

PAW 1201

Chapter 1201: It's the God of Plagues!

Afternoon.

Fen Zhou City.

Fourth Middle School's entrance.

Dark clouds gathered above the angry parents. They were shouting and screaming at Xie Huilan and other leaders.

"Compensate us!"

"Are you all going to compensate us?"

"We are going to the Province if you are not paying us!"

"Let's stop wasting time and barge in!"

"Yes! We will go in to demand an explanation!"

Liao Yiming was furious. He shouted. "The students are having classes, and your children are inside. You must think for your children even if you don't care about others. What would they think if they saw their parents barging into the school? We are handling the incident reported in the news, and we will give everyone an answer!"

"What's the point of giving us an answer?"

"Yes! The damage had been done!"

"That's right! The only way to settle this is a compensation package!"

Liao Yiming and other school leaders were frustrated. They turned and looked at Xie Huilan.

Xie Huilan shook her head and did not say anything. Liao Yiming knew the City Government would not compensate these parents.

"They are refusing to compensate us!"

"Stop wasting time with them!"

"Let's go in and fight for our rights!"

"I don't believe the authorities will ignore us!"

The parents started shouting and rushed towards the side gate.

The two security guards tried to stop the crowd by holding their batons across their chests. However, they were no match for fifty angry parents.

"Principal!"

"We cannot hold them back!"

The angry parents punched the security guards, and their faces were instantly covered in bruises.

Creak....

Creak....

The metal gate was about to collapse.

All the parents rushed forward, and the situation was out of control.

The bystanders were scared and did not want to get involved. They quickly step away from them.

Only Dong Xuebing and a few people remained. He was mad at these parents and their unreasonable demands. He looked at them, but he was not going to interfere. He was no longer a Fen Zhou City leader and did not have the authority to stop them.

“Mayor Xie!”

“Get back! Hurry!”

Liao Yiming and the Fourth Middle School’s Principal said.

Xie Huilan remained calm as she said to the parents. “Look at you all. Your children are looking at you all from their classes.” She pointed behind her. All windows were opened, and the students were looking at them. “What are you all trying to show to your children? Calm down. We will give you all an answer, but you all got to wait until the investigation is over.”

Many parents stopped and looked towards the school building.

Liao Yiming quickly added. “That’s right. Go back first. We will investigate this incident as soon as possible.”

A thuggish-looking man in his thirties stepped forward and shouted. “They are trying to delay us!”

Another man shouted. “Let’s rush in! They will compensate us after this incident is blown up!”

Another man said. “Didn’t you all see? The police are waiting at the traffic junction. They don’t dare to do anything to us because they are scared!”

“Let’s get into the school!”

“We will go in and demand an explanation!”

The crowd got agitated again because of those few men.

Dong Xuebing looked at those hooligans in the crowd. They should not be parents from their age. They were here to stir up the crowd. Maybe they were called here by a parent to create trouble.

Stirring up the crowd and adding fuel to the fire?

This seemed to be planned.

Dong Xuebing remembered their faces.

The two security guards could not hold back the parents and stumbled.

The parents rushed into the school immediately.

The few police cars at the junction saw what had happened, and the police officers rushed over. Xie Huilan had instructed them not to do anything unless things got out of hand.

“Stop!”

“What are you all doing?”

“You are disturbing the peace.”

There were too many parents, and the police could not stop them. The parents felt the law would not punish so many people and ignored the police. All of them entered the school compound through the side gate.

Fifty people....

They entered the school and surrounded Xie Huilan, Liao Yiming, and the school leaders.

“This school should be closed down!”

“How do you all select your teachers?”

“How can you all let us send our children to school with such teachers?”

“Are you all going to compensate us? We are not leaving until we receive our compensation!”

That thuggish-looking man started shouting and inciting the crowd.

Although Liao Yiming and Fourth Middle School’s Principal knew the crowd did not dare to hit them, they still stood before Xie Huilan. “Protect Mayor Xie!”

Mayor Xie is pregnant!

They cannot let anything happen to her and her unborn child.

But Xie Huilan remained calm. She said to the Fourth Middle School’s Principal. “Tell the teachers to look after the students. Don’t let anyone come out.”

The Fourth Middle School’s Principal hesitated and made a call.

The parents blocked the police officers outside, and they were anxious.

“Mayor Xie!”

“Chief Liao!”

“Get out of there!”

But the people inside could not get out of the school, and the police could not get in.

The situation had gotten out of hand. The City Government staff and Education Bureau people were panicking. They knew this would not end well.

What should they do?

Pay them? That is impossible.

But how are they going to stop these people?

If it continues, the Provincial TV station might report this incident in the evening, and Fen Zhou City’s leaders would be dragged into it.

However, no one has a solution.

Even the police cannot stop them.

A police officer shouted into his radio. "Requesting backup! The situation here has escalated! I repeat! We need backup!"

"Roger."

"Hurry up! Mayor Xie is surrounded!"

"Hang on! We are sending backup now!"

"There are about fifty people here! Try to send more people!"

Everything happened fast, and the situation in the school became dangerous.

Dong Xuebing saw what happened. He did not want to interfere, but Xie Huilan was surrounded. He could not see her, and he could not sit still anymore. She is pregnant, and a fall might cause a miscarriage. As her husband and father of her unborn child, he was furious.

F**k!

I don't care if you all are demanding money!

I don't care if you all behave like thugs!

But you all had surrounded my wife! F**k! You all are seeking your death!

Dong Xuebing started walking toward the school with a limp. He did not say a word and walked into the crowd.

One step....

Three steps....

Five steps....

The police officers were outside the crowd, trying to get in.

One officer saw someone approaching and said. "Please leave this place!"

Dong Xuebing ignored him and continued towards the crowd.

A few officers heard and turned. They were about to scold Dong Xuebing when they saw his face. They immediately froze.

"Ah!"

"You...."

"Dong... dong...."

The police officers recognized Dong Xuebing.

All of them inhaled deeply, and a few stepped back from him.

Dong Xuebing continued walking.

A few parents noticed the changes behind them. They wondered why the police officers became quiet suddenly, and they looked back.

They almost fainted when they saw the person behind them.

“Huh?”

“Dong....”

No one dares to say his name.

These parents had seen Dong Xuebing on TV more than once and heard many stories about him. They froze and quickly got out of his way, making a path for him.

In front.

A few other parents in front saw Dong Xuebing. They froze, and their expressions changed from anger to panic. All of them quickly step away from him.

Ten people....

Twenty people....

Thirty people....

The chaotic scene suddenly became quiet.

Those hooligans, who had incited the crowd, almost vomited blood when they saw Dong Xuebing.

All of them shut up after they saw Dong Xuebing.

The parents thought to themselves. Why is this person here?

The God of Plagues!

The God of Plagues is back!

Chapter 1202: The God of Plague's Deterrence!

The Fourth Middle School.

The noisy and chaotic school entrance suddenly becomes quiet.

Many people were stunned when they saw Dong Xuebing, and some did not know what happened or recognized him.

“Huh? What happened?”

“Ah? What is going on?”

“Why is everyone keeping quiet?”

“What's wrong, Old Liu, Old Wang?”

“Eh, I am asking you. Why are you keeping quiet?”

Old Liu and Old Wang almost hit the man who called them. Just shut up! Didn't you see who came?

The rest stopped shouting after a portion of them became quiet.

No one dares to say a word loudly in the school compound.

A parent asked the person beside him softly. "What happened? Why are they looking at that young man?"

"That's right. What is going on?" Another man asked.

That man looked at them weirdly. "You don't know him?"

That parent asked curiously. "Know him? Who is he?"

"He is Dong Xuebing, Director Dong. He was transferred away recently."

"Director Dong? What? He is that, Director Dong?"

"Who else? Didn't you see no one dare to make any sound?"

Those parents immediately kept their mouths shut and looked at Dong Xuebing. They might not recognize Dong Xuebing, but they had heard of the God of Plagues. Almost everyone in Fen Zhou City has heard of him. He worked in Fen Zhou City for a few years and had many amazing feats. It is impossible for the residents there not to know him. He is a legend.

"Why is he here?"

"Shit! We are in trouble!"

"What should we do next?"

"How are we going to ask for money now?"

The parents started whispering among themselves. Although they were grumbling, no one dared to do anything. They quickly opened up a path for Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing walked towards the center slowly.

