

PAW 1471

Chapter 1471: A tiring day

Afternoon.

Inside the hotel.

Dong Xuebing is in the corridor making a phone call to arrange the schedule. The banquet hall door opened, and Jiang Mayor's secretary, Li Xiaona, quickly walked out.

" Mayor Dong."

"Ah, Secretary Li."

"You go ahead and make your call."

"No problem, I'm done. What's up?"

"The meal is almost over. Mayor Jiang asked me to check how your arrangements are going."

"The itinerary is all set. We'll visit several pre-arranged project areas first, ready to depart anytime. I've hired a bus for an extra half-month, waiting downstairs. I've also had some additional brochures printed, which should be done within an hour. As for the English version of the project brochure, it will be ready before 5 p.m." Dong Xuebing has a lot on his mind. "Let me think if there's anything else, um, should be nothing."

"Foreign and domestic investors are going together?"

"Yes, let's have a broad overview today. Let everyone understand our county. As for the specific projects, I'll contact them separately. Is there any arrangement from Mayor Jiang?"

"No, I just wanted to ask. Mayor Jiang said you've organized large-scale investment promotion conferences before, with more experience than anyone else. So, you can make all the arrangements. If you need anything, report it to the county, and they will give the green light. The county won't interfere with anything else."

"Thanks for Mayor Jiang's trust. Alright, I'm a bit pressed for time here. Let Mayor Jiang know about the arrangements. I need to go downstairs to organize the staff."

"Sure, Mayor Dong, take care of yourself. I can see you're a bit pale."

"Ah, maybe I haven't had lunch. It's alright, it's nothing."

"You can't go without eating. No way, no way, I'll get something for you."

"No need, Secretary Li. We'll talk on the way. I'm in a hurry to go downstairs." He didn't even have time to take a bite in the morning with the city. During the welcoming banquet, he was too busy with the arrangements and didn't eat anything. Time was running out, and he couldn't afford to worry about these things. After speaking, Dong Xuebing hurriedly went downstairs to make phone calls. "Cheng Director, go and contact them again, ensure they are all prepared. The investors could arrive in as little as an hour and have finished their meals by then. Yes, it must be foolproof. If anyone has a problem, I'll hold them responsible."

Beep, beep, beep. Dong Xuebing looked at his phone and said, "I have another call. Hold on." Saying that, he pressed the screen. "Hello, Director Zhang."

Zhang Longjuan smiled, "Are you busy to the point of being dizzy?"

"Yes, it's a bit overwhelming." Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and said, "I was just about to call you. I've arranged the afternoon schedule. Is there any problem on your end?"

"No problem."

"Okay, then follow my arrangements."

"You can also decide on my project. I am too lazy to look. You recommend a few to me, and we'll sign the contract directly."

"Come on, don't say that. You should also take a look appropriately."

"If I look at your projects, I might snatch away the best projects."

"I would be more than happy. I'll arrange a good project for you. You've come from so far away, and I feel guilty if I don't provide the best."

"Haha, alright, I'll check in the afternoon."

"By the way, you are an expert in this field. Although we are from the investment promotion department, many things may not be as clear to us as they are to you. These days, you must act as an advisor to our Investment Promotion Bureau. Teach us which projects are not reasonable and which are most attractive; you have to guide us on all this. I'm counting on you, hehe. Also, regarding the inspection team you brought, you must speak highly of us. I know they won't believe everything you say, but if you can praise us a bit, it will have an effect."

"Haha, you're ordering me around."

"Cough, cough. I'll treat you to a big meal later."

"I will be waiting. I know you're busy, do your thing."

After hanging up the phone, just as Dong Xuebing left the restaurant, several county committee members approached him, asking about specific arrangements.

Dong Xuebing gave them detailed instructions.

After understanding, they went to make arrangements.

The current Zhen Shui County has formed a united force like never before.

Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang set the tone, and no one else could have objections, nor would there be any. All departments cooperated strongly with the work of the investment promotion department, vowing to fight this hard battle. Even though some people had quite a few opinions about Dong Xuebing, no one doubted Dong Xuebing's ability. Although it was said that the current situation was the credit of the Investment Promotion Bureau, everyone understood that Dong Xuebing was the one who brought in all these investors. Even if they scolded or didn't like him, Dong Xuebing's ability was unquestionable by everyone.

Helpless.

Others just have this ability.

1 pm: The welcome banquet in the banquet hall is dispersed.

1.30 pm: Investors went downstairs one after another. Dong Xuebing and the staff of the Investment Promotion Bureau each took charge of a bus, leading people to the project areas. They played the role of tour guides on the bus, introducing the scenery and environment of Zhen Shui County and briefly revealing some excellent project details.

2 pm: Arrive at the project area and start the inspection.

4 pm: Inspection concluded, driving to the next location.

6 pm: The buses returned to the hotel and dinner again to host the investors.

7.30 pm: County leaders called Dong Xuebing's mobile phone to inquire about the situation.

8 pm: The banquet dispersed. Dong Xuebing accompanied several investors who had shown a hint of investment intention today, discussed with them, answered their questions, alleviated their worries and concerns, and finally negotiated on policy preferences, revealing the bottom line.

