.

Xu Yan filled the glasses and passed them to Yu Meixia and Dong Xuebing. “Here, let’s have a toast. I still prefer red wine. Erguotou is too strong.”

The three of them knocked on their glasses and took a sip.

Dong Xuebing praised. “This wine is good.” He does not know much about red wine.

Xu Yan replied. “This is a gift from a friend. It’s more than ten years old. I have another bottle. You can take it back with you tomorrow.”

Dong Xuebing quickly replied. “No.... I cannot accept it. This bottle of wine should be expensive.”

After drinking a few glasses, Xu Yan turned on the table lamp. It was dimmed, but they could still see each other. Xu Yan and Yu Meixia wore pajamas, and Sister Xu’s hair was still wet from her shower. Dong Xuebing could smell the shampoo fragrance from her. She should have put on her pajamas before drying as some parts of her pajamas were wet. Yu Meixia’s pajamas were small for her size and showed her curves.

Two beautiful women....

Two beautiful mature women were sitting in front of Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing thought to himself. Can we stop drinking and sleep? This is torture.

The three of them finished that bottle of wine quickly. But Xu Yan did not want to sleep yet. “I feel good tonight. Hahaha.... Xiao Bing, Meixia, do you want to play cards?”

Dong Xuebing was surprised. “Play cards?”

Yu Meixia replied. “Ok.”

Dong Xuebing knew Sister Yu felt awkward and did not want to sleep. He replied. “Sister Xu, it’s almost midnight.”

Xu Yan smiled. “The loser will lose a piece of her clothing. Do you want to play?”

Dong Xuebing replied without thinking. “Sure.”

Xu Yan was amused. “What are you thinking? Do you think I am serious?”

Dong Xuebing was speechless. Can you stop teasing me like this?

Xu Yan turned to Yu Meixia and pointed at Dong Xuebing. "Men are all the same. They only want one thing."

Dong Xuebing protested. "Sister Xu."

"Fine... fine.... I will stop teasing you." Xu Yan took out a packet of playing cards and threw it on the bed. "Let's play cards."

"What are we playing?"

"There's three of us. Let's play fight the landlord."

"Alright. I will deal the cards."

Xu Yan was the 'landlord' in the first game, and she lost to Dong Xuebing and Yu Meixia.

Xu Yan shook her head and threw her cards on the bed. She unbuttoned her pajamas and threw them on the chair beside the bed. She was only left with a bra.

Yu Meixia panicked. "Didn't we say we are not taking off our clothes?"

Dong Xuebing was surprised too. "I thought you a joking earlier."

Xu Yan laughed. "What's wrong? Are you all scared?"

"Of course not. What's there to be scared of?" Dong Xuebing replied.

Yu Meixia was nervous,

Xu Yan said. "You are too shy, Meixia. I am in my forties, and you are reaching forty. We have kids, and what's there to be shy? Just enjoy ourselves. Xiao Bing is not an outsider, and we are much older than him."

Yu Meixia nodded, but she still felt awkward.

"Alright. Let's start the next game."

"I will deal the cards now."

Xu Yan was the landlord again, and her cards were good. However, Dong Xuebing's cards were better, and she lost again.

Xu Yan smiled and took off her pajama bottoms.

Dong Xuebing's eyes almost popped out, but Sister Xu thought nothing about it. The most shameless person he met was Xie Huilan, followed by Xu Yan. She had not mentioned a word or felt embarrassed about that incident in the car. She was not shy about what happened because of her age. Of course, Sister Yu was different.

Xu Yan said. "Again."

Dong Xuebing asked. "Do you still have wine?"

"Of course." Xu Yan took out another bottle of red wine.

They had drunk Erguotou during dinner and were still slightly tipsy. After the bottle of red wine earlier, they were slightly drunk.

When someone was drunk, they will want to drink more.

The three of them finished another glass of wine.

The third game started.

Dong Xuebing was the 'landlord' this time, and he won.

Xu Yan did not say anything. She reached behind and took off her bra in front of Dong Xuebing.

But Yu Meixia was hesitating. "I... I am not wearing anything inside. I had taken off everything before going to bed."

Dong Xuebing ignored her pleas and looked at her.

Xu Yan laughed. "It's fine if you are shy. Let's continue."

Yu Meixia clenched her teeth and pulled up the blanket. She took off her pajama top under it and threw it on the chair. "I... I am ready."

Dong Xuebing swallowed his saliva and drank his wine. "Let's continue."

"Sure." Xu Yan replied.

After taking off a piece of her clothes, Yu Meixia was not so restrained. Yes, alcohol played a part.

Another game....

One more game....

One more game....

The three of them had taken off several pieces of their clothing.

Chapter 1042: Threesome

After midnight.

Xu Yan's bedroom.

The smell of alcohol lingers in the air.

Dong Xuebing was naked. He had lost three games and lost all his clothing. However, Yu Meixia and Xu Yan were not much better. Yu Meixia lost her last piece of clothing in the last game. She took off her underwear under the blanket and threw it on the chair. Xu Yan was only left with her underwear. The rest of her body was exposed to them.

"Both of you don't have anything else." Xu Yan looked at them.

Yu Meixia blushed. "I... I got no more clothing left."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Me too. You have won."

Xu Yan laughed. "We have a saying in Beijing when playing Mahjong. Those that win early in the game will end up as losers. It's true."

Dong Xuebing replied. "It's because you are good at this game."

Xu Yan smiled. "We played cards and finished the wine. Let's sleep."

Dong Xuebing nodded. He had been waiting for her to say this. "It's late. Let's sleep."

Xu Yan glanced at Yu Meixia and said. "I don't have many blankets at home. Let's share."

Yu Meixia nodded and quickly lay down.

Xu Yan massaged her temples. "I had drunk a lot today. Good night, Xiao Bing, Meixia."

"Yes. Goodnight." Dong Xuebing replied. Xu Yan did not wear her clothes back and slept on the left of the bed.

Dong Xuebing snuggled under the blanket. He slept between the two beauties, and his arms touched Xu Yan's waist and Sister Yu's arms. He was in the heavens as he inhaled their scent.

One minute....

Five minutes....

The two women seemed asleep, and Dong Xuebing's hands started roaming. His left hand stroked Sister Yu's legs, and his right was caressing Sister Xu's butt.

Yu Meixia did not make any noise, and Xu Yan did not move.

Dong Xuebing knew this was their consent for him to carry on. But he was unsure about Xu Yan and did not dare to go overboard. So, he picked Sister Yu. He turned towards her and hugged her. Yu Meixia was naked after losing, and it felt good to touch her.

"Sister Yu, are you asleep?"

"Yes."

"How can you reply if you are asleep?"

"Stop.... Xiao Bing.... I.... I will sleep now."

"But you are still awake now. Let's make love."

Although Yu Meixia did not say anything under the influence of alcohol, her body was more sensitive. She took a deep breath and peeped at Xu Yan. After that, she covered her mouth with her hands.

This was consent.

Dong Xuebing immediately lay on top of her.

Yu Meixia moved a little and shook her head.

Dong Xuebing pushed her hand away from her mouth and kissed her.

Yu Meixia shut her eyes tightly and let out soft moans. Her face was red, and she kept glancing at Xu Yan. She was afraid Xu Yan might open her eyes suddenly. After that, she dared not look at her because Dong Xuebing had straddled her.