They surrounded Xie Huilan, and the rest saw Dong Xuebing.

Xie Huilan glanced at Dong Xuebing and giggled. "You are back."

Dong Xuebing nodded and replied gently. "I just got off the plane."

Liao Yiming was relieved. "Director Dong."

"Chief Liao." Dong Xuebing nodded.

The Education Bureau staff and the Fourth Middle School's Principal were relieved and greeted him. "Mayor Dong."

"Ah, you are injured."

"Oh, is it a fracture?"

"I am fine. It's just some minor injuries."

Liao Yiming and the rest were excited when they saw Dong Xuebing. They knew the situation would be in their favor with him around.

They exchanged some pleasantries, and Dong Xuebing asked Xie Huilan. "Are you hurt?"

Xie Huilan laughed. "I am not weak. Haha.... I am fine."

Ddx was relieved, and he turned to Liao Yiming and the rest. "I am transferred away and should not be interfering. But I will give you all a hand."

Liao Yiming agreed immediately. "Thank you, Mayor Dong."

The Fourth Middle School's Principal added. "Please help us, Mayor Dong. We...."

Dong Xuebing looked at Xie Huilan again.

Xie Huilan nodded. "Be careful not to go overboard."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "I understand."

Dong Xuebing turned and walked towards those parents. Those parents immediately stepped back and looked at him cautiously. He did not say anything and stood there. He took out a cigarette and lit it. He looked up at those parents and smoked slowly.

Five seconds....

Ten seconds....

One minute....

Although Dong Xuebing was transferred away for over a month, his presence was enough to deter them.

The parents exchanged looks.

"What should we do?"

"Say something."

"Sigh.... I am going back."

"Err.... Let's go back first."

"Director Dong is here. We... we should leave."

The rowdy parents calmed immediately and felt uneasy.

Dong Xuebing....

Director Dong....

His name alone was enough to scare these people.

Who dares to go against the God of Plagues? Is it worth going against him for a few thousand RMB?

None of them are stupid, and they could weigh the pros and cons.

"Let's go...."

"Yes. Let's talk about it another time."

“Talk about it? I am not coming again.”

“Director Dong is back. How come no one said a thing?”

“Luckily, we did not attack them, or else....”

“Be quiet, and let’s leave quickly.”

The crowd dispersed, and those parents started walking out of the school.

The police officers were speechless. Those parents ignored them despite being armed, and Dong Xuebing could make them leave with one look.

What is this?

This is the difference between Dong Xuebing and the local authorities.

However, Dong Xuebing did not plan to let them go. “Wait!”

The crowd stopped and turned to Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing walked forward and pointed to a few people with his chin. “You.... Yes.... You with the long hair, and you.... The one with the dyed hair. You and you stay!”

Dong Xuebing asked four men to remain.

They were the ones who incited the crowd.

The rest of the parents quickly leave the school.

These four men were in a group. They were sweating after being called out by Dong Xuebing.

The leader’s legs went soft, and stood there.

The other three men exchanged looks and tried to bend in with the crowd. They walked quickly towards the gates. One of them even started running.

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Run? Go ahead.”

Those three men froze. They hesitated for a second and returned with their heads bowed.

The leader wiped the sweat off his forehead and stood before Dong Xuebing. “We... We....”

Dong Xuebing looked at them. “Do you all know me?”

“Yes... Yes....” That man replied. “You... you are Director Dong.”

Dong Xuebing calmly said. “I had watched you all for a while. You all had been having fun, right?”

“No... no....” They panicked.

“You all should know why I stopped you.”

“Yes... yes....”

“Good. Since you all know me, you should know my temper.”

“No... please....” That man was shaking. “Please let us off. We were asked to join in. Many parents paid us to incite the crowd. We have nothing to do with this.”

Dong Xuebing looked at them. "Tell it to the police."

That man pleaded. "Please... please let us off, Director Dong."

Dong Xuebing replied. "This is not about whether I will let you all off. I am not from Public Security. Save your breath for the police."

"Director Dong...."

"Please don't, Director Dong."

The police officers heard Dong Xuebing and quickly arrested them.

One minute.

Dong Xuebing settled this incident in one minute.

A few new teachers were stunned. They were confused and wondered who this man was.

This young man stood quietly, and the police officers went quiet. The rowdy parents left immediately after seeing him.

Those hooligans who tried to escape returned and confessed.

"Teacher Sun, who is this man?" A new teacher asked.

That Teacher Sun looked at him and said softly. "You are new and don't know the situation. He is Mayor Xie's husband."

"Ah? Mayor Xie's husband is so young."

"Yes. He was a leader in our Fen Zhou City Commission for Discipline Inspection."

"But.... those people were not afraid of Mayor Xie, and those police officers could not stop them. Why did they run away when Mayor Xie's husband appeared?"

That's right.

Even Mayor Xie could not scare them.

Why are they so afraid of Mayor Xie's husband?

Teacher Sun replied. "Director Dong is different. Many incidents have happened in the past. Never mind. You all will not understand." He lowered his voice. "People might dare to offend Mayor Xie in Fen Zhou City, but no one dares to go against her husband."

"Why?"

"Huh? How is this possible?"

"I overheard them calling him Mayor Dong. He should be a Deputy Mayor or a County Mayor. His rank is not as high as Mayor Xie."

Teacher Sun said. "It is not about their ranks. Mayor Xie and other City leaders are reasonable, but Director Dong does not care about reasons or consequences."

"Huh?"

“And....”

“And what?”

“No one dares to go against Mayor Dong because of his combat abilities.”

“He is skilled? But he seemed to be injured. He is limping. I think he fractured his legs.”

Teacher Sun was speechless. “What do you all know? Those fifty people are not his match even if his leg is fractured.”

“Ah?”

“Are you serious?”

“But he will not dare to hit them. It will have a negative impact.”

Teacher Sun looked at the new teachers. “Director Dong had beaten up civilians more than once. That’s why everyone fears him and leaves immediately. Some people might not know the City Party Secretary’s name, but everyone knows who Dong Xuebing is.”

Chapter 1203: A Sword!

Afternoon.

The City’s Fourth Middle School.

The noisy school became quiet.

Dong Xuebing looked at the bystanders outside and shouted. “Go back! The students have classes. Let’s not disturb them.” Others might not listen if someone else said this. The people outside were there to watch, and it was hard to disperse them. But it was Dong Xuebing who said it. They exchanged looks and quickly dispersed.

Those new teachers and the ones who did not know Dong Xuebing were stunned again.

What power is this?

How influential is he?

Although they were new in Fen Zhou City and had not heard about Dong Xuebing’s past deeds, they could tell how influential he was when working there.

How many evil deeds did he do for everyone to be so fearful?

What did he do to make others tremble when they saw him?

Those new teachers could imagine the way others look at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing arrived at the school for a few minutes, and everything was over. He turned to Liao Yiming. “Sorry for interfering. But my wife is pregnant, and I worry for her.”

Liao Yiming replied. “No... no... This incident is over because of you. Who knows when this will end if you are not around.”

The Fourth Middle School’s Principal added. “Thank you, Mayor Dong.”

Dong Xuebing smiled. "It's nothing. Just don't blame me for being nosy."

The Fourth Middle School's Principal waved his hands. "Of course not."

A police officer walked over. "Are you all right, Mayor Xie? Sorry we did not protect you." He turned to Dong Xuebing cautiously. "Sorry, Director Dong."

Dong Xuebing replied. "It's fine. Huilan is safe."

The officer tried to explain. "The crowd was too big, and our officers could not control them. Luckily, you appeared."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Ok. This incident is settled, and I will not get involved with the rest."

The officer replied. "We will interrogate those few hooligans when we are back."

Xie Huilan smiled. "Thank you, everyone. Let's go back."

The officer replied. "We will make a move, Mayor Xie, Director Dong."

The Police Officers returned to their cars and left.

Dong Xuebing looked at his wife. "Are you going back to work now?"

Xie Huilan touched her tummy and smiled. "Haha... I got work to do. What about you?"

Dong Xuebing said. "I will get lunch and wait for you to finish work."

"Ok. Since you are back, I will end work early. We will have dinner at Mom's place. She called me several times to ask about your injuries. I did not tell her how serious your injuries were. Haha.... but you seemed fine now, and you can walk."