9.15 pm: Dong Xuebing drove home to rest.

9.20 pm: Dong Xuebing was called back by another phone call. A foreigner had a stomachache and was rolling on the floor in pain. It might be that the foreigner couldn't adapt to the local water and soil. The temporary staff arranged by the county couldn't figure out what to do, so they had to call Dong Xuebing. He rushed back and called an ambulance, but the foreigner, with a weight of around 300 pounds, couldn't be moved by medical personnel. In the end, Dong Xuebing alone lifted him, put the foreigner in the ambulance, and accompanied him to the hospital.

11 pm: After the infusion, the foreigner recovered. Dong Xuebing finally left the hospital.

Midnight: A call came. There was a problem with the inspection site for the next day. Dong Xuebing quickly made a few calls to assign tasks.

1 am: Dong Xuebing finally returned home and slept on the bed.

5.10 am: Dong Xuebing was awakened by another phone call. Without even washing his face, he got in the car and left.

Exhausted.

He was exhausted.

But despite being tired, Dong Xuebing hasn't felt so fulfilled in a long time.

Chapter 1472: Going to Sister Jiang's house again

One day,

Three days

Five days

A week passed in the blink of an eye.

During these days, the people at the Investment Promotion Bureau were extremely busy, especially Dong Xuebing, who was in charge of investment promotion, was almost exhausted. He had to get up and leave around five every day, coordinating and arranging various tasks and contacting and coordinating with different parties. Then, he would lead the investors to inspect the area and answer their questions, and for those who expressed interest in investing, Dong Xuebing needed to have a

separate discussion. He also had to call Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang for consultation in uncertain situations. For example, when it came to some preferential tax policies, if the county leaders couldn't decide, a standing committee or an ad hoc meeting would be convened to discuss and decide. Dong Xuebing had to rush over to participate. However, he couldn't stay for the entire meeting each time because, with so many investors, there might be issues with anyone at any time. If a call came in, Dong Xuebing had to rush over to deal with it. He had to accompany inspections, attend important banquets, hold meetings, and handle liaison work. Even if an investor fell ill, Dong Xuebing had to check with the hospital about the prescribed medication. He was busy from five in the morning until midnight, with at most four hours of sleep. As for meals, not to mention three meals a day, it was considered good if he could have a proper meal.

Living and dying.

Dying and living.

This was Dong Xuebing's feeling for the week.

However, exhausted as he was, he also gained a lot.

In the past seven days, all the investors who needed to inspect had finished their visits. Those who had decided on investment also had a clear idea. Although some investors who had finished their inspections might have returned home or continued to check other city districts and counties' projects, at least fifty investors remained. Among them were some businessmen, Chang Juan and Chen Yunsong, who had gradually been sent over from the city. Since everyone could stay in Zhen Shui County for so long and inspect so meticulously, they all intended to invest, or at least there was a possibility of investment. So Dong Xuebing didn't care about those businessmen who left. Forced melons are not sweet; they couldn't force them. They could only try their best to entertain the businessmen who chose to stay and retain the investments as much as possible. Therefore, even though the number of people left was decreasing, the workload was not decreasing but increasing. Fortunately, several investors had clearly expressed their intention to invest, which gave Dong Xuebing and his team great motivation. Otherwise, with just his body and strength, it would be impossible for them and the Investment Promotion Bureau staff to work overtime for so many days to persist until now.

A week had passed.

Tomorrow would be the time to check the results.

According to the county's instructions, the work that needed to be done had been done. There was no point in continuing the inspections. The investors who had intentions had probably made their own decisions. Therefore, at Dong Xuebing's suggestion, the county had already released a message. A formal signing ceremony will be held tomorrow at ten o'clock in the morning. The Secretary of the County Party Committee and the Mayor would preside. People from various banks and their hired professional legal advisers would be present. Investors with investment intentions would gather to sign contracts. Success or failure would be determined at this moment.

How it would turn out?

Dong Xuebing didn't know.

His bottom line was One hundred million.

He would be satisfied if there was an investment of over One hundred million.

However, Dong Xuebing also knew that it was difficult because although he could guarantee an absolute investment of fifty million from Sister Zhang's side, he couldn't be sure about other people. Even if some businessmen expressed their investment intentions, until the moment of signing the contract, nothing could be said for sure. Dong Xuebing, who had worked at the Investment Promotion Bureau in Yantai County for quite some time, was clear about this.

It will be clear whether it's a success or failure tomorrow.

Dong Xuebing also feels a bit of pressure.

Having caused such a big commotion, offended so many people, and attracted such a massive group of investors, he might have to pack up and leave if he can't deliver results. For Dong Xuebing, who always hopes to present a record of achievements to quickly transfer back, this is not what he wants to see. He focuses on tomorrow's outcome after working so hard for so long.

Evening.

Around seven o'clock.

County Party School courtyard.

The sky is still bright. After chatting with a few investors in the hotel, Dong Xuebing rushed to the Party School.