"Ah...."

“Hiss....”

“No....”

Yu Meixia moaned softly....

Dong Xuebing started moving.

Dong Xuebing's body was in good condition because of the alcohol and lasted more than 40 minutes. He still peeped at Xu Yan initially but slowly forgot about her. He even kicked the blanket away at the end.

A few minutes later.

Yu Meixia let out a loud moan.

Dong Xuebing slumped on her, panting.

Dong Xuebing got off Yu Meixia after resting and wiped his sweat.

At this moment, Xu Yan opened her eyes.

Dong Xuebing got a fright. “Huh? You are not asleep?!”

Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing and Yu Meixia and sat up.

Yu Meixia knew Xu Yan might have been watching them earlier and immediately bushed. “Sister Xu, I...”

Xu Yan calmly replied. “It's fine.”

Dong Xuebing smiled wearily. “Sister Xu, you....”

Xu Yan did not say anything and straddled Dong Xuebing. She leaned forward and kissed him on his lips.

Yu Meixia was shocked and quickly turned away.

Dong Xuebing was shocked at first and got excited. “Sis....”

Xu Yan parted their lips and said. “I cannot stand it anymore. It's my turn.”

Dong Xuebing did not reject. “Err... should I go and wash up first. I had just done it with Sister Yu.”

“No need to be so troublesome.” Xu Yan pushed back her long hair and stroked Dong Xuebing's chest. “Just do it if you can continue.”

“Huh? Why can't I continue?”

“Are you sure?”

“Of course.”

“Then hurry up!”

Dong Xuebing used REVERSE on himself, and his body recovered immediately.

He immediately pushed Xu Yan onto the bed and started moving.

Xu Yan was different from Yu Meixia. She was more passionate and was not shy to moan loudly.

Dong Xuebing felt good and used REVERSE on himself about twenty minutes later. After that, he pounced on the blushing Sister Yu.

About twenty minutes later, he pounced on Xu Yan again.

Chapter 1043: Blissful

The sun was up and shone through the windows.

Dong Xuebing woke up and yawned. He felt something soft around him. He opened his eyes and saw two beautiful women sleeping beside him. All three of them were not sleeping properly. His arms were wrapped around Xu Yan's waist, and his legs were between Yu Meixia's legs. The blanket was kicked off the bed, and all were lying across the double bed.

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath as he remembered last night.

OMG....

I had slept with both Sister Xu and Sister Yu at once....

Dong Xuebing was excited and nervous.

But it was too late to regret it, and Dong Xuebing stopped thinking about it. He moved gently closer to the headboard and hugged both women.

This feels so good.

Dong Xuebing did not wake them and hugged them quietly.

Ten minutes....

Twenty minutes....

Thirty minutes....

Dong Xuebing could not sleep and get out of bed quietly. He covered them with the blanket and found his clothes under Sister Xu's bra. He got dressed and left the room.

Dong Xuebing entered the kitchen and started preparing breakfast.

The battle last night lasted for almost 4 hours. They started around midnight and ended at around 4 am. Dong Xuebing was fine, as he could recover with REVERSE. That's why he woke up so early. However, Xu Yan and Yu Meixia were different. He had lost count of the times they had sex and were exhausted. They should not be waking up so soon. It was fine as all of them did not need to work today.

Eggs....

Sausages....

Porridge....

Dong Xuebing prepared a feast and placed the food on the dining table.

9 am.

Dong Xuebing shouted towards the bedroom. "Breakfast is ready."

“.....” No one replied, and they seemed to be still asleep.

Dong Xuebing shouted again. “Sister Xu, Sister Yu! Breakfast is ready.”

Xu Yan replied lazily. “Ok.”

Dong Xuebing entered the kitchen to get the bowls and chopsticks. But they were still in the room when he came out. He opened the bedroom door. “Sister Xu, Sister Yu.”

On the bed.

Xu Yan was massaging her temples.

Yu Meixia was awake, and her face was red.

Dong Xuebing said. “Breakfast is ready. Err.... Hurry up and get up. It will not taste good when it gets cold.”

Xu Yan put down her hand and looked at Dong Xuebing. “I got drunk again last night. We....”

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. “Yes. I cannot remember.” He added. “I was also drunk.”

Yu Meixia quickly added. “Me too.”

Xu Yan shook her head. “We were too wild last night. I can roughly recall what happened. Sigh.... It’s my fault. I go crazy after drinking.”

Dong Xuebing rubbed his nose. “Err.... Sorry, Sister Xu.”

Xu Yan waved her hand. “It has nothing to do with you. I was too wild.”

Yu Meixia blushed. “It’s my fault. I am to blame too.”

“It had happened, and there’s no point in blaming anyone.” Xu Yan sighed and brushed her hair. “Let’s get up and have breakfast.”

Yu Meixia nodded and glanced at Dong Xuebing.

Xu Yan also looked at Dong Xuebing from the corner of her eyes.

Dong Xuebing immediately got the hint. “I will go out first. You all can get dressed.”

Dong Xuebing started preparing side dishes after leaving the room.

Xu Yan and Yu Meixia got dressed and came out.

Xu Yan was still fine, but Sister Yu was feeling awkward. She dared not look at them and kept looking down. They were drunk last night, and things got wild.

Dong Xuebing said. “Let’s eat.”

“I will take a shower first.”

“I will take a shower first.”

Xu Yan and Yu Meixia said together.

Xu Yan laughed. “Go ahead, Meixia. You can use my towel. It’s white.”

“No... no....” Yu Meixia replied. “You should go first. I... I can wait.”



Xu Yan replied. "Don't feel so awkward. Let's bathe together. I got a bathtub and a shower. We can bath together."

"Ok...."

They entered the bathroom and closed the door.

Dong Xuebing was starving and started eating without them. He wondered what they were talking about in the bathroom.

\*Splash....

Dong Xuebing could only hear water sounds.

About twenty minutes later, both women walked out of the bathroom in bathrobes.

Dong Xuebing's eyes almost popped out again when he saw them. He looked at them for a while and went to heat the food in the kitchen.

Dining table.

The three of them did not say anything.

Xu Yan was the first to speak. "Although I can recall bits and pieces about last night, I still want to ask. Did the three of us do that?"

Dong Xuebing was sweating when he answered. "Ah? Yes...."

Yu Meixia lowered her head.

Xu Yan asked. "We did that until what time?"

Dong Xuebing felt his face burning. "Around... err.... 4 am."

"What time did we start?"

"Around midnight."

Xu Yan smiled and felt her waist. "No wonder my waist is aching. 4 hours.... You are quite powerful, brat."

Dong Xuebing replied. "Can you stop teasing me?"

Xu Yan asked. "Last question. Did you shoot inside of us?"

Dong Xuebing slapped his forehead. "I can't remember.... Err.... I think so."

Yu Meixia could not stand it and said. "Sister Xu, let's eat...."

Xu Yan puts down her chopsticks. "I am full. It's Saturday. Are you all free today? Have lunch before you go. It was Xiao Bing preparing dinner yesterday. I should make something delicious for you all."

"I am free today."

"Me too."

"Alright. It's settled. Let's go marketing later, Meixia."

“Ok.”

Xu Yan did not leave with Yu Meixia after breakfast. She went into her room and returned with a box of pills. She ate one of them and gave one to Yu Meixia.

