

## PAW 1151

Chapter 1151: That's too wicked

Morning.

Outside of the family quarters.

Bang! The two vehicles collided.

Everyone's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

Dong Xuebing did not get out of his car. He lit a cigarette and looked at the Lexus in front of him. He arrived ten minutes earlier but did not enter the family quarters. He waited by the road outside and saw what had happened at the gate. Zhang Wanshui's driver was unreasonable, and Meng Rui sided with Zhang Wanshui. He also heard Zhang Wanshui's sarcastic remarks and could not suppress his anger. He remembered the County Party Committee's refusal to send a car to pick him up, and he would take revenge.

You all want to be unreasonable and arrogant?!

Fine! I will let you know!

After that, Dong Xuebing stepped on the accelerator and crashed into a wedding convoy. He knew most Party Committee members were in the convoy but didn't care.

Who cares?!

Dong Xuebing doesn't care about their identities, and he wants to take revenge.

Both cars stopped on the road, attracting stares from passersby.

Zhang Wanshui and his wife exited their cars and ran towards the leading car, calling their son and daughter-in-law's names.

Some Meng faction leaders and staff also rushed forward to check their conditions.

Dong Xuebing did not go overboard. He controlled his speed, and the Lexus's airbags were not deployed. The bride and groom were fine, but the driver was stunned. His head was spinning.

"Xiao Yan!"

"Xiao Hong!"

"Are you all ok?"

"Are you all hurt anywhere?"

Zhang Wanshui's son and daughter-in-law left the car, looking terrible.

Zhang Wanshui and his guests were relieved to see they were fine.

Zhang Wanshui and his guests were furious when they looked at the black SUV and the Lexus. This was a head-on collision, and the Lexus was dented. The paints had peeled off, and the wheels were slanted. However, the black SUV was fine except for a small scratch. The front bumper was not dented, and the damages were negligible.

This made Zhang Wanshui and his guests angrier.

Pu An, his wife, daughter, and guests were stunned.

“What car is that?”

“It was a loud crash.”

“Yes. But why is that car still fine?”

“Is that a Land Rover’s Range Rover?”

“Yes. It’s the Range Rover. I think that is the top version. It cost at least 4 million RMB.”

“No wonder it is fine after that collision. The body is hard.”

Some of the guests recognized this luxury car. It’s the best off-road vehicle, Land Rover. The hardness is on a different level from saloon cars. No wonder it only got a small scratch after that accident.

“This car cost 4 million RMB?”

“When did Zhen Shui County have such luxury cars?”

“Who is that person? How can he crash his car into Secretary Zhang’s wedding convoy?”

“Eh, wait a minute. That Land Rover’s registration plate is Beijing 6666!”

Deputy Secretary Zhang’s son and daughter-in-law are fine, and everyone’s attention turns to that black SUV. They were shocked when they heard that the SUV cost 4 million. Their jaws dropped when they saw the registration plate.

It’s from Beijing, and the number is 6666!

Secretary Meng frowned.

Pu An and Jiang Fangfang looked over.

This Land Rover costs around 4 million RMB, and the registration plate is from Beijing with 6666. Everyone knew the owner must be a big shot.

However, the people here are not ordinary folks.

The arrogant Lexus driver climbed out from the front passenger side and shouted at the Land Rover. “Get out of your car now! How can you drive like this?!”

The Land Rover’s door opened.

A young man got out of the Land Rover with a cigarette hanging between his lips. He looked at that driver coldly and shouted. “How the f\*\*k do you drive?!”

“What’s wrong with my driving?! I.... Huh? Mayor Dong?!”

The driver is from the Party Committee, and he recognized Dong Xuebing immediately.

Dong Xuebing points at the driver. "I am turning right into the family quarters. How can you dash out like this? You saw my car coming and refused to give way. Yet you still want to question my driving skills?! I should be the one questioning you!"

The driver got mad. "I am going straight, and you are making a turn."

"Don't talk nonsense to me." Dong Xuebing ignored him. "If you don't know how to drive, go and register yourself at a driving school again! What do you want now? Let's call the traffic police."

The driver was furious. Dong Xuebing caused the accident, and he is being unreasonable.

However, Dong Xuebing is the Executive Deputy Mayor, and the driver looked towards Zhang Wanshui for help.

Everyone was shocked when they saw Dong Xuebing coming out of that car. They did not expect the driver to be Mayor Dong.

That car belongs to Mayor Dong.

Where did he get this car?

Did he borrow this car from someone? He is too daring.

That is a 4 million RMB car. Even the County Party Secretary dares not to travel in such luxury cars. Gossip and rumors will be flying around if civilians see it.

"Mayor Dong."

"Mayor Dong!"

Yao Cui and Ma Bing quickly got out of their cars and went to greet Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing nodded. "What is going on? Why are you all here?"

Yao Cui knew Dong Xuebing was putting on an act. "There are two weddings today. So...."

"Wedding?" Dong Xuebing turned and saw Zhang Wanshui. "Ah.... Secretary Zhang. You are getting married today?! When did you divorce Mrs. Zhang? How come I never heard about this? You should have told me earlier. Sorry for being late. Let me congratulate you first."

Zhang Wanshui almost fainted from his anger. He almost cursed out loud.

Pu An almost burst out laughing when he heard that. His wife, daughter, and son-in-law laughed softly.

Even Jiang Fangfang and many County Party Committee staffs laughed.

Mayor Dong's mouth is merciless.

Most of the guests there were from the government staff, and they knew Mayor Dong was putting an act. Although Mayor Dong is away for a few days and Secretary Pu and Secretary Zhang did not invite him to their children's weddings, other people will inform him. Mayor Dong is purposely making fun of Zhang Wanshui.

Secretary Zhang's wedding?!

Secretary Zhang divorced his wife and got remarried?!

You are too daring to say this.

Many staffs from Meng factions almost laughed. Damn! This Mayor Dong is young, but his words are too wicked.

Zhang Wanshui's wife is furious. "It's my son's wedding!"

Dong Xuebing pretends to be surprised. "Ah, I'm sorry, Sister-in-law. I misunderstood. Please accept my apologies. Thank goodness you two are not divorced." Although he is much younger than Zhang Wanshui and his wife, they are Party Committee members. They are on the same level, and there's nothing wrong with addressing her as Sister-in-law.

"Secretary Zhang, is this your family's wedding convoy leading car?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"Yes." Zhang Wanshui replied angrily. "Mayor Dong, you are driving recklessly."

Dong Xuebing replied. "I disagree with you, Secretary Zhang. I am a careful driver and have never gotten into any serious accidents. It was your driver who dashed out without checking. I suggest you should change your driver. Luckily, he met me today. I will not pursue this. But it will be bad if he knocks down a pedestrian."

Huh?!

You are at fault and dare to say you will not pursue this matter?!

Zhang Wanshui immediately argues with Dong Xuebing. He is furious.

But Dong Xuebing is good at arguing. Many Party Committee members had seen his arguing skills at their meeting last week. Five to six Committee members could not win against him in an argument, let alone Zhang Wanshui alone. To make matters worse, Dong Xuebing refused to admit this was his fault.

Both sides argued.

Zhang Wanshui's wife suppressed his anger and pulled Zhang Wanshui aside. "It's our son's wedding, and Secretary Meng and the rest are waiting in their cars."

Zhang Wanshui took a deep breath and decided not to carry on arguing with Dong Xuebing. He turned and walked back to his car.

However, Dong Xuebing refused to let him go. "Secretary Zhang, you cannot push the blame on me like this. We will get an accident assessment and talk about the compensation again."

Zhang Wanshui turned and looked at Dong Xuebing. "Fine!"

Dong Xuebing looked at the badly damaged Lexus and his Land Rover. He sighed and patted Lexus's boot. "Japanese car?"

This Lexus is a Japanese car.

However, Dong Xuebing's tone is disdainful and implies the car is too lousy.

Yao Cui burst out laughing and thought to herself. Xuebing is not so sarcastic during their school days.

This accident, caused by Dong Xuebing, had put off many of Zhang Wanshui's friends and relatives. They experienced Dong Xuebing's sarcasm again.

Chapter 1152: Lending his car

Entrance of the Party Committee family quarters.

After 10 am.

Zhang Wanshui did not want to delay his son's wedding and decided to put this aside. Many Party Committee members are waiting, and he can't get the traffic police to settle this dispute. He has no time to wait for the traffic police as Secretary Meng is waiting for him. He waved to the Lexus driver and got back into his car. He can't be bothered with Dong Xuebing today.