As soon as he entered, many staff members and people from the Investment Promotion Bureau were already arranging the venue. This place was temporarily borrowed because the location of the county party school was suitable, and the yard was large enough. It was perfect for an open-air signing ceremony. Under the county's coordination, they temporarily borrowed the venue, and tomorrow is the investment promotion meeting that the whole county eagerly anticipates. Today, they naturally need to do all the preparations.

"Mayor Dong."

"You're here."

"You came just in time. What do you think about this?"

As soon as Dong Xuebing arrived, a series of matters came up.

He immediately gave some instructions, dealt with some issues briefly, and then loudly called Zheng Dayou, Gong Na, and other members of the Investment Promotion Bureau. At the scene, he held a brief meeting. "Tomorrow is crucial, and I don't need to repeat it. You should all be clear. You've worked hard these days. I've seen everyone's efforts and contributions. Now, there's only one major task left. We can't let our guard down. We must succeed in tomorrow's signing ceremony. If things go smoothly, I will personally give you recognition." Gong Na said, "County Mayor Dong, rest assured."

Xiao Hong expressed, "We guarantee not to slack off."

Zheng Dayou looked at the exhausted Dong Xuebing and said, "Actually, we're all okay, Mayor Dong. These days, the most tired one is you."

Cheng Yujie said, "Oh, your complexion, Mayor Dong..." Dong Xuebing waved his hand, "Thank you all for caring. I'm fine, still going strong. I'm just worried about tomorrow's signing ceremony. Let me arrange some tasks. There's not much to do at the scene. Director Cheng, you stay here to supervise. Let the other staff members arrange everything; there is no need to keep so many people. Director Zheng, please work hard again. Take some people to contact the undecided investors and try to finalize the projects before tomorrow. As for some investors who show interest or have no intention to invest, we can't neglect them. Even if we don't discuss the projects, some staff members should spend time tonight accompanying investors. We need to ensure the projects of interested investors are definite, and for investors with no interest, we should try our best to persuade them at the last moment."

Zheng Dayou said, "Understood, I'll go with my team immediately."

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath. "Success or failure depends on this one move. I'm counting on you all."

Zheng Dayou said, "Look at what you're saying. It's all part of our duties. It's you... your complexion doesn't look good, Mayor. Shouldn't you go to the hospital?"

Dong Xuebing shook his head. "It's okay. I'm fine." After a while, Zheng Dayou took Gong Na and the others to the hotel.

Dong Xuebing also wanted to stand guard on this last day. After supervising the venue and making arrangements, he drove out of the Party School courtyard. He didn't even have time to eat and wanted to go to the foreign investors again to have Zhang Longjuan help with communication and see the attitude of the foreign investors. Although Dong Xuebing had just communicated with foreign investors this morning, he still couldn't rest assured and wanted to discuss the project again.

Ring, ring, ring.

The phone rang.

Dong Xuebing answered, "Hello, who is this?"

"It's Jiang Fangfang." It was the gentle voice of Mayor Jiang.

Every time Dong Xuebing listened to Sister Jiang's voice, he seemed to be infected by her indifferent personality. His mood would calm down. Today was no exception. "Sister Jiang, are you looking for me?"

But the female voice on the other end was criticizing him, "What's wrong with you? You didn't eat again in the evening." Dong Xuebing immediately came up with a random excuse, "No, I've eaten. I'm still full now." "What did you eat? Tell me."

"Just stir-fried vegetables. I ate a few random ones."

"Come on, just now, Director Zheng called me. He said your complexion is very bad, and you feel dizzy when walking. Also, you haven't eaten since noon."

Dong Xuebing sweated, "This old Zheng, he even learned to report on me." Although he said that, he felt warm inside. He knew that Zheng Dayou cared about him and was afraid he would collapse from exhaustion. Dong Xuebing knew that besides County Mayor Jiang, he wouldn't listen to anyone else. So, is that why he called Sister Jiang? "Sister Jiang, I'm fine. You know my physical

condition. No one in the county has better physical fitness than me. It's just one or two meals; I won't starve to death. Besides, I'm just about to eat now. I'm about to go to the foreign investors to discuss more."

"Don't talk about it anymore. Go home immediately."

"Why should I go home? There's still work here." "This is an order. You go home and rest right away." "Oh, Sister Jiang, I'm really in good spirits. No need."

"Alright, if you don't go home, come to me. I'm at my mother's house. My mother has been talking about you several times today, missing you. You come over."

"Wait. I still have work to do."

"Listen to me. If you don't go home, come to me. I'm at my mother's house. Today, I'll give you half a day off. Sharpening the knife doesn't waste the firewood. You'll be busy tomorrow."

"Did your mother really ask for me?"

"She asked several times. At first, she wanted me to inform you. Knowing that you are busy now and afraid of delaying your work, she didn't tell you. You haven't come for several weeks. My mother is missing you. The day before yesterday, she didn't feel well again. She has a bad memory and forgets things. She kept saying, why hasn't Xiao Tao come to see her, worried that we two have quarreled again. Several times, she even wanted to come to my house. She wanted to see you. I stopped her for a long time."

