

PAW 1191

Chapter 1191: Xiao Dong's injuries

Next morning.

Zhen Shui County's People Hospital.

It was almost summer, and the temperature had become warmer.

Flowers bloomed, birds chirping, and the sun is out. This is Dong Xuebing's favorite season.

Dong Xuebing woke up early in the ward because of his phone. Ring... ring... ring.... He yawned and tried to move. It was painful, but he got his phone and turned on the speaker.

"Hello?"

"Mayor Dong. It's me, Xiao Yao."

"Oh, Cui Er. What is it?"

"Sorry to disturb your rest. I did not want to call you so early, but you asked me to call you immediately when there's news. So...."

"It's fine. I was about to wake up too."

"Ok. That Police Station Chief Leng Gang was suspended yesterday. He was upset with this decision and questioned the County's leaders. However, he still got suspended. I don't know what his Leaders said, but he ultimately admitted everything. The Commission for Discipline Inspection got involved, and I don't know if they will investigate this incident thoroughly. The City Government was aware of this incident but did not take any action. The Finance Department Chief Wei Lin could resume his position after his suspension as it was an accident. Still, I heard it would not happen now."

"Did the investigation state Wei Lin was involved in yesterday's incident?"

"I don't know, but he should be implicated. The neighboring County's Party Secretary was summoned to the City Government for a talk."

"What about the rest?"

"Nothing yet. Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang did not pursue any further. I think they are putting an end to this incident."

"Yes. This incident is over, and I am lazy to deal with them anymore."

Dong Xuebing had vented his anger after beating up those villagers and scolding Leng Gang. There's no point in pursuing this incident further after Leng Gang admitted to everything. The higher-ups will not be implicated and will not be investigated. After all, they worked in the County

for years and have connections. He and Mayor Jiang knew not many people would be implicated as none of Zhen Shui County leaders were hurt.

This incident was concluded.

Dong Xuebing still has not recovered from his injuries and is not interested in continuing with them. However, he will settle the score with them in the future.

“How are you feeling, Xuebing?”

“I feel great today.”

“I will visit you later. Do you need anything? I can bring it to you when I visit.”

“No need. You accompanied me to the hospital until late at night and slept only a few hours. You should sleep a while more before work.”

Dong Xuebing ended the call and looked at the time.

The doctors and nurses had not come to check on him yet. He struggled to the windows. He opened the window and lit a cigarette sneakily. He had recovered the funds and completed his mission. This incident ended, and he doesn't care about the aftermath. Those people can do whatever they want. He will deal with them when things happen. This has always been his way of dealing with his enemies.

The door opened.

A few doctors and nurses entered and saw Dong Xuebing smoking by the window. Some of them almost fainted from what they saw. “Ah, Mayor Dong!”

Dong Xuebing turned and smiled. “Oh, you all are here.”

A doctor said loudly. “You should not be smoking now!”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “It's only a cigarette. I am only smoking one stick.”

Another female doctor added. “No... you are not allowed to smoke. Snub it now.”

“Smoking is prohibited in the hospital, and you are not allowed to smoke with your injuries.”

The doctors and nurses nagged at Dong Xuebing, and he put out the cigarette reluctantly.

Sigh.... It's more comfortable to be at home.

Dong Xuebing did not want to be warded in the hospital because of the restriction.

Two people entered the ward.

The County Commission for Discipline Pu An, and the United Front Work Department Chief Jian Xiangrong, entered the ward with flowers and a fruit basket.

“We are here to visit, Mayor Dong.”

“How are you feeling?”

They put the flowers and fruits aside and asked.

Dong Xuebing turned and smiled. "I am fine."

He took a step, and it was painful. He almost fell.

Two nurses caught him quickly and helped him to his bed. "Be careful."

Dong Xuebing was slightly embarrassed. He cleared his throat, and his ribs hurt.

The ward was in a mess.

The doctors and nurses helped Dong Xuebing to his bed a few minutes later.

Dong Xuebing looked at them embarrassedly. "I had embarrassed myself, Secretary Pu, Chief Jian."

Pu An and Jian Xiangrong exchanged looks. They did not believe Dong Xuebing could beat up almost twenty men with his injuries. But many people saw it and knew Mayor Jiang, Yan Yizhi, and the rest would not lie. They saw what happened now, and they took a deep breath. How did he do that with these injuries?

"Did you hurt yourself yesterday?" Pu An asked.

Dong Xuebing replied. "I don't think so. I am not sure."

Jian Xiangrong looked at a doctor. "How are his checkup results?"

A doctor took out a few X-rays. "I checked Mayor Dong yesterday and applied new casts. I compared the checkup result against the City Hospital's results. His injuries remained the same and did not worsen."

Two more people entered the ward again.

It was Mayor Jiang Fangfang and Deputy Mayor Lui Zhi.

"Did not get worse?" Lui Zhi was surprised when he heard it.

Dong Xuebing, Pu An, and Xiang Jianrong greeted Mayor Jiang immediately.

The doctor nodded and replied with a weird expression. "Mayor Dong's right arm's injuries also showed signs of recovery. The fracture in his forearm had healed."

"Ah? He healed?"

"Yes. This is the x-ray result."

"How did he recover so fast?"

"Err... we don't know. Maybe Mayor Dong's body is good."

Dong Xuebing had used REVERSE on his right-hand yesterday when he beat up those villagers.

But the doctors do not know about his power.

Jiang Fangfang, Lui Zhi, Pu An, and the rest looked at Dong Xuebing. Jiang Xiangrong was speechless. He thought Dong Xuebing's injuries would get worse after yesterday's incident. He might even have moving difficulties in the future.

Dong Xuebing's injuries healed instead of getting worse! What the hell is going on?

The doctors and nurses heard about yesterday's incident. What is Dong Xuebing made of? He has a strong body.

It was a miracle to be unhurt from fighting against eighteen men. But his injuries healed!

Dong Xuebing asked. "Then discharge me."

The doctors quickly refused. "You cannot leave the hospital now. Your injuries are serious, and we need to observe you further."

Dong Xuebing said. "Other people recuperate at home when they suffer fractures. I did not hear of anyone hospitalized for months because of fractures."

The doctor replied. "Those are patients who suffered a bone fracture. You suffer from multiple fractures and muscle pulls all over your body. We need to keep you under observation for at least a month."

Dong Xuebing was speechless.

One month? He would die from boredom.

Dong Xuebing argued. "I know my body well. I will be discharged today."

The doctor panicked. "No."

Dong Xuebing ignored him. "It's decided."

"We are responsible for you. What if you...."

Dong Xuebing insisted on going home despite what the doctors said. He wants to smoke, drink, and rest at home.

The doctors could not argue with Dong Xuebing as the latter is the County's top leader. They looked at Jiang Fangfang. "Mayor Jiang, you should persuade Mayor Dong. His injuries are too severe and could get infected. He might be fine now, but no one knows if his injuries would change for the worse. It is safer for him to be treated at the hospital."

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing and thought for a while. She slowly said. "Arrange for Mayor Dong's discharge since he doesn't want to stay in the hospital."

The doctor said. "Mayor Jiang, this...."

Pu An, Jian Xiangrong, and the rest did not say anything.

What can happen to Dong Xuebing, who showed signs of recovery after fighting against so many people with these injuries?

After yesterday's incident, everyone in the ward did not treat Mayor Dong as ordinary. It did not make a difference if he was warded or discharged.

Chapter 1192: Discharged

Afternoon.

Zhang Shui County.

An ambulance entered the County Party Committee family quarters and stopped in front of a building. A few nurses and attendants carried Dong Xuebing on a stretcher up the stairs.

Inside Dong Xuebing's apartment.

"Should we put you on your bed, Mayor Dong?"

"Ok. Put me on the bed."

"Yes. Be careful. You should not be moving too much."