Dong Xuebing returned to his car. He moved his vehicle to the roadside and parked there.

The Lexus driver got in and tried to start the engine.

However, the Lexus was severely damaged, and the engine could not start.

The driver tried several times and got out of the car. He looked towards Secretary Zhang and shook his head.

Zhang Wanshui cursed under his breath. They had to change the leading car to the Audi.

The other side.

Pu An's family's driver is also trying to fix their leading car.

Dong Xuebing walked over. "Secretary Pu."

Pu An nodded. "Mayor Dong."

"What happened? Why is your car damaged too?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Pu An's wife sighed. "It was hit by that Lexus when we were exiting."

Dong Xuebing pretends to be surprised. "Sigh.... That driver is reckless. How can he enter our County Driving unit? He is dangerous on the road."

Mrs. Pu replied angrily. "They purposely did it!"

Pu An frowned. "Stop talking about it."

Mrs. Pu kept quiet.

The other Party Committee members saw Dong Xuebing, but they ignored him and got back into the cars. The Meng faction is very united.

Only the United Front Department Chief Jian Xiangrong came over. "You are back, Mayor Dong."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Oh, Chief Jian. You are here too. Haha.... I arrived this morning."

"This car..." Jian Xiangrong looked at the Land Rover outside. "Is it yours?"

Dong Xuebing decided not to hide anymore. He replied. "That's right. I drove it here during my appointment and had never used it. I got it after landing this morning. Sigh.... This is not my car. It belongs to my wife, and I use it these days."

Pu An was shocked. "This is your car!?"

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Secretary Pu, I had disclosed my assets before my appointment. This car belongs to my wife and I, and we bought it legally."

Pu An waved. "I did not mean anything."

Dong Xuebing replied. "I know you don't mean anything. I am telling you in case anyone reports me to the Commission for Discipline Inspection. It's fine for you all to check on my finances." He said this loudly for the staff behind to hear.

Bought it legally?!

Mayor Dong can afford a 4 million RMB car?!

Damn! How wealthy are you?!

Everyone discussed it among themselves when they heard it.

Yao Cui, Ma Bing, Zhang Wanshui, and the rest were stunned. Jiang Fangfang's eyes sparkled, and Secretary Meng frowned. Everyone has different expressions.

Everyone thought Dong Xuebing had borrowed this car and did not expect it to be his.

Dong Xuebing dares to say it in front of everyone, which means he is not afraid of any investigations.

All the leaders here had never seen a government staff buying a top-tier Range Rover legally.

That's 4 million RMB!

It is an average family's lifetime wage!

They saw Dong Xuebing was nonchalant about that scratch on his car and knew the latter's asset was more than a few million RMB.

A twenty-five County Party Committee Member....

A top tier, 4 million RMB, Land Rover....

An air of mystery surrounded Dong Xuebing immediately.

It seems the youngest Deputy Director in the province is more than a good speaker.

The Zhang family changed their leading car and were ready to leave.

The Pu family's leading car could not start, and it was too late for repairs. Their next best car is the Passat. The Passat is considered a good car in Zhen Shui County but costs only around 200,000 RMB. It's too shabby to be the wedding convoy's leading car.

"Dad!" Pu Tao asked. "What should we do?"

Pu An frowned. "Just use the Passat."

Pu Tao's face changed. "I am not sitting in that Passat!"

“Taotao....” Mrs. Pu persuaded. “Just make do with it.”

Pu Tao replied angrily. “My wedding is a once-in-a-lifetime event. How can I make do with it?! I rather not get married than sit in that Passat!”

Pu An said. “But... how can I find a better car now?”

The groom pulled Pu Tao. “Let’s forget it, Taotao.”

“No!” Pu Tao is a proud woman. She suddenly noticed the Land Rover outside and walked towards Dong Xuebing, who was greeting Jiang Fangfang.

“Mayor Dong.” Pu Tao was slightly embarrassed.

Dong Xuebing turned. “Oh, you must be Xiao Tao. What is it?”

“My leading car has broken down, and....”

“And? Just speak your mind.”

“Can I borrow your Land Rover?”

Dong Xuebing paused for a second and smiled. “Of course. It’s not a big deal. Here.” He took out his key and passed it to Pu Tao.

Pu Tao smiled brightly. “Thank you, Mayor Dong. Thank you.”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “Don’t mention it.”

Pu Tao is overjoyed and passes the key to her family’s driver.

Pu An saw it and quickly said. “Mayor Dong, this is not right.”

“I am attending your daughter’s banquet anyway. Let’s go together.” Dong Xuebing replied.

Pu An looked at Dong Xuebing. “Thanks.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “It’s fine... it’s fine....”

Pu An felt good when Dong Xuebing crashed his car into the Lexus, and the latter lent his daughter his car. He will remember this favor.

Pu Tao and her husband proudly got into the Land Rover, and Zhang Wanshui’s family and friends looked terrible.

They had suppressed Pu An’s family until Dong Xuebing appeared.

The Pu family’s wedding convoy leading car is a 4 million RMB Land Rover, and the Zhang family’s leading car is a 400,000 RMB Audit. The difference is ten times!

Zhang Wanshui was embarrassed.

It felt like a slap.

Zhang Wanshui refused to lend Dong Xuebing a car this morning to display his side’s power and let Dong Xuebing sees the situation. However, Dong Xuebing showed his power a few hours later.

Chapter 1153: That is Mayor Dong

Before noon.

Zhen Shui Hotel.

Red paper cuttings are pasted at the entrance, and people are setting off firecrackers.

This is Zhen Shui County's best hotel, but it is worse than any other hotel in Fen Zhou City. Any ordinary hotels in second or third-tier cities are bigger and nicer than this hotel. Zhen Shui County is impoverished, and no investors want to invest here. The people here have no buying power, and investors will not get any returns. It formed a vicious cycle and made the County poorer.

People crowded outside of the hotel. They were low-ranked staff, and many were unqualified to join the leaders to receive the brides at the family quarters.

The crowd is around twenty to thirty people.

Everyone is looking towards the west, waiting for the wedding convoys.

The wedding couples' friends and colleagues were among the crowd.

"Why are they not here yet?"

"They are an hour late."

"Shh.... I heard something happened."

"Ah? What happened?"

"I heard something happened at the family quarters from a friend."

"Eh, look. The wedding convoy is here. It's Secretary Zhang's family."

A few Audis appeared, followed by a long line of cars.

"Quick! Set off the firecrackers!"

"Yes.... Set off the firecrackers!"

Crack! Crack! Secretary Zhang's guests started to set off firecrackers.

Another wedding convoy appeared behind them. It's Secretary Pu's family."

"Secretary Pu is here."

"Set off the firecrackers!"

"Eh? Look at that leading car!"

"Leading car?! What leading car?"

"Ah! That's a Land Rover!"

"It looks like the top-tier Range Rover!"

"It is a top-tier Range Rover! Damn! It's a 4 million RMB car!"



“Look at the registration plate! Beijing 6666! Where did this car come from?”

“I thought Secretary Pu’s family wedding convoy’s leading car was an Audi? When did they change to this luxury SUV?”

The Land Rover captured everyone’s attention the moment it appeared. The crowd went silent when the black Land Rover stopped at the hotel’s entrance. Everyone was staring at that luxury car, and those who heard of the car’s price tag were shocked. Secretary Pu’s family might have lesser cars than Secretary Zhang, the Land Rover costs ten times an Audi. The total value of Secretary Zhang’s family convoy cars is less than that of Land Rover! The Land Rover immediately made Secretary Zhang’s family look bad.

The people got out of the cars.

“That car....”

“Old Sun, this is....”

“That is Mayor Dong’s car.”

“Huh? Mayor Dong’s?”

“Yes. I heard it is his car.”

“Huh? How can he own such an expensive car?!”

“I am not sure. It was what Mayor Dong said earlier.”

Many people were shocked by what they heard and looked at Dong Xuebing, who had just gotten out of a car.

Another piece of news started to spread.

“Oh, isn’t Secretary Zhang’s leading car a Lexus?”

“That’s right. I saw it earlier. Why did they change it to an Audi?”

“Sigh.... Don’t talk about it. The Lexus and Mayor Dong’s Land Rover got into an accident.”

“Ah?”

“Is that true?”

“Then Secretary Zhang....”