Dong Xuebing softened, "Well, alright. I'll come over right away."

Jiang Fangfang lightly agreed, "Be careful when driving."

Jiang Fangfang gently hummed, "Be careful when driving. I know you haven't rested well this week, only getting four hours of sleep each day. Don't fall asleep while driving."

Dong Xuebing said, "Don't worry, nothing will happen."

Chapter 1473: Staying over again

Evening.

In the county outskirts.

Just past 8 o'clock.

The sky had darkened, and the moonlight was obscured by clouds, appearing faintly.

Dong Xuebing drove into the small community where Jiang's mother lived, hesitated, reversed the Land Rover, found a nearby alley, and parked there. Only then did he leave the car and walk into the community. There was no other way; the car was too conspicuous. Everyone in the Zhen Shui County government knew it was Dong Xuebing's car. He was here to help Jiang Fangfang deal with her elderly mother, who suffered from senile dementia. Since the deceased spouse of Jiang's sister resembled him, he came to divert attention. It wasn't something he could publicize, so keeping a low profile was better.

In an old building.

Dong Xuebing climbed the stairs and knocked on the door.

Creaking, the door opened.

Jiang Fangfang came out. She was casually dressed, wearing a pair of tight-fitting leggings and a short-sleeved sports T-shirt.

"Sis... Fangfang." He called her wrongly and quickly corrected himself.

Jiang Fangfang moved aside faintly. "Come in. Your complexion doesn't look good."

Dong Xuebing was indeed exhausted but forced a smile. "I'll get a break after tomorrow."

"Still tomorrow?" Jiang Fangfang looked him up and down. "I think you can't even make it through today. Work is important, but your health is more crucial. I wouldn't have known if it hadn't been for Director Zheng calling me. Have a seat. I'll make you something to eat. What do you feel like having?"

"Anything is fine."

"Then it's leftovers."

"Hehe, leftovers are the best. Don't bother."

"Wait here. I'll warm it up in the kitchen."

"No need, I'll go myself. You've had a tiring day, too."

As Dong Xuebing was about to rush to the kitchen, his legs suddenly weakened, and his head spun as if it had a mind of its own.

Jiang Fangfang quickly supported him. "I told you."

The bedroom door opened, and Jiang's mother smiled at him. Then, her expression changed. "Xiao Tao is here. What's going on? Xiao Tao, what's happening?"

Dong Xuebing, supported by Jiang Fangfang, barely smiled. "Mom, I'm fine."

Jiang's mother anxiously said, "You can't even stand. How can you say you're fine?"

Dong Xuebing chuckled. "Forgot to eat. Got a bit of low blood sugar. I just need to eat something."

Jiang's mother complained, "Look at you, look at you. When you're working, you act like your life depends on it. Fangfang, what are you still doing? Quickly, go warm up some food for your man."

"Sure." Jiang Fangfang helped Dong Xuebing sit on a chair and entered the kitchen.

Jiang's mother continued to express her concern. "Feeling better now? Aren't you dizzy anymore? You don't let me worry. Look at how hard our child has worked you. You don't know when to take a break. How many days have you been busy? You even forget to eat. You're incredible. Drink some water quickly."

"Mm, thanks, Mom."

"Don't talk, drink quickly."

After finishing the water, Dong Xuebing sighed, "These days, work has been busy, and there's no other choice. Everything relies on me alone, so I worked a few extra days. Nothing major." The microwave beeped.

Jiang Fangfang came out of the kitchen. "More than just a few days. It's been over a week. You come home after midnight and leave before five in the morning."

At her words, Jiang's mother stared at Dong Xuebing. "Are you trying to get yourself killed? How can you do this?"

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing. "Finish your meal and rest early."

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. "No need. I have to go back to the foreign investors."

"Today, you're not allowed to go anywhere. Rest well."

"I don't need to. I'm not at ease about tomorrow's signing. I still want to communicate with the investors tonight and see if they have any concerns."

Ding, the microwave beeped, and the food was ready.

"Everything that needs to be said has been said. It doesn't matter for this one night. They have decided, and it's not something you can change with a few words," Jiang Fangfang said while getting the food from the kitchen.

Jiang's mother added, "Right, finish your meal and sleep. No going anywhere. With your current condition, I can't rest easy if you drive. If you still don't feel well tomorrow, stay at home. You don't need to be so hardworking. Listen to me; that's settled."

The meal arrived.

It was the leftovers from the two of them for the night.

Dong Xuebing didn't care. When Jiang Fangfang brought the dishes to the table, he picked up the chopsticks and ate hungrily. He was starving. Considering he only had a few steamed buns Yao Cui brought him this morning and nothing else to eat since then, coupled with the busy day running around, his energy consumption was significant. Dong Xuebing would be surprised if he wasn't hungry. He finished all the leftovers within three minutes and even ate three steamed buns. His appetite was never big, but today might be the most he had eaten in recent years.

"Phew, delicious."

"Finish eating before you talk."

"Mm, swallowed. Fangfang, do you have water?"

