

## PAW 1091

Chapter 1091: Finance Ministry

The sun shone into the room.

Wang Fu standard room. Dong Xuebing woke up and looked at the time. He yawned and entered the bathroom to wash up before leaving his room.

A service staff was standing near Dong Xuebing's room and quickly walked over when he left. "Mr. Dong."

Dong Xuebing asked. "What is it?"

The service staff replied cautiously. "Please let me know if you need anything."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "It's fine. I am going out for a walk."

The staff took out a Mercedes key. "My manager asked me to give you this key if you go out. The car is parked in the carpark. It is our hotel's car."

Most bigger hotels will have luxury cars, like BMW or Mercedes, to fetch or send their VIP guests. They also have drivers. Wang Fu's staff knew Dong Xuebing did not drive and prepared a car for him.

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. "Thank you. But we are here for work and should not be driving such a good car." They were from a National-level impoverished county and were here to ask the Finance Ministry for funds. They cannot be driving a Mercedes Benz there to ask for assistance.

The staff was troubled. "But... my manager instructed me.... I...."

Dong Xuebing replied. "Alright. Hold on to the keys. I will not be using it today. I will use it if I am going out tomorrow."

"Yes."

"Carry on with your work. Thank you."

"Don't mention it."

"Help me thank your leaders too."

Dong Xuebing walked to the end of the corridor, and the staff ran before him to press the elevator button.

Dong Xuebing smiled at her and entered the elevator.

"Can I clean up your room if it is convenient?" The staff asked before the door closed.

"Sure. Thank you." Dong Xuebing replied.

The staff bowed. "Have a nice day."

The door closed.

8.40 am.

Hotel lobby.

Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei were waiting in the lobby when Dong Xuebing walked out of the elevator. They were supposed to meet at 9 am, but their ranks were lower than Dong Xuebing. They cannot let their leader wait for them, and they come early. They were chatting on a sofa in the lobby.

Chen Xiaomei said. "Chief Yan, I could not sleep last night and ordered a drink. However, they refused to accept any payments."

Yan Yizhi was surprised. "Oh, it happened to you too?"

"Yes. Did you order something too?" Chen Xiaomei asked.

Yan Yizhi replied. "I asked for a packet of cigarettes, and they refused to take my money. The staff told me that someone had paid for everything."

Chen Xiaomei smiled wearily. "Did Mayor Dong pay for it in advance?"

Yan Yizhi replied. "It should not be. These orders should be paid on the spot. I find something is wrong. They are treating us too nicely."

Chen Xiaomei thought for a while. "Maybe Mayor Dong had deposited some money with the room charges."

Yan Yizhi sighed. "Maybe. Sigh.... This trip might cost ten of thousand RMB."

Chen Xiaomei nodded. "I think Mayor Dong is from a wealthy family. He did not even blink when he spent money."

Yan Yizhi replied. "Mayor Dong is from Beijing and has worked in big cities. He should be wealthier than us in Zhen Shui County."

"Eh, Mayor Dong is here." Chen Xiaomei said.

They quickly stopped talking and walked over.

"Mayor Dong."

"Good morning, Mayor Dong."

"Good morning. Are you all ready?"

"Yes. Chief Chen had contacted her cousin."

"Alright. It's getting late. Let's go."

"Ok. I will get a cab."

Half an hour....

One hour....

The Finance Ministry is not far, but Beijing's traffic was bad. They arrived at the Finance Ministry around 10 am.

Chen Xiaomei called her cousin, Zhang Hui, immediately. "Hello, Cousin. We arrived. We... we are at the entrance."

A while later, a middle-aged man walked to the entrance slowly. Zhang Hui frowned at his cousin. "Why are you all so late?"

Chen Xiaomei smiled. "We were caught in a traffic jam."

"You all should leave earlier."

"Huh? We did not expect the traffic to be so bad."

"I have spoken to a person in charge, and he is willing to meet you all. He was free earlier, but Chief Qian had gone for a meeting. You all had missed him." Zhang Hui said impatiently. "Alright.... Let's talk inside. I will ask for you all again."

Chen Xiaomei apologized. "Sorry, Cousin. Oh, this is Chief Yan. You had met him before, and this is our County Mayor, Mayor Dong."

Zhang Hui was surprised. He looked at Dong Xuebing and felt this 'Mayor' was too young.

Dong Xuebing smiled and shook his hand. "Hi. I am Dong Xuebing."

"I am Zhang Hui." Zhang Hui shook Dong Xuebing's hand and nodded toward Yan Yizhi. "Let's go in."

Finance Ministry guardhouse.

Zhang Hui walked over and said. "These are my friends. They are here for work."

The guard replied. "Director Zhang, we have tightened the security recently, and a leader will be here for inspection this afternoon. We need to register their names first."

Zhang Hui nodded. "Ok." He turned and told Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing, Yan Yizhi, and Chen Xiaomei registered their names at the guardhouse before following Zhang Hui into the compound.

They could tell Zhang Hui did not think highly of them and only spoke to Chen Xiaomei once in a while on their way in. Yan Yizhi was not surprised. Zhang Hui is a Deputy Chief in the Finance Ministry, and his status is higher than him. That's why Yan Yizhi dare not to say anything. Dong Xuebing did not seem to mind Zhang Hui's attitude toward them. He followed behind and looked around curiously.

Chapter 1092: Xie Guoliang is back

Finance Ministry.

Waiting area in a side building.

Zhang Hui brought them here and said. "My office is small. Wait here and don't wander around or talk loudly. A leader will be here for an inspection later. I will check if Chief Qian can meet you all after his meeting."

Chen Xiaomei replied. "Yes. We know."

Yan Yizhi replied politely. "Thank you, Chief Zhang."

Zhang Hui nodded. "I will not accompany you all as I got work to do."

Chen Xiaomei quickly says. "Sure. Carry on with your work."

Zhang Hui turned and said to a young man. "Xiao Zheng, get some water for them."

"Sure, Chief Zhang." This young man is a staff member under Zhang Hui.

Dong Xuebing, Yan Yizhi, and Chen Xiaomei sat on the sofa with a cup of water each. Dong Xuebing turned and asked. "Chief Yan, Chief Chen, do you think we can succeed?"

Yan Yizhi smiled wearily. "I think it's hard."

Chen Xiaomei added. "I think so too. My cousin is not in charge of this area, and the possibility is slim."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "We will try our best to get the fund later."

Yan Yizhi looked at Dong Xuebing and asked. "Mayor Dong, what if they refuse to help us? We..."

Dong Xuebing drank his water and said. "Our County is almost bankrupt. We must get the fund."

Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei exchanged looks and did not say anything. They sat there quietly and waited.

Half an hour....

One hour....

Time passed.

It was almost noon, and no one contacted them.

Chen Xiaomei was used to it, but she was afraid Mayor Dong could not stand it. She said. "Mayor Dong, Chief Yan, I can wait here by myself. You all should go for lunch first. I will call you all if there's news."

Dong Xuebing replied. "It's ok. I am not hungry."

Yan Yizhi sighed. "It's the same everything. We got to wait for hours."

Chen Xiaomei added. "The longest I waited was from morning till night, and we did not even meet the leader."

Yan Yizhi replied. "Yes. My back pain started from that day."

Dong Xuebing smiled. It seemed like everybody had the same experiences. He had always waited for almost six hours too.

A few minutes later.

Zhang Hui walked over and said softly. "Chief Qian is free now. Let's go. I will bring you all to him."

The three of them got up, and Dong Xuebing's butt and legs were numb from sitting too long.

An office along the corridor.

Zhang Hui knocked on the door lightly and entered. "Chief Qian, I had brought them there. Sorry to trouble you."

A plump middle-aged man in his forties sat behind a desk. He was reading a document and looked at Zhang Hui after a few seconds. "Alright. Go and inspect the cleanliness now. The leader is coming for an inspection in the afternoon."

Zhang Hui replied quickly. "Yes. I know."

Zhang Hui looked at Chen Xiaomei and the rest before leaving the office.

Dong Xuebing, Yan Yizhi, and Chen Xiaomei entered the office and closed the door behind them.

"Sit." Chief Qian waved his hand. "What is it?" He looked at Yan Yizhi, as he was the oldest among them.