“Let’s not talk about this. Can’t you see Secretary Zhang is looking terrible?”

Zhang Wanshui looked terrible, and Secretary Pu and his wife were beaming with joy. Pu An has always been suppressed by Zhang Wanshui regarding power, position, and faction. This is the first time Pu An has won against Zhang Wanshui. He felt proud and happy when he sees his daughter and son-in-law smiling.

“Taotao!”

“Hi, Xiao Tao!”

“Congratulations!”

Pu Tao’s classmates went up to congratulate her.

Pu Tao smiled and returned their greetings. “Thank you. Oh, Niuniu, you are here. You said you were busy when I called you.”

That woman smiled. “I must be around for your wedding.”

“Stop lying. Where is your husband?”

“He is busy with work and cannot make it today. He asked me to congratulate you.”

Niuniu said and looked at that black Land Rover. “This is a good car. Where did you get this car, Taotao? I lived in Zhen Shui County for almost thirty years and have never seen such an expensive SUV.”

Pu Tao looked toward Dong Xuebing. “I borrowed it.”

Niuniu laughed. “Since when do we have a wealthy person in Zhen Shui County?” She followed Pu Tao’s gaze. “Is that his car?”

Pu Tao smiled and nodded.

“Wow.... He is a tycoon.” Niuniu shouts to Dong Xuebing. “Hey, little brother. Over here.”

Dong Xuebing looked towards Niuniu and pointed to himself, asking if she was calling him.

Niuniu smiled. “I am Taotao’s classmate. Are you a business owner, little brother?”

Dong Xuebing smiled and joked. “I also want to be a business owner, but the government does not allow it.”

Pu Tao was shocked when her classmate called Dong Xuebing ‘Little brother.’ She quickly pulls her back. “Niuniu, stop it. He is Mayor Dong.”

“Mayor Dong? What Mayor Dong?”

“Zhen Shui County’s newly appointed Executive Deputy Mayor!”

Niuniu was stunned and started sweating. “Huh? Why didn’t you say earlier?” She turned towards Dong Xuebing. “I’m sorry, Mayor Dong. I.... I....” She is Pu Tao’s classmate, and Pu Tao’s father, Pu An, is the County’s Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary and a Party Committee Member. She thought all the guests were lower ranked than Pu Tao’s father. She recognized all the high-ranking officials but did not expect that the young man was a Deputy Mayor.

Dong Xuebing smiled. “It’s alright.”

Pu An said. “Stop standing outside, Mayor Dong. The wind is strong today. Please come in.”

“That’s right.” The groom and Mrs. Pu usher Dong Xuebing into the hotel.

Pu Tao's classmate, Niuniu, sighed after Dong Xuebing left. "I had embarrassed myself today. I should keep my mouth shut."

Pu Tao laughed. "That's right."

Niuniu replied. "But how do I know he is a Deputy Mayor? He is so young."

Pu Tao and her other classmates looked at Dong Xuebing's back. They did not expect this young man to be their County's Executive Deputy Mayor.

Pu Tao sighed. "Sigh.... It's all thanks to Mayor Dong today."

"Stop sighing. It's your wedding today."

"Haha.... Let's not talk about it anymore."

"Hahaha.... You had traveled around the County in a 4 million RMB Land Rover. You must be happy. Let me try it later.... Never mind. This is the Deputy Mayor's car. I don't dare to drive it."

Inside the hotel.

The hotel has two ballrooms located on the east and west.

Guests attending the banquets must walk past a rest area in the middle.

Dong Xuebing did not enter the ballroom and is smoking in the rest area.

"Mayor Dong."

"Hi, Mayor Dong."

Dong Xuebing stood out today because of his Land Rover. However, he thought nothing about it and returned all greetings with a smile.

"Ah, you are smoking Zhong Hua cigarettes."

"Here, have one."

"This is a good cigarette. I must try it."

Dong Xuebing smokes suitable cigarettes like Zhong Hua or Lan Fu Rong Wang. He always carries a few packets with him. The wedding banquets provide cigarettes for guests, but it's all Yu Xi cigarettes. Yu Xi cigarettes cost twenty RMB a packet.

This guy is too wealthy.

Ten minutes later.

All the guests entered the hotel.

It is crowded with the two couples and their guests.

Dong Xuebing knew the banquet was about to start and snubbed his cigarette. He stood up and straightened his shirt.

“Mayor Dong, you still have not gone in?” Pu An finished receiving the guests at the entrance and came upstairs.

Dong Xuebing smiled and nodded. “I was having a smoke.”

“Chief Yan.”

“Chief Yan, you are here.”

Pu An turned and saw Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei.

Yan Yizhi is the County’s Finance Department Chief. He is the third most powerful official among the local departments, and many County Party Members thought highly of him.

Everyone knows Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei are from the Meng Faction. Pu An did not greet them after what happened between him and the Meng Faction today. He felt they would be attending Secretary Zhang’s son’s wedding banquet.

However, Dong Xuebing waved to them. “Chief Yan, Chief Chen. Haha.... Let’s go in together.”

Yan Yizhi returned Dong Xuebing’s greetings and followed him into Secretary Pu’s daughter’s wedding banquet.

Chen Xiaomei also followed them into the ballroom.

Pu An and a few Meng Faction staff in the resting area were surprised.

Chapter 1154: Jiang Faction grew stronger

What is happening?

Why is the Finance Department’s no.1 and no.2 attending Secretary Pu’s daughter’s wedding banquet?!

To be more precise, Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei are following Mayor Dong.

Many people were shocked when they saw Chief Yan and Deputy Chief Chen chatting and smiling with Mayor Dong. They were supposed to be Meng Faction, loyal supporters, and Dong Xuebing had joined Mayor Jiang’s faction recently. They should stay away from him even when he is in charge of the Finance Department. Secretary Meng still has overall control of Zhen Shui County.

But now....

Are Old Yan and Old Chen mad?

The few Meng Faction leaders and staff looked terrible and quickly informed Party Secretary Meng what they saw. Meng Rui frowned. Zhang Wanshui and the Meng Faction had ‘lost’ earlier at the family quarters. Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei are pulled over to the opposing faction. This will affect everyone and their interests in the Meng faction.

“Did Chief Yan go to the other banquet?”

“What is Yan Yizhi thinking?”

“What is the meaning of this?”

No one knew what Dong Xuebing said or did to them.

Only Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei knew and were prepared to do this. Since they will jump ship and eventually fall out with the Meng Faction, they might as well do it openly.

Old Yan and Old Chen's fallout with Meng Faction implies that Meng Faction had lost control of the Finance Department. This stirred the guests at the banquets.

Pu An's family's ballroom.

Dong Xuebing walked in front, and Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei followed closely. They smiled and greeted other staff.

"Old Yan, you are here."

"Come and sit here, Chief Chen."

Some of the guests were Jiang Fangfang's supporters, and they extended their kindness.

Pu An looked at Dong Xuebing. He is more curious about this young man.

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing and nodded. Dong Xuebing also gave her a knowing look.

"Mayor."

"Mayor Jiang."

Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei greeted Jiang Fangfang.

Jiang Fangfang nodded and smiled faintly. "Sit."

Yan Yizhi is qualified to sit with Mayor Jiang, but Chen Xiaomei's rank is lower. She said. "I will sit at the back. Please carry on."

Jiang Fangfang sipped on her tea and said. "There are empty seats here. Join us."

Chen Xiaomei did not say anything else and sat on an empty seat.

Jiang Fangfang's gesture indicates she has accepted Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei. Jiang Fangfang's supporters noticed this too.

The banquet started.

Secretary Pu and his wife joined Mayor Jiang at the table.

With Mayor Jiang, Mayor Dong, and the Jiang's faction attending the banquet, most of the tables are filled. Pu An and his wife chatted happily with Jiang Fangfang and Dong Xuebing while the host started the banquet.

Congratulatory speech....

Leader's speech....

Bride and groom's parents' speeches....

Exchanging of rings....

Lastly, it's the wedding couples' toast.

Pu Tao and her husband walked over and raised their glasses. "Dad, Mum. Thank you for bringing me up."

“Dad, Mum.” The groom raised her glass.

Pu An said. “You should offer Mayor Jiang a toast first.”

Jiang Fangfang waved her hand. “Offer a toast to your parents first.”

The couple drank with their parents and offered a toast to Jiang Fangfang.

Jiang Fangfang raised her glass slowly. “Secretary Pu knows I cannot drink. I will take a sip.” She lowered her head and took a small sip.