"Yes, I'll get you some warm water."

"No need, it's summer. Cold water is fine."

Dong Xuebing and Jiang Fangfang had some subtle flirtation, and the atmosphere at home was right. With his newfound courage, Dong Xuebing dared to give orders to Jiang's county leader. When she brought the water, Dong Xuebing, feeling bold, drank a large jug of water, then leaned back on the chair, satisfied and full.

Jiang Fangfang said casually, "After this, you shouldn't skip meals."

Dong Xuebing smiled awkwardly. "It won't happen again. Today was an exception. I was too busy. Even if you didn't mention it, I would have forgotten if I had eaten lunch and dinner."

Jiang's mother chuckled. "You're both confused. Both of you."

Jiang Fangfang said, "It's sleep deprivation. Four hours a day. You can manage one or two days, but a whole week—anyone would collapse. Even you, who have good physical fitness, would have fallen." After cleaning the bowls and chopsticks, Jiang Fangfang checked the time. "It's almost nine. Rest early, Xiao Tao."

Dong Xuebing still insisted, "But the matters in the county."

"You don't need to worry. Turn off your phone. Get a good night's sleep. I'll make a few calls."

Putting the dishes in the kitchen to soak, Jiang Fangfang called Zheng Dayou. "Hello, Director Zheng. Mm, it's me. Mayor Dong almost fainted earlier. He couldn't hold up physically. You'll be in charge if there's anything important tonight in the investment promotion. Don't contact Mayor Dong. If necessary, call me. Mm, he's fine. I think he's just tired. Let everyone rest assured. Tomorrow morning, let him go to the signing. Mm, you all worked hard tonight. Good."

Seeing that things were irreversible, Dong Xuebing had no choice but to stay.

Chapter 1474: Sleeping on the floor again

Evening.

At Jiang's mother's house.

It's past nine.

In the bathroom, Dong Xuebing, who has undressed, is wearing a pair of plastic slippers, standing under the shower, turning on the hot water to wash his hair and shower. The comfortable sensation is beyond description as the hot water falls on his body. However, Dong Xuebing isn't bathing just for comfort. Both Jiang's mother and Jiang Fangfang insisted on keeping him overnight. He still doesn't know how to sleep at night, whether with Jiang Fangfang in the same bed as last time or on the sofa. Dong Xuebing has been busy these days, losing track of time, and he hasn't had time to shower for several days. He certainly can't crawl into bed dirty regardless of where he sleeps. He must consider his appearance and avoid becoming a subject of ridicule for Jiang's mother and Jiang Fangfang.

Ten minutes...

Twenty minutes...

Half an hour...

Dong Xuebing thoroughly cleans himself in the shower. After making himself spotlessly clean, he even uses scented shower gel, exuding a refreshing fragrance.

Done, let's get out.

After drying his hair, he opens the bathroom door. A strong scent of Chinese medicine rushes in. Presumably, Jiang's mother has just finished drinking Chinese medicine. Jiang Fangfang is collecting bowls on the table, and Jiang's mother is not in the room; she might have returned to the bedroom. Looking at the floor in front of the TV cabinet in the living room, there is a makeshift bed again. Underneath is a mattress layer and a cool mat, with a double bedsheet pressed on the mat. There are also two neatly arranged pillows, each covered with a straw-woven pillowcase. It seems that Jiang Fangfang arranged everything by herself.

"Done with the shower?"

"Yes, and your mother?"

"Just finished drinking medicine, went back to bed."

"Uh, is the makeshift bed ready?"

"You go to sleep first. I still need to freshen up after finishing."

"Um, cough, then I'll go to bed first."

"Yes, rest early, make up for the sleep of these days."

After cleaning the Chinese medicine bowls in the kitchen, Jiang Fangfang casually turns off the living room light. The room turns dark, and Jiang Fangfang slowly enters the bathroom, closing the door. The light comes on inside, and rushing water is heard. Whether she is using the toilet or washing her face is not clear.

Dong Xuebing watches for a while and then withdraws his gaze. He walks to the makeshift bed, kicks off his shoes, and pushes away the outermost blanket barefoot. Then, he starts undressing. When he takes off his shirt, Dong Xuebing doesn't feel anything special, but he hesitates for a moment when he takes off his pants. The weather has been getting warmer despite a significant temperature difference between day and night. It's cool at night, but there's no need for long underwear. Dong Xuebing's inside is empty, with only a pair of underwear. If he takes everything off, there won't be anything left. He briefly thinks about borrowing long underwear from Jiang Fangfang again but decides not to mention it. Wearing it to sleep would be too hot. He grits his teeth and removes everything, throwing his clothes on a nearby chair. Then, he bends over and crawls into the thin blanket, preparing to sleep.

Whatever, whoever loves it.

He has already touched Jiang Fangfang's butt, and there's nothing to be embarrassed about.

Thinking about that day during the video call when Jiang Fangfang saw him hanging her underwear and stockings on the pillow at the head of the bed, what could be more embarrassing than that?

Too many debts are hard to bear.

Dong Xuebing lies down, preparing to sleep.