Yan Yizhi did not dare to speak before Dong Xuebing. He turned and looked at Mayor Dong.

Dong Xuebing said. "Nice to meet you, Chief Qian. I am Zhen Shui County Executive Deputy County Mayor, Dong Xuebing."

Chief Qian was slightly surprised as he did not expect the youngest guy among them to be their leader. He looked at Dong Xuebing again and remembered Zhang Hui telling him they were from an impoverished county. Many people had visited the Finance Ministry to ask for money, and he thought nothing of them. This young man should have some background, but this is the Central Government. Dong Xuebing's rank means nothing here.

Dong Xuebing saw Chief Qian looking at him and said. "Zhen Shui County is a National-level impoverished county and one of the country's most impoverished counties. Our economic condition is terrible, and you should have heard of our situation. I am not going to beat around the bush. We are here to seek assistance from the Finance Ministry. Please help us, or we cannot even pay our staff. We will not have funds for our people's basic needs, and there will be chaos. Our county is almost bankrupt."

Damn! It's the same story again.

Chief Qian oversees this area and hears the same story daily. He replied emotionlessly. "You all should seek the City or Provincial Governments for assistance."

Dong Xuebing replied. "We went to our City and Provincial Government, but they could not help us. We had a severe snowstorm recently, and they do not have money to help us."

Chief Qian looked at Dong Xuebing. "We also don't have extra funds to assist you."

Yan Yizhi added. "Chief Qian, can you give our county some money? Our situation is terrible."

Chen Xiaomei said. "That's right, Chief Qian. Please help us."

Chief Qian shook his head. "Our budget had been planned this year, and we do not have extra funds to help you all. You must be Xiao Zhang's cousin. He had worked for me for around seven to eight years, and I should help him. But our ministry does not have extra funds to assist you all. You should all go back or ask your city and provincial governments again. Coming to the Finance Ministry is also not the correct procedure."

Yan Yizhi sighed in his heart and said. "How about giving us two million? Chief Qian, please assist us. Our county will be grateful to you."

Chief Qian shook his head. "I cannot even give you all two hundred thousand, let alone two million. We are facing a global recession now and need money everywhere."

Chen Xiaomei plead. "Chief Qian...."

Chief Qian replied. "I am helpless. Just go back."

Dong Xuebing knew Chief Qian was brushing them off.

Dong Xuebing believes most of the funds were budgeted, but how can the Finance Ministry don't even have two hundred thousand RMB? He knew how the government department works. The Finance Ministry can take out twenty million RMB if he has connections or it is an emergency. Chief Qian is unwilling to give them money because he feels the situation is not that difficult.

Dong Xuebing could tell what Chief Qian was thinking and was mad. It was troublesome to come to the Central Government Ministries. He would have gone to Xie Guoliang if he had been around and had not helped Xie Jing's boyfriend. He would not be wasting time talking to a Section Chief. Do you think you are somebody? However, Dong Xuebing is not as impulsive as before and does not lose his temper. Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei are beside him, and he got to maintain his good image. He can only suppress his anger.

"Chief Qian...." Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei continued to beg him.

Chief Qian got impatient. "Enough! I still got work to do."

Dong Xuebing got up slowly and said coldly. "Let's go."

Chief Qian heard Dong Xuebing's tone and looked at him. He thought to himself. Even if you are an Executive Deputy County Mayor, you are from an impoverished county. How dare you lose your temper in front of me?!

Chen Xiaomei kept quiet when she saw Mayor Dong get mad. She said goodbye to Chief Qian and stood up with Yan Yizhi and Dong Xuebing.

Suddenly, the door opened.

Chen Xiaomei's cousin, Zhang Hui, entered and said. "Chief Qian, the Finance Ministry leader, is coming to our level for an inspection."

Chief Qian tensed up. "Which floor is he on now?"

Zhang Fei quickly replied. "He is in the elevator, reaching our level now."

Chief Qian asked. "Which leader is leading the inspection?"

Zhang Hui replied. "Minister Xie is back, and he is leading the inspection."

Chief Qian was slightly relieved. They get nervous every time a leader comes for an inspection. Still, Finance Ministry First Deputy Minister Xie Guoliang is the nicest among them. He had never lost his temper unless it was something serious. "Alright. Tell the rest to get ready."

"Yes. I will go now." Zhang Hui replied.

Chapter 1093: Xie Guoliang's phone call

Finance Department.

Side building. Everyone in the building is tense.

Staff members rushed back to their desks along the third-story corridor. The people waiting to meet the Finance Department leaders to seek money at the waiting area were ushered into a room. The Finance Department Staff were worried these people would go up to their top leader to ask for money. The hallway and waiting areas were cleared, and a few staff members rushed out to wipe the fingerprints off the glass windows.

The leader is here for an inspection.

This was more important than anything.

The offices in the side building were nervous.

Chief Qian's office.

Chief Qian said to Dong Xuebing. "Don't go out first. Stay in the office. Oh, show me your county's financial report. I will take a look at it again."

Chen Xiaomei passed the documents to Chief Qian. "Here it is."

Chief Qian nodded and started reading the document.

Yan Yizhi saw this and returned to his seat.

Dong Xuebing hesitated. He overheard their conversation and knew Xie Guoliang had returned and was in this building for an inspection. He thought for a while and sat down. He knew Chief Qian kept them in his office because he did not want them to meet the leader. What if they block the leader and ask him for funds? Chief Qian would be in trouble. Of course, Dong Xuebing decided to remain in the office, not because of Chief Qian. He remained there because he didn't know how to face Xie Guoliang.

Ten seconds....

Thirty seconds....

One minute....

Footsteps got nearer.

Chief Qian pretended to read the report while listening outside. Most inspections will not affect the department's operations or check the offices. But today's inspection seemed to be different.

The door opened.

Zhang Hui and another staff entered. "Chief Qian, the leader is here."

Chief Qian stood up and asked. "Are they checking every office?"

The staff beside Zhang Hui said. "I heard they are checking the prohibition on smoking within the office."

Chief Qian was relieved. He does not smoke in his office, and there's no cigarette smell. "Alright. Then you all...."

Footsteps got nearer before Chief Qian could finish his sentence.

"Minister Xie."

“Minister Xie.”

“Chief Sun.”

“Director Zhou.”

Zhang Hui and the staff quickly turned and greeted the leaders. Although they were leaders, too, their levels were too far apart.

Chief Qian quickly walked over to greet the leaders.

Chen Xiaomei got nervous.

Yan Yizhi was also tense.

Only Dong Xuebing has a different expression. He looked uneasy and kept looking around, wanting to hide. But he thought for a second and felt no need to hide. They are a family; even if Xie Huilan’s Eldest Uncle and Aunt were unhappy with him, he does not need to avoid them. He stood there and glanced outside, hoping Xie Guoliang would not see him.

A while later.

The Finance Department Leaders reached the office, and one of the leaders stepped into the office and looked around. He did not smell any cigarette smell and saw the office was clean. He turned and left.

“Not bad.” That leader said after he left the office.

Xie Guoliang nodded and said. “Let’s continue.”

A leader beside him said. “Let’s go to the West Building.”

Xie Guoliang nodded. “Ok.”

When Xie Guoliang walked past Chief Qian’s office, he looked into the office and saw Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing knew he was seen and smiled wearily.

Xie Guoliang looked at Dong Xuebing again and smiled. He wanted to point at him but stopped. He smiled and shook his head.

“Minister Xie.”

“Nothing. Let’s go.”

“Ok.”

The leaders continued on their rounds.

Chen Xiaomei whispered to Yan Yizhi. “Chief Yan, who is that leader in the center.”

Yan Yizhi replied softly. “He is Minister Xie, Finance Ministry’s First Deputy Minister. I heard he might be moving up after the term change this year.”

Chen Xiaomei blinked. “I think Minister Xie looked at Mayor Dong earlier and smiled at him.”

“Really?”



“Huh? Yes. I think I saw it.”

“Are you sure? I did not notice it.”

“Maybe I had to see wrongly.”

Chen Xiaomei felt it was impossible and did not continue.

The leaders left, and Chief Qian returned to his grumpy expression. “Alright. You all can leave. Just send such requests to your City government will do.”