Yu Meixia looked at the pill. “What’s this?”

Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing and turned to Yu Meixia. “Just eat it.”

Yu Meixia could not understand. “Is this medicine, Sister Xu?”

Xu Yan paused for a while and said. “It’s conceptive pills.”

Yu Meixia gasped and quickly swallowed the pill.

Dong Xuebing pretended not to hear anything and continued watching TV.

A while later, Xu Yan and Yu Meixia went out to get groceries and returned around 11 am.

Dong Xuebing stood up when they returned. “Let me help. Am I supposed to wash the vegetable first?”

Xu Yan smiled. “No need. If you got nothing to do, you could help me wash the bedsheets and sun the blanket.”

Dong Xuebing replied. “Ok.”

“Let’s go, Meixia. We will prepare lunch.” Xu Yan and Yu Meixia entered the kitchen.

Dong Xuebing entered the bedroom and pulled the blanket off the bed. The bedsheets looked normal, but there was a smell. It was a women’s scent, and it made him blush. He pulled out the bedsheets, and it felt damp. Some parts were still wet.

Dong Xuebing hung the blanket on the balcony and washed the bedsheets in the bathroom.

Noon.

Lunch was ready.

“Xiao Bing, are you done?”

“Yes. I need to wring it dry.”

“Leave it and have lunch first.”

“Ok.”

Lunch was a feast. Dong Xuebing washed his hands and sat with them at the dining table.

Delicious.

Dong Xuebing felt blissful as he ate.

Chapter 1044: Tangled together

Xu Yan’s apartment.

The three sat together in the living room after lunch to watch TV.

Dong Xuebing rubbed his tummy and let out a loud burp. He lit a cigarette and said. "Sister Yu, Sister Xu, your food is delicious. I dare not cook for you all in the future. How about I stay over for dinner? It's not easy to have time to come over. I need to eat more."

Xu Yan laughed. "We will be having leftovers for dinner."

Dong Xuebing replied. "I don't mind leftovers."

Xu Yan nodded. "Alright. Meixia, stay for dinner too."

Yu Meixia nodded, and her eyes closed. She was getting sleepy.

Xu Yan noticed it and said. "Meixia is sleepy. We don't have enough sleep because of you. We are going to take a nap."

Yu Meixia forced herself to be awake. "I am fine."

Xu Yan pulled her. "Let's go and take a nap."

"Ok." Yu Meixia did not reject and stood up with Xu Yan.

Dong Xuebing looked at them and said. "Err.... I am sleepy too."

Xu Yan glanced at Dong Xuebing. "Oh, you are sleepy, and then?"

Dong Xuebing mustered his courage and said. "I also want to take a nap with you two. Can I?"

Xu Yan laughed. "Sure. Join us if you dare. Haha...."

Xu Yan and Yu Meixia returned to the room.

Dong Xuebing doesn't know what Xu Yan means and hesitates. They did it because they were drunk last night. Fine.... He was the only person who was not drunk, and Xu Yan and Yu Meixia let him do whatever he wanted because they were under the influence of alcohol. However, they are sober now, and he was unsure if they would agree.

Should I enter?

What should I do now?

Dong Xuebing clenched his teeth and walked toward the room. There's still a glimpse of hope if he enters. Although they were sober, they were not angry this morning. This means it might be possible for them to agree again.

F\*\*k it!

Dong Xuebing snubbed his cigarette and entered the room.

Yu Meixia and Xu Yan covered themselves with the blanket, chatted, and giggled.

Yu Meixia's face immediately turned red when she saw Dong Xuebing enter the room. Xu Yan pretended not to see him and continued chatting with Yu Meixia.

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Leave a spot for me."

Xu Yan glanced at Dong Xuebing. "You come in?!"

Dong Xuebing argued. "I am sleepy, and the sofa is uncomfortable."

Xu Yan turned to Yu Meixia. "Are we going to let this brat go up the bed?"

Yu Meixia blushed. "I... I don't know."

Xu Yan said. "Did you hear that, Xiao Dong? Go and sleep on the sofa. If you find the sofa uncomfortable, you can sleep on the floor. I have cushions."

Dong Xuebing smacked his lips. "It is uncomfortable to sleep on the floor."

Xu Yan ignored him and smiled at Yu Meixia. "Just ignore him, and let's continue chatting. This brat just likes to take advantage of us. Where did we stop?"

"We were talking about...." Yu Meixia replied.

Xu Yan continued. "We were talking about setting up a family. Are you not going to get married again?"

Yu Meixia peeped at Dong Xuebing and waved her hand. "No... I... I am fine with my daughter."

Xu Yan sighed. "Other than our character, we are quite alike. I also have no intention of remarrying. I am content with my son. I just hope the court will give me his custody."

Yu Meixia agreed. "Yes."

Xu Yan patted her hands. "Just drop by my place to chat when you are free. It's better than staying at home alone."

Yu Meixia nodded. "Yes. I will come over when I got time."

Xu Yan replied. "But let's not call Xiao Dong next time. He is always up to no good."

Dong Xuebing panicked slightly when he heard Sister Xu talking about him. "You cannot treat me like this, Sister Xu. What did I do?"

Xu Yan looked at him. "You almost broke our backs last night. What's wrong with me saying you are up to no good?"

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

Xu Yan and Yu Meixia continued to chat.

Dong Xuebing could not stand it, and he took off his shoes. He pulled up the blanket and got under it. "Carry on chatting. I am taking a nap."

Both women stopped talking.

Dong Xuebing did not look at them and shut his eyes nervously.

Yu Meixia was on his left, and Xu Yan was on his right. They were in the same position as last night.

A while later, Xu Yan said. "Alright. Let's stop pretending. We are all adults, and it's more awkward if we try to hide."

Dong Xuebing was overjoyed when he heard it. He smiled.

Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing. "What are you smiling about?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "Then I will stop hiding anymore." He said and grabbed Xu Yan's butt, and kissed her.

Yu Meixia blushed.

Xu Yan tried to resist, but she was unable to dodge. She looked at Dong Xuebing helplessly.

A while later, Xu Yan was stripped naked by Dong Xuebing.

Xu Yan sighed helplessly and stopped Dong Xuebing. "Wait a while." She opened a drawer and took out something. "Wear this first."

It was a box of condoms.

Did Xu Yan prepare it because he was going over it yesterday?

Dong Xuebing put it on and pounced on Xu Yan.

Xu Yan did not resist and let him do whatever he wanted. However, she was not as passionate as last night. After all, she was not drunk and sober now.

The bed started creaking.

About 15 minutes later, Dong Xuebing turned and pounced on the blushing Yu Meixia.

After that, it was Xu Yan's turn....

Followed by Yu Meixia again....

In the end, he carried Sister Yu on top of Xu Yan and let them lay on top of each other.

Although it was the same as last night, they all were sober now. Dong Xuebing could feel everything this time.

No words can describe this feeling.

Chapter 1045: Dong Xuebing's prospect

Xu Yan's apartment.

Dong Xuebing, Xu Yan, and Yu Meixia were covered in sweat and panting on the bed.

"Are you done?"

"Yes...."

"Get the tissue papers."

"Huh? Where is it?"

"It's on the bed. Did you see it?"

"Yes."

"Pass me a piece."

"Don't move. I will wipe for you."