After that, Pu Tao turns to Dong Xuebing. “Mayor Dong, please accept our toasts. Thank you for your help today.”

Dong Xuebing smiled and raised his glass. “Don’t mention it. Bottoms up! I wish you all happiness.” He finished his alcohol.

The couple finished drinking with the guests at this table and moved on to another table.

After the couple left, Pu An stood up with his glass. His secretary was about to fill his glass, but he waved him off. He picked up the bottle and topped up Jiang Fangfang’s glass. “Mayor Jiang, I offer you a toast. I will finish this glass.”

Jiang Fangfang replied. “Don’t drink too much, Secretary Pu. It’s not good for your health. A sip will do.”

“I must finish this glass.” Secretary Pu emptied his glass.

Jiang Fangfang looked at him and took a sip.

The other guests saw it and were surprised. The Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary seldom drinks with others in public. Even when he drinks, he will take a sip. He only took a sip when his daughter and son-in-law offered a toast. But now, he is drinking a glass with Mayor Jiang.

This....

This is a signal....

Secretary Pu is joining Mayor Jiang’s faction!

Jian Xiangrong, who was sitting at the same table, frowned. He wanted to stop his good friend but stopped and sighed.

Dong Xuebing also noticed it. This is a surprising outcome.

After this wedding saga, Pu An fell out with Zhang Wanshui and the Meng faction. His life will be hard if he continues to remain neutral. At the most critical moment, Jiang Fangfang offered an olive branch. Mayor Dong helped him and his family win against Zhang Wanshui. Joining them seems to be correct.

It was the Finance Department’s no.1 and no.2....

Now it’s the Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary....

It’s only a day, and the County’s political scene changed.

From today onwards, Jiang’s faction will grow stronger and might challenge the Meng faction.

Chapter 1155: It was intentional

Afternoon.

The banquet ended.

The guests walked out of the hotel. Some returned to work, and some returned home. Dong Xuebing did not leave. He waved Yao Cui over.

“Mayor Dong.”

“How much do you all give for wedding gifts?”

“Huh? The County Leaders would give before the wedding.”

“I was away the past few days. I must give Secretary Pu a wedding gift. How much is suitable?”

“Our County’s economy is not good, and most people would give a few hundred. I think you can give 1,000 RMB.”

“Alright. I will give one thousand RMB. I did not bring any red packets with me. Can you help me get one?”

“Ok. I will help you ask around. What about Deputy Secretary Zhang? Do you need another red packet for them?”

“Just one red packet will do.” Dong Xuebing is still angry with Zhang Wanshui. He will not give his family a red packet.

Yao Cui smiled wearily. Most government leaders, especially leaders at Dong Xuebing’s level, would leave some leeway. He drives a 4 million RMB car and smokes a few hundred RMB a carton cigarette. One thousand RMB is nothing to him. But he refused to give Secretary Zhang’s family a wedding gift. She wanted to persuade him, but many people were around. She nodded and went to look for an empty red packet. They might be former classmates, but she knows her place. She would not persuade Dong Xuebing in front of others as she is only his secretary.

The red packet is here.

Dong Xuebing stuffed one thousand RMB into it and walked to Pu Yao.

“Mayor Dong.” Pu Yao saw Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing smiled and passed the red packet to her. “Congratulations.”

Pu Tao quickly rejects it. “No need, Mayor Dong. You helped us a lot today and lent us your car.”

Dong Xuebing pushed the red packet into her hands. “Just take it. It’s my gift to you, and you cannot refuse.” He cannot give much money as people might talk behind his back. Pu An is the Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary and will not accept anything more than one thousand RMB.

Pu Tao looked at her father. “Dad...”

Pu An nodded. 'Ok.'

Pu Tao accepted the red packet. "Thank you, Mayor Dong."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "It's alright."

"Oh, your car key." Pu Tao remembered the key.

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. "You are going back. Just use it first."

Pu Tao replied. "You don't have to do that."

"It's fine. Just park the car downstairs tonight."

"How are you going back later?"

"There are so many cars here. I can get a lift. Haha...."

Dong Xuebing did not take his car and left. He took the lift downstairs and was prepared to return to the family quarters for a nap.

Downstairs.

Outside of the hotel.

Most of the guests left, and only firecracker residue outside.

Dong Xuebing was about to flag a cab when a domestic car stopped before him. The windows rolled down, and Jiang Fangfang waved to him.

"Mayor Jiang. You are still around."

"Yes. I am waiting for you."

"Oh, sorry to keep you waiting."

"Come in. I will give you a lift."

"Ok. Thank you."

Dong Xuebing got into the rear passenger seat and sat beside Jiang Fangfang.

The driver is Mayor Jiang's secretary, Li Xiaona, and not Old Wang today. She smiled at Dong Xuebing and started driving. She peeps at Dong Xuebing through the rear-view mirror and feels Mayor Dong is Mayor Jiang's lucky star. Before Dong Xuebing came, Mayor Jiang was suppressed by Secretary Meng and his men. But after he came, he fought the other Committee members for her at the meeting and pulled the Finance Department's Chief and Deputy Chief to their side. Even the neutral Secretary Pu An expressed his intention to join her now.

This is a lucky star....

Pu An is joining Jiang's faction because of Mayor Dong's accident and lending his car to his daughter.

The Jiang faction is getting stronger, and Li Xiaona is excited. She had been waiting for this day. She felt Mayor Jiang should be happy, although she did not show it. For a Mayor to wait fifteen minutes by the roadside without calling or rushing, Dong Xuebing explains it all. Dong Xuebing is



an excellent help to Mayor Jiang. He might look like Mayor Jiang's husband, but she had never seen her wait so long for someone.

On the roads.

Jiang Fangfang is a quiet person. She read her papers quietly and did not say anything.

When the car reaches the family quarters, Jiang Fangfang puts down her papers and looks at Dong Xuebing. "That Land Rover... will it be fine?"

Dong Xuebing knew what she was asking. "It will be fine."

Jiang Fangfang nodded. "I believe it will be fine, but you must be prepared for others to report you to the City or Provincial Government."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I was investigated by the Commission for Discipline Inspection more than three times, and they cannot find anything wrong. Oh, this is nothing to be proud of. I have won the lottery more than once, and my family is considered wealthy. I have my income statements and have reported my asset several times. I am new here and did not have the chance to inform you." Most government staff will be fired if the Discipline Inspection investigates them. Not many are as experienced as Dong Xuebing.

Li Xiaona was shocked. Won the lottery?! Mayor Dong is too lucky!

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing. "5 million RMB?"

Dong Xuebing smiled awkwardly. "Tens of million."

The car swerved, and Li Xiaona almost drove up the footpath.

Tens of millions?!

Mayor Dong had won tens of millions of RMB from lotteries?!

Jiang Fangfang had no big reactions. She smiled. "No wonder."

Li Xiaona looked at Dong Xuebing from the rear-view mirror and thought to herself. His asset is enough to feed the whole of Zhen Shui County.

How much is tens of millions of RMB?

Even businessmen do not have so much cash.

Mayor Dong seemed to be modest in his tone. His asset should be more than tens of million RMB. It might be more than one hundred million RMB.

Li Xiaona thought to herself. Where did the higher-ups get this Executive Deputy Mayor from? He is young, rich, and capable. He is not a typical government official.

The family quarters.

The car stopped in front of the building. Li Xiaona turned and said. "We reached, Mayor."

Jiang Fangfang nodded. "Just leave the car here and go back to rest."

Li Xiaona glanced at Dong Xuebing. "Ok. I will leave the key here." She said and left.

Dong Xuebing did not get out of the car. He knows Jiang Fangfang has something to say. “Mayor Jiang?”

Jiang Fangfang asked. “Is the Finance Department reliable?”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “Old Yan and Old Chen are fine. They expressed intentions to join us.”

Jiang Fangfang continued. “Good job. Secretary Pu is also your credit.”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “It has nothing to do with me. It was a coincidence. Who would expect Secretary Pu and Secretary Zhang’s children to hold their weddings on the same day and hotel? The hotel should tell them and prevent it. However, it was also because of their mistake, Secretary Pu....” If Secretary Pu had not fallen out with Zhanng Wanshui and the Meng faction, he would never join Jiang Fangfang even when Dong Xuebing lent him his car. The Meng faction forced Secretary Pu to join Jiang Fangfang.

Jiang Fangfang did not reply.