Dong Xuebing glanced at Chief Qian. He does not like him, and he leaves the office with Chen Xiaomei and Yan Yizhi. They returned to the waiting area.

“Mayor Dong, what should we do now?” Chen Xiaomei asked.

Yan Yizhi replied. “Let’s go back. I can tell they are unwilling to give us money.”

Dong Xuebing calmly replied. “Let’s continue to wait. Why are we going back when we have not gotten the fund?”

Yan Yizhi was about to say something when Dong Xuebing’s phone rang.

Dong Xuebing stepped aside and looked at his phone. It was Xie Guoliang. “Hello, First Uncle.”

Xie Guoliang asked. “When did you come back?”

“Err.... I reached Beijing yesterday afternoon. We are here for some official matters.”

“You all must be here to ask for money, right?”

“Yes.... You should know about our county’s situation.”

“I know you were transferred to Zhen Shui County. Why didn’t you look for me?”

“I called Xiao Jing, and I heard you are away. That’s why I did not look for you.”

Xie Guoliang was amused. “Are you afraid I will bring up Xiao Jing’s boyfriend incident, and you dare not look for me? Huh?”

Dong Xuebing replied embarrassedly. “No... no.... I plan to visit you after I finish my work. Both you and Aunt can go ahead and scold me.”

“Haha.... Save it. I had dinner with your Grandfather a few days ago, and he mentioned you several times. I don’t dare to scold you.”

Dong Xuebing quickly replied. “Please don’t say that, First Uncle.”

“I was joking.” Xie Guoliang laughed. “How is Sun Kai now?”

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and replied cautiously. “He is doing fine. I have arranged a job for him, and he is doing his best. He is hardworking and can endure hardships.”

Xie Guoliang nodded. “He is as stubborn as Xiao Jing.”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “I think stubbornness is a virtue. Just look at me... Ah.... Don’t look at me. Oh, look at Grandfather.”

“You ah.... You are always speaking up for your Sister.” Xie Guoliang replied helplessly. “Alright. We are not angry with you for helping Sun Kai. You worried too much. But try not to give him too much help in the future. I want to see if he is resilient and will decide later. You should know our family’s situation. Not anyone can enter our family, and if we are unsatisfied with Sun Kai’s abilities, we will not let him be with Xiao Jing. He is not as capable as you, and I can’t see anything outstanding in him.” He implies that he acknowledged Xie Jing and Sun Kai’s relationship.

Dong Xuebing felt relieved and laughed. “Eldest Uncle, I didn’t know you and Aunt were so understanding. You are so much better than Huilan.” Xie Huilan will not listen to others once she has decided on something.

Xie Guoliang replied. “Yes. I will tell Huilan what you said.”

Dong Xuebing got a fright. “Wait... no.... Eldest Uncle, are you trying to kill me?”

Xie Guoliang laughed. “Alright. I am still on my inspection rounds. Wait for me outside. I will call for you later.”

“Yes. Thank you.”

“Ok. Bye.”

Dong Xuebing was relieved after he knew Xie Guoliang was not angry with him. No wonder everyone says he is the most amicable elder in Xie Family.

Dong Xuebing returned to the waiting area and waited with Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei.

Half an hour later.

Chief Qian’s office.

Ring... ring... ring.... The phone on the desk rang.

Chief Qian answered. “Hello, who is it?”

A middle-aged man said. “I am Xie Guoliang.

Xie Guoliang?? Chief Qian thought for a while and jumped from his chair. He stood at attention.

“Yes, Minister Xie.”

It’s Minister Xie.

Minister Xie had called him....

Chief Qian was only the Chief of a department. Although he has more authority, his power cannot be compared to the Finance Department’s top leaders. Other than reporting to Minister Xie occasionally, he never gets to speak to him. Furthermore, it was Minister Xie who called.

Xie Guoliang asked. “Are Zhen Shui County’s staff still there?”

“Ah?! Zhui Shui County’s staff? Yes...” Chief Qian quickly replied. “I think they are outside. They had just left my office. I... I am not sure.”

Xie Guoliang said. "Check if they are still around. If they are around, bring them to my office. That's all."

"Yes... yes.... I will get to it immediately." Chief Qian quickly replied.

Those leaders from that impoverished county?

Why does Minister Xie want to meet them?

Did they stop Minister Xie after they left my office?

Chapter 1094: Eldest Uncle

Finance Ministry.

Dong Xiebing, Yan Yizhi, and Chen Xiaomei were waiting in the waiting area of the side building. They were getting hungry, and their stomach was rumbling.

Yan Yizhi asked. "Mayor Dong."

Dong Xuebing replied. "I know you all are hungry. Let's wait a while more."

Yan Yizhi said. "But... Chief Qian had already...."

Dong Xuebing insisted. "Bear with it a little longer. We will have lunch later."

The leader had spoken, and Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei could not say anything. They could only grumble in their hearts.

Suddenly, Chen Xiaomei's cousin, Zhang Hui, ran over. "Xiao Mei, why are you all here? I had been looking for you all."

Chen Xiaomei was surprised. "What is it, Cousin?"

Zhang Hui quickly said. "Don't ask anything and come with me. Hurry."

Yan Yizhi stood up. "Chief Zhang, what is going on?"

"Let's talk on our way. You all are in luck." Zhang Hui said softly. "I heard from Chief Qian that Minister Xie wants to meet you all."

Chen Xiaomei gasped. "Minister Xie? Which Minister Xie?"

Zhang Hui looked at her. "Which Minister Xie? Didn't you all see him earlier?"

Chen Xiaomei and Yan Yizhi drew a deep breath. "Minister Xie wants to meet us?!"

"I don't know what is going on." Zhang Hui continued. "Maybe the Finance Ministry has schemes to help impoverished counties, and you all happened to be here."

Yan Yizhi was overjoyed.

Chen Xiaomei was also excited.

Dong Xuebing laughed in his heart. What financial scheme?

A while later, Chief Qian appeared at the entrance and looked at Dong Xuebing, Yan Yizhi, and Chen Xiaomei. "Come with me. Minister Xie is waiting for you all."

Yan Yizhi said. "Sorry to trouble you, Chief Qian."

Chief Qian thought to himself. These people are damn lucky. He instructed. "Don't talk unnecessarily later. Do you all know who Minister Xie is?"

Chen Xiaomei nodded. "Yes... yes.... We know what to do."

Chief Qian nodded. "Let's go."

They walked to the Finance Ministry main building and took the elevator up.

Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei were nervous when they knew they would meet Minister Xie. However, Chief Qian and Zhang Hui looked more nervous than them. Yan Yizhi immediately understood that even Chief Qian and Zhang Hui do not get to meet Minister Xie often despite working in the same ministry.

Upstairs.

The corridors were empty.

They knew this was the leader's work area and walked cautiously.

They stopped in front of an office, and Chief Qian took a deep breath to calm his nerves. He knocked twice on the door and said. "Good afternoon. I am Xiao Qian."

"Come in." A young man said.

This man should be Xie Guoliang's secretary, and Dong Xuebing had met him once.

They entered the office, and Chief Qian said. "Secretary Zhang, Minister Xie asked me to bring Zhen Shui County's staff here."

Secretary Zhang looked up and saw Dong Xuebing. He immediately smiled and shook Dong Xuebing's hand with both hands. "When did you come, Brother Dong?"

Chief Qian was stunned....

Zhang Hui was stunned....

Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei could not react in time....

Brother Dong?! This secretary is in his early thirties. Why is he addressing Dong Xuebing as Brother Dong?!

Dong Xuebing's wife is in her thirties, and he follows Xie Huilan's position in the Xie Family. Secretary Zhang is slightly younger than her, and Dong Xuebing is Xie Guoliang's relative. It's normal for him to address Dong Xuebing as Brother Dong. However, Dong Xuebing felt uncomfortable. "Don't call me this, Brother Zhang. Just call me Xuebing will do. Hahaha.... I arrived yesterday."

Secretary Zhang smiled. "Haha.... I will address you as Xuebing. Are you here on official matters? Minister Xie is inside. You can go in now."

"Sure. We will go in first." Dong Xuebing replied.