They allowed Dong Xuebing to do them last night, and this afternoon, he must do something for them. He took out a few pieces of tissues, wiped their private parts, and threw them into the waste paper basket. After that, he lay between them and covered them with a blanket.

Xu Yan wiped the sweat on her forehead. "You brat.... You did not hold back on us. You almost broke our backs."

Yu Meixia was shy and did not say anything.

Dong Xuebing replied. "Are you all alright? Do you want me to massage you all?"

Xu Yan held Dong Xuebing's arm. "I am fine, but I cannot handle another round. Ah.... It was too wild."

Dong Xuebing felt terrible. "Err.... I will tone down next time."

Xu Yan looked at him. "What are you thinking? Do you think there will be a next time?"

Dong Xuebing paused for a second. "I am only saying it. err...."

Xu Yan tucked her hair behind her ears and said. "Keep whatever we did today to ourselves. No one, especially Xiaobing, is allowed to tell anyone."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Don't worry. My lips are tight."

Xu Yan nodded. "This is our secret, and let's forget everything."

Yu Meixia nodded and said softly. "I... I will not say a word."

Xu Yan laughed. "I am not worried about Meixia. I just worry Xiao Dong might tell others when he was boasting or drunk. It will ruin our reputations. Do you understand?"

Dong Xuebing replied impatiently. "I know. I will not tell anyone. Furthermore, I have never been drunk before. You should know about it."

Xu Yan looked at him. "Oh, that means you pretended to be drunk last night and took advantage of us?"

Dong Xuebing panicked. "No... no.... I was drunk last night."

"Didn't you say you had never been drunk before?" Xu Yan asked.

"Err.... I...."

"Alright. Things have happened, and you don't need to explain." Xu Yan calmly replied. "You had taken advantage of Meixia and me. Did you enjoy yourself?"

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. "No... no...."

"You did not enjoy yourselves? What more do you want?" Xu Yan asked.

Dong Xuebing was sweating. "No.... I.... Can you stop teasing me?"

Xu Yan laughed. "You will prepare dinner tonight. We are exhausted."

"Ok. I will prepare dinner." Dong Xuebing replied. "I will prepare the ingredients now. It's almost 4 pm."

Xu Yan sighed. "Let's take a rest first."

Dong Xuebing felt Sister Xu holding onto his hand, and she was patting the back of his hand. He turned to his left and held Sister Yu's hand. Both women held his arms and lay there to enjoy this feeling.

One beautiful woman was enough to satisfy him.

Having two beautiful women hugging him was different.

Not many men can enjoy such treatment.

Dong Xuebing still had not gotten over this feeling. Sister Xu had said to forget everything today, and he might not have the chance again. So, he laid and hugged them longer in bed.

"Meixia, was it alright not to go home last night?"

"It's fine. My daughter had gone to my parent's place. Someone is taking care of her."

"Ok. He had tortured us the whole day, and it was our turn to order him around. Let Xiao Dong prepare dinner."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I am fine, but I cannot guarantee the taste."

"No." Xu Yan glanced at him. "The food must be good, or you must cook again. Hahaha...."

Dong Xuebing knew Yu Meixia well. Her character was weak and had low self-esteem. However, he could not tell Xu Yan's character despite knowing her for a few years. He had worked under her when he entered the Government service, and she looked prim and proper. His impression of her was different from who she was. He did not know she was so open. Everyone has two sides.

They lay in bed for almost an hour.

Yu Meixia got up. "I... I am going to take a shower."

Xu Yan nodded. "Just use that towel. I got no more towels."

Yu Meixia nodded and looked at Dong Xuebing. She quickly grabbed her clothes and ran out of the bedroom.

Xu Yan said. "Meixia is so shy."

"Yes." Dong Xuebing replied and thought to himself. It was because you were too shameless.

"How's work recently?" Xu Yan patted the back of Dong Xuebing's hand. "You have gained lots of credit recently and must have plans based on your character."

"It's going to be a term change."

"I know."

"So... I..." Dong Xuebing continued. "There should be some vacancies. I want to try and see if I can move up a little."

“How far do you want to move?”

“Huh? I don’t know. It would be great if I could be promoted to Division Chief.”

Xu Yan shook her head. “It’s impossible. Don’t even think about it.”

Dong Xuebing looked at Xu Yan and hugged her. “Help me analyze my situation.”

Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing and said. “I am not used to a kid more than ten years hugging me. Let go of your hand first.”

Dong Xuebing did not remove his hands. He moved his hand lower and hugged her waist.

Xu Yan replied helplessly. “Sigh.... I think I must have owed you in my previous life.”

Dong Xuebing squeezed her waist lightly. “Help me analyze my situation.”

Xu Yan adjusted her position and continued. “It is impossible for you to be promoted to Division Chief now. You were promoted from Section Chief to Deputy Division Chief in less than six months and got to take one step at a time, regardless of how great your credit is. You are working in Discipline Inspection First Office now. This position has pros and cons. You have power over the district leaders, but there’s not much room for you to move up. You will not be promoted this year and might have to wait for one to two years.”

“It will take so long?!”

“Do you think it’s so easy to get promoted in the Government service? You need credits and experience. You are too young, and it is hard for you to move up in the City Discipline Inspection. The City government is not as simple as you think.”

“Then what should I do?”

“It’s good to be young, but it’s hard for you to get promoted. I think you should move up from the grassroots level.”

“The grassroots level?”

“Get a Deputy Division Chief position at the grassroots level and gain some experience for six months to one year. You can be promoted to Division Chief with some results, and no one can say anything. This is like a shortcut and is much faster than working for the City Discipline Inspection. You must wait for at least two to three years if you remain in the City Discipline Inspection. Everyone in Fen Zhou City knows you have recently been promoted to Deputy Division Chief, and you are twenty-five years old. The leaders will be wary even if someone above wants to promote you. You are the first twenty-five years old Deputy Division Chief in Heibei province.”

“You are right. But can I succeed at the grass root level?”

“Are you asking about your ability or the transfer?”

“I am not worried about my abilities. But.... How am I going to get a transfer?”



Xu Yan thought for a while and said. "You are not on good terms with Secretary Wan. I suggest you seek the Provincial Government's Organization department leader's help. It should not be a problem for them to transfer you. It would be better if you were transferred to outer provinces and further away from Fen Zhou City. It would be difficult for you to get a promotion because of your age and relationship with the leaders. Of course, this is only a suggestion. You should ask your wife and see if she can help with her connections."

Xie Huilan had told Dong Xuebing the same thing. It was impossible for him to get promoted so quickly, and need some time to gain experience.

Outer provinces?

Grassroots?

Alright. I will try this method.

But getting a transfer is not easy too.

Chapter 1046: Opportunity

Xu Yan and Yu Meixia were washing dishes in the kitchen after dinner.

Dong Xuebing smoked on the balcony and thought about what Xu Yan had said in the afternoon. He thought for a while and called Xie Huilan.

"Where are you, Huilan?"

"I am on the way home."

"Oh, are you reaching home? Have you finished your work?"

"I should be reached after 10 pm. Haha.... You can sleep first and don't need to wait for me."

"I need to ask you something. What do you think if I go to the grass root?" Dong Xuebing told Xie Huilan his thoughts.