"Thank you."

"Don't mention it. This is our duty."

A doctor instructed a nurse to stay behind to care for Dong Xuebing. After all, Dong Xuebing could not walk, and his family was not around. However, Dong Xuebing rejected it. He wants to be alone and doesn't need someone to care for him.

Dong Xuebing was alone in his apartment after everyone left.

Dong Xuebing was at ease and took out his cigarettes. He smoked a few cigarettes continuously.

Ahh.... Feels so good.

Dong Xuebing closed his eyes and leaned against the headboard.

One hour....

Two hours....

Three hours....

Dong Xuebing got out of bed to pee. He got off the bed slowly and climbed into the wheelchair. He could only move his right hand and slowly pushed himself out of his room. He looked at the time, and it was around 5 pm. He would order his dinner later and get it delivered to his place. It's good to rest at home, but he got to take care of his meals himself. It was inconvenient.

Toilet.

The wheelchair entered.

Dong Xuebing looked at the toilet bowl and was troubled. He tried getting up from the wheelchair, but there was no place to support himself while standing. He could only stand while supporting the wheelchair. However, he could not move his left hand or unzip his pants. When he was in the hospital, the doctors attached a urinary catheter during his operation. Although it was uncomfortable, it saved him the trouble of going to the toilet. After he got better, he asked the doctor to remove it. The nurse would push him into the toilet, and the hospital's toilet bowl is designed for patients in wheelchairs. He could pee while sitting on it.

But now, it's different.

What should he do?

The doorbell rang when Dong Xuebing was thinking of a solution. He got back in the wheelchair and pushed himself to the door. His hand could barely reach the doorknob.

The door opened.

A woman stood outside. Jiang Fangfang!

Dong Xuebing was surprised. "Mayor Jiang? Huh? Why did you get off work so early today?"

Jiang Fangfang replied. "I worry for you and got off work earlier to check on you."

Dong Xuebing quickly replied. "Thank you. Err.... Please come in. Eh? You bought groceries."

Jiang Fangfang nodded and entered the apartment. "Your family is not around, and you refused to stay in the hospital. I worry you could not take care of yourself."

"I am fine. I can order food and get them to deliver."

"I bought the ingredients. Let's eat together."

"Ok.... Sorry to trouble you."

Mayor Jiang has cared for Dong Xuebing since his appointment at Zhen Shui County. Other than his parents, Qu Yunxuan and Yu Meixia, no one had cooked or washed his clothes, socks, and underwear for him. Even his wife did not do these for him!

"Don't mention it." Jiang Fangfang said.

"Ok. I am grateful to you. Thank you."

"Why are the bathroom lights on? Are you going to use the toilet?"

Dong Xuebing remembered what he was doing before Jiang Fangfang came and was at his limits. "I...."

Jiang Fangfang understood what had happened after seeing his troubled expression. She placed the groceries aside and pushed Dong Xuebing to the bathroom.

"Wait...." Dong Xuebing quickly stopped her.

"I will help you up." Jiang Fangfang said casually as if it was nothing.

Dong Xuebing was anxious. "Please stop, Mayor Jiang.... Sis Jiang. I can do it myself. You don't need to help."

Jiang Fangfang helped Dong Xuebing stand up and said. "You cannot move your legs. What can you do? I am much older than you, and you don't need to be embarrassed."

Dong Xuebing was standing and had no choice. He stood there looking at the toilet bowl.

"Do you need help to unzip your pants?"

"Ah... no! I can do it myself."

"Ok. I will support you. You can lean against me."

Dong Xuebing's legs were broken, but he could stand if he had something to support himself. He leaned backward slightly and felt two hands pushing against him. Maybe he was too heavy, or Mayor Jiang was too weak. She could support him at first, but he almost fell backward after a while. She could not support his weight.

Dong Xuebing was prepared to fall.

When his body fell backward, he felt two mounds of flesh against his back, stopping his fall.

“All right.” Jiang Fangfang said calmly.

Dong Xuebing was stunned. He looked down and saw a pair of arms wrapped around his chest. Jiang Fangfang was hugging him from his back.

Those mounds of flesh were not her hands?

Were they Mayor Jiang’s... breasts?

Dong Xuebing felt his throat getting dry and looked behind. Mayor Jiang, who was shorter than him, could not see in front, and he quickly unzipped. The soft mounds had caused him to react, and he would be in trouble if she saw it.

Splash....

Water hitting the water surface of the toilet bowl sounded.

Dong Xuebing was blushing when he zipped up his pants.

“I am done, Mayor Jiang.”

“You can call me Sis Jiang when there’s no one else.”

“Sure.... Sis Jiang.”

Jiang Fangfang helped Dong Xuebing get back into the wheelchair gently and flushed the toilet. She did not look awkward and wet a face towel to clean Dong Xuebing’s hand before pushing him outside.

Chapter 1193: Heart to Heart talk with the beautiful Mayor

Night.

Around 7 pm.

The sky is almost dark, and Dong Xuebing’s kitchen lights are on. Someone is cooking inside. Dong Xuebing looked at Jiang Fangfang cooking for him through the kitchen’s glass door. He felt blessed and apologetic. She should be the only leader who washes clothes and cooks for her subordinate. He knew she was helping him because he looked like her dead husband.

Ring... ring... ring....

Dong Xuebing’s phone rang.

Dong Xuebing answered. “Hello, Xiao Yao.”

Yao Cui said. “I got off work, and I am going to visit you.”

Dong Xuebing glanced at the kitchen. “I am fine. You don’t need to come.”

“You are alone. How are you going to prepare dinner? I will leave after cooking dinner for you.”

“I had ordered food delivery.”

“Ah? You had taken your dinner.”

“Errr.... Yes.”

“Ok.... Call me if you need any help. I will go over immediately.”

“Sure. Thank you, my old classmate. Haha....”

Dong Xuebing did not allow Yao Cui to come because the Mayor was at his place. She is cooking for him, and he will not let anyone know as it would affect her reputation. He cannot even let his former classmate/secretary know.

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

The kitchen door opened.

Jiang Fangfang walked out with a dish. “Dinner is ready. Let’s eat.”

Dong Xuebing pushed himself to the table. “Thank you so much. Thank you.”

Jiang Fangfang brought out all the dishes and rice. She set the table and took off the apron. “Let’s eat. Try my cook and let me know if you like it.”

“Your food is the best.”

“What do you want to drink?”

“Err.... I got an opened bottle of Maotai.”

Dong Xuebing did not like drinking as he could not drink much. But he could not smoke or drink in the hospital and craved a drink.

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing. “You should not drink. Alcohol is not good for your recovery.”

Dong Xuebing replied. “I will drink a small glass.”

Jiang Fangfang paused for a second and asked. “Where did you keep that bottle?”

“Under the coffee table. Thank you. You should drink some too.”

“I cannot hold my liquor well, but I will drink a bit with you.”

The bottle of alcohol was brought to the table. It was not a bottle of Maotai from the eighties. Even though Dong Xuebing is wealthy, Maotai from the eighties is rare. This is an ordinary bottle of Maotai available everywhere. The bottle still has around 300 ml of alcohol left. Jiang Fangfang poured two small glasses for them.

Dong Xuebing, sitting in the wheelchair, took the glass and raised it. “Here’s a toast for you. I am coming to Zhen Shui County for one month. Thank you for taking care of me.”

“Don’t mention it.”

“I will finish this glass. You can take a sip.”

Dong Xuebing emptied the glass in one gulp.

Jiang Fangfang did not hesitate. She drank slower, but she finished her glass too.

Jiang Fangfang emptied the bottle after filling their glasses. "I am not good with alcohol and cannot drink much. I will offer a toast to you. I know you fought with those villagers yesterday because of me. Thank you."

"It's nothing."

"Here's a toast."

"Cheers."