Secretary Zhang nodded. "Okay. Call me if you need anything."

“I think I will be around for a few days. Let’s have dinner together if you are free.”

Secretary Zhang laughed. “Sure. I am free every day. It will depend on when you are free.”

Minister Xie’s secretary’s rank is not low, and he does not need to be so polite to everyone. However, Secretary Zhang knows who Dong Xuebing is and his position in the Xie Family. This guy is Xie Family’s Eldest Son-in-law. Beijing City Party Secretary Xie’s son-in-law!

Zhang Hui was speechless. What is going on? How come Secretary Zhang knows Dong Xuebing?

Chief Qian was also puzzled by Secretary Zhang’s attitude towards Dong Xuebing. “Secretary Zhang, why are we....”

Secretary Zhang thought for a second and said. “It should be about the issuance of funds.” After all, Chief Qian is in charge of this area.

“Oh, okay.” Chief Qian replied and looked at Zhang Hui. The latter is not allowed to enter.

Zhang Hui knows his place and waits outside. Before he left, he looked at Dong Xuebing again.

What is going on?

Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei were puzzled too.

Dong Xuebing knocked on the door.

“Come in.” Xie Guoliang said.

Dong Xuebing opened the door and entered. Yan Yizhi, Chen Xiaomei, and Chief Qian took a deep breath before they entered the office. They were nervous.

Until now, they still don’t know what is happening. Why is Secretary Zhang so friendly and respectful towards Dong Xuebing? Their jaws dropped after entering the office.

Inside.

Xie Guoliang looked at Dong Xuebing and laughed. “Xuebing, you are here. Just sit wherever you want.”

Dong Xuebing felt at ease when he heard Xie Guoliang calling him Xuebing. “Eldest Uncle.”

Xie Guoliang nodded. “Have a seat first. I need to make a phone call.” He said and picked up the phone.

Everyone in the room was stunned.

Eldest Uncle?!

Dong Xuebing called Minister Xie, Eldest Uncle?!

It was okay to call him Uncle, as it is a common way of addressing elders. Anyone can be Uncle or Aunt. But Eldest Uncle is different. Only relatives will use this term.

Eldest Uncle?!

S\*\*t! Chief Qian’s face turned green.

Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei were shocked. They do not understand why Mayor Dong addressed Minister Xie as Eldest Uncle.

But when they saw Xie Guoliang did not express unhappiness, they understood what happened. Dong Xuebing and Minister Xie are relatives!

Damn!

This guy is good at keeping secrets!

Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei looked at each other and did not know what to say.

Chapter 1095: 50 million RMB

There was a light breeze outside.

Finance Ministry First Deputy Minister office. Xie Guoliang was on the phone by the windows. He had opened the windows slightly to air the room.

Only Dong Xuebing sat in the office.

Chief Qian, Yan Yizhi, and Chen Xiaomei dare not sit in Minister Xie's office. They were not at the level where they could sit. They could only stand there and wait. They were still in shock over how Dong Xuebing greeted Minister Xie. "Eldest Uncle." Mayor Dong and Finance Ministry First Deputy Minister are relatives! Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei knew Mayor Dong had a strong background and was posted to Zhen Shui County to gain experience. But they thought he only knew a few people and did not expect his background to be so powerful.

This....

This is scary....

"Chief Yan." Chen Xiaomei whispered. "This...."

Although Chen Xiaomei spoke softly, Yan Yizhi quickly stopped her. "Stop talking."

Chief Qian also reminded. "Minister Xie is on the phone. Be quiet."

Chen Xiaomei immediately kept quiet and looked at Minister Xie. She also secretly glances at Dong Xuebing.

One minute....

Two minutes....

"Just let Old Liu go and settle it. Yes. I still got something on. Alright. That's all." Xie Guoliang hung up the call and sat down with a smile. He ignored the rest and looked at Dong Xuebing. "How long will you stay in Beijing this time? Are you going back after this?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "I should be around for five to six days."

Xie Guoliang nodded. "Then you should visit your Mum. She missed you." He was referring to Xie Huilan's mother, Han Jing."

Dong Xuebing replied. "I will visit her this evening."

Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei exchanged looks when they saw Xie Guoliang and Dong Xuebing chatting casually. These two are relatives, without a doubt, and they are not distant relatives.

“Alright. Let’s talk about business first.” Xie Guoliang turned to Chief Qian. “Wait outside for a while, Xiao Qian.”

Chief Qian nodded. “Yes... yes....” He said and quickly left the office.

Yan Yizhi saw that and dragged Chen Xiaomei out of the office.

The door closed, and Xie Guoliang and Dong Xuebing remained in the office.

Dong Xuebing said. “Uncle, you should know about our County’s situation. The city and provincial governments could not help us. Our County will stop operation next month if we cannot get funding. We will not have money to pay the staff or maintain the County’s maintenance. There will be chaos. We had no choice but to seek assistance from the Central Government Finance Ministry.”

“Did you bring the document?” Xie Guoliang asked.

“Yes. This is a report on our current financial status.” Dong Xuebing passed the document to him.

Xie Guoliang nodded and started flipping the report. “Hmmm.... It is not looking good for your County. Alright. I will call your Provincial Finance Department.”

Dong Xuebing smiled wearily. “Our province suffered a severe snowstorm earlier this year, and they are not much better than us. Even if they can assist us, they help much.”

“How much do you all need?”

“Huh? Around 20 million.” Dong Xuebing said.

Xie Guoliang thought for a while. “20 million.... Your province does not have that much to assist you all. Alright. I will write a memo and ask Xiao Qian to do the paperwork.”

Dong Xuebing was overjoyed. He had gotten 20 million so quickly. “Thank you, Eldest Uncle.”

Xie Guoliang laughed. “No problem.”

“But....” Dong Xuebing smiled and continued. “Eldest Uncle.... I would be grateful to get 2 million RMB through the proper channel. But since I met you now.... don’t you think 20 million is too little? How about giving us more? You can approve a few hundred million with just a memo.”

Xie Guoliang laughed and pointed at Dong Xuebing. “You are getting ahead of yourself. Twenty million is too little for you? How much do you want?”

Dong Xuebing replied. “It must be at least 50 million.”

“50 million?!” Xie Guoliang picked up the newspaper and ignored Dong Xuebing.

“Err.... Eldest Uncle, our County is poor. You have not been there and don’t know the situation. We could develop our economy better if we got the funds. Our County’s

people are waiting for me to bring back the money. It is embarrassing if I only bring back 20 million RMB." Dong Xuebing did not care if Xie Guoliang was listening and continued talking. He even poured tea for him. "Have some tea."

Xie Guoliang looked at Dong Xuebing. "30 million. Take it or leave it."

Dong Xuebing was speechless. "Don't be a miser, Uncle."

"The Ministry had planned the budget every year, and every cent is planned. How can I give it to you? Thirty million is not a small amount for your County." Xie Guoliang looked at Dong Xuebing. "Stop pretending to be poor. You are the wealthiest in our family. Your wedding ring is more than your County's one-year operating cost."

Dong Xuebing replied. "But it is my money and not our County's money. I want to help the County, but I cannot do it without a valid reason."

"You...."

"Uncle, it's just 50 million. I promise I will not come to seek assistance in the future. Just this once."

"You are putting me in a difficult spot." Xie Guoliang hesitated and wrote something on a paper. "Never mind. You are at the grassroots level for the experience; no one can assist you. It must be difficult for you. Alright. I will help you this time. But I got to say this first. Your County must not look for me again if you all run out of funds. I am only helping you this time."

Dong Xuebing was overjoyed. "Thank you, Uncle! I thank you on behalf of all our County's people."

"Stop your flattery." Xie Guoliang passed the memo to Dong Xuebing. "Give it to Xiao Qian outside and ask him to do the necessary paperwork."

Dong Xuebing asked. "How long can the money reach our county?"

Xie Guoliang replied. "It should be less than ten days and latest, within a month. Don't be anxious. We need time to process it."

Chapter 1096: Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei's dilemma

Xie Guoliang's office.

"We are done with business. Have you taken your lunch?"

"Not yet. I will be having lunch with my colleagues later."

"Ok. I still got lots of work to do. I will not ask you to stay."