“Mayor Jiang?” Dong Xuebing blinked.

Jiang Fangfang glanced at Dong Xuebing. “The person in charge of wedding ballrooms is my man.”

Dong Xuebing was surprised. “Your people?”

Jiang Fangfang said slowly. “When both families booked the hotel for their banquets, the person in charge called me to seek my opinion. I pretended not to know anything and let them book their banquets on the same day.”

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath.

WTF?! No wonder I thought this was too much of a coincidence. Mayor Jiang stopped the hotel from informing Deputy Party Secretary Zhang and Secretary Pu.

Damn!

Who says Mayor Jiang is not interested in moving up?

Who says Mayor Jiang is not doing anything?

Thinking about it, how can an ordinary person become a County Mayor? None of these top leaders are ordinary folks.

Dong Xuebing smiled and thought for a second. He said. “I need to tell you. The accident with Zhang Wanshui’s family leading car was intentional.”

Jiang Fangfang was surprised. “Intentional?”

Dong Xuebing smiled embarrassedly. “Yes.”

After that, Dong Xuebing saw Jiang Fangfang’s lips curl, and she laughed. “Hahaha....” She did not stop laughing. “Hahaha....”

Dong Xuebing was awkward for a moment and laughed with her. He felt it was interesting.

Dong Xuebing immediately felt closer to Jiang Fangfang after laughing together.

Chapter 1156: no keys

Inside the family quarters.

Jiang Fangfang did not go upstairs. She laughed with Dong Xuebing in the car before saying she got something on. She drove away after that. She seems to be going back to her parent's place for dinner.

Dong Xuebing realized Mayor Jiang had waited to send him back home. She could have gone to her parent's place after the banquet. He was touched and remembered she had purposely let Secretary Pu and Deputy Party Secretary Zhang book their children's wedding banquets on the same day. She did not tell her most trusted secretary Li Xiaona and only told him. This means she trusted him. It felt good, so he told her the accident was intentional.

Upstairs.

Dong Xuebing returned to his unit and looked at the dust on the gates. He reached into his pockets for his keys.

Eh?

Where are my keys?

Why is my pocket empty?

Dong Xuebing suddenly remembers leaving his luggage, keys, and belongings in the Land Rover. He had quickly lent his car to Secretary Pu's family and forgotten about his stuff.

Sigh.... I got to make a phone call.

Dong Xuebing took out his phone and called County Government Office Director Ma Bing.

"Director Ma, it's me."

"What is it, Mayor Dong?"

"Are you in charge of the family quarters' spare keys?"

"Yes. The County Government Office department is holding on to the spare keys."

"I left my keys in the car and cannot enter."

"Ah... your spare keys are not held by the Office Department. We only hold on to the staff's spare keys. County Leaders' apartment spare keys are kept in the store. It's a non-working day, and Secretary Meng's approval is required to get the keys. It's a long process, and Secretary Meng might not return this afternoon. I think the earliest you can get the keys is tomorrow morning."

"Oh, never mind then."

"Are your keys in your Land Rover?"

"Yes. I left it with my luggage."

"I will call Secretary Pu and inform him."

"Never mind. It's his family's happy occasion, and he should be busy."

Dong Xuebing did not let Ma Bing call Secretary Pu and hung up. Maybe he is from Beijing and does not like to bother others. He had lent his car to others and asked them to return after they were done. It would make him look petty if he asked them to send his luggage and keys. He might be reckless in politics but is mindful of his image. Anyway, it's okay. He can go out for a while, and his car should return in the evening.

Dong Xuebing went downstairs and walked out of the family quarters.

Li Xiaona was still around and was waiting for a cab outside. She had waited for a while as there were not a lot of cabs in the County.

"Secretary Li." Dong Xuebing walked over.

Li Xiaona turned. "You did not return home, Mayor Dong?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "I am going out for a walk. Are you going home?"

Li Xiaona replied. "I am not going back. Mayor Jiang told me Secretary Pu's daughter has another banquet in the evening, and she asked me to attend on her behalf." She would not talk so much if it were others. But it is Dong Xuebing, and she has nothing to hide. Mayor Dong holds a special place in Mayor Jiang's heart.

"You are going to Secretary Pu's daughter's place?"

"Yes. Are you going?"

"No. I am not going. I have something on."

Li Xiaona suddenly remembers and asks. "Oh, Mayor Dong. Your car is still with Secretary Pu. Do you want me to help you drive it back?"

Dong Xuebing blinked. "It's too troublesome."

Li Xiaona smiled. "No, it's not troublesome. I have gotten my driving license for years, and the best car I have driven is a Honda Accord. I have always wanted to drive a Land Rover. Haha.... Please don't laugh at me."

"Why should I laugh at you? Thank you."

"It will be late after the dinner. Where do you want me to park your car?"

"Park downstairs will do."

"Okay. I will call you and pass you the keys."

The cab arrived, and Li Xiaona let Dong Xuebing get in.

Dong Xuebing did not reject her and got into the cab. He did not know where to go and asked the driver to send him to the nearest teahouse.

Dong Xuebing sat in the teahouse for a few hours. He drank tea, smoked, and took a short nap. The scenery is nice and relaxing. He was exhausted recently. He needs to familiarize the area quickly since he came, joined a faction, returned to Beijing to get funds, went to the US to save someone, and encountered troubles the moment he landed. He had not gotten a good rest in the past one month.

The tea is lovely.

Dong Xuebing closed his eyes to rest.

It was dark when he opened his eyes. He had fallen asleep again. He checked the time, and it was 8.40 pm.

Dong Xuebing paid and returned to the family quarters.

Night.

9 am.

Dong Xuebing looked around and did not see his Land Rover in the family quarters. He knew Secretary Pu's family dinner had not ended, and they should be having fun. He cannot stay around waiting for his car. He can go to a hotel, but his luggage is in his car. He also needs some documents for work tomorrow morning.

Behind.

A car flashed its headlights and parked beside Dong Xuebing. The window wound down. It was Jiang Fangfang. "Mayor Dong, why are you standing here?"

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "I forgot my keys."

"You left your keys in your car?"

"Yes. I asked Secretary Li to help me drive my car back. I think their dinner is not over yet."

"Wait. I will call them."

"Don't.... it's their wedding day today."

"That's right." Jiang Fangfang got out of her car and said. "It's cold out here. You can come and wait at my place."

"Huh? It's too late."

A woman and a man together in an apartment at this time is....

Jiang Fangfang walked into the building without saying anything.

Chapter 1157: Staying at Mayor Jiang's apartment

The sky is dark.

Upstairs. Mayor Jiang's apartment. Jiang Fangfang opened the door. Dong Xuebing checked the surroundings before entering the apartment. He wanted to leave the door open to prevent gossip. He thought for a while and closed it.

Jiang Fangfang's apartment is directly one floor above his.

This was Dong Xuebing's first time in Jiang Fangfang's apartment.

The apartment was spotless but not nicely renovated.

“Sorry to bother you.”

“Have a seat.”

“Do I need to change my shoes?”

“No need. This is not wooden flooring. Tea?”

“Err.... Plain water is fine. Thank you.”

“Make yourself at home. There are fruits on the table. I bought them this morning.”

“Ok. I will go back after I get my keys. Err.... You don’t need to host me. You can go and rest if you are tired.”

“It’s fine. I sleep late.”

Dong Xuebing sat on the sofa. He did not sit upright as it would make him look restrained. But he did not lay back as it would make him look too casual. He looked towards the kitchen and saw Jiang Fangfang putting the kettle on the stove. Afterward, she walked to the shoe rack and removed her heels. She took out a pair of yellow slippers and changed into it.

Jiang Fangfang was wearing casual clothes today. She wore a white blouse and yellow pants.

“Were you waiting outside since afternoon?”

“Yes. I went to a teahouse for tea earlier.”

“Did you have dinner? Are you hungry?”

“Not really. I had some nuts at the teahouse.”

“That’s not dinner. Alright. I know.”

Jiang Fangfang kept her heels and returned to the kitchen. She started chopping and cutting something.

She is making dinner.

Dong Xuebing quickly stands up. “Mayor Jiang, you must be tired. You don’t need to make dinner for me. Take a break. I am not hungry.”

“Have some food. I am almost done.”

“You made dinner for me, and I....”

Dong Xuebing did not reject Jiang Fangfang’s offer. Maybe she is hungry too. She had previously cooked and washed his clothes, and he still felt awkward. When did a leader cook and wash a subordinate’s underwear and socks? He also remembers the picture of her husband and her in her office.