"I recover fast, and my legs' injuries are not serious."

"Let's talk later. I am returning to the City Party Committee Building now."

"Ok. Call me when you finish work. We will go to my mother's place together."

Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan had not met for a while. But they did not talk much in front of others.

Along the road.

The police officers' leader remembered and called his station. "Hello, it's me. You all don't need to send backup."

"They are on their way."

"Tell them to return."

"Why?"

"It is settled, and we are not needed anymore."

"Settled? Didn't you say more than fifty people were causing trouble?"

The police officer smiled. "Director Dong is back, and those parents left immediately."

The person on the phone asked. "Huh? Director Dong? Which Director Dong?"

The police officer replied. "Who else can scare away fifty people?"

That person inhaled deeply. "Mayor Xie's husband is back?" No wonder this incident is over so quickly.

City Party Committee Building.

City Mayor's Office.

A City Mayor is busy. Zhong Zhengwei settled a few documents and called to arrange a meeting. He felt uneasy about the Fourth Middle School situation. After all, more than fifty parents were causing trouble and had blocked the gates. It is difficult to handle this situation, and the City cannot give in to their demands.

Zhong Zhengwei was about to call and ask about the situation when someone knocked on his door urgently.

"Come in."

"Mayor Zhong."

It was Zhong Zhengwei's secretary.

Zhong Zhengwei looked at him. "What is it? Why are you in a rush?"

The secretary replied. "I received news from the Fourth Middle School."

"Did something bad happen?" Zhong Zhengwei got nervous.

The secretary paused for a second. "No. The incident is settled, and those parents left."

Zhong Zhengwei could not believe what he had heard. "It's only a few minutes. How come it is settled so fast?"

The secretary replied. "Mayor Xie's husband returned. He walked over when he saw she was surrounded. Those parents, who were causing trouble, left without him saying anything. A few hooligans who were inciting the crowd were arrested. They don't even dare to escape."

Mayor Xie's husband?

Dong Xuebing is back.

Zhong Zhengwei laughed. "This Xiao Dong... Hahaha... No wonder. His face alone is enough to stop those troublemakers. It's a pity. I wanted to keep him in our City, but he insisted on going to a remote grassroots area for training. With him around, many sensitive issues can be settled easily."

Dong Xuebing is like a sword.

People will be scared if a sword is used to kill many people. You don't even need to unsheathe it.

Chapter 1204: The God of Plagues!

Evenings.

Lu An City.

The sun is setting.

A Porsche was traveling down the highway, attracting stares from other drivers. This car cost over 3 million RMB, and its registration plate is Beijing 9999.

Inside the car, Xie Huilan was driving the car, and Dong Xuebing's phone rang nonstop.

"Hello, Director Dong... Sorry. It should be Mayor Dong."

"Old Chen. Haha.... how are you?"

"Thanks for asking. I am fine."

"What is it? Do you need me for anything?"

"No, I heard you are back and injured."

"It's nothing. Let's chat over dinner another day."

"Sure. Let me know when you are free. Your former subordinates will treat you to dinner."

Dong Xuebing's phone rang again after hanging up. It is Luo Haiting. She had taken over Dong Xuebing's position as the City's Commission for Discipline Inspection, First Office Director.

"Haha... Sister Luo."

"How are you, Director?"

"I am fine. I heard you had been outstanding recently."

"No... Haha... It's all because of you."

"We have not met for a while. Let's have dinner with the rest."

"Ok. We have been waiting for you. Oh, how long are you staying?"

"I am on medical leave and should be here for at least ten days to two weeks. I will not leave soon, and we will have time to catch up."

"Great. I was afraid you might leave before we meet."

"Sure. Let me know again."

"I know you are busy, and I shall not disturb you."

Dong Xuebing drank water after hanging up, and his phone rang again.

This time it is Geng Yuehua's younger brother, Geng Xinke. "Hello, Mayor Dong. I heard you are back."

Dong Xuebing smiled and replied. "I am back for a few hours. How did everyone know about it?"

Geng Xinke laughed. "It will be weird if we don't know you are back. You went to the Fourth Middle School once you came back. I heard you scare off over a hundred parents without saying a word."

Dong Xuebing was speechless. "The rumor is exaggerated. How did it become more than a hundred of them?"

"Even if it is not a hundred, it should be at least fifty."

"Yes. It is around fifty."

"This incident had blown up. Haha... Only you have this aura in Fen Zhou City. No one else can do this. I knew it was you before anyone mentioned your name."

"Are you teasing me?"

"No... I don't dare."

"How is your sister's health?"

"She is fine. We bought a few wild ginseng, and she did not relapse. Thank you."

"You have to ensure she takes Ginseng for a few more years. Let me know if you need help."

Three phone calls...

Five phone calls...

Ten phone calls...

The calls ended when Dong Xuebing's phone battery was about to die. He was exhausted and felt giddy.

"Are you done?" Xie Huilan asked while driving.

"Yes." Dong Xuebing held a bottle of mineral water.

Xie Huilan smiled. "You are busier than me."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I had not been back for a while and am injured. Everyone is concerned, but I will be busy in the next few days."

"You can don't meet some of them."

"You should know I will not reject them."

"Take care of yourself first. I think your injuries are not serious enough."

"Look at you. Why are you getting angry again? Didn't I apologize to you for that incident?"

Xie Huilan smiled and looked at him. "Fine. I will forgive you if you kiss me. Haha...."

"We are in public. Why are you doing this to me?"

“Are you going to kiss me or not?”

“Kiss... I will kiss you now.”

Dong Xuebing was speechless and leaned forward to kiss her lips.

Xie Huilan laughed and continued driving.

Dong Xuebing felt blessed and held her hand. His wife is still the best.

Family quarters.

Inside Old Yang’s apartment.

Knock, knock... the door opened.

Lui An City, Mayor Yang Zhaode stood there and smiled. “Xiao Bing, Huilan. Come in.”

“Uncle Yang.” Dong Xuebing greeted.

Yang Zhaode looked at Dong Xuebing. “Ah, how did you hurt yourself so badly?”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “I am fine. You should know how tough I am.”

Yang Zhaode laughed. “Come in. Your mother has been waiting for you all.”

Dong Xuebing saw Luan Xiaoping, and she was sitting at the dining table. She looked mad and was ignoring him.

Yang Zhaode smiled. “She was angry for a few days. She is worried.”

Dong Xuebing quickly went over and smiled. “Mum, I am here.”

Luan Xiaoping turned away and ignored him.

Dong Xuebing continued. “Ah, Mum. Why are you still angry with me? It was not on purpose. The City refused to return our funds, and I had to do this. You should know how tough I am. Even an air crash cannot kill me. I will not die from a few meters.”

Luan Xiaoping finally opens her mouth. “You are not taking your life seriously.”

“I am sorry, Mum. I will not do it again.”

“You say this every time, and you will still do it. I cannot be bothered with you.”

“Huilan is around. Don’t scold me before her, or she will make fun of me when we return. Don’t be angry, Mum.”

Luan Xiaoping cooled down after a while. “Where are you hurt?”

Dong Xuebing pretended to be in pain. “My whole body hurts. Ah...”

Luan Xiaoping gave her son a stare. “I hope you have learned your lesson. Don’t do it again. Show me your injuries.”

“Don’t touch... Ah, it’s painful.”

“Let Mum massage you.”

“Don’t... I broke my bones and cannot move.”

“So serious? Take off your shirt and show me.”

Xie Huilan laughed. “Don’t listen to him, Mum. He is fine. He insisted on driving earlier.”

Dong Xuebing gave her a stare for exposing him.

Luan Xiaoping laughed and smacked Dong Xuebing’s head. “You brat.”

Dong Xuebing said. “Let’s eat. I am starving. I have not eaten your food for so long and have been thinking about it on my way here. My tummy had been croaking.”

“Croaking? Are you a toad?”

“Haha... It’s an analogy.”

“Go and wash your hands. Yunxuan is coming with Qianqian. We will start when they are here.”

“Aunt Xuan and Qianqian are coming?”

Dong Xuebing was excited. He missed Yunxuan and his daughter. But Huilan is around, and he does not dare to show it. Huilan and Yunxuan had gotten closer, and the former was Qianqian’s godmother. He got to watch his words.