"Go ahead. Are you and Aunt free tomorrow? I want to treat you all to dinner."

"Haha.... Let's talk about it tomorrow. I am not sure if I am free tomorrow."



Fifty million RMB fund is settled.

Dong Xuebing's work in Beijing is completed.

The County only had a shortfall of 10 million, and the Party Committee's target for Dong Xuebing was between 2 million to 10 million RMB. However, they got five times their target in one day. Dong Xuebing was overjoyed. This fund will make achieving his goals in Zhen Shui County and establishing his authority easier.

Outside.

Along the corridor.

Chief Qian, Yan Yizhi, and Chen Xiaomei waited quietly outside.

The three of them looked at Dong Xuebing when he came out of the office. Chief Qian wanted to say something but hesitated.

Yan Yizhi asked anxiously. "Mayor Dong...."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "It's done."

Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei were excited. They had gotten the fund!

Dong Xuebing passed the memo to Chief Qian. "Chief Qian, this is for you."

Chief Qian took the memo with both hands and looked at it. 50 million RMB! This shows the good relationship between Minister Xie and the young man before him. A small leader from a county will never get this much. Sigh.... Chief Qian cursed and swore in his heart when he heard Dong Xuebing addressing Xie Guoliang as Eldest Uncle. Why did you look for me when you know Minister Xie and are his relative? Are you kidding me?! He remembered his attitude towards them and regretted it. Luckily, he did not say anything nasty, or he would be in trouble.

Chief Qian looked at Dong Xuebing and said politely. "I apologize for my attitude earlier, Mayor Dong."

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. "It's fine."

"Come with me and wait in my office. I will do the paperwork."

"Sorry to trouble you." Dong Xuebing did not make things difficult for Chief Qian.

"It's alright. Oh, I need your County's financial report."

Chen Xiaomei gave him the report. "Here."

"Ok. This way, please."

Chief Qian's office.

Chief Qian left his office and let Dong Xuebing and the rest wait. He even got someone to send drinks to them.

Yan Yizhi asked immediately. "How much funds did we get, Mayor Dong?"

Chen Xiaomei was also curious as they did not see what was written on the memo.

Dong Xuebing did reveal the amount he got from Xie Guoliang. "The money is not issued, and I am unsure what amount we will get. You all will know when the money is in a few days later."

Yan Yizhi did not continue to ask.

Chen Xiaomei glanced at Dong Xuebing secretly.

No one said a word.

Dong Xuebing smiled and looked at them. "Why are you two looking at me like this? Don't tell anyone about what happened with Minister Xie."

Yan Yizhi replied with a straight face. "Don't worry. We will not tell anyone."

Chen Xiaomei added. "I will not say it, Mayor Dong."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "I don't need to hide it among us. We had gotten the fund through connection, and it will not be good for us if others know about it."

"We understand." Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei replied.

Chief Qian was more efficient this time as he dared not let Dong Xuebing and the rest wait too long. He returned around 15 minutes later.

"Sorry to keep you waiting, Mayor Dong."

"Is it done?"

"Yes. It's done. The money will be transferred to your County soon."

"Ok. We will go now. Thank you."

"Don't mention it. Err.... I will walk you out."

"No need, Chief Qian. Carry on with your work."

"No... no... I must walk you all out."

Chief Qian walked Dong Xuebing and the rest out of the office building and waited until they left the compound. He ignored everyone's stares and stood there waving at Dong Xuebing. Everyone was curious about who he was sending.

Wang Fu Hotel.

The three of them took a cab to their hotel.

A female staff ran up to them when they entered the lobby. "You are back, Mr. Dong. Do you have any requests?"

Dong Xuebing looked at her. "It's you again."

The female staff Dong Xuebing met outside his room this morning. "Yes. My manager assigned me to service you during your stay...."

Dong Xuebing interrupted her. "No need. Just carry on with your work."

The staff replied. "But my manager says...."

Dong Xuebing said. "Tell him it is my instruction."

The staff nodded and left.

Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei noticed something was wrong and looked at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing turned to them. "I am going out this afternoon. We have completed our task, and you two can rest here for a few days. We don't need to hurry back, and I might have something on tomorrow. So, I will not accompany you all. You all can dine at Wang Fu restaurant and bill it on my tab. Tell the staff if you two need anything."

Yan Yizhi nodded. "Yes. Please carry on with your work."

Upstairs.

Inside a standard room.

Chen Xiaomei came out from her shower and saw many missed calls from her cousin, Zhang Hui."

Chen Xiaomei immediately returned the call. "Are you looking for me, Cousin?"

Zhang Hui said softly. "Is Mayor Dong beside you?"

Chen Xiaomei replied. "No. He went out."

Zhang Hui relaxed a little. "Xiao Mei ah.... Why didn't you tell me about Mayor Dong earlier? You almost made me embarrass myself today."

"I got to know about him earlier too."

"Never mind. It's not your fault too. Oh, can you arrange a dinner with Mayor Dong for me?"

"I am afraid not. He seemed busy these two days and might not return to the hotel."

"That's right. Someone with his status should be busy. Xiao Mei, you must try to be close to Mayor Dong."

"I will try my best." Chen Xiaomei was speechless. She is in a different faction from Mayor Dong.

"Just take note of it. Oh, we have not eaten together for a while. Let's have dinner tonight. I will treat."

Zhang Hui's attitude towards Chen Xiaomei had changed completely, and she could feel it.

Another standard room.

Knock... knock.... Chen Xiaomei entered Yan Yizhi's room.

Yan Yizhi was chainsmoking, and the room was filled with cigarette smoke. He seemed to be thinking of something. "You are here."

"Yes." Chen Xiaomei knew what Chief Yan thought as they had worked together for many years.

“Have you seen the hotel staff’s attitude when we enter the lobby?” Yan Yizhi looked at her. “I finally understood why the service staff treated us so nicely yesterday. We don’t need to pay for anything. When we checked in yesterday, the staff knew Mayor Dong and arranged everything.”

Chen Xiaomei replied. “Mayor Dong must be a big shot in Beijing.”

Yan Yizhi said. “We cannot judge a book by its cover. I had made thought wrongly yesterday.”

“What should we do now?” Chen Xiaomei sat on the sofa. “Mayor Dong does not want us to tell anyone, but what if Secretary Meng asks?”

Yan Yizhi sighed. “I am troubled by this too. What do you think we should do, Old Chen?”

Chen Xiaomei shook her head. “I don’t know. My cousin called earlier and told me to maintain a good relationship with Mayor Dong. But the problem now is....”

Ring... ring... ring.... The phone rang.

Yan Yizhi looked at the number. It was Secretary Meng’s secretary, Zhang Feng, calling. He gritted his teeth and answered. “Hello, Secretary Zhang.”

Zhang Feng asked. “Secretary Meng wants to know how’s the situation at the Finance Ministry.”

Yan Yizhi thought for a second and said. “I am not sure. It was Mayor Dong who contacted the Finance Ministry.”

Zhang Feng asked. “Where is Mayor Dong?”

“He went out.”

“Is there anything else you want to report from your side?”

Yan Yizhi kept quiet. “.....”

“Chief Yan? Old Yan?” Zhang Feng asked.

“Ah... ah.... I am here.” Yan Yizhi was forced to make a decision. He clenched his fists and said. “Everything is fine here.”

“Ok. Call me if anything happens. Secretary Meng is quite concerned with this trip.”

Zhang Feng hung up.

Yan Yizhi put down his phone and rubbed his temples.

Chen Xiaomei overheard their conversation and said. “Are we not going to inform Secretary Meng about Mayor Dong? What if he finds out we hid it from him? We....”

Yan Yizhi replied honestly. “I am not being disrespectful. Who would you rather offend, Secretary Meng or Minister Xie? Who do you choose?”

Yan Yizhi did not expect Chen Xiaomei to be bolder than him. “Mayor Dong has a strong background and oversees our County Finance Department. Let’s join his faction.”

Yan Yizhi was stunned.

Chen Xiaomei was also shocked by what she said. She quickly waved her hand. "I am only saying...."

Yan Yizhi kept quiet for a long time.

Chapter 1097: Hugged the wrong person

Wang Fu hotel.