Both of them took a sip.

Dong Xuebing's limit is around one to two glasses if he does not use his powers. He was almost at his limits after that glass.

One mouthful....

Three mouthfuls....

Five mouthfuls....

They ate and drank slowly, and they became tipsy.

Dong Xuebing likes this feeling. Not drunk and only a bit tipsy. He ate Mayor Jiang's food, sipped on the Maotai, and stole glances at her curvy body. Nothing is more enjoyable than this.

Jiang Fangfang put some food into Dong Xuebing's bowl. "This incident is over. You got 50 million RMB from the Central Government and went to the City to get it back. You also got us one million RMB more. This fund has solved our County's financial issues and will help with the County's development. Although no one said anything, everyone knows this is your credit."

"No.... this is everyone's effort."

"Don't be modest. Everyone knows it."

"I am not modest. This is a combined effort. I will not get the fund without the County's support. Moreover, I am part of Zhen Shui County. This is my duty."

"Let's drink. Can you still drink?"

"Sure. Cheers! Sis Jiang."

"Don't force yourself, and don't drink too much."

"Yes. I know."

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing after drinking. "I am puzzled. How did you train to be so good at fighting?"

Dong Xuebing smiled wearily. "You should have seen my file. I was from the State Security and entered the Public Security Bureau. We need to train yearly in these departments, and I learned close-combat fighting then. It's not a big deal, and I was lucky yesterday. I would not win if those villagers received professional training."

Jiang Fangfang said. "But you are injured with multiple fractures."

Dong Xuebing could not answer her.

Jiang Fangfang paused for a second and slowly said. "You can choose not to answer. I am just curious. I got another question."

"Err... what is it?"

"Did Wei Lin push you down from the City Finance Department building? You should not be pushed off the building with your skills."

"Huh? I..." Dong Xuebing felt awkward and do not know how to answer her.

Jiang Fangfang smiled. "It's fine. It's a simple question."

Dong Xuebing hesitated for a while and said. "I can tell you. I purposely fell out of the windows."

Jiang Fangfang did not say anything.

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I am only telling you and no one else. You should know the City's attitude at that time and that Chief Wei was too arrogant. We might not get a single cent back from them if I don't blow it up. You can tell my temperament from the past few days. I admit I was a bit impulsive then." Dong Xuebing and Jiang Fangfang had become closer as friends and colleagues. He did not treat her as an outsider, and he trusted her.

Jiang Fangfang looked at him. "What if something happens to you? What will you do?"

Dong Xuebing smiled. "I will not die."

"What if...."

"Huh? There's no what if."

"You are confident."

"I am confident, or I would not jump. Furthermore, it's only the third floor." If Dong Xuebing had died from this fall, he would have died several times before. Anyone who knows him will know this height cannot kill him. Jiang Fangfang and Zhen Shui County's people were worried because they didn't know him well enough.

"Don't do it again."

"Yes."

Jiang Fangfang did not reply. She drank her alcohol and looked at Dong Xuebing. "I have something which I did not tell you."

Dong Xuebing blinked. "What is it?"

Dong Xuebing felt this was interesting. They were exchanging secrets.

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing for a few seconds and said. "I was married, and my husband passed away. You should have heard about it."

Dong Xuebing nodded.

Jiang Fangfang continued. "You looked exactly like my husband when he was young." She took a photograph from her wallet and showed it to Dong Xuebing. "This is my husband when he was twenty-three."

Dong Xuebing pretended to be surprised. "We looked the same!"

Jiang Fangfang nodded. "I was surprised when I saw you. I did not expect two people can look alike in this world."

Dong Xuebing had been avoiding this topic. But Jiang Fangfang brought it up, and he asked. "That's why you treated me...."

Dong Xuebing thought Jiang Fangfang would not reply.

Jiang Fangfang replied. "Yes. You remind me of my husband, and I cannot control myself to treat you better. I don't know what's going on with me."

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "You are drunk, Sis Jiang."

Jiang Fangfang took another sip. Her eyelids were closing, and she said calmly. "I know I drank a lot, or else I would not be telling you this. Yes. This is not a secret too. I always speak my mind and don't like hiding anything from you. I feel happy to have dinner and drink with you. I know you are not him, but I can't help it."

Chapter 1194: Jiang Fangfang is drunk

Night.

9 pm.

Dong Xuebing and Jiang Fangfang ate for two hours and continued drinking beer afterward.

After dinner.

Jiang Fangfang is drunk.

Dong Xuebing was slightly drunk but soberer than Mayor Jiang.

Jiang Fangfang started talking a lot. She kept talking about her dead husband. "He would read books to me to help me sleep every night. That's why I got insomnia after he was gone. When you read to me that night, I saw you as him and fell asleep quickly. I know this is wrong, but both of you look alike."

Dong Xuebing tried his best to open his eyes. "Stop drinking."

Jiang Fangfang continued drinking. "I am fine. I kept these things in my heart, and it felt better when I let it out."

"Huh? Then continue. I will listen."

"Am I making you uncomfortable?"

"No. I.... I can understand how you feel."

"Did I change your impression of me?"

“No. Everyone has two sides.”

“I drank a lot today and should not remember what I said when I wake up tomorrow. Don’t take it to heart.”

“No problem, Sis Jiang. Just let it out.”

“It’s only me talking the whole night. Let’s talk about you.”

“Me?”

“Just treat it as a casual chat.”

Most of Dong Xuebing’s stuff cannot be shared. He thought for a while and said those he could share. For example, his family members, his civil servant exams, etc. Jiang Fangfang sat there looking and listening to him.

More than ten minutes later.

Jiang Fangfang suddenly interrupted Dong Xuebing. “How is your relationship with your wife?”

Dong Xuebing paused for a second. “Quite good. Oh, you are referring to her not caring about me. She knows me well and knows falling from the third floor is nothing to me. That’s why she did not visit me. Another reason is that she is still angry with me for something I did previously. She felt I was impulsive and did not care about the consequences. Anyway, we are still good. She is pregnant and will be due in a few months.”

Jiang Fangfang nodded. “Great to hear that. Cherish her, or you will regret when you lose her.”

Dong Xuebing replied. “Yes. My wife lacks in many areas, which is why I like her.” He paused. “What about you? Have you considered looking for another partner?”

Jiang Fangfang shook her head and drank her beer. “I have not thought about it. I am used to being alone and have no plans. I will leave it to fate.”

“One person is quite inconvenient.” Dong Xuebing said.

“I know. But it has been a few years, and I am used to it.”

After sharing their secrets and chatting about their families, Dong Xuebing felt they had gotten closer. Drinking can bring two people closer.

10 pm

The clock sounded, and they looked toward it.

Jiang Fangfang puts down her beer and holds her head. “It’s late, and you should rest.” She stood up and pushed Dong Xuebing into the bedroom. She helped him onto the bed and covered him with his blanket.

“Thank you.”

“Rest early.”

“Yes. Good night.”

Dong Xuebing was getting sleepy after drinking. He glanced at Jiang Fangfang's butt and closed his eyes as she left. He was sleepy, but he could not sleep. He wondered when he applied medicine to her naked body after she fell in the bathroom. He was getting horny. It's been a few days since he returned from Beijing, and she is a beautiful widow.

His body is getting heated up.

But what can he do?

Jiang Fangfang is a County Mayor, and Dong Xuebing dares not to try anything funny.

Furthermore, Dong Xuebing is seriously injured and cannot move. Sigh.... He cannot sleep.

"Ding...."

"Dong...."

Dong Xuebing heard noises outside and was surprised. It's been a while since he got onto the bed. Why are there noises outside? Is Mayor Jiang still around?

Since Dong Xuebing could not sleep, he got off the bed and onto the wheelchair slowly. He pushed himself to the door and opened it. He saw Jiang Fangfang walking out of the kitchen and entering the bathroom. The plates and bowls on the dining table were cleared, and he heard scrubbing sounds from the bathroom.