Several minutes pass, and he is indeed tired. His whole body aches. However, Dong Xuebing just can't fall asleep. He keeps thinking about Jiang Fangfang's figure. Occasionally, he can't help but peek towards the bathroom, and he can't get drowsy with more thoughts in his mind. The drowsiness soon fades away as he tosses and turns. The situation becomes more restless. This thing has caused a fuss. He wanted to rest early, but now he can't sleep. But thinking about it, soon there will be a mature beauty in the bed, and they might even share a pillow for the night. Given Dong Xuebing's temperament, it would be strange if he could sleep.

A creak.

The bathroom door opens.

Dong Xuebing, halfway through turning over, quickly stops moving and pretends to be asleep.

Footsteps approach, stopping not far from his head. Then, there is silence, with only a faint, unclear rustling sound.

Unable to resist, Dong Xuebing squints to take a look. All he sees is a pair of pure white feet, already out of slippers and stepping bare on the ground.

The pants are gone.

What's the situation up there?

Dong Xuebing's heart thumped a few times, but he still couldn't lift his head.

Huff, it seems like the pants were thrown on the sofa. Footsteps sound, gradually moving away, and the wardrobe door also opens, probably fetching clothes. Dong Xuebing estimates that Jiang Fangfang's attention is probably inside the closet, most likely with her back turned to him. So, gathering some courage, Dong Xuebing opened his eyes slightly and glanced in that direction. It wasn't near the window, and the moonlight was weak, making it too dark to see. He only caught a rough outline of Jiang Fangfang. It seems like she isn't wearing many clothes. Lastly, there is that bright white strap nightgown she's holding. Because it's made of satin, it reflects light, so Dong Xuebing can see it.

She turned around.

Dong Xuebing quickly closed his eyes.

A minute later, the woman walked back.

Dong Xuebing thought that it was so dark. Jiang Fangfang probably wouldn't notice. He again opened his eyes slightly. The pair of smooth, beautiful feet and calves entered his field of vision. Moreover, in the next second, one woman's feet moved towards the back of Dong Xuebing's head. The cool mat beside Dong Xuebing moved as the woman stepped on it. She was going to cross over Dong Xuebing to get into bed. Dong Xuebing suddenly felt daring, and as Jiang's mother was just about to step over his head, Dong Xuebing quickly turned his head for a quick peek. The woman's legs were split before Dong Xuebing's eyes, wearing the nightgown again. Even though the skirt reached her knees, it wasn't closed at the hem.

Dong Xuebing saw it.

Well, but he didn't see anything.

He saw it because even though Jiang Fangfang took the second step in half a second, Dong Xuebing's gaze happened to catch her skirt. He had already timed it but didn't see it because the room was not lit, and the moonlight couldn't enter Jiang's mother's skirt. Moreover, she didn't have a flashlight clamped between her legs providing illumination. So, in that half-second, Dong Xuebing saw only a pitch-black hem of the skirt.

Blacker than ink.

Not even a hint of flesh.

Okay, that peek was in vain.

The blanket beside him swayed, and a warm body slipped into the bed. Jiang Fangfang's body rubbed against Dong Xuebing's shoulder somewhere. Silence. The living room fell quiet. At this moment, Dong Xuebing couldn't sleep anymore. Opening his eyes, he blinked a few times. Dong Xuebing couldn't get rid of that itching sensation in his mind. Hesitating for a while, he gritted his teeth, turned over, and boldly reached out to hug Jiang Fangfang in the bed. He wrapped his arm

around her waist, pressing his body against hers. He had already hugged her before and even later had touched Jiang Fangfang in the county office. Dong Xuebing reckoned she wouldn't react strongly, so he dared to do it.

Indeed, Jiang Fangfang didn't move. She just opened her eyes.

They were face to face, and there was suddenly eye contact.

"Did I wake you up?" Jiang Fangfang looked at him and said, "I'm sorry."

"No, no." Dong Xuebing hurriedly said, "I couldn't fall asleep. Suddenly, I'm not sleepy anymore."

Jiang Fangfang calmly said, "You haven't rested well for many days. Go to sleep early. Tomorrow morning is the signing ceremony, and we need you to preside over it."

Dong Xuebing responded with an "um" and glanced at her, tentatively saying, "Your mother is also asleep. Otherwise, I can go to the sofa."

Jiang Fangfang said, "No need. Maybe she'll get up in the middle of the night again. It's a bit crowded and not comfortable. I'll sleep on the sofa instead."

Dong Xuebing exclaimed, "Oh, I'm afraid it might not be appropriate. Even though your mother thinks I'm her son-in-law, we both know the truth."

Jiang Fangfang momentarily fell silent and said, "As a widow, it doesn't matter to me."

Dong Xuebing hesitated, "It doesn't matter to me either. Well, let's go to sleep."

Jiang Fangfang nodded, "If you really can't sleep, I have sleeping pills here."

"I won't take them. By the way, have you been taking sleeping pills recently?"

"No."

"Oh, that's good."

"Rest well. I'll wake you up in the morning."

"Okay, goodnight, Sister Jiang."