"This is a good idea. But it is meaningless if you are going to be a Deputy District Mayor or Deputy County Mayor. It will be different if you enter the District Party Committee or County Party Committee as a Party Secretary or Deputy Party Secretary. Hahaha.... It's good to gain some experience from the grass root, and it will be easier for you to be promoted with some results. You can save one to two years. You might become a County Mayor at twenty-six."

"Err.... I don't think it will be so fast."

"Oh, my hubby is trying to be modest."

"I will work towards this goal if you agree."

"Ok. The City should not object. Even if Secretary Wan does not like you, you have the results. He cannot stop you. Mayor Zhong has gotten closer to us recently, and the

City will approve if you can get a transfer application. However... it is not easy for you to get an opening. It will be considered a promotion if you enter a County Party Committee. Moreover, you are asking for a transfer to another province. You are still young and entered the City Government less than six months. The leader who proposed your transfer will be under great pressure. It's fine if you remain in one of the city departments. But things would be different if you entered a District or County Party Committee at your age. Have you considered the difficulties you will face? You got to think through it carefully."

"Yes. I know."

"I am driving now. Let's talk after I get back."

"Ok. Drive safe. Bye."

Dong Xuebing knew what to do after hanging up. He needs to use his connections to get a transfer, and this is critical. Huilan is right. His prospect will be better if he makes this move.

But how am I going to get this transfer?

Dong Xuebing does not know anyone in the Provincial Organization Department.

Although Dong Xuebing had worked in Hebei Province for two years, he did not know any Provincial leaders.

Sister Xu said from inside the apartment.

"Xiao Bing, come and have some fruits with Meixia."

"Sister Xu, we should get going. It's late."

"Have some before you go. Stop smoking and come in, Xiao Bing."

Dong Xuebing snubbed his cigarette and returned to the living room. He ate a piece of apple slowly while thinking about his transfer.

Yu Meixia looked at Dong Xuebing and asked. "Did something happen?"

Xu Yan laughed. "He must be thinking of getting a promotion."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Do you know any Provincial Organization Department leader?"

"No."

"How am I going to know a leader? It will be meaningless if I send a cheap gift, but it will be against the regulations if I give him an expensive gift. Also, the leader might not want to meet a City leader like me. It's hard to know a Provincial Government leader." He wanted to try his luck by going to a Provincial Organization Department leader. He had appeared on the Provincial TV Station more than once, and the leader might be willing to meet him.

However, how is he going to bring up the topic? He cannot go up to the leader and ask for a transfer.

Xu Yan ate a piece of orange slowly and said. "I don't know any Organization Department Leaders, but I know someone from the Provincial Organization Department. Let me ask for you."

Dong Xuebing asked. "Err.... Is this alright?"

Xu Yan points at Dong Xuebing. "Why are you being so polite with me now?"

Xu Yan joked with Dong Xuebing and returned to her room with her phone.

Xu Yan stayed in her room for a while, and Dong Xuebing did not harbor any hope. He knew this transfer would be difficult. His connections were mainly within the City, and transferring to another province was not up to him. Moreover, he had a bad relationship with the City Party Secretary. He needs approval from the Provincial Organization Department leader to get a transfer. Most Provincial Organization Department staff does not have this authority.

Xu Yan came out of her room.

Yu Meixia was more anxious than Dong Xuebing. She asked. "How was it, Sister Xu?"

Xu Yan thought for a second and said. "My friend does not have the authority to make this decision. However, he is helping a leader to look for doctors. He knew I was from Beijing and had lived here for 40 years. He asked me to recommend a doctor to treat an Organization Department Deputy Minister migraine. His migraine was getting worse, and he had visited many hospitals."

Dong Xuebing blinked. "Deputy Minister?"

"Provincial Organization Department's third in rank." Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing. "What do you think? You always boast your traditional Chinese Medicine is good. This is an opportunity for you. Can you do it?" She had tried his treatment before and knew it was effective.

Dong Xuebing asked. "Can he decide my transfer?"

Xu Yan nodded. "Although it is almost the end of his term, he had held his position for quite some time. Your transfer should be approved if he is willing to help."

Dong Xuebing slapped his thigh. "Then I will try."

"Are you confident?"

"It should not be a problem if it is only a migraine." Dong Xuebing replied. He cannot miss this opportunity.

"Fine. I will call my friend." Xu Yan did not return to her room and made the call in front of Dong Xuebing. After hanging up, she said to Dong Xuebing. "He asks you to go to the Province as soon as possible. You should go to the Province if you have nothing on tomorrow. Here.... This is Deputy Minister Jia's phone number. I only told him that you are a doctor and did not tell him your identity."

"Ok. Thank you, Sister Xu."

“Stop pretending to be so nice. Hahaha....”

Chapter 1047: Deputy Minister Jia’s house

Dong Xuebing got up early and saw Xie Huilan sleeping beside him.

Xie Huilan woke up from Dong Xuebing’s movement. “Huh?”

Dong Xuebing asked. “What time did you get back yesterday? I waited until I fell asleep.”

Xie Huilan yawned gracefully. “Didn’t I tell you not to wait for me? I reached home around 11 pm.”

Dong Xuebing asked. “Where did you go? Why did you return home so late? Who are you with?”

Xie Huilan laughed. “Are you jealous? When you called, I was still in the Province city, and I must drive at least two to three hours from there.” She rubbed her budging tummy and continued. “I am pregnant with a big tummy. Who do you think will date me? Haha.... I will not return home if I go on a date.”

Dong Xuebing gave him a stare. “You dare?!”

Xie Huilan stretched lazily. “I am hungry. Go and make me breakfast. Oh, it’s only 6 am. Why are you up so early?”

“I need to go out for a while.”

“You are busier than me.”

“This is important to me. I will tell you about it when I return.”

“What about my breakfast? My unborn son is so pitiful.” Xie Huilan smiled and rubbed her tummy. “Your father is so heartless. He does not care about us.”

Dong Xuebing was amused. “When did I not cook for you? Go and wash up while I prepare breakfast.”

“Haha... my hubby is so good to me. Here, let me kiss you.” Xie Huilan pouted her lips.

Dong Xuebing leaned over and kissed her. “Of course. You should be glad you got married to me.”

“Save it.”

“I am good to you. Have you ever met any guy treating his wife so well?”

“Yes. I should praise you. Haha.... You must carry on like this in the future.”

“Continue like this? It will be your turn to serve me after our son is born.”

“Haha.... Sure. I can serve you if you want.”

“.....”

Dong Xuebing will never let her do that. He will not allow Xie Huilan to do household chores like cooking or washing. He was only joking with her.

Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan's characters were different, and this was how they interacted with each other at home. They liked to tease each other, and he was used to it. She seldom lost her temper despite being overbearing at times.

Breakfast.

Xie Huilan ate a piece of egg and asked. "Where are you going?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "I am going to the Provincial city to do something."

Xie Huilan nodded. "Call me if you are not returning home tonight."

"I know." Dong Xuebing nodded. "Don't sit in front of your PC for too long at home."

Most wives would question their husbands about where they were going and when they were coming home.

This is Xie Huilan.

Xie Huilan had never questioned Dong Xuebing. she would not ask if he did not tell her. It seemed she did not care about him, but he knew she wanted to know his whereabouts. She did not ask because she wanted him to have his personal space. Dong Xuebing learned a lot about managing relationships after getting married to her. There was too much to learn, and he was still learning. Having a wife older than him is good, and he has lesser worries. He might be taking care of her daily, but she was the one who had been caring for him.