Dong Xuebing was touched and didn't know what to say.

Jiang Fangfang had drunk a lot, but she did not forget to do the dishes for him. Her caring gesture touched him.

The bathroom door was opened.

Dong Xuebing saw Jiang Fangfang walking unsteadily into the bathroom and removed his dirty laundry from the laundry bag. Those were his dirty clothes and socks when he was hospitalized. She filled a pail of water and started handwashing his laundry.

Dong Xuebing wanted to stop her but did not.

Jiang Fangfang was facing away from her, and she was squatting down. Her underwear's outline was visible.

She was washing Dong Xuebing's underwear, and her butt moved with her hand movements.

Dong Xuebing didn't dare to peep anymore and closed the door softly. He sat behind the door, and the scrubbing sounds stopped.

Dong Xuebing knew Jiang Fangfang had finished washing his clothes.

But....

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

Dong Xuebing did not hear the sound of a door opening. Is she still around?

Dong Xuebing opened the door slightly and was shocked by what he saw. His room was opposite the bathroom, and his underwear and socks were hung inside. Jiang Fangfang was sitting on the

toilet bowl with her eyes closed. Her long skirt was pulled up to her knees, and she caressed her thighs with one hand. She had unbuttoned two buttons, and her other hand massaged her breast.

Dong Xuebing was shocked.

What is Mayor Jiang doing? This....

Damn! She must be drunk.

Dong Xuebing knew Maotai was strong, but he did not know it was so strong.

Chapter 1195: Jiang Fangfang got drunk and acted crazy

Night.

It was dark.

Dong Xuebing was shocked by what he saw. Jiang Fangfang was different from her calm and demure image.

What... is going on?

Mayor Jiang.... Sis Jiang....

You are still in my apartment....

Moreover, shouldn't you close the door?

Dong Xuebing was very shocked. His hand shook, and he pulled the door open. The door was about to hit the wall behind it, which might make a sound. He quickly reaches out to stop the door, but his injuries on his legs and waist hurt. He lost his balance and fell off the wheelchair. Clang! The wheelchair flipped, and he landed heavily on the ground.

“Ah!”

Dong Xuebing was in pain.

But Dong Xuebing's focus was not on his injuries. He quickly looked towards Jiang Fangfang in the bathroom.

F**k!

I am discovered.

Dong Xuebing blushed and wished he could jump out of the windows now.

Jiang Fangfang was shocked, and her hands in her skirt and blouse stopped moving.

Jiang Fangfang was looking at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing was looking at Jiang Fangfang.

“Err.... I.... I need to use the bathroom and did not get onto the wheelchair properly.”

Dong Xuebing quickly explained. “I thought you left.”

Jiang Fangfang nodded. “Wait.”

“Ok.... You can use the bathroom first.” What am I saying?

Jiang Fangfang was calm. She stood up and removed her hands from her blouse and skirt before walking out slowly. She walked unsteadily and knocked on the door frame. She went over to Dong Xuebing and picked up the wheelchair before helping Dong Xuebing get up.

Jiang Fangfang's cold hands touched Dong Xuebing's neck.

Dong Xuebing's eyes looked at her chest naturally. She did not straighten her blouse after removing her hands, and her bra was exposed. He did not dare to look for too long and quickly turned his head away. He grabbed the wheelchair and pushed himself up. After she helped Dong Xuebing onto the wheelchair, she removed her hands.

Jiang Fangfang's right finger touched Dong Xuebing's arm. He felt her fingers were sticky, like glue.

What is that?

It's sticky.

Dong Xuebing paused and remembered Jiang Fangfang's right hand was under her skirt earlier.

Damn!

Dong Xuebing's heart almost stopped. He doesn't dare to move his arms at that moment.

Jiang Fangfang noticed and looked at her hands. She remained unfazed and looked at Dong Xuebing. "Sorry. I will wipe it for you later."

"It's fine... it's fine...."

"You need to use the bathroom, right? I will push you over."

"Huh? Thank you."

"Don't mention it."

Dong Xuebing smelled a familiar scent when he entered the bathroom. It was the scent of mature women.

"Stand up."

"Ok."

Dong Xuebing stood up with the help of the wheelchair, and Jiang Fangfang supported him from his back. It was the same as earlier in the afternoon, but she was not supporting her with her shoulder. He saw she was not looking at him through the mirror and relaxed. This was not the first time, and he was not so embarrassed. Of course, the scene earlier was more embarrassing than this.

After peeing, Dong Xuebing got back into the wheelchair with Jiang Fangfang's help.

Jiang Fangfang did not push Dong Xuebing out. She washed her hands with soap several times and wet a towel. She lathered it with soap and started wiping his arm as if it was nothing.

"All right."

"Ok."

“Did I stain any other places?”

“Err... no....”

“Ok. Sorry about it.”

“It’s ok. Ah, why did you wash my clothes?” Dong Xuebing tried to change the subject.

Jiang Fangfang said while pushing Dong Xuebing to his room. “I got nothing to do at home, and you cannot move. That’s why I washed them for you.”

“Sorry to trouble you. I....”

They chatted for a while, and Dong Xuebing noticed Jiang Fangfang maintained her calm composure. He was impressed. She was not embarrassed at all after he saw everything.

Inside the room.

Dong Xuebing got onto the bed, and Jiang Fangfang covered him with his blanket again.

Both got nothing to say to each other, and it was awkward.

Say something. Dong Xuebing was thinking of something to say. He is afraid Jiang Fangfang might look calm, but she is a woman. Being seen doing that is embarrassing. Before he could find a topic, Jiang Fangfang said.

“You saw everything earlier, right?” Jiang Fangfang asked.

Dong Xuebing feigned ignorance. “What?”

Jiang Fangfang replied calmly. “What I was doing in the bathroom.”

Dong Xuebing was speechless. Why are you bringing this up? He could not say he did not see anything, as she would not believe him. “Yes. Sorry, Sis Jiang. It was an accident. I thought you left, and I went out without telling you.”

Jiang Fangfang straightened the thin blanket. “It’s not your fault. I did not close the door and embarrassed myself.”

“No.... Errr.... I mean, it’s normal.”

Jiang Fangfang talked about this embarrassing topic in a calm tone. “Yes, it’s normal. I am a widow and have been alone for many years. I have my urges, and I will satisfy myself occasionally. This is nothing to be ashamed of.”

Dong Xuebing was in a cold sweat. “Yes... yes.... It is nothing.”

What else can Dong Xuebing say? Jiang Fangfang is drunk, and he gets to go along with her. Although she did not look drunk and was composed as usual, he could feel she was drunk. For instance, she could not walk steadily, and her speech was slurred slightly. She had knocked on the door frame earlier.

This is killing me.

I must not drink with her again.

Jiang Fangfang's drunken state is scarier than those who acted crazy and smashed up things after drinking.

"Are you sleepy, Xiao Dong?"

"I am fine. What about you?"

"I am not sleepy. Let's chat for a while."

"Ah... ok. What do you want to talk about?"

Jiang Fangfang pulled the wheelchair nearer to Dong Xuebing's bed and looked at him. She took the packet of cigarettes from the side table. "Do you want to smoke?"

Dong Xuebing did not know how Jiang Fangfang knew. "I am fine."

Jiang Fangfang took out a cigarette and gave it to him. "Don't mind me. I am not scared of cigarette smells. My husband was a smoker when he was alive."

"Then I will smoke a cigarette."

"Ok. I will light it for you."

"Don't.... don't.... I cannot let you do that."

"Your hands are injured. Stop moving."

Jiang Fangfang picked up the lighter and lit the cigarette.

"Are you thirsty?"

"No... I am not."

"Are you hungry? I can make supper for you."