"Goodnight."

Although they said goodnight, once Jiang Fangfang closed her eyes, Dong Xuebing didn't close his eyes to sleep. He didn't even have the intention to sleep. Like the last time he spent the night at Sister Jiang's house, he touched her, rubbing a few times on her silky nightgown. Even though it was just her back, Dong Xuebing enjoyed the softness of the skin beneath the silk nightgown and was quite pleased.

Mayor Jiang didn't move at all.

This emboldened Dong Xuebing even more, and his actions became bolder.

However, this time, Dong Xuebing didn't touch the same places as last time. Instead, he leaned his head forward.

One centimeter...

Five centimeters...

Ten centimeters...

Their heads were almost glued together.

Dong Xuebing believed Mayor Jiang must be able to feel it because he could already sense the breath coming out of her mouth. Still, Mayor Jiang didn't move. Dong Xuebing blinked and finally made up his mind. After flirting for so long, he must find out Mayor Jiang's bottom line today.

He lowered his head, bringing it closer.

Dong Xuebing's mouth firmly pressed against Mayor Jiang's soft lips.

He kissed her.

Not an easy feat.

Finally, he kissed her.

Chapter 1475: Sister Jiang

Night falls.

A soft and tender atmosphere fills Jiang's mother's living room.

Dong Xuebing daringly kissed Mayor Jiang, fearing a backlash. He quickly withdrew his mouth and moved his head back, nervously watching her.

One second...

Two seconds...

Mayor Jiang surprisingly made no reaction.

Could she have fallen asleep? It's impossible. Jiang Fangfang's insomnia was more severe than his.

Seeing this, Dong Xuebing became excited. If Sister Jiang was aware but took no action, it meant that Mayor Jiang's boundary wasn't there, or she had a favorable impression of him. Perhaps it was because he resembled her deceased husband, or maybe women were more vulnerable and emotional at night. Dong Xuebing didn't know the exact reason, but regardless, Mayor Jiang didn't react. This was reassuring for Dong Xuebing.

He slid his hand into Mayor Jiang's hair, lowered his head again, and kissed her eyes, capturing her eyelashes.

Forehead.

Center of the eyebrows.

Nose.

Chin.

Dong Xuebing kissed all over.

Finally, when Dong Xuebing kissed her neck, Jiang Fangfang spoke and slightly opened her eyes, looking at him. "Why aren't you sleeping yet?"

Dong Xuebing coughed. "Can't fall asleep."

Jiang Fangfang said, "Then let me read something to you."

Dong Xuebing said, "No, I need some noise; otherwise, I'll be even more awake."

Jiang Fangfang asked, "Then how can you fall asleep?"

Dong Xuebing teased, "How about you hug me?"

He was joking a bit. If it were any other woman, she would have retorted. Still, Jiang Fangfang, with a calm expression, casually extended her hand and hugged Dong Xuebing's head, pressing it against her chest. "Like this?"

Dong Xuebing stammered, "Uh, yes."

"Alright, now go to sleep."

"Cough, okay, I'll give it a try."

Dong Xuebing suddenly remembered that Mayor Jiang didn't have much sense of humor. She was a serious person. However, since she could hug him, Dong Xuebing was naturally happy. He also tightened his grip around her waist, and the two of them instantly pressed against each other intimately.

Five minutes passed.

Suddenly, the hand on his head was loosened.

Dong Xuebing opened his eyes and said, "Sister Jiang."

Jiang Fangfang looked at him. "Still not asleep?"

Dong Xuebing murmured, "It's strange today. I'm dead tired, but I can't sleep well." How could he sleep peacefully with such a beautiful woman in his arms?

"What do you suggest, then?"

"How about..."

"About what?"

"Well, how about you kiss me a few times?"

"How to kiss?"

"Anything, anyway, is fine."

"Oh."

Dong Xuebing felt himself being hugged by Jiang Fangfang again. Then a pair of red lips landed on his forehead, very touchy and comfortable.

Sister Jiang kissed him.

Dong Xuebing didn't expect her to respond.

Later, the lips continued to land on Dong Xuebing's forehead, cheeks, and nose.

"Is this okay?" Jiang Fangfang asked.

Dong Xuebing nodded, "Yes, yes, yes."

Jiang Fangfang nodded, "Now close your eyes and sleep."

"Okay, let me try again. Don't stop." Dong Xuebing said.

Jiang Fangfang continued to kiss him, his hair, ears, chin, neck, and shoulders, but not Dong Xuebing's lips, which continued for several minutes. After being kissed for so long, Dong Xuebing's desires were aroused, making it impossible for him to fall asleep. His hands couldn't help but touch Jiang Fangfang's back, one leg squeezed over, slipping in between Jiang Fangfang's legs.

Jiang Fangfang stopped kissing, "Still not working?"

Dong Xuebing made up something, "Almost, almost."

But Jiang Fangfang didn't move. She looked into his eyes briefly before saying, "You just don't want to sleep; it's useless no matter what."

Dong Xuebing smiled bitterly, "I want to sleep."