After breakfast.

Dong Xuebing left and drove towards the Provincial City.

It was okay for him to tell Xie Huilan he would treat a Provincial Organization Department leader. Still, he didn't want to worry her. He was used to doing things alone and not bringing home his troubles. He will share with her after he succeeds in getting a transfer.

One hour....

Two hours....

Dong Xuebing finally reached the Provincial City.

It was about 10 am.

Dong Xuebing had driven between Beijing and Fen Zhou City several times. He had not been to the Provincial Cities before. This was his first time here.

Provincial Organization Department family quarters.

Dong Xuebing parked his car and walked towards the family quarters.

The compound is not big and does not look majestic. However, the security was tight.

The security guards stopped him when he was entering.

"Who are you looking for?" A guard asked.

Dong Xuebing replied. "I am looking for Organization Department Deputy Minister Jia."

The guard asked. "Do you have permission to enter?"

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and called the number given to him by Xu Yan.

“Hello?” A middle-aged woman answered.

Dong Xuebing replied. “Hi, is this Minister Jia’s home?”

“Yes. You are?” The woman asked.

“I am here to treat Minister Jia. I am at the family quarter’s guardhouse.”

“Are you the doctor recommended by Xiao Li or Xiao Zhang?”

“It is Chief Zhang who asked me to come.”

“Oh, ok. I will speak to the guard. Please wait for a while.”

The guardhouse’s phone rang after Dong Xuebing hung up. The guard returned to answer and allowed him to enter when he returned.

Dong Xuebing straightened his shirt after entering the compound and walked to the building.

Third story.

Dong Xuebing pressed the doorbell.

Ding dong....

A woman in her fifties opened the door. She looked at Dong Xuebing and asked. “You are?”

Dong Xuebing replied. “I had called earlier.”

The woman was surprised. “You are the doctor recommended by Xiao Zhang?”

“It’s me.” Dong Xuebing replied calmly.

This woman is Minister Jia Miao’s wife. She looked at Dong Xuebing from head to toe and let him enter. “Come in.”

“I will change to slippers.”

“No need.”

“Alright. Thanks.”

A middle-aged man asked from inside the apartment. “Who is it?”

The woman replied. “It’s a doctor recommended by Xiao Zhang.”

Dong Xuebing saw a middle-aged man grimacing inside and knew he must be Minister Jia.

“Minister Jia.”

Jia Miao frowned as he looked at Dong Xuebing.

Mrs. Jia stepped aside and let Dong Xuebing enter. “Have a seat first. A doctor is treating Old Jia inside.”

Dong Xuebing waited on the sofa.

Mrs. Jia saw Dong Xuebing was in his twenties and was suspicious. "Which hospital are you from, young man?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "I am not from any hospital."

"Oh, then you...." Mrs. Jia got more suspicious and frowned.

Dong Xuebing changed the subject. "Can you tell me more about Minister Jia's condition?"

Mrs. Jia hesitated for a few seconds and said. "It started around two months ago. The pain was mainly on the right side of his head, and it was so painful that he could not sleep. He had to take painkillers to control the pain. This is not a long-term solution, and we have been to several hospitals for checks. The hospitals could not find the cause of it, and the medication did not work. We tried acupuncture, and it did not work as well. The pain was getting worse recently, and painkillers are no longer effective. He could only endure the pain now."

Dong Xuebing nodded.

It's difficult to treat migraine, and it's harder to identify the cause. Most patients had to endure the pain.

Mrs. Jia sat on the sofa slowly while holding her waist.

Dong Xuebing looked at her and asked. "Did you hurt your waist?"

Mrs. Jia sighed. "I had pulled a muscle, and it's painful when I bend. I am getting old now."

Chapter 1048: Treatment

Provincial City, Deputy Minister Jia's apartment.

Dong Xuebing saw Mrs. Jia in pain and wanted to show her his skills. "Mrs. Jia, waist pain is not a joking matter. It will get worse if you don't get treated. How about you lie down and let me treat you?"

Mrs. Jia hesitated for a while. "No need."

Dong Xuebing insisted. "You are in pain and must be treated."

Mrs. Jia looked at Dong Xuebing. "Are you still a medical student learning Chinese Traditional Massage?"

Dong Xuebing knew she did not trust him and said. "Alright, Mrs. Jia. You are in pain for a few days. I will massage you for one minute and leave if you are still in pain." He was confident in his treatment skills.

Mrs. Jia was surprised. "One minute?!"

"Yes. Only one minute." Dong Xuebing replied.

Mrs. Jia replied. "Fine. I will let you try."

Dong Xuebing got up. "Please lie face down on the sofa."

Mrs. Jia looked at Dong Xuebing suspiciously and lay face down on the sofa. She had gone to the hospital for her lower back, and the doctor prescribed medicated patches and some oral medication, which was ineffective. That's why she was septic when Dong Xuebing claimed he could cure

her in one minute. Even the top massager in China would not dare to make such claims, let alone a young man in his twenties.

“Mrs. Jia, I am going to start.”

“Ok. Don’t use too much force. I don’t want to make it worse.”

“The process might be slightly painful, but don’t worry. I know what to do.” Dong Xuebing pressed her lower back with both hands. “Is it painful?”

“No.”

“Here?”

“A little.”

“What about here?”

“Ah.... This is the spot.”

Dong Xuebing acknowledged and pressed hard on that spot with both hands. There was a loud crack.

“Ah!” Mrs. Jia screamed.

Dong Xuebing immediately mumbled REVERSE in his heart and focused on her waist. Her waist condition returned several days ago.

One second....

Three seconds....

Five seconds....

Reverse deactivated.

The bedroom door opened, and Jia Miao walked out while holding his head. “What’s wrong?”

A man in his forties followed behind. He seemed to be a Traditional Chinese Medicine doctor.

Mrs. Jia was mad. She held her waist and scolded. “My waist hurts, and this young man insisted on giving me a massage treatment. Ah....”

That doctor frowned. “How can you use so much force in a massage, young man?! Do you know traditional massage? You look quite young. Have you graduated?”

Jia Miao’s face changed.

Dong Xuebing thought nothing about it and let go of his hands. “Mrs. Jia, stand up and see if your waist is still painful. You should be fine now. Of course, you still need to rest for a few days.”

Mrs. Jia’s face was pale. “I am alright now?!”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “Yes.”

“I cannot even stand now.” Mrs. Jia was still holding her waist.



Dong Xuebing smiled. "You are fine now. Try standing up and moving. I guarantee your waist does not hurt even if you exercise now."

Jia Miao walked over. "How is it?"

Mrs. Jia clenched her teeth and held her husband's hand. She tried moving her waist and did not feel any pain. She got up slowly and stood there in disbelief. She looked at Dong Xuebing and tried bending over slowly. She tried a few times and tried squatting a few times.

"I am fine." Mrs. Jia patted her lower back.

Jia Miao was surprised. "Your waist is not painful anymore?"

"Yes. I don't feel any pain." Mrs. Jia moved her waist nimbly and did not look like she had pulled her lower back muscles.

The doctor was shocked.

Mrs. Jia was excited and looked at Dong Xuebing. "Young man, you are quite good. I had been to the hospital for treatment twice and taken medication. Those were not as effective as your massage."