A while later.

The four of them chatted in the living room.

Dong Xuebing did not join in. He excitedly knelt in from Huilan and placed his ear against her tummy.

“Ah, the baby is kicking me again.”

“Haha, this kid likes to kick.”

“The kicks are strong. I think he should be a boy.”

Xie Huilan smiled and stroked Dong Xuebing’s head.

It’s rare for them to gather, and they chatted happily.

Yang Zhaode asked. “Huilan, I heard about your City’s Fourth Middle School. You are in charge of education, right?”

Xie Huilan nodded. “It is settled this afternoon.”

Luan Xiaoping got a fright. “Are you hurt? You must be careful not to get hurt. Stay away from these places next time.”

“I know, Mum. But it is settled.” Xie Huilan replied.

Yang Zhaode looked at her. “Such incidents are difficult to handle.”

Xie Huilan patted Dong Xuebing. “The situation is difficult to handle, but Xiao Bing was there to look for me. He saw I was surrounded and saved me.”

Luan Xiaoping gasped. "Xiao Bing got into a fight again?"

Dong Xuebing rolled his eyes. "Am I so impulsive?"

"Yes." Xie Huilan laughed. "But he did not hit anyone. Who doesn't know him in Fen Zhou City? Those people ran away when he appeared."

Luan Xiaoping was surprised. "They left immediately?"

Yang Zhaode asked. "They did not attack you all?"

Xie Huilan replied. "Who dares to attack him? Haha... He is someone who survived an air crash, held his breath for more than ten minutes under a frozen river, was trapped under a collapsed building for a week, and beat up dozens of civilians. Who dares to provoke him?"

Luan Xiaoping agreed.

Yao Zhaode laughed.

Dong Xuebing got mad. "You are spoiling my reputation, Huilan. Why don't you mention my achievements? Who was the one who saved those people during the earthquake? Who saved those children from drowning? Didn't you see those civilians sending me when I was transferred? This is the affirmation of the things I did."

Xie Huilan laughed. "No matter how popular you are, you are notorious. Why did those parents run away when they saw you? Even I, the Deputy City Mayor, cannot make them leave."

The situation in the afternoon was shocking.

Dong Xuebing stood there without saying a word, and the crowd became quiet.

This is the power of the God of Plagues.

Chapter 1205: Family Gathering

Night.

Old Yang's apartment.

Ding dong... ding dong...

Xie Huilan went to open the door. Qu Yunxuan stood outside in her working attire, carrying Qu Qian.

"You are here." Xie Huilan smiled.

Qu Yunxuan smiled and nodded. "I just finished work. Sorry to keep you all waiting."

Xie Huilan smiled and teased the baby. "Did you miss your Godmother?"

Little Qianqian made some noises and tried to grab Xie Huilan's hand with her tiny hand.

"Ah, you want to scratch me." Xie Huilan laughed and kissed her. She carried Qianqian. "Let me carry you."

Qu Yunxuan entered the apartment. "Mum, Uncle Yang."

Luan Xiaoping said. "Wash your hands, and we will start dinner."

Yang Zhaode laughed. "I will cook now. Stay here and have a chat."

Qu Yunxuan said. "Let me do it, Uncle Yang."

"It's fine. All the ingredients are ready. I only have to cook it." Yang Zhaode said and entered the kitchen.

Dong Xuebing looked at Aunt Xuan. They had not met for over a month, and he missed her. He felt she had become more graceful. Maybe it is because she was working as a news anchor at the TV station.

"Aunt Xuan." Dong Xuebing walked over.

Qu Yunxuan looked at him. "You are back."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Yes."

"How bad is your injury?" Qu Yunxuan looked at his body and reached out to touch him.

Dong Xuebing quickly stop her. "There's nothing to see. I am fine."

Qu Yunxuan gave him a stare. "Why are you in a cast when you are fine? Show me."

Dong Xuebing had no choice but to let Qu Yunxuan lift his clothes.

Qu Yunxuan's eyes turned red after a while. "Why are you injured so badly? There will be a scar."

Dong Xuebing replied. "I am fine. These injuries are nothing."

Qu Yunxuan said angrily. "Stop doing these. I am scared to death."

Qu Yunxuan scolded Dong Xuebing for five minutes. He knows she was worried for him, and he did not retort.

A few minutes later.

Yang Zhaode came out from the kitchen. "Haha... dinner is ready."

Luan Xiaoping and Qu Yunxuan entered the kitchen to bring out the dishes.

Dong Xuebing took this opportunity to go to Xie Huilan. He looked at her playing with Little Qianqian. "Huilan."

Xie Huilan continued playing with Qianqian and replied without looking at him. "What?"

Dong Xuebing rubbed his hand. "Err... let me carry her for a while."

Xie Huilan smiled. "Take your dinner first. I will let you carry her after dinner."

Dong Xuebing protested. "Let me carry her for a while now. Please."

"Look at you. Haha...." Xie Huilan looked at Dong Xuebing and placed Little Qianqian into his hands.

Dong Xuebing carried his daughter carefully and kissed her. "You had grown bigger and cuter. Haha..."

Little Qianqian looked at Dong Xuebing without moving.

Dong Xuebing felt hurt. "Did you forget Daddy?"

Little Qianqian reached out and scratched Dong Xuebing's face. She giggled and started waving her arms.

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Here, Daddy will carry you up high."

Dong Xuebing carried Qianqian above his head.

Little Qianqian is drooling from her excitement.

Dong Xuebing carried her above his head and ran around the house. "Fly... fly...."

Little Qianqian was screaming in joy.

Xie Huilan said. "Stop that. You might drop her."

"I won't." Dong Xuebing said.

Luan Xiaoping came out of the kitchen and saw what happened. "Stop it! What are you going?"

Dong Xuebing was injured, and he was limping as he ran around. His left hand is in a cast, and he is carrying Little Qianqian above his head. It was scary, but he will not drop her.

"This brat..."

"Stop running and have dinner."

"Xiao Bing! Stop!"

Dong Xuebing played with his daughter for a while and kissed her on her forehead. He handed her to his mother reluctantly. "I am playing with my daughter."

Luan Xiaoping scolded Dong Xuebing. "Get better first. I will beat you to death if you drop my granddaughter."

Dong Xuebing rolled his eyes.

Little Qianqian held a higher status than Dong Xuebing in the family.

At the dining table.

Xie Huilan looked at Qu Yunxuan. "Are you busy recently?"

Qu Yunxuan put a piece of meat into Dong Xuebing's bowl and nodded. "It is busy at the TV station, and we don't have regular working hours. We must go out to record news in the middle of the night. Haha... but it's good to be busy. Thanks to Uncle Yang's help, my job at the TV station is stable."

Dong Xuebing said. "You will be fine with your abilities."

Yang Zhaode added. "The Provincial TV station tried to poach Yunxuan a few days ago."

"Really? But you should not go. You are unfamiliar and have to start again in a new environment." Dong Xuebing said.

"I know. I disagreed." Qu Yunxuan placed food into Xie Huilan's bowl. "You are pregnant and should eat more meat. You must be busy too."

Xie Huilan smiled. "It is fine. There are no major events after Xiao Bing left."

Dong Xuebing was speechless. "Are you implying that I created all those major events in the City?"

Yang Zhaode laughed. "She is telling the truth."

Dong Xuebing protested. "You are poking fun at me, Uncle Yang."

Xie Huilan looked at Dong Xuebing and laughed. "Nothing major happened when you were around. But whatever incidents you are involved in will become major. Just think about it. Which incident did not blow up after you got involved? You are the God of Plagues. Troubles follow you wherever you go. Haha...."

Dong Xuebing: "....."

Everyone laughed.

It was a long dinner. They had not seen each other and had much to discuss.

The sky turned dark, and the dinner lasted after 8 pm.

"Ah, it is almost 9 pm."

"Are you all done? I will do the dishes."

"Let me do it."

"I will do it."

They cleared the dishes after dinner.

Dong Xuebing did not get to do the dishes as he was still injured. The rest do not allow him to do any work. He went to the crib in the living room and looked at his daughter. She woke up and was staring at the ceiling. He carried and kissed her and started playing with her again.

"Let's fly!"

"Daddy will let you fly!"

"Haha.... did you miss me?"