Dong Xuebing returned to his room and looked at the time. It was 8 pm. He lay on his bed and felt dizzy. He had visited Senior Xie this afternoon, and no one else was there. Senior Xie insisted on drinking with him, and they drank a lot before his doctor stopped them.

Dong Xuebing felt bored in his room and started calling his friends and relatives.

He spoke to Luan Xiaoping and Xie Huilan and asked Qu Yunxuan about their daughter. He also called Yu Meixia and Xu Yan. After that, he called Geng Yuehua.

"Secretary Geng, is it convenient to speak now?"

"Yes. I am in Beijing for work."

"What? Are you in Beijing? I am here too."

"Ok."

"Where are you now?"

"I am at Qian Men Jian Guo hotel."

"It's not far from me. I will go and meet you."

"I am with my colleagues. It is not convenient."

"Then you can come to me. I am at Wang Fu Hotel. It is about 30 minutes away from your location."

"Is it urgent? It is late now. Let's talk about it tomorrow."

"Yes. I want to ask you about some problems at work."

"Oh, send me your room number. That's it."

"Ok. I will wait for you."

"Yes."

Dong Xuebing did not expect Geng Yuehua to be in Beijing. It's been a while since he met her, and he was not surprised by her tone. She does not express what she thinks through her expression or work. He would be shocked if she offered to visit him. The stern Mayor... no, she is the stern Secretary now. She never shows what's on her mind, and he is used to it. He got excited.

Dong Xuebing wants to get imitate her after so long.

He immediately got out of bed and took a shower.

Dong Xuebing dried himself and blew dry his hair. He put on a bathrobe and walked out of the bathroom.

Waiting....

It was almost 9 pm, and Geng Yuehua had not arrived.

Dong Xuebing smoked a cigarette and switched off the lights. He tidied the bed and looked at the time again.

Ding dong....

Ding dong....

The doorbell rang.

Dong Xuebing jumped up excitedly. Geng Yuehua is here.

He snubbed his cigarette and brushed his hair before walking towards the door in the dark room. He opened the door and pulled the person outside in. All the Wang Fu Hotel staff knows him, and he does not want others to know. Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei were also staying in the rooms next to his. He pulled the woman outside in and closed the door quickly.

“Ah....”

Dong Xuebing grabbed the woman’s butt before she could say anything. “Oh, you got more meat now.”

“Ah....”

“You have put on weight.” Dong Xuebing felt Geng Yuehua’s butt was fuller than before. “But it is still good to touch. Why are you so late? I have waited for a long time.”

“I....”

Dong Xuebing kissed her forehead, and his hands moved under her clothes.

Eh?

Why are her breasts sagging?

It cannot be... It was not like this a few days ago.

Dong Xuebing realized something was wrong.

The woman in his arms said. “Mayor Dong, it’s me. Old Chen.”

Dong Xuebing was shocked and quickly pulled out his hand from her shirt. He reached out for the light switches and switched on the lights. Zhen Shui County Deputy Finance Department Chief, Chen Xiaomei, stood before him. Her hair was messed up, and her top was slightly opened, showing her fair tummy.

F\*\*k!

I hugged the wrong person!

Dong Xuebing almost fainted. "Why are you here, Chief Chen?"

Chen Xiaomei was blushing, but she recovered quickly. She tidied her shirt and wiped Dong Xuebing's saliva from her forehead. "I am here to report something to you. Should I come back later?"

Dong Xuebing smiled wearily. "It's fine. Come in."

Chen Xiaomei nodded and walked into the room nervously.

Dong Xuebing was embarrassed. "Sorry about it. I just called my wife, and she is on her way here. I thought you were her."

Chen Xiaomei quickly waved her hand. "It's alright. I did not identify myself when I came. It's not your fault."

Dong Xuebing looked at her breasts and blushed. "I am sorry. I should have checked before...."

Chen Xiaomei was wearing casual like pants and sweaters. She looked better than this afternoon and is quite pretty. Dong Xuebing had nothing to lose and was lucky he did not reach into her pants or kiss her lips.

Dong Xuebing... Dong Xuebing... why are you so eager?

Dong Xuebing scolded himself in his heart and sat on the sofa with Chen Xiaomei. "Do you want to drink anything?"

Chen Xiaomei quickly replied. "No need.... I am not thirsty."

"It's fine. I will make you a cup of coffee." Dong Xuebing went to make coffee. He could use BACK, but he did not. He wants to train himself not to rely too much on his power. He had to experience some things himself, or he would not improve. He kept thinking about improving since he was posted to Zhen Hai County.

Of course, it was also because Chen Xiaomei did not react well.

If Chen Xiaomei screamed or got mad, Dong Xuebing would use BACK immediately.

"Here is your coffee."

"Thank you, Mayor Dong."

"Don't mention it. I should be the one apologizing."

"It's fine. It's not a big deal anyway."

Chen Xiaomei relaxed as she drank the coffee.

Dong Xuebing changed the way he addressed her. "Why are you here, Sister Chen?"

Chen Xiaomei looked at Dong Xuebing and said. "I was discussing some matters in Chief Yan's room this afternoon when Secretary Meng's secretary called to ask about the situation here."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "And then?"

Chen Xiaomei quickly replied. "We did not tell him what happened at the Finance Ministry, and the fund had been approved."

Dong Xuebing nodded. Chen Xiaomei and Yan Yizhi are Secretary Meng's people. Why didn't they tell him what happened when his secretary called and still told him about it? What is the meaning of this?

Are they planning to join his faction?

Dong Xuebing thought about it and felt this was the only possibility.

"Anything else?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Chen Xiaomei replied. "Nothing. I just want to inform you about it."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "We still have not received the money, and things might change. Let's wait until we return and receive the money before telling others." Dong Xuebing did not say anything about his relationship with Xie Guoliang.

Dong Xuebing did not bring it up, and Chen Xiaomei will not mention it. "I should be leaving since your wife is coming."

"Finish your coffee first."

"Huh? Ok."

Chen Xiaomei drank the coffee slowly, and she could still feel the sensation of Dong Xuebing's grab on her breast and butt. It made her breathe faster. She could not explain this feeling. Other than her husband, no men had touched these places.

A few minutes later.

They chatted for a while.

Chen Xiaomei said after finishing her coffee. "I am going off."

Dong Xuebing nodded and stood up to walk her to the door. "I am sorry, Sister Chen. It was an accident. Oh, take these two cartons of cigarettes." He took out two cartons of Zhong Hua cigarettes from his bag. He bought these in Beijing as gifts for the people in the Finance Department. But he did not use it and decided to keep it for himself. "Give it to your husband."

Chen Xiaomei waved her hand. "No need."

Dong Xuebing pushed the cigarettes into her hands. "Just take it. I cannot finish so many cigarettes either."

Chen Xiaomei accepted it after a while. "Thank you. I am really fine with what happened. It was an accident, and you did not do it intentionally."

"Ok. Have a good rest."

"Yes. Good night, Mayor Dong."

Chen Xiaomei left.

Dong Xuebing sighed and looked at his hand. It did feel good.



## Chapter 1098: Geng Yuhua

Ding dong... ding dong.... The standard room's doorbell rang again.

Dong Xuebing was more cautious this time. He checked through the peek hole and saw a beautiful woman standing outside.

It was Geng Yuehua. She is finally here.

Dong Xuebing quickly opens the door and lets her in. "You are here."

"Yes."

"Why are you so late?"

"I was in a meeting."

"Oh, please come in. I will get you a cup of tea."

Dong Xuebing said politely. He spoke casually after the door was closed. After all, they had slept together several times. Geng Yuehua wore a smart ladies' suit, showing her full figure.

Dong Xuebing hugged her behind her back. "Did you miss me?"

Geng Yuhua frowned. "What are you doing?"

"Nothing. Did you miss me?"

"Why should I miss you?" Geng Yuhua replied emotionlessly. "Didn't you say you want to ask me something? What is it? I need to go back after this."

"You are not fun."

"Let go of me!"

"Fine... fine...."

Dong Xuebing let go of Geng Yuehua unwillingly and went to make tea. He turned and saw Geng Yuehua had taken off her jacket. She sat on the sofa, and he peeped at her busty chest. "Here, it's hot. Errmmm.... Actually, it's not very important."