Sigh.... What a coincidence.

Why did her husband look like him when he was young?

Twenty minutes later.

The kitchen door opened, and the fragrance filled the living room.

Jiang Fangfang walked out with a plate in an apron. She looked at Dong Xuebing. "Let's eat."

"Let me help."

"Ok. Wash your hands first."

"Ok. Thank you."

Dong Xuebing took the plate from Jiang Fangfang and placed it on the table. He looked around and saw the restroom.

The bathroom smells nice. A lemon flavor air freshener is placed by the window. The washing machine cover is opened, and a few pieces of woman's clothing are inside. There's also a blue bra under the clothes.

Stop looking and wash your hands....

Dong Xuebing said to himself and quickly washed his hand.

Jiang Fangfang had set the table.

"Let's eat."

"Ok."

Dong Xuebing had tasted Mayor Jiang's cooking, and it was delicious.

"Thanks for going to Beijing."

"It's my duty."

"How was it?"

"Oh, it should be done. We should be receiving the money soon."

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing. "How much are we getting?"

Dong Xuebing smiled. "The Finance Ministry agreed to issue 50 million RMB."

"50 million RMB?" Jiang Fangfang narrowed her eyes. "50 million?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "I wanted to tell you this morning, but the money is not in. I don't dare to make any promises. I asked before I returned, and the money should be in these few days."

Jiang Fangfang nodded. "Good job."

Dong Xuebing replied. "I am too embarrassed to return if I cannot get the funding."

"It's 50 million RMB. I did not expect you to get so much. Even 5 million RMB is a great help to our County, let alone 50 million RMB. We can do a lot for the County with the extra money. You had done something significant for the County, Mayor

Dong.” Jiang Fangfang looked at him. “I can finally believe the results in your resume.”

Dong Xuebing replied embarrassedly. “Thank you.”

Jiang Fangfang slowly said. “All right. We are resting and should not talk about work. We shall talk about this during the Party Committee meeting tomorrow.”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “All right. Let’s eat.”

Jiang Fangfang replied. “I can cook soup if these are not enough.”

‘No need. It’s enough. I don’t want to trouble you anymore.’

They finished the food, and Dong Xuebing helped Jiang Fangfang clear the table and do the dishes. After 10 pm.

Both sat in the living room to watch TV.

Jiang Fangfang did not chase Dong Xuebing or even look at the time.

It was Dong Xuebing who kept looking at his watch. Why is Secretary Li so late? It’s getting late, and it’s not suitable for a man and woman to remain in an apartment at this hour. He is fine, but it’s not good for her reputation. She is a widow, and her parents are not living with her. It’s not right to visit a widow at night.

One minute....

Three minutes....

Five minutes....

Dong Xuebing got restless. “I should be going, Mayor Jiang.”

Jiang Fangfang turned and looked at him. “Where are you going without your keys?”

Dong Xuebing replied helplessly. “It’s late, and I should not be bothering you.”

“I am not sleepy.”

“But....”

“I will help you make a call.”

Jiang Fangfang took out her phone and made a call. No one answered, and she called another number.

Jiang Fangfang ended the call a while later and said to Dong Xuebing. “Xiaona had drunk a lot, and Old Pu dared not let her leave. He arranged a room at a nearby guesthouse for her. Most guests there are drunk, and I think no one can return your car today.”

Fine....

I wasted my time waiting.

Dong Xuebing said. “I will go and find a hotel.”



Jiang Fangfang replied. "There are no hotels nearby, and the nearest is quite far. The bus services ended at this time, and it's dangerous for you to walk there."

"I have to go even when it's far. Or else, where can I sleep?"

"You can stay tonight if you don't mind."

Dong Xuebing quickly replies. "No... I cannot do that."

Jiang Fangfang points to the guestroom. "I have a guestroom."

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "It's still not suitable."

Jiang Fangfang glanced at him. "No one saw you coming in. Just leave earlier tomorrow, and I think Xiaona should have returned the car by then."

Huh?

This sounds wrong....

Dong Xuebing still felt a bit awkward. "I should not be spending the night at your place as a man. It's too...."

Jiang Fangfang smiled faintly. "I trust you."

You trust me, but I don't trust myself.

"You had an exhausting day. The flight, long-distance bus, and still had to attend a wedding banquet. I don't want you to tire yourself out." Jiang Fangfang said. "If you want to stay in a hotel, you can walk towards the west. It is about two kilometers from here. If you are lazy, you can stay here."

Dong Xuebing hesitated.

What should I do?

Dong Xuebing wanted to stay here with a beauty like Jiang Fangfang. This apartment is better than those rundown hotels in Zhen Shui County. If he insists on leaving, it might affect their relationship after she displays her trust in him.

But....

But....

Dong Xuebing hesitated for a while before he made a decision. "Then I shall trouble you tonight."

Jiang Fangfang replied. "It's fine."

Sigh.... I will stay here tonight.

Dong Xuebing was lazy to travel so far. He had wanted a good rest since the afternoon but could not return to his apartment. Furthermore, Mayor Jiang had suggested this, and he had no reason to reject her. She is right. They had nothing to be afraid of since they had not done anything wrong. Also, no one saw him entering her apartment, and no one will know.

"It's late. Have a good rest."

Dong Xuebing replied. "Yes. What about the blanket and pillow?"

"It's all inside the room. I also have a new toothbrush and towel. I will bring them to you."

Chapter 1158: Mayor Jiang's Insomnia

Jiang Fangfang switched off the lights and the TV in the living room and went to the bathroom.

Splash... splash....

\*Brushing sounds....

Dong Xuebing could not see Jiang Fangfang as the bathroom door was closed. He had nothing to do and thought of opening the windows to smoke. But he was afraid people in the opposite building would see him. He controlled his urge to smoke and paced around anxiously.

Twenty minutes....

Jiang Fangfang came out of the bathroom slowly. She speaks and does things slowly.

The living room is dark, with only faint lights from the bathroom.

"Sorry to keep you waiting."

"It's fine...."

"You can wash up now. I took out the toothbrush."

"Oh, thank you. Have a good rest."

"Yes. You should sleep early after you wash up. Do you need me to wake you tomorrow morning?"

"I can get up myself. I will set the alarm on my phone."

"Ok. Good night. You can knock on my door if you need anything."

Dong Xuebing looked at Jiang Fangfang's butt as she entered her room. He waited until she closed the door before going into the bathroom. The washing machine cover is closed. Maybe she noticed her clothes and bra were exposed.

Inside the guest room.

Dong Xuebing lies on the bed.

The blanket smells good. It has a womanly scent. Maybe Jiang Fangfang had used it before.

It's comfortable, and Dong Xuebing fell asleep quickly.

One hour....

Two hours....

Dong Xuebing woke up suddenly. He sensed movements outside and heard some noises.

What is it?

Who is outside?

Dong Xuebing frowned and climbed out of bed quietly. He opened the door slightly and peeped outside.

The living room lights were still off, but the bathroom lights were on. Dong Xuebing could see faintly.

Dong Xuebing saw Jiang Fangfang was looking for something in a closet drawer. She had changed into white pajamas. It looked like a bathrobe, but it was much shorter.

It's Mayor Jiang.

She frightened me. I thought it was some thieves or burglars.

But what is Mayor Jiang looking for in the middle of the night?

Dong Xuebing did not make any sound and watched Jiang Fangfang. He did not see what she was doing but saw her underwear. She does not know Dong Xuebing had opened his door and was bending over at the closet. Her short bathrobe pajamas were pulled up and exposing her butt. Her light blue underwear and butt were right in front of him.

"Huh?" Dong Xuebing accidentally made a sound.

Jiang Fangfang turned slowly. "Did I wake you?"

Dong Xuebing blushed. "No... I heard some sounds, and I thought..."

Jiang Fangfang noticed she was exposing herself and straightened her back. "I am looking for some medications. Go back to sleep."

"Medicine? Are you sick?"

"No. It's sleeping pills."

"Ah? Are you taking sleeping pills? Do you have insomnia?"

"I had been taking sleeping pills for years since my husband passed away."

"Ah.... You should not take these medications too often. It's not good for your body."

"I cannot sleep if I don't take the pills. I forgot I had finished my pills today and can't sleep. I came out to check if I have any more pills left."

"You should go for a checkup at the hospital."