Dong Xuebing was excited in the apartment.

Little Qianqian was tired, but Dong Xuebing was still excited. He carried her around the house.

Suddenly, Little Qianqian burst out crying, frightening Dong Xuebing.

"What's wrong, my baby? Stop crying. Daddy will show you a funny face. Stop crying."

Little Qianqian continued crying.

Dong Xuebing quickly looked for his mother and the rest. "Mum, help me quick."

Luan Xiaoping gave her son a stare and carried Little Qianqian. She cuddled her for a while, and she fell asleep. Luan Xiaoping placed her into the crib lightly.

Qu Yunxuan laughed. "She is tired. She sleeps around this time every day."

Dong Xuebing was embarrassed. "Tell me earlier."

Luan Xiaoping looked at Dong Xuebing. "You are her father and should know about this."

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat and quickly changed the topic. "Err... it is late. We should go back now."

Yang Zhaode said. "How about you all stay over tonight? You all got to drive at least an hour to Fen Zhou City, and it is dark now."

Dong Xuebing replied. "No... We will go back and will visit tomorrow if we got time."

Dong Xuebing had held back for several days, especially after Jiang Fangfang's 'torture.' He wants some private time with Huilan. It is not convenient at this place.

Downstairs.

Luan Xiaoping walked them to their cars and went back.

Little Qianqian was left at Luan Xiaoping's place. Luan Xiaoping cared for her these days as Qu Yunxuan got to work.

Xie Huilan asked. "Did you drive, Yunxuan?"

Qu Yunxuan smiled. "No. I sent my car for servicing."

Xie Huilan opened the door of her black Porsche. "Let's go. I will send you back first."

Qqyx got into the car and said. "How about staying at my place tonight? The TV station gave me my apartment recently."

Xie Huilan smiled. "Will it be convenient?"

Qu Yunxuan replied. "It is fine."

Xie Huilan looked at Dong Xuebing. "What do you say?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Err... ok."

"Haha..." Xie Huilan laughed. "I got a stomach, and I am lazy to drive back. Sorry to bother you."

"Don't mention it." Qu Yunxuan replied. "Let me driver."

Dong Xuebing seemed to be distracted as the car moved off.

Staying at Aunt Xuan's place?

Huh? Then tonight...

Chapter 1206: Staying at Aunt Xuan's apartment

Night.

After 9 pm.

Lui An City, TV station's quarters.

It was a cloudy and foggy night.

A Porsche entered the small neighborhood.

The door opened, and they got out.

Qu Yunxuan opened the door and invited Xie Huilan and Dong Xuebing into her apartment.

“We will change our shoes first.”

“No need. Just come in.”

“Ok. You got a nice place.”

“I just got it, and everything is new.”

Qu Yunxuan and Xie Huilan put their bags aside after closing the door.

Dong Xuebing looked around. “Your apartment is beautiful. I didn’t know the TV station’s quarters were so good. Sigh.... my side cannot compare. You all will know when you get there. It is poor. Our County Party Committee family quarters are decades old.” Fen Zhou City and Lui An City were not wealthy, but they were heaven compared to Mei He City and Zhen Shui County.

Qu Yunxuan took off her coat and said. “Life is so tough there?”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “Yes. Don’t talk about it.”

Xie Huilan narrowed her eyes. “That is a good training ground for him. He needs to endure hardships.”

Qu Yunxuan dislikes Xie Huilan’s tone. “But the conditions are too poor. Xiao Bing, stop suffering there and transfer back.”

Xie Huilan glanced at Qu Yunxuan. “You are spoiling him.”

Qu Yunxuan looked at her. “You do not care about him.”

Xie Huilan laughed. “I care for him differently.”

Qu Yunxuan retort. “I can’t tell.”

Both of them started arguing when they were alone.

Dong Xuebing quickly stopped them. “Both of you are right.”

The government service emphasizes maintaining a balance, but this is taboo regarding relationships. Xie Huilan and Qu Yunxuan immediately ignored him, making him embarrassed. However, he cannot offend or side with either of them.

Qu Yunxuan said. “It’s late. Let’s rest.”

Xie Huilan nodded. “Your apartment only has one bedroom?”

Dong Xuebing looked at it as a one-bedroom apartment.

Qu Yunxuan said. “I am single, and this is the living arrangements for singles. It is fine. I will sleep on the couch while both of you sleep in the room.”

Xie Huilan narrowed her eyes. “No. Both of us will sleep in the room.”

Dong Xuebing added. "Yes... yes... yes... Both of you will sleep in the room. I can sleep anywhere. Just give me a blanket."

Qu Yunxuan frowned. "You are injured."

Dong Xuebing moved his arms and legs. "Look, I am fine."

"Fine... fine... fine... Stop moving!" Qu Yunxuan quickly stopped him.

Dong Xuebing does not want both of them to quarrel again. "It's settled. I will go and wash up."

Five minutes...

Ten minutes...

Half an hour...

Dong Xuebing finished washing up, and it was Qu Yunxuan's turn.

Xie Huilan stood up after they were done. "I am taking a shower. Is there hot water?"

Qu Yunxuan nodded. "Turn the red knob. But the water temperature is not very high."

"I will try." Xie Huilan entered the bathroom.

Dong Xuebing becomes naughty when his wife is not around. He reached out with his only movable hand and hugged Qu Yunxuan. He planted a wet kiss on her lips.

Qu Yunxuan blushed and pushed him away. "What are you doing?"

Dong Xuebing pulled her into the bedroom and closed the door behind him.

Qu Yunxuan understood what he wanted. She smacked Dong Xuebing's head. "Stop it! Huilan is taking a shower. Don't let her see it."

Dong Xuebing replied shamelessly. "It's fine. She will take at least 45 minutes."

Qu Yunxuan scolded. "Is this all you think about? You are injured."

Dong Xuebing was anxious. "Hurry up, Aunt Xuan. We have not met for so long, and I missed you badly."

"You sweet talker." Qu Yunxuan giggled and flicked his nose. "Did you miss me?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Of course. I dreamed of you last night." He sat on the bed and squeezed her butt.

Qu Yunxuan hesitated for a while and looked at the door. "Does Huilan bathe for forty minutes?"

"Of course. She will take at least thirty minutes." Dong Xuebing said and looked at the time before unbuttoning his shirt.

Qu Yunxuan hesitated. "Then... we will finish within twenty minutes."

"Ok."

"Yes."

Qu Yunxuan started taking off her clothes after a short hesitation.

One button...

Two buttons...

Three buttons...

Qu Yunxuan removed her blouse, exposing her light purple bra. It was lacy and see-through on the sides.

Dong Xuebing's eyes nearly popped out.

Qu Yunxuan seemed to be shy, and her face was red.

"Stop looking at me."

"You are beautiful."

"Stop it, you brat."

"We are an old couple. Why are you still so shy?"

Dong Xuebing had stripped naked quickly.

Qu Yunxuan was amused. "You are not so fast regarding other matters, but you are quick to undress."

"Err.. I don't have many pieces of clothing."

Qu Yunxuan was wearing black stockings today. She took off her skirt and rolled down her stockings.

One minute later.

Both of them were rolling on the bed.

But Dong Xuebing's wounds hurt when he moved.

Qu Yunxuan sensed he was in pain and quickly helped him. "Do your wounds hurt? Stop moving."

Dong Xuebing felt helpless. He wants to do it, but his body does not allow him to. He sat against the headboard and hugged Aunt Xuan with one hand. "Then what should we do?"

"Let me do it."

"You want to be on top?"

"Yes."

Qu Yunxuan straddled Dong Xuebing carefully, not touching his broken bones. "Is it painful?"

"No."

"Then I am lowering myself now."

Qu Yunxuan bit her lips. She closed her eyes and lowered herself down slowly."

Dong Xuebing inhaled deeply and felt his soul leaving him.

Chapter 1207: Sleep

Qu Yunxuan's apartment.

Bedroom.

Five minutes...

Ten minutes...

"Aunt Xuan...."

"Ah... ah... ah...."

"I want you to call me something nice."

"What do you want me to call you? Ah..."

"What do you think? You should know."

"Hao Gege... My lovely Hao Gege...."

Dong Xuebing loves hearing Qu Yunxuan calling him this and almost lose control.