Geng Yuehua frowned again and stood up. "I am leaving."

Dong Xuebing quickly pulled her. "Wait.... Don't be mad. Err.... Why are you here in Beijing?"

"Because of the District."

"Let me know if I can help."

"No need. I can handle it myself."

"Oh.... Ok."

They kept quiet for a while.

Dong Xuebing was helpless about it. There is awkward silence whenever they are together, and she has a foul temper.

Dong Xuebing knew Geng Yuehua acted this way to cover up her shyness. “Yuehua, you have been working at the grassroots level for several years and are more experienced than me. I have met many problems at Zhen Shui County, and I hope you can advise me. Can you stay for the night? We can discuss it.”

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing. “What problems?”

“Sigh.... I don’t know where to start. Let me think about it.”

“Ok.”

“How about you take a shower while I think about it?”

“Why should I take a shower?”

“I don’t mean anything. It’s cold, and you will feel good after a hot shower.”

“No!”

“Huh? Then I will take a shower. I can think of what to ask you while I am inside.”

“Ok.”

Dong Xuebing had taken a shower but wanted to give Geng Yuehua time to relax. She would never agree if he made it too obvious. He returned to the bathroom and took a hot shower. He came out in a bathrobe around twenty minutes later. She seemed to have fallen asleep on the sofa.

“Yuehua?”

“.....”

“Yuehua?”

“.....”

Dong Xuebing moved closer when he saw no reaction from Geng Yuehua. He leaned forward and kissed her sexy lips. Her eyelids twitched, but her eyes remained shut.

Is she sleeping?

No. She is awake.

Dong Xuebing knew Geng Xuehua well. She likes to pretend to be uninterested and is hard to please. However, he has no complaints. He carried her and placed her gently on his bed.

Geng Yuehua remained motionless.

Dong Xuebing took off his bathrobe and got under the blanket naked.

Geng Yuehua said without opening her eyes. “Switch off the lights!”

“Let’s forget it. The switch is near the door. It’s too far.”

“Switch it off!” Geng Yuehua demanded.

“Fine... fine....” Dong Xuebing got up and switched off the lights. He thought to himself. I will teach you a lesson for ordering me around!

Under the blanket.

Both lay side by side on the bed.

Dong Xuebing was naked, and Geng Yuehua was still wearing her clothes.

Dong Xuebing swallowed his saliva nervously and reached for her blouse’s buttons.

He unbuttoned her buttons slowly.

Geng Yuehua seemed to have fallen asleep again.

Dong Xuebing saw the color of Geng Yuehua’s bra from the dimmed moonlight. It was a lacy red bra.

It’s too sexy.

Geng Yuehua likes these colors.

Her underwear choices are a sharp contrast to her cold character. She’s an ice princess, but her underwear is hot. This contrast made Dong Xuebing more excited.

Ah.... I cannot take it anymore.

Dong Xuebing threw her blouse on the floor and started to unbuckle her belt and pants. He left her bra and underwear as he wanted to try something different. Sometimes, wearing a bit of clothing is more alluring than being naked.

Dong Xuebing flipped himself over Geng Yuehua and started to move.

Geng Yuhua frowned. “What are you doing?”

“What do you think?”

“I am still wearing something.”

“Let them on for tonight.”

“No! Get off me!”

Geng Yuehua seemed to be unwilling and tried to resist.

Dong Xuebing ignored her and started to move.

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

Half an hour....

Geng Yuehua finally started to have some reactions. She stopped talking about her clothes and started to shiver. Her body got warmer, and she started to pant. Sweat started to form on her forehead, and she started to grab her hair. She opened her eyes and stared into Dong Xuebing’s eyes.

Dong Xuebing knew he got the upper hand now. "Turn over."

Geng Yuehua did not say anything and turned over obediently. She kneeled and used her arms to support herself against the headboard. She turned and waited for Dong Xuebing to continue.

Dong Xuebing could not stand it. He used all his tricks and every position he knew on Geng Yuehua.

Geng Yuehua breathing got faster, and she finally let out a loud moan.

Chapter 1099: Something happened in Xie Family?!

The sky is still dark, around 5 to 6 am.

Dong Xuebing woke up by some movements beside him. He saw Geng Yuehua in her undergarments, sitting up beside him. She took a box of pills from her bag and took one. After that, she took out a few small pieces of roots and ate them. Those seemed to be wild ginseng.

"Are you taking medicine?"

"Yes."

"What medicine is that?"

"Anti-cancer medicine and wild ginseng."

"Have you gone to the hospital for another body checkup?"

"Yes. Everything is normal, and there's no relapse."

"Ah, that's great. You gave me a fright when I saw you taking medicine."

A few months passed, and Geng Yuehua's lung cancer had not relapsed. Dong Xuebing was relieved, and he did not need to use REVERSE to treat her. He still needs to monitor her condition as no one knows the exact cause of cancer. Anything might happen, and they must be careful.

Dong Xuebing hugged Geng Yuehua from her back. "Why did you wake up so early?"

Geng Yuehua frowned. "Yes."

Dong Xuebing replied helplessly. "What is this answer?"

Geng Yuehua moved her body uneasily. "I still got work to do."

Dong Xuebing continued to hug her. He knows she feared others might find out about their relationship and wanted to leave earlier. "It is only 5 am and still early. How about taking a bath first? I will fill the bathtub for you."

"I can do it myself."

"Err.. ok."

"Yes."

"Are you taking a bath now?"

"Yes."

Dong Xuebing to himself. Why are you still sitting there?

Dong Xuebing thought for a second and asked. "Should we do it one more time?"

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing. "Do whatever you want. Do you still need to ask?"

Dong Xuebing understood what she wanted. Just tell me what you want, and stop making me guess. Sigh.... You are so hard to please. He did not use REVERSE on himself last night, and they only did twice. Two times are not enough to satisfy her. That's why she got up early this morning.

Let's go!

Dong Xuebing pounced on Geng Yuehua.

Ten minutes....

Thirty minutes....

One hour....

Inside the standard room.

Dong Xuebing rested against the headboard and smoked. He was exhausted, and his back was aching.

Geng Yuehua seems to be tired too. She got up slowly, took off her bra, and walked to the bathroom naked for a shower. She acted conservative every time they made love but was unrestrained after that.

The bathroom faces the bed, and there's a blind behind the glass. Geng Yuehua did not close the blinds and showered before Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing sat there, smoking his cigarette and watching Geng Yuehua shower.

Ah.... This is life....

Dong Xuebing felt he was blessed.

Geng Yuehua wiped herself with a towel and returned to the bed to get her clothes.

Stockings....

Pants....

Blouse....

Shoes....

Dong Xuebing looked at Geng Yuehua put on her clothes.

After getting dressed, Geng Yuehua said. "I am leaving."

"Ah? You are going now?" Dong Xuebing said. "Wait for me to take a shower first."

"Go and take your shower. I am going. Bye." Geng Yuehua grabbed her bag and left the room.

Dong Xuebing smiled wearily. He knew this was Geng Yuehua's character and did not say anything. He got up and took a shower. He had not touched any women since he was transferred to Zhen Shui County, and he felt refreshed not.

Around 8.30 am.

Ding dong... ding dong.... The doorbell rang.

Dong Xuebing opened the door and saw Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei outside. Yan Yizhi dressed the same, but Chen Xiaomei wore more body-hugging clothes. It showed her figure, and he secretly looked at her chest area. Chen Xiaomei is married and has a child, but she is still attractive for her age.

Dong Xuebing still could not forget the feeling of her breasts and butt yesterday.

Chen Xiaomei did not look embarrassed and behaved normally.

Dong Xuebing forced himself not to think about it and felt he must change this bad habit. He will not touch Chen Xiaomei as she is married. Although Sister Yu and Sister Xu were married before and have children, one is a widow, and the other is divorced.

"Good morning." Dong Xuebing said.

Yan Yizhi smiled. "Good morning, Mayor Dong."

Dong Xuebing asked. "What is it?"

Yan Yizhi replied. "Do you have any tasks for us today? We...."