"We just finished dinner, and I am still full. Thank you."

Jiang Fangfang nodded and did not say anything else. She sat there and looked at Dong Xuebing quietly.

Dong Xuebing felt uncomfortable and said. "Sis Jiang, you don't need to treat me so well. I felt I don't deserve it."

Jiang Fangfang said softly. "I know you are not my dead husband. You only look like him, and your character is very different from him. However, I cannot stop myself from taking care of you. Maybe I owed him too much. I used to think it was right for him to care for me. But he left, and I didn't have a chance to repay him. Maybe I am treating you as him to make myself better." She paused for a second. "Of course. You look alike, and I think of you as him sometimes. Yes, this is why I did that in the bathroom."

Dong Xuebing doesn't know what else to say. "I.... I understand. It's fine."

"Did I destroy my image in your mind?" Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing seriously. "Tell me the truth."

“No.... although it is not nice to talk about it, it is normal. I don't think it is something wrong.”

“Do you really think like this?”

“Yes. I will not lie to you.”

Jiang Fangfang nodded and kept quiet. She was rubbing her thighs under her long skirt. She pursed her lips and looked at Dong Xuebing. “Can you do me a favor?”

Dong Xuebing was puzzled. “What is it?”

Jiang Fangfang hesitated for a while. “I don't need you to do anything. I want you to lie on the bed and look at me.”

“Look at me?” Dong Xuebing was confused. How is he going to help her by looking at her?

Jiang Fangfang shocked Dong Xuebing by reaching into her blouse again. She sat in the wheelchair and said. “I stopped halfway earlier, and I cannot stand it anymore. Give me ten minutes. I will be done soon.”

Dong Xuebing's heart almost exploded when he heard this.

Ah? Are you going to do that in front of me? Are you trying to kill me?

Chapter 1196: This is crazy

Inside the room.

The atmosphere in the room was too much to handle.

Dong Xuebing did not expect Jiang Fangfang to have this request. She wants him to look at her while she does 'that.' This is the alcohol's fault. He protested in his heart, but his eyes were glued to her when he saw her putting her hand into her unbuttoned blouse. He did not blink and started to get a reaction.

“Sis Jiang, please don't.” Dong Xuebing said.

Jiang Fangfang stopped and looked at Dong Xuebing. “What's wrong?”

Dong Xuebing was dumbfounded. “This.... This is not good.”

Jiang Fangfang replied slowly. “I will be done in a while. You can close your eyes if you want.”

“No, it's not about that. We... should not be doing this. It is....” Dong Xuebing hesitated.

Jiang Fangfang replied nonchalantly. “Didn't you say such things are normal?”

Dong Xuebing almost fainted. It is normal, but you should do it in private. Why are you doing this in front of me? You are making me awkward. He saw the desire in Jiang Fangfang's eyes and could not reject her. She might have held it too long, and he understood this feeling. It's been days since he met Huilan, Aunt Xuan, and other women, and he felt restless, let alone a widow like Mayor Jiang.

Dong Xuebing smiled wearily. "If you cannot hold back.... Errr.... Just carry on. But you are drunk now. I am afraid you will remember what happened tomorrow when you wake up...."

He was leaving a way out for himself.

Jiang Fangfang is drunk, and she will be sober tomorrow.

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing. "I will not blame you tomorrow. Don't worry."

"Huh? Since you say this, fine." Dong Xuebing cleared his throat and was not worried anymore. He got nothing to lose.

Although these are Dong Xuebing's thoughts, he inhaled deeply when Jiang Fangfang pulled her skirt to her knees. He wants to watch but dares not.

This is 'crazy.'

Dong Xuebing could not stand it.

But Jiang Fangfang did not care about Dong Xuebing's expression. She did not even look at him again. She was breathing heavily, and her eyes were shut. Her skirt was pulled up to her thighs, but Dong Xuebing could not see anything due to the dim lighting. She arched her back and pulled her stockings down to her knees.

This is too seductive.

Who can stand it?

Dong Xuebing almost got a nosebleed. He wants to pounce on her but cannot because of his injuries. He could only watch.

Dong Xuebing thought he could see more after Jiang Fangfang pulled down her stockings, but she pulled down her skirt and pulled out her hand. She reached down through the waistband of the skirt with her right hand. He could see her hand between her legs, and she unbuttoned the third button of her blouse.

One minute....

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

Jiang Fangfang's breathing got louder and faster.

"Hiss...."

Jiang Fangfang let out a moan and slumped on the wheelchair.

Dong Xuebing was on fire as he looked at Jiang Fangfang quietly.

After a few minutes, Jiang Fangfang pulled her hands from her skirt and blouse and stood unsteadily. She pulled up her stockings and buttoned her blouse before Dong Xuebing.

"I'm done." Jiang Fangfang said lazily. The frown on her face disappeared, and she was glowing.

Dong Xuebing's face was red. "Ok..."

Jiang Fangfang turned and said. "I am going to wash my hands."

The room has a womanly scent.

Dong Xuebing watched Jiang Fangfang walk out of the bedroom, and he looked up at the ceiling. He breathed heavily to calm himself.

This is killing him.

Although Dong Xuebing did not see anything, it was too....

Dong Xuebing's willpower was about to crumble. He wished he could push Jiang Fangfang down on his bed when she was drunk. But he only dares to think about it and doesn't dare to do it or take advantage of her.

*Water splashing sounds.

"Mayor Dong." Jiang Fangfang called.

Dong Xuebing, who was lying in bed, replied. "Yes?"

"There is a new toothbrush and towel in the bathroom. Can I use it?"

"Sure... go ahead. Eh? Toothbrush?" Why is she using a toothbrush?

"My legs are weak, and I felt giddy from the alcohol. I am lazy to go back and will stay over at your place. Do you have blankets in your guest room?"

Stay over at my place?

Fine....

Dong Xuebing replied. "Yes. I got everything inside."

Jiang Fangfang replied. "Sorry to disturb you."

"Don't mention it. I had troubled you previously."

"Ok. I am taking a shower. You should rest early."

Jiang Fangfang's voice got softer after she closed the bathroom door, and Dong Xuebing could hear her turning on the shower. She is taking a shower.

Sleep....

How can I sleep in this situation?

Dong Xuebing was thinking. He had watched everything, but what should he do tomorrow? Mayor Jiang said she would not mind, but who knows if she remembered saying it tomorrow?

Half an hour....

The bathroom door opened.

Jiang Fangfang, who was smelling nice, said. "Thank you for everything today. Have a good rest."

"Ok."

"I am tired too. Good night."

"Are you still taking sleeping pills?"

"No. I did not take any today."

"I can read something to you if you cannot sleep."

"Is it troublesome for you?"

"No."

"All right. You cannot move about and don't need to get off the bed. I will sleep on your sofa, and you can read with your door open. Thank you."

"Ok."

Dong Xuebing grabbed a magazine from the side table and started reading.

Chapter 1197: Next morning

Next morning.

Morning.

Dong Xuebing's apartment master bedroom.

Dong Xuebing woke up by a phone call. Ring... ring... ring.... He reached for his phone painfully and sobered up. He yawned as he answered.

It was Yao Cui.

"Hello?"

"Are you still sleeping?"

"Yes. I am still sleeping."

"I prepared breakfast for you and will bring it over now."

"Don't trouble yourself. I am fine."

"My parents asked me to bring it to you. Moreover, I must visit my former classmate."

"Err.... All right. I am hungry now. Haha.... Should I wait for you?"

"Yes. I am leaving now and will reach around twenty minutes. See you in a while."

"Ok. Don't rush. I just got up, and be careful on your way here."