Qu Yunxuan grabbed the headboard and moved. She was on top all the time and was sweating. She was tired from work, and it was tiring for her to move for so long. But she had never rejected Dong Xuebing's requests. This was her love. She would never say no to him and gave him whatever he wanted. Her legs were trembling, but she was not stopping.

"Are you tired?"

"Ah... ah.... I am fine."

"Let me move."

"No. You should not be moving... Ah... you are injured."

Qu Yunxuan was out of breath but still called out 'Hao Gege' at Dong Xuebing's request. She was gasping for air.

It was a fierce battle.

When both of them were engrossed in their battle, the door opened. It was Xie Huilan.

Dong Xuebing was stunned.

Xie Huilan looked at them at the door with narrowed eyes.

Qu Yunxuan was facing away from the door and did not know Xie Huilan had entered the room. The room was filled with clapping sounds, and she did not hear the door opening.

"Gege... my Hao Gege..."

Qu Yunxuan moaned.

Dong Xuebing almost cried. "Aunt Xuan...."

Qu Yunxuan noticed something was off. She stopped moving and followed Dong Xuebing's gaze. Her face immediately turned red.

“Huilan?”

“You two are having fun.”

“Aren’t you...”

“The water is too cold, and I only wash my hair.”

Qu Yunxuan was shy. She quickly climbed off Dong Xuebing and covered them with the blanket.

The room was quiet.

Xie Huilan smiled. “Hehe... don’t mind me and continue. Xiao Bing, carry on. Yunxuan, continue having fun with your Hao Gege.” Xie Huilan said in a sarcastic tone.

Hao Gege?

Qu Yunxuan’s neck also turned red.

However, Qu Yunxuan was not scared of Xie Huilan. She calmed down and looked at her. “It is my fault today. Xiao Bing is your husband, and our five-year agreement is not up. But he is Qianqian’s father, and we have not met for so long. What’s wrong with being intimate for a while?”

Xie Huilan looked at Qu Yunxuan with a smile. “I don’t care if you all do it behind my back. But you two are doing it in front of me. Don’t you think this is disrespectful to me?”

Qu Yunxuan replied. “I thought you were bathing.”

Dong Xuebing quickly said. “Stop... stop quarreling. It’s my fault. This is my fault.”

Dong Xuebing did not expect to be caught by Xie Huilan.

Xie Huilan continued smiling. “I think both of you should sleep in the room. I am an eyesore here.” She turned and walked away.

Dong Xuebing panicked and got out of bed quickly.

“Huilan... Huilan...”

“Carry on.”

“Ah... Huilan, you....”

Dong Xuebing was rushed and did not get off the bed properly. He fell hard on the floor.

“Xiao Bing.” Qu Yunxuan screamed and rushed over.

Xie Huilan turned and saw what happened. She also walked over quickly. “How are you?”

Dong Xuebing could not speak from the pain. The wound on his leg had opened, and blood seeped through the bandages.

Qu Yunxuan cried. “Hurry! Call the ambulance!”

Xie Huilan took out her phone and was about to make the call.

Dong Xuebing quickly waved his hand. He took a deep breath and said. “Don’t... I am fine.”

Xie Huilan insisted. “Let’s go to the hospital first.”

Dong Xuebing saw she was about to dial the number and said loudly. "I am fine!"

Xie Huilan stopped and sighed. She walked over and helped Dong Xuebing up with Qu Yunxuan. "You..."

Qu Yunxuan's eyes were red. "How are you feeling? Don't scare me."

Dong Xuebing did not say anything. He took off his bandage slowly and looked at his opened wound. He endured the pain and said. "This is just a minor injury."

"You call this a minor injury?"

"Do you have bandages and medicine here?"

"Yes... Wait here. I will get it."

Qu Yunxuan ran to the living room naked to get the medicine.

Xie Huilan looked at Dong Xuebing and helped him press on his wound to stop the bleeding. "I shall see if you dare to do this again."

Dong Xuebing's brows were trembling from the pain. "Sorry, Huilan. I..."

Xie Huilan looked at Dong Xuebing's wound. "Enough. You can talk after we dress your wound. It's not like I don't know about you two. It is not a big deal."

"I got it." Qu Yunxuan ran into the room.

Xie Huilan said. "I will press on the wound, and you will apply the medicine."

Qu Yunxuan nodded and applied the medicine to the wound carefully. It was painful, and Dong Xuebing's brows twitched every time she touched it.

The medicine was applied to the wound.

Xie Huilan took the bandage and wrapped Dong Xuebing's leg with it.

One round...

Three rounds...

Five rounds...

The wound stopped bleeding.

Qu Yunxuan was relieved. "Where else are you hurt?"

Dong Xuebing forced a smile. "No. Thank you."

Xie Huilan said. "Lie down and rest."

Qu Yunxuan nodded. Xie Huilan and her helped Dong Xuebing lie down properly on the bed.

After settling with Dong Xuebing, Qu Yunxuan realized she was still naked. She quickly put on a denim shirt and sat beside him.

Xie Huilan did not leave. She sat on the bed and held Dong Xuebing's hand. She played with his fingers and asked. "Are you feeling better?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "Yes."

Xie Huilan squeezed Dong Xuebing's index finger. "Be careful next time." She turned to Qu Yunxuan. "It's my fault today. You should know I don't mean it. Haha..."

Qu Yunxuan looked at Xie Huilan. "No, it's my fault. I should not have done it in front of you."

Xie Huilan replied. "I accepted the two of you having a child. This is nothing. I also know you got your needs."

"You are being sarcastic again."

"Haha... no."

"What should we do now? Xiao Bing cannot sleep on the couch in his condition. He cannot stretch his legs there. He might tear his wound again." Qu Yunxuan said.

"You two can sleep in the room."

"No... you are pregnant. I cannot let you sleep on the couch. You two should sleep in the room."

Xie Huilan did not say anything.

After 10 pm.

Inside the bedroom.

*Sound of clothes thrown onto the chair.

Dong Xuebing felt better, but he was pretending to be asleep. He listened to his surroundings and felt a weight on the bed. After that, he felt someone lying down beside him on his left. It should be Xie Huilan.

The room was dark.

The lights were switched off.

Dong Xuebing doesn't dare to move. He lay there thinking about what happened.

One hour...

Two hours...

Dong Xuebing was still awake at midnight.

I cannot stand it anymore. We were interrupted earlier, and I am not satisfied.

Dong Xuebing blinked and started touching Xie Huilan's legs. Her legs were smooth and slender.

"What do you want?" Xie Huilan suddenly asks.

Dong Xuebing got a fright. "I thought you were sleeping."

"I was, but you woke me."

"Err... we... It's been a while since we did it."

"I am pregnant."

"It is not your third trimester yet."

"You don't care about me."

"No. I will be careful. It will be fine."

Dong Xuebing did not wait for her reply and tried climbing onto her. But the movement stretched his wound, and it was painful.

Xie Huilan pushed him away softly. "Did you forget your pain?"

Dong Xuebing sighed. "I had become disabled now. Sigh..."

Xie Huilan giggled. "You just did it with Yunxuan and want to do it with me? Huh?"

"I... what should I do?"

"Go and wash first."

"I cannot move. How am I going to wash?"

Xie Huilan kept quiet for a few seconds and said. "Fine. I will reward you for helping me at the school. Hehe..."

"You are saying..."

"Sit against the headboard."

"Ok."

Dong Xuebing sat against the headboard obediently.

Xie Huilan tossed her hair and straddled Dong Xuebing like Qu Yunxuan did earlier. "Kiss me."

"Yes." Dong Xuebing leaned forward and kissed her.

Xie Huilan laughed. "Kiss me again."

"Ah... hurry. I cannot stand it." Dong Xuebing kissed Xie Huilan again and felt her lowering down after their lips parted. He inhaled deeply.

Ahh...

Xie Huilan exhaled loudly.

The bed started creaking.

Dong Xuebing was in heaven. He just did it with Aunt Xuan and is doing it with Huilan now.

Is this considered a threesome?

No matter what it is, this is a breakthrough for Dong Xuebing.

Chapter 1208: The Hardworking Xiao Dong

Next day.

Morning. Qu Yunxuan's apartment.

Dong Xuebing woke up around 7 am. He turned and checked the time.

There were movements outside of the room.

Dong Xuebing shouted. "Huilan? Aunt Xuan?"