Dong Xuebing replied. "You must avoid strenuous exercise and rest for a few days."

"Yes.... I will follow your orders." Mrs. Jia was in a good mood and patted Dong Xuebing's shoulder. "How did Xiao Zhang find you?"

Dong Xuebing replied honestly. "I don't know Chief Zhang. He had called my friend, and my friend called me."

Mrs. Jia praised. "Ok. You are young and capable."

Jia Miao was about to say something when his head hurt. He held his head and started sweating. His migraine was happening again.

The doctor quickly went over to help him. "Minister Jia...."

"Old Jia...." Mrs. Jia panicked.

Jia Miao's migraine was more severe than before. He could not even speak as he rubbed his temples.

The doctor quickly said. "Let me use acupuncture on you again."

"Didn't you use acupuncture on him earlier? Why is it not effective?"

"Err.." The doctor did not know how to reply. "Go and try, young man."

The doctor wanted to stop Dong Xuebing, but Mrs. Jia wanted that young man to try treating Minister Jia. So, he stepped aside.

Dong Xuebing nodded and helped Deputy Minister Jia to the sofa. After that, he placed his hands on his head and pressed lightly. "Can you tell me exactly which part of your head hurts and what the pain is like?"

Jia Miao was sweating from the pain. "The pain is from the brain.... It felt like a squeezing pain."

“Alright. Please endure for a while. You will be fine soon.”

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath, pressed Minister Jia’s head hard with his fingers, and used REVERSE.

One second....

Two seconds....

Dong Xuebing did not reverse Jia Miao’s condition until several days ago. He just reversed two days. Although it was only two days, the effects were evident.

Jia Miao stopped frowning and sweating. He opened his eyes after Dong Xuebing released his hands. He patted his head and said. “My headache is gone.”

Chapter 1049: Treatment

Deputy Minister Jia’s apartment.

Silence....

Deputy Minister Jia stopped frowning and was puzzled. He shook his head hard.

Dong Xuebing asked. “How are you feeling, Minister Jia?”

Jia Miao looked at Dong Xuebing. “The pain is gone.”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “This is only a temporary relief.”

Mrs. Jia was surprised. “Are you alright now, Old Jia?”

Jia Miao laughed. “I am fine. The pain is gone.”

Migraine pain ordinarily lasted one to two hours, and painkillers were ineffective. They did not expect Dong Xuebing to relieve the pain in a few seconds. This was a miracle. Jia Miao and his wife finally believed in his skills. You cannot judge a book by its cover. Who says a young man cannot be a good doctor? He treated a troublesome condition with only a simple massage.

The old doctor was awkward. He had performed acupuncture treatment on Minister Jia for a few days without any results.

The doctor asked. “Which school are you in, young man?”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “I had been working for a few years.”

The doctor blinked. “Are you working in a Provincial hospital or a Beijing hospital?”

Dong Xuebing replied embarrassedly. “I am not working in the hospital. I am not even a doctor. I had only learned some traditional Chinese massage.”

“You are not a doctor?!” The doctor, Jia Miao, and his wife were stunned.

Mrs. Jia said. “It doesn’t matter as long as the treatment is effective.”

The doctor knew he had met a master and wanted to leave. “Minister Jia, Mrs. Jia, I... I will leave now.”

Jia Miao did not treat him differently after he could not cure his condition. “It’s almost lunchtime. Stay for lunch.”

"No... no.... I got work waiting for me at the hospital."

"Alright. I shall not stop you. Thanks for treating me these few days."

"Don't mention it, Minister Jia. I am going now."

The old doctor left and closed the door behind him.

Jia Miao turned and smiled at Dong Xuebing. "What's your name, young man?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "My surname is Dong."

"Have a seat." Jia Miao turned to his wife. "Give Mr. Dong a cup of tea."

Mrs. Jia nodded and went to prepare tea.

Dong Xuebing quickly replied. "Please call me Xiao Dong."

"Ok. Have a seat first." Jia Miao sat on the sofa with Dong Xuebing.

Mrs. Jia came back with a cup of tea and said. "I will prepare lunch. What do you like, Xiao Dong?"

Dong Xuebing quickly stood up to receive the teacup from her. "I am fine with anything. Thank you."

Mrs. Jia entered the kitchen and asked while washing the vegetables. "Oh, do you know the root cause of Old Jia's condition? Can he be cured?"

Jia Miao looked at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing paused for a second and said. "There are many causes for migraine, and even modern medicine cannot explain some of the causes. Minister Jia's condition is quite severe, and it's hard to cure it completely. He needs more rest and got to take care of himself. The hospital doctors should have told you what to take note of, and I shall not say more. I can only guarantee that you will not experience the pain within the next six months."

Jia Miao was overjoyed. "You can guarantee it will not relapse within six months?!"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Yes. I will treat you a few times in the afternoon. The process is quite troublesome. If you are alright with it, I can...."

"Sure! Let's do it." Jia Miao will not object. He patted Dong Xuebing's shoulder. "It would be great if the pain is gone in the next six months. I could not work now with the pain. Although I will retire soon, I am considering getting an early retirement because of my condition. It's been two months, and the pain made me bang my head against the walls of my office. It worsened recently, forcing me to take one week off work."

Dong Xuebing replied. "Headaches are unbearable."

"That's right. But I feel much better after your massage." Jia Miao replied. "I only want to relieve the pain."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Don't worry. This is what I am good at."

About fifteen minutes later.

Lunch was ready, and they sat at the dining table.

Jia Miao and his wife still do not know Dong Xuebing is a civil servant and think he is an unknown miracle doctor. They chatted without any reservations.

After lunch.

Mrs. Jia cleared the table.

Jia Miao and Dong Xuebing were about to enter the bedroom for treatment.

Suddenly, Jia Miao paused and held his head. He started sweating and took deep breaths.

"What's wrong, Old Jia?" Mrs. Jia asked. "Did the pain start again?"

Jia Miao nodded. He was trembling from the pain.

"Please check on him, Mr. Dong." Mrs. Jia said.

Dong Xuebing nodded and helped Jia Miao into the room. "Please lie on the bed with your back facing me, Minister Jia. Don't worry. The pain will be gone soon."

Mrs. Jia stood behind, looking at them worryingly.

Jia Miao got on the bed slowly.

Dong Xuebing pressed his head hard and said REVERSE in his heart.

One second....

Two seconds....

Three seconds....

REVERSE deactivated.

Jia Miao relaxed after a few seconds and looked at his wife, wiping his sweat for him. "I am fine now."

Mrs. Jia looked at him. "You are fine now?!"

Jia Miao nodded. "Yes. The pain is gone."

"Are you really fine?" Mrs. Jia could not believe her eyes.

Jia Miao replied. "Thanks to Mr. Dong. He is a miracle doctor."

Dong Xuebing quickly stop them. "No... no.... I am not a miracle doctor. I know a few pain relief treatments."

If one is coincidental, and twice is luck, then the third time is a skill. Dong Xuebing's pain relief massage was very effective, and they were more confident in his skills. They had never heard of doctors who could relieve pain immediately without medications.

"Let's start, Minister Jia."

“Ok.”

“Please sit upright. I am starting.”

Mrs. Jia looked at Dong Xuebing, who repeatedly placed his hands on Jia Miao’s head. He massaged the left and right sides of his head and neck.