Dong Xuebing said without thinking. "I told you all to take the day off today. Our return tickets are three to four days away. Just have a good rest in Beijing." He paused and said. "I should be bringing you around Beijing, but I got something on today. I need to visit some relatives. Sorry."

"It's fine.... You should do your stuff." Chen Xiaomei said.

Yan Yizhi added. "Yes. We will walk around ourselves."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Ok. Visit some attractions and have some good meals. Remember to pass me the receipts."

Yan Yizhi replied. "Zhen Shui County will not reimburse these expenses, and we don't have the funds now."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "I will reimburse you."

Chen Xiaomei waved her hand. "No... we cannot let you pay for us."

Dong Xuebing replied. "It's fine. Go and have fun. I will take care of all the expenses. How can I let you all spend money in Beijing? Don't save for me." He knows Zhen Shui County's civil servants' salaries are lower, and the living expenses in Beijing are much higher. That's why he does not want to let them spend their money. Furthermore, Chen Xiaomei had expressed her intentions to join Dong Xuebing last night, and he had accidentally touched her. He got to make up for it.

"Err... Mayor Dong. We will go back now."

"Ok. Call me if anything happens."

Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei left.

Dong Xuebing returned to his room and closed the door. It's Saturday, and he visited Senior Xie yesterday. Xie Guobang and Han Jing should be on their rest days. He decided to visit them before visiting Xie Guoliang or Xie Guojian at night. Although he had visited them before going to Zhen Shui County, it's nothing wrong with revisiting them.

Dong Xuebing took out his phone to call Xie Huilan's family and ask if they were home today.

When Dong Xuebing was searching for the number in his phonebook, he received an incoming call from Xie Huilan's house in Beijing.

Dong Xuebing smiled and answered. "Hello."

"It's me, Xuebing." Han Jing said.

Dong Xuebing immediately replied. "Mum. Haha.... I was holding my phone about to call you. I am back in Beijing for work. I have finished my work and would like to visit you later."

"Then come over now. What time can you reach?" Han Jing's voice seemed to be weird.

Dong Xuebing could tell something was wrong but did not ask. "I am not driving and have to get a cab. I should arrive before 11 am."

"Ok. I will prepare lunch for you."

"It's fine. Wait for me to get there first. I can help you."

Dong Xuebing heard Xie Guobang's voice in the background. "Don't call Xiao Bing. Let Guojian and the rest handle it themselves."

Han Jing replied. "It is Xiao Bing who wants to come."

Xie Guobang said. "You.... Huilan will be mad if she knows about it."

Han Jing retorted. "Why can't I see Xiao Bing? Ah? I did not say I want him to go."

Dong Xuebing was confused when he heard his in-laws arguing. "Mum, what's wrong? You don't need to hide anything from me."

"Nothing. We will talk when you get here." Han Jing replied.

Dong Xuebing asked. "Mum, just tell me what is happening, and let me be prepared."

"Sigh.... Your dad does not want me to tell you." Han Jing hesitated and said.

"Something happened at home. Anyway, let's talk when you get here. It's hard to say it over the phone."

Something happened?!

Dong Xuebing was worried. "Alright. Wait for me. I will get there immediately."

Chapter 1100: A relative is in custody

Beijing City Party Committee family quarters.

Dong Xuebing paid the fare and got out of the cab. He walked quickly towards the No.2 villa and pressed the doorbell.

The door opened.

Han Jing said, "You are here."

Dong Xuebing was panting. "What happened, Mum?"

"Come in first." Han Jing let Dong Xuebing in. Xie Guobang is in the living room too.

Dong Xuebing greeted Xie Guobang. "Dad." He was in a rush and was still panting.

Xie Guobang nodded to his son-in-law and patted the seat beside him. "Sit here and have some tea first."

Dong Xuebing was not in the mood to have tea. He was anxious when he heard something happen at home. "Dad, Mum, can you tell me what happens first? Is it about Grandfather's health? But I visited him yesterday, and he looks fine."

Xie Guobang replied. "No. Let your Mum tell you about it."

Han Jing sighed and said. "Xuebing, catch your breath first."

Before Han Jing could finish, the doorbell rang again. She walked out quickly to open the door. It was Xie Guojian.

"Brother, Sister-in-law." Xie Guojian greeted.

Han Jing looked at him. "Why are you here?"

"I am here to let you know I will tell Xiao Bing." Xie Guojian saw Dong Xuebing and stopped. "You are here, Xiao Bing."

Han Jing sighed. "Come in first."

Xie Guojian entered and said. "I was about to look for you, Xiao Bing."

Dong Xuebing blinked and did not understand what was going on.

"Let me say it." Han Jing sat on the sofa. She hesitated for a second and said.

"Xuebing, we have a relative, Zhong Lizhen. She is a few years younger than me.... Err.... We are not blood-related. We grew up together, and we are very close, like sisters. She is also close to Guojian. Huilan calls her Aunt."

Dong Xuebing listened quietly.

Han Jing continued. "Lizhen's mother passed away early, and her father passed away when she was still schooling. She left China for a change in the work environment and visits us every one to two years."

Xie Huilan's Aunt?!

That means she is my Aunt too."

Dong Xuebing asked. "And then?"



Xie Guojian said. "She got her Ph.D. at twenty and became our military researcher. She had been working overseas since."

Han Jing added. "Lizhen might have some breakthrough in her research this time. Although she got her citizenship there because a relative applied for her, her heart is still in China. She told Guojian and I last year that she wanted to return. After this breakthrough in her research, she wants to bring it back."

This is a good thing.

Dong Xuebing looked at them.

"But...." Han Jing got mad. "She was not allowed to leave that country even when she said she wanted to give up her citizenship or not bring her research back with her. They refuse to let her go. They know as long as Lizhen is alive, she can replicate the research data. So...."

Dong Xuebing frowned. "Aunt wants to return, and they are stopping her?! What do they want?!"

Xie Guobang replied. "It's fine if it was someone else. But the technology Lizhen is researching is the leading technology in the world. They will not let her go."

"What can we do?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Han Jing said. "The higher-ups heard about it and are very concerned. They tried using diplomatic means, but it's not working."

Dong Xuebing said. "They had arrested her?!"

Xie Guojian looked at Dong Xuebing. "This has happened before."

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and nodded. These foreigners will do anything for their benefit.

Xie Guojian continued. "We gathered that Lizhen is currently in custody at one of the research labs. She is not allowed to use her phone, go online or go anywhere. The last time we contacted her was around 2 to 3 weeks ago. She asked for help to get home. After that, we cannot contact her. We don't know what happened, and we can only find her location in one of the research labs."

Han Jing's eyes turned red. "We don't even know if she is still alive."

Xie Guojian consoled her. "Lizhen should be fine. She should be in custody, and they are holding her because of her research."

Han Jing replied. "I hope so."

Xie Guojian looked at Dong Xuebing. "The higher-ups are very concerned about this and had ordered to get Zhong Lizhen back safely."

Dong Xuebing asked. "What technology is that?"

Xie Guojian hesitated. "It is confidential, and I cannot disclose it."

Han Jing explained. "Your Second Uncle is not treating you as an outsider. Even I don't know what the technology is. I know it is crucial, and even Senior Xie is concerned about this matter."

Dong Xuebing understood what was going on. The higher-ups want this technology, and Han Jing worries about Zhong Lizhen's safety. "What do I need to do?"

Han Jing hesitated and did not say anything.

Xie Guojing said. "The military has your records after you eliminated the pirates. The military had contacted many people to rescue your Aunt without success. The higher-ups know you are from our family and dare not force you to go. They only asked me to contact you. How confident are you if you go?"

Dong Xuebing smiled wearily.

The higher-ups want me to go.

Confident? How can I be confident?

Xie Guobang said. "I will repeat this. I firmly disapprove of this."

Han Jing looked at him. "Do you think I want our son-in-law to risk his life? We have no choice now. Lizhen might not even be alive."

Xie Guobang looked at Han Jing. "I know Xiao Bing is capable. He can steal our National treasures from Japan's museums without anyone knowing. But we are rescuing someone, and he will be facing a country. He will not succeed by himself. Moreover, you should know about Huilan's temper. She will fall out with you all if she finds out."