Dong Xuebing looked at the time on his phone after hanging up. It was almost 8 am. He put his phone aside and looked at the ceiling. Suddenly, he remembered something. He sat up quickly, and this sudden movement caused more pain. He clenched his teeth as he felt his waist almost broken. He did not stop and climbed onto the wheelchair. He pushed himself to the door,

The door opened.

The sun is shining into the living room.

Jiang Fangfang was sleeping on the sofa, and Dong Xuebing almost fainted.

It was not a dream!

Everything that happened last night was real!

Dong Xuebing wished everything was a dream when he opened the door. But the reality is harsh. He was drunk last night and remembered everything when he saw Jiang Fangfang. He slapped his forehead and felt like killing himself!

He is in trouble!

He is in deep trouble!

Dong Xuebing did not feel anything under the influence of alcohol last night. He was not thinking straight, and he is regretting it now. He knew Jiang Fangfang was drunk last night, but he did not stop her. He watched Jiang Fangfang pleasuring herself and even let her stay at his apartment. Damn! He had offended her now! She is a woman and doing that in front of him.... Shit!

What should I do?

I got no excuses now!

Dong Xuebing looked at the beautiful woman on his sofa.

Dong Xuebing read the magazine in his room and did not know when Jiang Fangfang fell asleep. She did not bring her clothes and slept in her bra and underwear. Her beautiful body was covered with a thin blanket. Maybe it was warm, and she had kicked her blanket off. She was lying on her side, exposing her bra and underwear. She is sexy, and he remembered what happened last night. He was drooling as he looked at her long legs.

She is beautiful.

Dong Xuebing admired her beauty and wondered how he would handle this situation.

What should he do?

He decided to see Mayor Jiang's reaction first.

Dong Xuebing was about to call her but stopped. She was in her underwear now. He pushed himself over and covered her with her blanket. He could smell her alluring scent when he got close.

Jiang Fangfang's brows and exposed feet moved when Dong Xuebing covered her.

Dong Xuebing got a fright and quickly pushed himself away from her. He saw her not moving and called. "Mayor Jiang? Sis Jiang?"

"..... Huh?" Jiang Fangfang mumbled without opening her eyes.

Dong Xuebing blinked and said. "It's time to wake up."

".... Ok...." Jiang Fangfang held her head.

Jiang Fangfang woke up and covered her eyes. She moved slightly, and part of her bra was exposed. She looked at Dong Xuebing lazily for a few seconds and asked. "Why are you here?"

Dong Xuebing was speechless. "Why am I here?"

Jiang Fangfang looked around. "This is your apartment?"

Jiang Fangfang put down her hand and covered herself with the blanket.

Dong Xuebing replied cautiously. "Yes. You were drunk last night, and you said you are lazy to go back. So, you stayed over at my place."

"Yesterday?" Jiang Fangfang sat up slowly while massaging her temples. She had a headache and was frowning. She should have a hangover. Her blanket slipped as she sat up, exposing her upper body to Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat and quickly turned aside. "You..."

Jiang Fangfang looked down and covered herself with the blanket. She was not embarrassed. "Where are my clothes?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "I don't know. I was in my room last night. I don't know where you put it." He looked around and saw a pair of stockings in the guestroom. "It's in the room."

Jiang Fangfang nodded. "We had dinner together last night?"

Dong Xuebing blinked and asked. "Yes. Did you forget about it?"

You should forget. Dong Xuebing wished she would not remember anything.

"I have some impression. Let me recall." Jiang Fangfang rubbed her temples with one hand and massaged her legs with the other. "My legs feel weak. Can you help me get my clothes?"

"Yes. Please wait."

"Thank you."

"Don't mention it."

Dong Xuebing pushed himself into the guestroom. It was empty except for some furniture. He saw a few pieces of clothing on the bed and grabbed them. The material felt good, especially the stockings. This clothing should be expensive, and he remembered she wore this pair of stockings when she touched herself last night. It should have her smell still.

Dong Xuebing returned to the living room and gave her the clothes. "I will return to my room while you get dressed."

Jiang Fangfang nodded. "Ok."

Dong Xuebing returned to his room and closed the door.

Dong Xuebing could hear Jiang Fangfang wearing her clothes and heels. She got dressed quickly and was done in around one minute.

"I am done."

"Can I come out now?"

“..... yes.”

Dong Xuebing pushed himself out and saw Jiang Fangfang bending over to fold the blanket. Her long dress had a stain, and it was apparent. He knew it was stained after what she did. The stain was behind her, and she did not notice it.

“Stop folding. I will do it later.”

“It’s fine. Did I cause trouble for you last night?” Jiang Fangfang’s expression was different from before.

“No.... I was drunk last night and fell asleep.” Dong Xuebing replied.

Jiang Fangfang folded the blanket and put it on the guestroom bed. She returned to the living room and looked at Dong Xuebing. “Did I go to your room last night?”

Dong Xuebing feigned ignorance. “Ah? Did you?”

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing and said. “I can’t remember, but I feel I have entered your room.”

“Huh? I cannot remember too. I drank too much last night.” Dong Xuebing replied.

Jiang Fangfang calmly said. “Never mind. It’s nothing important too. I will act crazy when I am drunk. Sorry.”

Dong Xuebing was covered in a cold sweat.

Dong Xuebing knew Mayor Jiang remembered everything when she asked him those questions!

This was what he was afraid of.

How can she forget it?

Dong Xuebing quickly changes the subject. “Err... Xiao Yao is bringing breakfast to me. Let’s eat together.”

“Next time.” Jiang Fangfang straightened her clothes and left without saying a word.

Why did she leave?

Is she angry?

Is she embarrassed?

Dong Xuebing thinks about it and cannot figure out an answer. He does not know how to handle this situation. Mayor Jiang would not believe he had forgotten everything. He thought for a while, and there was nothing he could do.

Sigh....

I should pretend to be asleep last night.

Dong Xuebing smiled weakly. This incident let him see Mayor Jiang's other side, but it might change their relationship.

Chapter 1198: Long Vacation

Morning.

Zhen Shui County.

County Party Committee Building.

It's Spring, and the temperature is pleasant. The willow trees swayed along with the breeze.

Outside of the Party Committee Building.

Yao Cui pushed Dong Xuebing to their workplace.

"Xuebing, you should be resting at home."

"I am fine. We received the funds, and it will be busy."

"I heard the leaders had put you on vacation, but I don't know how many days."

"Then the more I should come. I must settle my work today."

Dong Xuebing does not care about his work as he is not the Party Secretary or Mayor. Nothing will happen when he is not around, and someone will take over his duties. He came because he was worried about Jiang Fangfang's attitude.

Many people came to work.

"Mayor Dong...."

"Hi, Mayor Dong."

"Good morning."

"How are you feeling?"

Many staff greeted Dong Xuebing warmly.

Dong Xuebing came for one month, and his performance impressed everyone. Their County had sent people to the Central Government to seek financial assistance several times, but none succeeded. He went and got fifty million RMB from the Central government. After that, the City held back the funds, and he went to get it back. He made the City return the money the next day and got one million RMB more. On their way back to the County, he fought off almost twenty men with his injuries.

What is this?

This is Mayor Dong's capability!

Those Meng Factions men, unhappy with Dong Xuebing, were impressed by him too. Even Secretary Meng treated him differently recently.

The higher-up had set the tone.

The people below no longer dare to belittle Mayor Dong. The main reason was how Dong Xuebing beat up eighteen men with his injuries. It was shocking, and this incident affirmed his position in Zhen Shui County. The County has money and will execute many plans.

Upstairs.

Executive County Deputy Mayor Office.

Dong Xuebing did his work listlessly and signed some documents. He kept looking at the time. 9.30 am. Jiang Fangfang should be at work, and he called Office Department Ma Lin to get a staff member to push him upstairs.

“Mayor Office.

The staff member helped Dong Xuebing knock on the door and waited beside him.