"I did and undergone treatments a few times. But it is useless."

Jiang Fangfang continued to check the drawers, but she did not bend over at the waist. She kneeled slightly and prevented herself from exposing her underwear.

It's after 1 am.

Jiang Fangfang could not find any sleeping pills. "Never mind."

Dong Xuebing asked worryingly. "Then what should we do?"

Jiang Fangfang was clear about her condition. "I will watch TV as I cannot sleep. Just ignore me and go to bed. You still need to work tomorrow."

"How are you going to work without any sleep?"

"It's fine. I will get my medicine from the hospital tomorrow after work."

Dong Xuebing sighed in his heart. He did not expect the calm and quiet Jiang Fangfang to have severe insomnia. She needs sleeping pills to sleep every day. He knows her husband's death causes this. "Mayor Jiang, I know a bit about medicine. You should stop taking sleeping pills. You had been taking them for a few years."

"It's fine."

"It's not fine. Medications are not good for your health, especially sleeping pills. It's fine if you take it once or twice, but you cannot take it daily."

"It's fine."

"Mayor Jiang, you...."

"Have a good rest, Mayor Dong."

Jiang Fangfang switched on the TV and sat on the sofa. How can Dong Xuebing return to bed after seeing her in this condition? She is tired, but she cannot sleep. What if something happens to her tomorrow? She looked glamorous and became a County Mayor at a young age. But no one knows she is suffering alone.

Dong Xuebing walked over and asked. "Do you want to drink some alcohol?"

Jiang Fangfang waved her hand. "I tried, and it does not work."

"You cannot carry on like this. Are there other ways to fall asleep without taking sleeping pills?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Jiang Fangfang replied calmly. "I started having insomnia when I entered the government service. But it was not as serious then. After I got married, my husband would read to me every day, and I could fall asleep after listening for a while. I got used to listening to my husband reading to me at bedtime. But... he is gone...." She did not continue and continued to watch TV.

Dong Xuebing looked at her. "Must it only be your husband?"

Jiang Fangfang nodded. "I am used to him reading to me."

"Can it be others?" Dong Xuebing blinked.

Jiang Fangfang calmly replied. "My mother tried reading something to me, but it did not work. If it works, I will not be taking sleeping pills. I know taking so much medicine is not good for me."

Dong Xuebing thought for a second. "How about I give it a try?"

Jiang Fangfang was slightly surprised. "Try what?"

"I can read something to you." Dong Xuebing is worried about her health and does not mean anything.

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing. "It will not work."

"Just try it. You cannot go on without sleeping. Anyway, I am not sleepy now. Just lie there and listen to me read something. We can think of something else if it does not work."

"Don't trouble yourself."

"I worry when I see you like this."

Jiang Fangfang waited for a while and said. "All right."

Dong Xuebing said. "Return to your room while I get a book from the guestroom. I saw there are a few books inside earlier."

"Ok." Jiang Fangfang switched off the TV and returned to her bedroom slowly. She closed the door behind her.

Dong Xuebing went into the guestroom and took a book about economies from the shelf. He felt this was the most suitable book as the title alone made him sleepy. He went to Jiang Fangfang's room and knocked.

"Mayor Jiang."

"Wait a minute."

"Ok."

A while later, Jiang Fangfang said. "Come in, please."

Dong Xuebing enters the room, and the table lamp is on.

Jiang Fangfang is lying on the bed under her blanket. There's a bedside cabinet and a closet by the bed. Dong Xuebing noticed there was a rectangular white marking on the wall. It seemed to be a photo frame and had been there for a long time. Someone had just taken it off the wall. He looked towards the bedside cabinet and saw a big photo frame leaning against it. He could not see the photo.

This should be Mayor Jiang's and her husband's wedding photo.

No wonder Mayor Jiang had closed the door. She does not want to show Dong Xuebing her photo.

Dong Xuebing pretended not to know. There's no chair in the room, and he asked. "Can I sit on the bed?"

"Yes."

Dong Xuebing secretly peeped at her full breasts and started reading the book. He is not good at reading and stutters in some parts.

However, Dong Xuebing continues to read the book.

One minute....

Two minutes....

A while later, Dong Xuebing looked at Mayor Jiang.

“Mayor Jiang?”

“Mayor Jiang?”

Jiang Fangfang did not reply. She lies there quietly and has fallen asleep.

Dong Xuebing was surprised. Did this book on economics have a hypnotizing effect? I had only read a few pages.

Dong Xuebing thought only Jiang Fangfang’s husband could make her sleep and did not expect much. He only wanted to do something for her. Could it be that he looked like her husband, and it worked?

Never mind.

It’s good she fell asleep.

Dong Xuebing had a sense of achievement when she saw her sleeping. He pulled up the blanket for her and switched off the table lamp.

Chapter 1159: The Beautiful Mayor got hurt

Dong Xuebing woke up and looked at the time. He got out of bed and looked outside. The living room is empty, and Mayor Jiang’s door is closed. He knew she was still sleeping. He did not wake her and entered the bathroom quietly. After that, he entered the kitchen and checked the fridge. He took some eggs and other ingredients to prepare breakfast.

One minute....

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

The bedroom door opened.

Jiang Fangfang walked out of her room in her white bathrobe pajamas. “Huh?”

Dong Xuebing looked over. “Good morning, Mayor Jiang. Breakfast is almost ready.”

Jiang Fangfang walked over and spoke. “Why are you making breakfast? Let me do it.”

Dong Xuebing said. “Don’t... you made dinner for me a few times. It’s my turn now.”

Jiang Fangfang did not insist. She said. “Thanks. I am going to wash up first.”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “Ok. I am going to cook the eggs. It will be ready when you are done.”

Jiang Fangfang looked sexy when she just woke up. She looks more feminine and mature. Dong Xuebing felt he would not see her fair long legs after she washed up and changed. He took the opportunity to look at her legs when she turned and walked towards the bathroom.

The door closed.

Jiang Fangfang entered the bathroom.

Dong Xuebing continued to fry the eggs. He tasted the congee and turned off the stove.

Breakfast is ready.

Mayor Jiang had finished washing up.

Jiang Fangfang was still wearing her sexy and thin bathrobe pajamas. She did not change or return to her room. She went to the dining table and had breakfast with Dong Xuebing. They have known each other recently and are not so close to having breakfast in pajamas together. He felt they were a couple living together.

“What time did I fall asleep last night?” Jiang Fangfang asked.

Dong Xuebing looked at her. “You fell asleep after a few minutes.”

Jiang Fangfang nodded. “Thanks. I slept well last night.”

Dong Xuebing replied. “Great. Listen to me. You should stop taking sleeping pills. It might have side effects, and you will get over-reliance on them.”

Jiang Fangfang replied calmly. “I am relying on sleeping pills now. It’s fine.”

“You cannot ignore it. Health is more important than anything.” Dong Xuebing said.

Jiang Fangfang ate a piece of egg and looked at Dong Xuebing. “Ok. I will try. I will not get sleeping pills this month too. I will take the pills if I see them.”

“Ok. I can come over and read something to you if you really cannot sleep.” Dong Xuebing said without thinking. He realized it was not suitable for him to say this. He cannot go to Mayor Jiang’s apartment every night. People will find out. Although he does not care about his reputation, Mayor Jiang is a woman. Her reputation is essential.

“Let’s talk about it again.” Jiang Fangfang did not have any reaction.

Before 7 am.

Both finished breakfast.

Dong Xuebing looked at his watch. “I should be going.”

Jiang Fangfang asked calmly. “Is it too early? Where are you going now? Your luggage is in the car. Xiaona is too irresponsible. I will tell her off later.”

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. “It’s all right. Secretary Li must be forced to drink at Secretary Pu’s daughter’s wedding. It’s not her fault.”

“I will call her and ask if she is here.”

“Secretary Li will call me when she returns.”

“Ok. It’s too early to go to work. I will take a shower. You can watch TV.”

Dong Xuebing nodded and thought to himself. Mayor Jiang is too trusting. She let me stay overnight at her place and allowed me to sit on her bed while she slept. She wore short pajamas around me and was going to take a shower. She did not treat him as an outsider.

Sounds of water splashing came from the bathroom.

Dong Xuebing can smell the shampoo fragrance from the gap under the bathroom door.

Dong Xuebing knows Mayor Jiang started showering, and his imagination ran wild. He could not hear anything from the TV.

This is killing me.

I should leave earlier.