The door opened, and Qu Yunxuan entered. "You woke up."

Dong Xuebing smiled and nodded. "I can smell food. Did you make breakfast?"

Qu Yunxuan laughed. "Your nose is good. Huilan had left for work around 6 am. Get dressed and get up. Breakfast is ready."

"Ok. You are the best."

"Get up and stop lazing around."

"But I cannot move and am not wearing anything."

"I will help you wear your clothes. You don't need to move."

Qu Yunxuan thought Dong Xuebing could not move, and she took her clothes over. She stood beside him to help, but he reached over and pulled her onto the bed. She was mad and knew she was tricked. She hit his chest lightly.

"You brat! Stop bullying me."

"We have unfinished business from last night. Let's continue."

"Stop it. It's time for breakfast, and I must go to work."

"Ah, it will not take long, Aunt Xuan. Hurry."

"Then take a shower first. We shall talk after you are clean."

"Huh? I am clean."

"Do you think I am deaf? I can hear you and Huilan last night."

Dong Xuebing smiled shamelessly and refused to let go of Qu Yunxuan. He kissed her sexy lips and started stroking her thighs. He refused to let her go or take a shower. She caved into his demands and was stripped naked quickly.

It was the same as last night. Qu Yunxuan straddled Dong Xuebing and moved.

Dong Xuebing had held back last night because Huilan was pregnant. He dares not to be too rough with her and is going all out on Yunxuan.

So soft...

It feels so good...

Dong Xuebing almost forgot his surname.

An hour later, Qu Yunxuan slumped on Dong Xuebing's chest. She was gasping for breath as she climbed off him. Her legs were numb, and she was covered in sweat. She lay on the bed and could not move.

Dong Xuebing took a few pieces of tissues and wiped her.

Qu Yunxuan gave him a stare. "I am going to be killed by you."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I will not kill you."

"You don't allow me to stop. My waist..." Qu Yunxuan massaged her waist.

Dong Xuebing felt sorry for her. "Ah, are you ok?"

Qu Yunxuan pinched his nose lightly. "All right. Get up now. I am going to prepare breakfast, or I will be late."

"Let me do it."

"No need. Everything is prepared. I only need to heat it."

Dong Xuebing got up and wore his clothes. He doesn't need to do anything when he is with Aunt Xuan.

Before 9 am.

Qu Yunxuan left for work after reminding him to take care of himself.

Dong Xuebing was alone and had nothing to do. He took out his phone and called Geng Yuehua. Although he had spent a night with Yuehua in Beijing, he missed her. He is still unsatisfied and can go for a few more rounds.

Ring... ring... ring.... the line got through.

"Hello."

"Yuehua, it's me."

"Is it convenient to talk?"

"Yes."

"I am in Fen Zhou City now."

"I heard about it."

"Are you working today? Do you want to hang out?"

"I am not in the city. I am in the Province for work." Geng Yuehua paused for a second and said. "Let's meet in a few days."

"Sure."

"All right. I am hanging up."

"Call me when you are back."

Geng Yuehua is unavailable, and Dong Xuebing decides to look for Yu Meixia.

Dong Xuebing called Yu Meixia's home, and no one answered. He called her mobile phone.

"Hello, Sister Yu."

"Xuebing."

"Haha... I am back in Fen Zhou City."

"When did you come back?"

"I returned yesterday and thought of you. Are you at work?"

"No. I am traveling with my parents and Qianqian."

"Traveling? How did you find time to go traveling?"

"My parents are clearing their annual leave, bringing Qianqian and me. We left two days ago and should be back next month."

"Oh, ok. Enjoy your holidays."

Qu Yunxuan walked away, and she whispered. "I... I will call you when I return."

"Sure. I am waiting for your call."

"Ok. Then..."

"I will hang up now. enjoy yourself."

"Do you want me to return earlier?"

"No... no need. Just enjoy yourself with Qianqian."

Dong Xuebing hung up and lit a cigarette. He was bored. Xie Huilan and Qu Yunxuan are at work. Geng Yuehua is away for work, and Yu Meixia went on holiday. I finally returned, but there was no one to accompany me. Eh, I can ask Xu Yan.

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

The line got through.

"Hello, Xiao Dong?"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "It's me, Sister Xu."

"I heard you are back and are injured." Xu Yan said.

"Ah, I am fine. Are you free today? Let's meet up."

Xu Yan paused for a second. "I am at my workplace and cannot leave this morning."

"Never mind, since you are busy."

"How about you visit me at my workplace?"

“Ah? State Security? It will be inconvenient for you.”

“It’s fine. I will inform the guards.” Xu Yan said. “You worked in State Security before and should know the security is tight on the outside but relax inside.”

“Ok. I will go now.”

“Just register at the guardhouse and tell them you are here for work matters.”

Dong Xuebing left home after hanging up. Although Qu Yunxuan wanted him to rest at home, he could not sit still. After being away for so long, he wants to meet everyone and doesn’t know when he will return.

Around 10 am.

Fen Zhou City. State Security building.

A cab stopped at the entrance, and Dong Xuebing got out. He limped to the guardhouse.

The guard did not ask anything. “Please register here.”

Dong Xuebing wrote his name. Dong Xuebing.

The guard saw the name and looked at him in shock.

Dong Xuebing was curious. “What’s wrong?”

“Huh? Nothing. Please enter.” The guard quickly replied.

“Thank you.” Dong Xuebing entered the compound.

The guard looked at Dong Xuebing’s back as he walked away.

This guy is the legendary God of Plagues. What is he doing here at State Security?

The people here had heard about Dong Xuebing, and the guard was worried. Is this guy here to create trouble? But he remembered a higher-up informing the guardhouse to expect a visitor. The God of Plagues should be friends with this leader.

Everyone in the City is wary of Dong Xuebing because of his reputation as a troublemaker.

Dong Xuebing thought to himself. “Why is everyone so scared of me? Why did they look at me this way? Who did I offend?”

Upstairs.

Dong Xuebing puts on sunglasses to prevent others from recognizing him. This was the pair of sunglasses he used overseas. He kept it in his bag and brought it everywhere.

No one recognized Dong Xuebing after he wore the sunglasses.

However, it made Dong Xuebing stand out more. Many staff noticed him.

Dong Xuebing did not care and went upstairs to the Bureau Chief’s Office.

Knock... knock... knock...

“Come in.” Sister Xu said.

Dong Xuebing entered the office and looked at Xu Yan. "Sister Xu."

Xu Yan laughed. "You are here. Close the door. Haha... Why are you wearing sunglasses?"

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "I am scared of people recognizing me. I wonder when did I become so famous. Everyone recognizes me."

Xu Yan laughed and pointed at him. "Did you forget how much trouble you created in Fen Zhou City? It would be weird if people didn't recognize you. I heard you scared away more than fifty parents without saying a word yesterday. Haha... This is impressive."

Dong Xuebing replied. "Stop teasing me."

"Did you scare our guards when you came in?"

"He was looking at me weirdly. I am speechless. I was transferred away for more than a month. Why is everyone looking at me with that expression?"

Xu Yan waved for Dong Xuebing to sit. "This is not weird. The shock you gave to Fen Zhou City's residents and government staff cannot be forgotten in a month or two. People will still give you that expression when you return next year. Who else can be as resilient as you?"

Chapter 1209: In Sister Xu's Office

Morning.

Bureau Chief Office.

Dong Xuebing complained about everyone's attitude towards him and talked about something else.

"Am I disturbing your work?"

"It's fine. I need to go through some documents."

"Huh? Carry on with your work while you listen to me talking."

"You don't need to be so polite with me."

"How is your work? Is everything going smoothly?"

"Not bad. This place is peaceful, and we seldom encounter emergencies."

"That's great. This place is better than my side. We faced all sorts of troubles every day. I had just dealt with some troublemakers."

"How did you get these severe injuries?"

"It's nothing. I had only broken a few bones."

"Did you clash with others? How many people is it this time? A few hundred?"

"Huh? No."

"Other than a few hundred people, who can injure you?"

Dong Xuebing could win against dozens of people or even a hundred people. His combat skills cannot be judged by the number of people he fought.

Xu Yan knows him well.

“Errr... I fell off a building myself.”

“Oh, what happened?” Xu Yan looked up.