The door opened. Jiang Fangfang’s secretary Li Xiaona came out and was surprised. “Mayor Dong? Why are you at work with your injuries?”

Dong Xuebing forced a smile. “I am fine.”

Li Na thought to herself. How can you be fine with multiple fractures?

Dong Xuebing asked. “Is Mayor Jiang around?”

“Yes.” Li Xiaona held the wheelchair handles. “I will push you in.”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “Thank you, Secretary Li.”

Li Xiaona replied. “It’s all right.”

Li Xiaona closed the door after Dong Xuebing entered the office, and she pushed him outside of the inner door. “Mayor Jiang said you can enter her office anytime.”

“Ok.” Dong Xuebing said.

Li Xiaona tried to open the door, but it was locked. This had never happened before, and Mayor Jiang had never locked the door.

“Huh?”

“Secretary Li?”

“Wait. I will ask.”

Li Xiaona cleared her throat and knocked. “Mayor, Mayor Dong is here.”

Jiang Fangfang said. “I am busy. Let Mayor Dong go back first. I will speak to him when I am done.”

“All... all right.”

“Ok, that’s all.”

Jiang Fangfang did not say anything else.

Li Xiaona looked at Dong Xuebing embarrassedly. “Mayor Dong....”

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat and said. “It’s fine. I will go back first.”

“Then... I will push you back to your office.”

“No need. Xiao Zhang is waiting outside. Thank you.”

10 am.

Dong Xuebing returned to his office and rubbed his temples. He knew Jiang Fangfang must be angry, or she would not avoid him.

Sigh....

What can I do now?

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

Dong Xuebing looked at the number. It was from the Party Secretary's Office. "Hello."

"Mayor Dong." It was the County Party Secretary Meng Rui. "Why are you at work today?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "We got lots of work at my unit, and I want to settle it as soon as possible."

Meng Rui was unhappy. "I asked you to rest. How can you work in your condition? Go back and rest. Don't affect your recovery."

Dong Xuebing said. "I am fine, Secretary Meng."

Meng Rui said. "Don't treat your fractures lightly. Your mobility will be affected if your bones do not heal properly. I spoke to Mayor Jiang this morning, and we decided to put you on two months' vacation. Stay at home and rest. The departments' leaders will contact you over the phone, and you don't need to come to work. Your injuries are serious, and two months might not be enough. I will get someone to send you back."

Dong Xuebing had no choice. "All right. Thank you, Secretary Meng."

Dong Xuebing finished his work after he hung up.

Two months is an extended vacation. He had never rested so long since he entered the government service. He was forced to take this break because of his injuries. Sigh.... This break is also good as he can avoid Mayor Jiang for some time. But he was unsure if their relationship could resume.

Vacation... where should he go?

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and decided to go home.

Beijing.

Feng Zhou City.

Both places are fine. He had not seen Huilan and Yunxuan for some time and missed them.

Chapter 1199: Returning home

Two days later.

Morning. Family quarters.

Dong Xuebing arranged his luggage and made a few calls.

"Hello, Xiao Yao. I am leaving."

"Ah? Are you going home now?"

“Yes. Can you get someone from the Office Department to send me?”

“Ok. I will inform them and will go over to your place now.”

“You don’t need to come. You had been working hard when I was not around. Call me if anything happens, and you can decide on minor issues. You are my representative, and the department heads will listen to you. Let me know if anyone has an issue with this.”

“Haha.... Sure.”

“All right. That’s all.”

“Ok. Be careful on your way back, and take care of yourself.”

“You too. Don’t work too hard.”

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing looked for Jang Fangfang’s number in his phone. But he dares not call her. Instead, he called Li Xiaona.

“Hello, Secretary Li.”

“Good morning, Mayor Dong.”

“I am going home today.”

“So early? I thought you said you were going home a few days later.”

“My family has arranged a hospital and wants me to be warded there. Someone will take care of me there, which is more convenient.”

“How are you going back?”

“I bought an air ticket.”

“But your injuries.... It will be to cramp on the plane.”

“Oh, I booked the first-class seat. It’s fine.”

Li Xiaona remembered Dong Xuebing’s assets and knew he would not sit in the economy class. He is different from Zhen Shui County’s staff, who always ask if they can get reimbursement.

“Ok.”

“Help me inform Mayor Jiang.”

“Sure. I wish you a speedy recovery.”

“Thank you.”

Dong Xuebing called Secretary Meng and a few leaders next. Secretary Meng had approved his leave.

Before noon.

Provincial City, Airport lobby,

Ma Bin and two Office Department staff members pushed Dong Xuebing into the airport.

They switched Dong Xuebing's wheelchair to the airport's wheelchair at the check-in counter.

"Thank you, Director Ma."

"Don't mention it."

"Thank you, Xiao Zhang and Xiao Li too."

"It's our duty, Mayor Dong."

"You all can go back now."

"Ah? You have not boarded the plane, and your injuries...."

"I am sitting in the first-class cabin. They will send someone to arrange anything. Furthermore, you cannot board the plane. Sending me here will do."

"What about your arrival?"

"Someone will be picking me. Don't worry."

Dong Xuebing placed his bag from Staff Member Xiao Zhang on this lap. He took two cartons of Fu Rong Wang Cigarettes and gave them to Ma Bin.

Ma Bin asked. "What...."

Dong Xuebing said. "I feel bad for letting you all send me to the airport. Share it with everyone."

"Mayor Dong, we cannot accept it."

"Just take it. You all pushed me around these few days, and must accept it."

"I...."

"Just take it."

"Thank you, Mayor Dong."

Fu Rong Wang Cigarettes cost around 500 RMB per carton, and these two cartons were more than 1,000 RMB.

One carton is for Ma Bin, and the other will be shared between Xiao Zhang and Xiao Li.

They chatted for a while, and Dong Xuebing entered the gates. His body still has a cast, and he spends time clearing the security checks.

"Let's go." Ma Bin said.

Xiao Zhang and Xiao Li nodded and followed.

Xiao Zhang said softly. "Mayor Dong is generous."

Xiao Li replied. "Yes. Each packet of cigarettes is 60 RMB. Even Secretary Meng cannot afford to give out these cigarettes as gifts."

Xiao Zhang laughed. "Even the City Party Committee members cannot afford these cigarettes. Even if they can afford it, they would not give it to others as gifts." Their county is poor, and the cost of living is low. The cigarettes most people smoke are around 5 to 6 RMB per packet. They don't even dare to dream of smoking a 50 to 60 RMB packet of cigarettes.

Gate hold room.

It is still early for boarding.

Dong Xuebing looked at the time. It was 9 am, and he called Xie Huilan to tell her he was going back.

Ring... ring... ring.....

No one answered.

Xie Huilan might be in a meeting, or she is busy. He did not call again, and he heard his flight announcement.

The plane took off.

One hour....

Two hours....

Three hours....

Noon.

It was almost noon.

The plane landed, and the airport staff helped Dong Xuebing get into his wheelchair and carry his luggage to the taxi stand.

Sigh.... having mobility issues is a hassle.

Oh, the people here do not know about my injuries.

Dong Xuebing blinked. Only Huilan and his mother know he was injured. Maybe Aunt Xuan knows about it too. But they do not know how severe his injuries were. Since no one knows about his injuries and he will not return to Zhen Shui County, he can speed up his recovery.

That's it.

I will speed up my recovery now.

Dong Xuebing placed his hands on his legs and closed his eyes. He mumbled under his breath.
REVERSE.

One second....

Three seconds....

Five seconds....

Reverse deactivated.

Dong Xuebing did not recover his other injuries on his body and arms. He recovered his right leg and the upper part of his left leg. He does not want to make it too obvious, or he might be exposed.

The people in front boarded the taxi, and a taxi stopped before Dong Xuebing.

The driver saw Dong Xuebing in a wheelchair and quickly got out to help him. Two passersby also came to help.