While Dong Xuebing was thinking, he heard a loud 'thud' from the bathroom. It seemed someone had fallen on the ground.

"Ah...." Mayor Jiang groaned.

Dong Xuebing quickly asked. "Mayor Jiang?"

No one replied. Dong Xuebing could only hear the water and a woman groaning in pain. Clank.... It seemed something was knocked down again.

"Mayor Jiang! Mayor Jiang!" Dong Xuebing walked over quickly and tried to open the door. But the bathroom door is locked from the inside. "How are you?"

"I fell."

"Are you hurt?"

"I am fine.... Hiss...."

"Is it serious?"

"It's a small cut."

Jiang Fangfang does not sound OK from her groaning, and Dong Xuebing is anxious. He noticed the bathroom floor was slippery last night and knew it must hurt if anyone slipped. It might even cause a fracture. He shouted. "Wear your clothes and open the door."

"No need."

"You are making me anxious."

"I cannot stand up."

Jiang Fangfang cannot even stand. How is she going to open the door?"

Dong Xuebing immediately says. "Cover yourself with your clothes. I am going in."

"Ok." Jiang Fangfang replied.

Dong Xuebing waited for a few seconds and kicked the bathroom door. It opened immediately.

A gust of warm air gushed out.



The shower is still turned on, and water is spraying everywhere.

Jiang Fangfang was on the floor and had covered her body with her pajamas with one hand. Water is still raining on her, and her pajamas are soaked quickly, making them translucent. Her other hand held onto her thigh, and some blood flowed out.

She is bleeding.

Dong Xuebing got more anxious and rushed forward without thinking. "How are you?"

Dong Xuebing was getting wet, but he did not care. He looked at the blood.

Jiang Fangfang closed her eyes and said. "It's a small cut."

"You are bleeding. How is this a small cut? I am calling an ambulance."

"No need." Jiang Fangfang replied. "It's just a small cut."

Dong Xuebing saw the bleeding was not heavy and was relieved. He turned off the shower and kneeled beside Jiang Fangfang. "Let's go into the room."

Jiang Fangfang nodded and took a deep breath. "Sorry to trouble you."

"Don't mention it. I am going to carry you."

Dong Xuebing bent over and placed his arms under Jiang Fangfang's back and legs. He used his strength and carried her up. After that, he walked into the bedroom. Although Jiang Fangfang is covered in her bathrobe, she is not wearing it. He could not see anything, but his hands were on her bare body.

Her back, legs, and but....

Dong Xuebing's arms are on Jiang Fangfang's body, and felt awkward. However, he worries about her wound and quickly puts her on the bed.

"Did you break any bones?"

"I should be fine."

"What do you mean by you should be fine?"

"I was in a daze from that fall earlier. I should be fine now."

Jiang Fangfang looks better compared to earlier.

Dong Xuebing asked worryingly. "What about now?"

Jiang Fangfang pulled up her towel, covering her cleavage. She still looked in pain, but her eyes were calm. It seemed she was born to be calm, and nothing could faze her. "There's Yunnan Bai Yao in the living room drawer. Help me get it. Thank you."

The bedsheet had soaked up Jiang Fangfang's blood and looked scary.

"Do you need stitches?"

"It's not a big cut. I cut it when I slipped. I checked the wound, and it should be fine after applying some medicine."

“Ok. Wait for me. I will get the medicine.”

“Ok.”

Jiang Fangfang covered herself with the blanket and tried moving her legs. She had recovered from the initial shock and could move them.

Dong Xuebing was slightly relieved to know she did not fracture any bones. He found that box of Yunnan Bai Yao in the drawer. It's the powder form, and he took some bandages with him.

“I will leave the medicine here.”

“Ok.”

“I will leave the room while you apply the medicine.”

Dong Xuebing does not know if the cut is on her thighs or butt, but he cannot stay around or help.

Chapter 1160: Applying medications for Mayor Jiang

Mayor Jiang's apartment. Living room.

Dong Xuebing waited in the living after closing the bedroom door. He paced around anxiously.

One minute....

Five minutes....

There's no sound from the bedroom, and he wonders if Jiang Fangfang has applied the medications.

Dong Xuebing asked. “Are you done, Mayor Jiang? Mayor Jiang?”

Jiang Fangfang said after a while. “Can you come in, Mayor Dong?”

“Ok.” Dong Xuebing replied and opened the door. “Have you applied the medication? Are you feeling better now?”

Jiang Fangfang had covered herself with her blanket, and her hair and body were still wet. “My arms and legs are much better but still weak. The cut is on my back, and I can't see it. I am unsure if I had applied for the medicine and cannot bandage it.”

“Ah? What should we do? Go to the hospital?”

“It's nothing serious, and we don't need to call for an ambulance.”

Maybe they cannot call for an ambulance. She is naked, and Dong Xuebing cannot help her put on her clothes. It's also not nice to let others know the Mayor had fallen in her bathroom.

“You are right. But you still need to dress your wound.”

“Yes. Can you help?”

Jiang Fangfang said something shocking in a calm tone. Dong Xuebing was stunned and replied unconsciously. “Ah? Ok....”

Jiang Fangfang nodded. “Thank you.”

Dong Xuebing was blushing. “Err.... How should I.... you are....”

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing. "Turn around first. I will adjust my position."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing quickly turns and faces the wall.

Dong Xuebing heard the blanket movement and knew she was not wearing anything.

A while later.

"Ok."

"I am turning now."

"Yes."

Dong Xuebing turned slowly and saw Jiang Fangfang had moved the blanket aside and covered herself with the wet bathrobe. She laid face down and rubbed her arms lightly. Her wrist was injured due to her fall, and she had difficulties putting on her clothes.

"Your arm...."

"It's fine. Stop the bleeding first."

Dong Xuebing looked down, and the bedsheet was stained with blood. Parts of the bathrobe had turned red.

Dong Xuebing took the Yunnan Bai Yao and bandages and looked at her butt. He swallowed his saliva. "How should I...."

"The cut is on my butt...."

"Then.... Errr.... I...."

"You can see it when you lift the corner of my bathrobe."

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath. This is killing him. He reached over carefully and pulled up her bathrobe slowly. He tried his best not to touch her. Jiang Fangfang's legs and thighs are exposed to him slowly. He accidentally touched her legs and felt the softness.

I cannot take it anymore....

Dong Xuebing was cautious, but it was too erotic.

He took a deep breath and pulled the bathrobe to her waist.

Jiang Fangfang's perky and fair butt was exposed, and Dong Xuebing was stunned. She fell while taking a shower, and she is not wearing underwear now.

"Can you hurry?"

"Ok.... Yes...."

"It's cold. Thank you."

"I will do it immediately."

Dong Xuebing looked at the cut, which was still bleeding. It was covered with the Yunnan Bai Yao powder unevenly. He poured the medication powder over the wound and said. "I am going to apply the medicine now."

"Ok."

"Sorry if I offended you."

"It's all right."

Dong Xuebing pressed the powder on the wound and spread it evenly. After that, he applied more medicine.

Her butt feels soft and warm.

Although Jiang Fangfang had clenched her thighs tightly, her lower body was exposed to Dong Xuebing, breathing heavily. She could not see his expression, and he took out the bandage and gauze and dressed the wound. He secured the dressing with tape.

Dong Xuebing would press the tape against her butt to secure the dressing, and he blushed every time.

Jiang Fangfang has a good complexion, and it feels good to touch.

Dong Xuebing looked at the dressing after he was done. The bleeding had stopped, and he pulled down the bathrobe slowly.

"Is it done?"

"Err.... Yes."

Jiang Fangfang nodded, and she turned her head sideways. She still looked calm and expressionless. Dong Xuebing was impressed with her. Even he will feel embarrassed after letting someone touch his butt for so long, let alone a woman. She seemed to be unfazed by it.

"Help me."

"Are you getting out of bed?"

"Yes. I want to try walking."

"Ok. Be careful."

Dong Xuebing reached for Jiang Fangfang's hands and helped her up. She puts on her slippers and stands up slowly.

Dong Xuebing held her hand and asked. "Can you walk?"

Jiang Fangfang nodded. "I feel better, and I can walk."

"I think you should rest today and not go to work."

"This injury is nothing. I got things to do today. I must go."

Jiang Fangfang limped a few steps, and her arms seemed to hurt.

Dong Xuebing did not let go of her and had one arm near his waist to catch her in case she fell.

Ah.... Her hand is so smooth....