“It’s like this. I went to the Central Government to get funding, and...”

Dong Xuebing told Xu Yan what happened.

Dong Xuebing had hidden many things from his mother, wife, Yunxuan, Geng Yuehua, etc. but did not hide anything from Xu Yan. Sister Xu is much older than him and does not get jealous easily. She is very forgiving and gives him valuable advice.

Five minutes...

Ten minutes...

Dong Xuebing took twenty minutes to tell Xu Yan what happened.

Xu Yan listened and laughed.

Dong Xuebing saw Xu Yan was still busy after he finished. “You are busy, and I should leave.”

Xu Yan said. “It’s all right. I delegated the work to my people. No one will disturb me this morning unless there is an emergency.”

“No one will come later?”

“Yes. We did not have any emergencies in the past few years.”

Dong Xuebing heard this and walked to the door. He locked it and walked to Xu Yan.

Xu Yan laughed. “Why did you lock the door?”

Dong Xuebing walked to Xu Yan and kissed her. She has sexy lips, and it felt good to kiss her. He seldom takes the initiative with her as she is much older than him. He used to feel awkward until he spent that night with Yu Meixia and her.

Xu Yan did not stop him or return the kiss.

Dong Xuebing kissed her for a while and said. “I missed you.”

Xu Yan looked at him. “I am at work.”

“Didn’t you say no one will come?” Dong Xuebing blinked. “Can I?”

“What do you think?”

“Huh? I don’t know.”

“The Deputy Chiefs’ officers are about ten meters away, and the Secretarial Department is at the other end of the corridor.”

“Err... They cannot enter anyway and got to knock first. I think it should be fine. I will listen to you.”

Xu Yan continued to read her documents. She signed on a few pages and put down her pen. “You brat is getting too much.”

“No. I dare not.”

“You are too daring.”

Xu Yan did not say anything. She thought for a while and started clearing her desk.

Dong Xuebing immediately got the hint and hugged her.

Xu Yan stroked Dong Xuebing’s hair as he kissed her neck. She tilted her head and unbuttoned her blouse. She was wearing a long skirt and a short sleeves blouse.

Dong Xuebing reached over and pulled up Sister Xu’s skirt, exposing her stockings.

Xu Yan is in her forties but looks like she is in her thirties after Dong Xuebing’s ‘beauty treatment.’ Her complexion is good and feels good to touch.

Her legs are smooth and soft.

Dong Xuebing carried Xu Yan and placed her on her desk. He kissed her while taking off her clothes.

“Stop.”

“Huh? I...”

“Fine. Hurry up.”

Xu Yan reached under her skirt and took off her underwear.

Dong Xuebing’s breathing got faster, and pushed forward. He did her on her desk.

The office desk...

Office chair...

Couch...

Against the windows...

Dong Xuebing had gone all out and did not care about his injuries. He could recover anytime he wanted. He wants to have a good time with Xu Yan now.

Xu Yan smiled and stroked Dong Xuebing’s face and hair.

“Sister Xu...”

“What is it?”

“Ah... can you stop looking at me like this?”

“Haha... why not?”

“You are making me embarrassed.”

“Ok, haha... I will turn away.”

Xu Yan stroked Dong Xuebing’s face and turned away. She felt uncomfortable and turned her body. She was lying on her desk with her butt up. She was facing away from him. “You cannot see my eyes in this position.”

Dong Xuebing almost stopped breathing as he climbed onto her desk and grabbed her butt.

About half an hour.

Both of them collapsed on the desk, out of breath. They were breathing heavily.

Chapter 1210: Trouble

Before noon.

Around 11 am.

Dong Xuebing was panting on the office chair. He was covered in sweat and satisfied despite his pain. His injuries got worse after strenuous exercises, especially his waist. Doing it in Xu Yan’s office feels different.

Feels so good...

The pain is worth it...

Dong Xuebing leaned against the desk to catch his breath.

Xu Yan reached over and wiped Dong Xuebing’s sweat. “You brat... You should slow down with your injuries.”

Dong Xuebing turned and hugged her. “I know.”

“Have you rested enough? Let’s clean up.” Xu Yan took a few tissues from a drawer to wipe herself.

Dong Xuebing did not move.

Xu Yan smiled and shook her head after cleaning herself. She moved over and helped to clean Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing grabbed her and hugged her.

Xu Yan stared at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing avoided her gaze. “Err... I will get up.”

Xu Yan laughed and smacked his butt. “Hurry and get dressed.”

Dong Xuebing got up slowly. He was weak and wanted to admire Sister Xu getting dressed.

Bra...

Stockings...

Skirt...

Xu Yan got dressed and let her hair down. She brushed her hair with her fingers and pinned it into a bun again. The woman kneeling there naked earlier turned into a mature and graceful woman. She wiped her desk and continued with her work.

Dong Xuebing got dressed and drank water from Sister Xu's mug.

Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing and smiled. "I will let this time off. Don't do it in my office next time."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Ok. I will listen to you."

Xu Yan nodded. "Rest for a while. It's lunchtime soon, and I am almost done with my work. Let's have lunch like mother and son."

"Can you don't say that?"

"What's wrong with mother and son? Then how about sisters?"

"No... I just felt uncomfortable."

They slept together several times, and Dong Xuebing felt uncomfortable when Xu Yan said they were mother and son. This was the reason why he dared not look at her eyes during their sessions.

Dong Xuebing looked at his watch, and they had time until noon.

Dong Xuebing asked. "Can you work on your document on the couch?"

"Ok. It's the same for me. Why are you asking?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "I am sleepy and want to sleep on your lap for a while."

Xu Yan laughed and walked to the couch with her document and pen. She sat down and patted her thighs.

Dong Xuebing walked over and laid down with his head on her thighs.

Xu Yan shook her head and continued with her work.

Dong Xuebing relaxed and closed his eyes.

Sigh... this feels good. If only I could get away from work every day.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing felt a hand on his head, massaging his scalp lightly. It was ticklish and comfortable. "Sister Xu..."

"I finished my work."

"Ok."

"I got something to ask you."

"Huh? What is it?"

"It is up to you whether you want to answer. Why did you go to the US, and what happened there?"

Dong Xuebing kept quiet for a while. "This..."

Xu Yan and Zhang Longjuan were classmates, and they shared secrets. “Old Zhang had told me what happened briefly. I know you went to the US to rescue a scientist. I don’t know if you rescued her, but Old Zhang said you created a big mess there. She does not know if you are alive or dead and has not heard from you. I told her you were safe after you called me.”

“Yes. Something did happen there.”

“You should be careful and not be rash and impulsive.”

“I understand, but I had no choice then.”

“That Old Zhang is another one. After this incident, I only discovered she is a State Security external member. She had been hiding it from me.”

“Sister Zhang is not...”

“Yes. I know all she did was fund our people’s operation overseas. She told me recently.”

“Help me thank Sister Zhang. She took care of me, and I almost implicated her.”

“Yes. I thanked her, and you don’t need to feel restrained by her. Her character is direct and does not like others to treat her over politely.”

“Sister Zhang is nice.”

“She is one of the few former classmates I stayed in contact with. She is a nice person, but she is too outspoken and likes to show off.”

“I don’t think so.”

“You like to show off too.”

“Huh? I am not a show-off.”

“You two are the same.”

Dong Xuebing closed his eyes and enjoyed Xu Yan’s massage.

Ring... ring... ring... Xu Yan’s phone rang. She laughed. “Look. Speaking of the devil.”

“It is Sister Zhang?”

“Yes. I am taking her call now.”

Dong Xuebing understood and kept quiet.

Xu Yan continued to stroke Dong Xuebing’s hair and answered. “Hello, Old Zhang. Yes... why did you call suddenly? I am at work. What’s wrong? Ok... ok...” About five minutes later, her expression changed. “When did it happen? You must leave immediately. Don’t get involved anymore... I don’t care. Listen to me and stop being stubborn. You are not a State Security member, and you don’t need to worry... Old Zhang, I am not joking. Come back immediately. Listen to me!”

The line got cut.

Xu Yan took a deep breath and called back. But the call did not get through.

Dong Xuebing knew something had happened and sat up. “What happened, Sister Xu?”

Xu Yan did not answer and tried calling Zhang Juan again. But no one answered. “Old Zhang might be in trouble.”