Dong Xuebing thanked them and stood up without their help. He folded his wheelchair and placed it in the taxi before getting in. "Please send me to Fen Zhou City district."

Everyone: "....."

Chapter 1200: Trouble at School

Along a road.

Inside a cab.

The driver was speechless when he looked at Dong Xuebing through the rearview mirror. He thought to himself. Why are you in a wheelchair when you can walk?

"What is it, Sir?"

"Huh? Nothing...."

"Ok."

"Ah, which part of Fen Zhou City are you going?"

"Go there first. I got to call and ask."

"Ok. You should ask now. We are reaching."

Dong Xuebing called Xie Huilan again.

"Hello."

"It's me, Huilan."

"I know."

"Were you in a meeting? You did not answer my call."

"Yes. It was a last-minute meeting."

Xie Huilan is a Deputy City Mayor and a Party Committee member. She has to attend all sorts of meetings like the City Party Committee meetings, Provincial government meetings, etc. Other than these meetings, she also has meetings with the leaders under her.

Dong Xuebing smiled. "You can answer my calls during your meetings."

"It was an emergency meeting. Something happened." Xie Huilan is outside, and Dong Xuebing can hear people talking beside her. "Why are you looking for me?"

Dong Xuebing knew Xie Huilan could not talk freely. "What happened?"

“It is the education ministry.”

“That is under you. Is it serious?”

“It’s fine. Let’s talk after I settle it.”

“Ok. Go and do your work.”

“I will call you in the afternoon. Talk later.”

Dong Xuebing overheard someone shouting in the background. “Mayor Xie! We cannot stop them!” Xie Huilan hangs up.

The driver looked at Dong Xuebing. “Where are you going?”

Dong Xuebing thought for a while. “Just drive first.”

“You need to tell me where you are going. How am I supposed to drive without a destination?” The driver replied helplessly.

Dong Xuebing glanced at the driver. “Did something happen in Fen Zhou City?” He sensed this should be a serious incident from Xie Huilan’s tone.

The driver replied. “The City is big, and many things are happening every day. What are you referring to?”

“The education system.”

“Education? Is it about schools?”

“I think so. I arrived this morning and did not watch the news.”

The driver thought for a second and said. “Ah, I remember. There was a report about a middle school teacher in Fen Zhou City Fourth or Third Middle School implementing corporal punishment on several students in his school. He even hit and scolded the students harshly. The media exposed him, and the parents started protesting and asking for compensation.”

Dong Xuebing frowned. “So serious?”

The driver replied. “It’s not that serious. I heard the teacher had slapped only two to three students. But someone was trying to stir up trouble, and it got blown out of proportion.”

Hmmm.... This incident is not severe but will affect the City’s reputation.

No wonder Huilan had to settle it.

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and asked. “Is it Fourth or Third Middle School? Third Middle School is in the suburbs, and Fourth Middle School is in the City.”

“Ah, it’s Fourth Middle School.”

“Then let’s go there. Thank you.”

The driver asked. “Why are you going there?”

Dong Xuebing replied. “I am going to take a look.”

The driver felt this passenger was too nosy. They did not know the situation at the school, and he was covered in injuries. What if he got pushed and fell? He should be resting in a hospital.

The driver did not say anything since the passenger requested it.

Afternoon.

Before 1 pm.

The cab entered Fen Zhou City's downtown and stopped near the Fourth Middle School.

A crowd had formed in front of the school's entrance. About forty to fifty parents had gathered there.

"I cannot get closer." The driver said.

Dong Xuebing replied. "It's fine. I will alight here."

The driver reminded. "Be careful, and don't get too close."

Dong Xuebing paid the driver and said. "Thank you. Oh, I don't need the wheelchair. You can take it or donate it for me."

"Huh?"

"Be careful on the roads. Bye."

Dong Xuebing got out with his luggage before the driver could say anything.

Dong Xuebing limped away with his bag. He did not completely heal his left leg's injuries and could not walk properly. But it was better than moving around in a wheelchair.

The entrance of the Fourth Middle School was full of people.

Men, women, old and young, had gathered and were angry.

Dong Xuebing looked terrible when he saw so many people. This was one of the things civil servants were afraid of.

Fifty parents....

The local government would be in trouble if this were not handled well.

Dong Xuebing walked over to the bystanders and listened to the crowd. He needs to understand what happened first. The main gate was closed, and two security guards blocked the parents from entering through the side door. A few people were standing there. He saw the City's Education Bureau Chief, Liao Yiming. He was the first person to join Huilan on her first day. An Education Bureau Deputy Chief, an elderly man who should be the Principal, and a few teachers stood behind him.

Liao Yiming said loudly. "Calm down, everyone!"

The Principal added. "The students are having classes now. You all will affect them."

"Calm down?"

"How can we be calm when our children are getting abused?"

“We want an explanation from the City Leaders!”

“What kind of school is this? This is ridiculous!”

“That’s right! We demand an explanation! We are not leaving without any compensation!”

“We sent our children to school to study and not to get beaten by your teachers!”

“I saw the Deputy Mayor’s car entering the school earlier! I want to speak to Mayor Xie! The City Government must give us an answer!”

“We will not leave!”

“Yes, we will not leave!”

The crowd was getting agitated.

Some started scolding the Education Bureau’s leaders and Xie Huilan.

Dong Xuebing listened to them and narrowed his eyes.

The bystanders shook their heads.

“These people....”

“The school had settled the compensation with the parents of those involved students last night. Look, the involved parties are not here. The people here are not involved. I wonder who brought them here.”

“Ah? These parents are unrelated to this incident?”

“Why are they here?”

“Can’t you tell? They are here to take advantage and get money.”

“Yes. They are using this opportunity to demand compensation.”

“They want money, and they are here to create trouble.”

“The Tv Station exposed this, and these people are smart. They know the City does not want this incident to blow up. That’s why they stick their hands in.”

“People are only interested in money and nothing else.”

Dong Xuebing understood what happened to the bystanders. These people’s children were not abused, and they were the parents of other students. They are using this opportunity to create trouble.”

“Get Mayor Xie here!”

“Where is Mayor Xie?”

“We want compensation!”

The parents started to shout.

A beautiful pregnant woman in a black suit walked out of the school building. Xie Huilan and a few City Government staff followed behind her.

“Mayor Xie.”

“Mayor Xie.”

The school leaders quickly greeted her.

Liao Yiming said. “I tried talking to them, but they refused to listen.”

Xie Huilan nodded. “Let me try. Let’s go.”

Liao Yiming quickly stopped her. “You cannot go out. The crowd is rowdy, and it is safer here.”

“I will be fine.” Xie Huilan walked gracefully to the crowd and looked at them. “Hello, everyone. I am Xie Huilan.”

“Mayor Xie! We demand an explanation!” Someone shouted.

Xie Huilan nodded. “Sure. The teacher involved has been suspended, and the relevant department is investigating this incident. We will issue an official statement once the investigation is over.”

A woman shouted. “Do you think this is over with an official statement?”

Xie Huilan replied. “We take a serious view in this incident. We will punish the wrongdoers impartially.”

“That is not enough!”

“Who is going to compensate us?”

“We refuse to listen! Just compensate us!”

Xie Huilan replied. “We can compensate, but you all need to provide evidence that your children were abused in school. Our initial investigation discovered two victims, and we had concluded with their parents.”

“Do you think this is over?”

“What about us? Who is going to stand up for us?”

“That teacher had scolded my child too!”

“Even if our children were not hit, the school must bear responsibility! This incident had affected my daughter’s mental health. She became quieter at home now.”

“My child is also keeping to himself recently!”

“My son too. I am going to transfer him to another school! This school is trash!”

“This is not over until we get our compensation!”

The parents got more agitated after a City leader appeared. All of them demanded money angrily.