Mrs. Jia asked. “Xiao Dong, can we learn this massage? I hope I can relieve his pain when it happens again.”

Dong Xuebing replied. “It’s difficult to learn this massage even if I teach you. It is not just pressing a few acupuncture points and will depend on the situation. Don’t worry about it, Mrs. Jia. I guarantee Minister Jia’s migraine will not return within six months. He should be cured if he cared for himself during this period.”

“Great.” Mrs. Jia said. “Thank you.”

“Don’t mention it.” Dong Xuebing continued with his massage. “Minister Jia, I will press a few acupuncture points on your head. You will feel some numbness and slight pain for a while. Please prepare yourself.”

“No problem.”

Dong Xuebing mumbled REVERSE again.

Dong Xuebing did not stop this time. He used REVERSE until Jia Miao returned to his healthy state.

A few minutes passed, and Dong Xuebing deactivated REVERSE.

Dong Xuebing had used most of his remaining time to treat Jia Miao. But it’s worth it if Minister Jia can help him.

“Alright, Minister Jia.” Dong Xuebing let go of Minister Jia’s head.

Jia Miao blinked. “It’s over?”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “Yes. It’s done.”

Mrs. Jia said. “Xiao Dong, if you have nothing to do later, stay for dinner. It’s not I don’t trust your skills. It is because Old Jia would have a relapse around 4 pm every day for the past two months. I am worried it will happen if you leave. Can you....”

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and replied. “Alright. I will return later.”

Mrs. Jia smiled. “Fantastic. I will bring some fruits for you now.”

An hour passed.

Two hours passed.

Very soon, it was 4 pm.

Jia Miao and Dong Xuebing were chatting while Mrs. Jia looked at the time nervously.

4.10 pm.... 4.20 pm.... Jia Miao was fine.

Mrs. Jia asked. "Do you have a headache, Old Jia?"

Jia Miao laughed and shook his head. "No."

Dong Xuebing said Jia Miao would not get any relapses within six months, and it was true.

Mrs. Jia was overjoyed. "Your massage is fantastic. Thank you so much, Mr. Dong. Please wait here. I will prepare dinner now."

Chapter 1050: You are that Dong Xuebing?!

Deputy Minister Jia's apartment.

Mrs. Jia chatted with Dong Xuebing after dinner. She was still worried about Jia Miao's condition and did not want him to leave. Her husband gets headaches at night often, and she was worried the headaches would return. She waited until almost 8 pm, and Jia Miao did not get any headaches and was relieved.

Jia Miao's migraine was cured!

The treatment was too effective!

Mrs. Jia and her husband exchanged looks, and she knew what he wanted. She went into the room for a few minutes and returned with a thick envelope. She gave it to Dong Xuebing. "This 20,000 RMB is for you, Xiao Dong. This is the payment for the treatment."

Dong Xuebing quickly rejected it. "I cannot accept your money."

Mrs. Jia pushed the envelope into his hands. "Just take it."

"I really cannot accept it." Dong Xuebing insisted.

Mrs. Jia thought Dong Xuebing refused to accept it because it was too little. That's right. Even the top doctors at the hospital could not treat Jia Miao's migraine, and he could cure him in one afternoon. She returned to the room and put 30,000 RMB more into the envelope. The envelope contains 50,000 RMB now.

Jia Miao added. "Mr. Dong, just accept it."

Dong Xuebing smiled and rejected again. He looked at them and said. "Minister Jia, Mrs. Jia, it is not about the amount. I mentioned earlier that I am not a licensed doctor and cannot accept treatment fees. I am here because a friend asked me to help, and I heard the patient is Minister Jia. So, I came here to try if can relieve your pain. I have no intention of receiving any payments. Please keep the money. I don't need it."

Mrs. Jia looked at Dong Xuebing. "We cannot let you travel so far for nothing. I don't care if you are not a licensed doctor. I only know that you had cured Old Jia. Since you refuse to accept our payments, let us know which trade or industry you are in. Old Jia might retire soon, but he can still assist you."

Dong Xuebing replied. "I am in the government service."

Mrs. Jia paused for a second. "You are a civil servant too?!"

Jia Miao looked at Dong Xuebing and said. "I find you familiar after you mention it. What's your full name, Xiao Dong?"

“I am Dong Xuebing.”

“Dong Xuebing?” Mrs. Jia had heard of his name before.

Jia Miao laughed. “So, you are that Fen Zhou City’s Dong Xuebing?!”

Dong Xuebing replied embarrassedly. “I had no intentions of hiding my identity from you. My reputation is not very good, and I did not identify myself when I came.”

Jia Miao was amused and pointed at Dong Xuebing. “What reputation are you talking about? I only heard that you risked your life to save others from the freezing river and almost died. You also saved lots of lives during the earthquake. Although we had not met, I had seen your picture before.” He paused for a second and nodded. “Great.... I have heard a lot about you and have finally met you. Just your medical skill is extraordinary. Haha.... No wonder you can reach this level at your age.”

Dong Xuebing modestly replied. “You think too highly of me.”

Mrs. Jia looked at Dong Xuebing. She knew about him as he was famous in Fen Zhou City. She had heard about him since the earthquake. “I remember Fen Zhou City’s Mayor Xie is your....”

Dong Xuebing replied. “She is my wife.”

Mrs. Jia looked at her husband. “Err.... This....”

Dong Xuebing’s rank might not be high. Still, his wife, Xie Huilan, is a Deputy Bureau Director leader and is on the City Party Committee. Jia Miao might be a Bureau Director and is one rank higher than Xie Huilan. He was only the third leader in the Provincial Government Organization Department. Mrs. Jia felt awkward about asking a City Mayor’s husband over to treat her husband, and she took out the envelope again.

Before Dong Xuebing could reject Mrs. Jia again, Jia Miao said. “Alright. Keep the envelope.”

Mrs. Jia replied. “But Xiao Dong....”

Jia Miao calmly replied. “Did you forget about Xiao Dong’s assets disclosure? His asset is over 100 million RMB. Do you think he needs money?”

Mrs. Jia got shocked and remembered the assets disclosure report.

“Xiao Dong....” Jia Miao looked at him and asked. “How is your work recently?”

“It’s fine.” Dong Xuebing started talking with Minister Jia about work.

After a while, Jia Miao asked. “Do you have any plans for your future?”

Dong Xuebing’s heart skipped a beat. Jia Miao had noticed his intentions, and he replied. “Errm.... I am thinking of going to the grassroots to do something for the people.”

Jia Miao looked at Dong Xuebing. “You want to gain experience at the grassroots level?”

Dong Xuebing nodded and told Jia Miao his intentions. Of course, he did not tell her everything like he wanted to be a District or County Party Committee member. He believes Jia Miao should know his intentions.

9 pm.

Dong Xuebing looked at his watch and got up. "It's late, Minister Jia, Mrs. Jia. I am going now. Just call me if anything happens."

Mrs. Jia said. "I will walk you out."

"No... no.... please stay here." Dong Xuebing replied.

Jia Miao said. "Drive safely, and thank you for today. I will help you ask about your intentions of going to the grassroots. Go back and wait for my call."

Dong Xuebing was excited when he heard this.

Jia Miao's words implied that it was settled. Dong Xuebing's efforts were not in vain.