Jiang Fangfang moved her thighs under the blanket, "Then what are you doing?"

Dong Xuebing reluctantly had to withdraw his leg from between hers. "Couldn't resist, cough, couldn't resist. But I'm sleepy."

"Why can't you sleep?"

"You're lying next to me and so beautiful."

"I'm beautiful?"

"Yes, of course."

"Oh, then I'll go to the sofa."

"No, no, it would be embarrassing for me if you sleep on the sofa. Besides, didn't you say that your mother might get up at any time?"

"What should I do then?"

"Uh, I don't know."

Both of them fell silent.

After a few minutes, Jiang Fangfang said, "Have you fallen asleep?"

"Not yet." Dong Xuebing looked at her.

"It's already ten o'clock." Jiang Fangfang glanced at the wall clock. "There's still a lot of work tomorrow. Poor rest may affect your work."

"I know, but..." Dong Xuebing also understood, but he couldn't fall asleep. His mind was filled with images of Sister Jiang, touching her, smelling the fragrance on her body, and his mind couldn't settle down.

Another silence.

Suddenly, Jiang Fangfang sighed and sat up from the futon, to Dong Xuebing's surprise, and before Dong Xuebing could ask what she was doing, Jiang Fangfang reached into the blanket and pulled it up as if grabbing her nightgown. Her hand reached out, seemingly pulling down, knees bent, feet

lifted, and then the other knee and foot. Then Sister Jiang's hand pulled something out of the blanket and threw it on the sofa with a swoosh sound, landing on the sofa cushion.

What's this?

What did she throw?

Dong Xuebing subconsciously stared blankly, then immediately understood. Sister Jiang had only a few pieces of clothing, and the nightgown was still on. What else could she take off?

What does this mean?

Dong Xuebing was stunned.

Just as Jiang Fangfang returned to the blanket, she said, "Just this once."

Dong Xuebing exclaimed, "What once?"

Jiang Fangfang calmly said, "Finish what you want to do and rest early."

Dong Xuebing understood, feeling somewhat unbelievable, "Uh?"

Jiang Fangfang nodded, "Just this once, do whatever you want."

Dong Xuebing didn't expect Sister Jiang to give him such a favor. He felt so happy for a moment that he was about to faint. After confirming it with uncertainty and seeing Jiang Fangfang give a faint nod again, Dong Xuebing stopped being polite. He cleared his throat, looked at her, and decided where to start. He hugged her, flipped over from the blanket, and climbed onto Jiang Fangfang, pressing down on her.

Jiang Fangfang remained indifferent, glancing at him.

Dong Xuebing also looked at Sister Jiang's eyes, then took a deep breath, lowered his head, and pressed down, starting to indulge himself with Mayor Jiang.

He finally got to be with Sister Jiang.

Dong Xuebing felt like he was dreaming.

Chapter 1476: Next Day

Next Day.

Around 6 o'clock.

Sunlight squeezed through the window, accompanied by a refreshing breeze that brushed against Dong Xuebing's bangs. His head felt a bit itchy, and as he woke up, he yawned and stretched lazily. However, his fist accidentally hit the nearby TV cabinet, causing Dong Xuebing to wince in pain. Shaking his hand and blowing on it, the discomfort passed, and he felt more awake. He hadn't slept well in days, but he finally slept soundly last night. Now, he felt incredibly energized, as if he could go without sleep for three days and nights without any problem.

Rubbing his eyes, Dong Xuebing turned his head to look around. The bed was empty, and there was only a lingering scent of a woman.

Hmm, where's Mayor Jiang? Wasn't she here just now?

Reaching out to touch the bed, he could feel the lingering warmth from Mayor Jiang's presence. She probably hadn't left long ago. Glancing at the sofa, he noticed her clothes were still there. Right then, the bathroom door gently opened, and Mayor Jiang, wearing a silk nightgown, walked out. Dong Xuebing could sense that she seemed much better. The pale and exhausted look, which often accompanied her due to insomnia, was absent from her forehead. Instead, she had a healthy and vibrant appearance with a touch of charm. However, her expression remained as calm as ever.

Getting up from the cool mat on the floor, Dong Xuebing said, "Mayor Jiang."

Jiang Fangfang looked at him and said, "Hmm, awake?"

"Awake. Cough, did you just get up too?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"Yeah, I just woke up a while ago. I've finished freshening up. How did you sleep?"

"Quite well, thanks to you. I don't feel tired now. I had a good rest."

"That's good." Jiang Fangfang walked to the front of the sofa. "It's past six. You should get up; my mother is still sleeping. I'll make breakfast."

"No, I'll do it."

"You freshen up. I can handle it."

"Wait for me. I'll be right there. I'll help you."

Dong Xuebing volunteered to get up from the blanket. However, as soon as he came out, he realized he wasn't wearing any clothes. His underwear had been thrown onto the chair last night. Dong Xuebing's face immediately reddened, but when he looked at Mayor Jiang, he found she didn't notice him. She was picking up the crumpled lingerie from the sofa cushion. Everything was in a bit of disarray. After picking them up, she went to the wardrobe and opened a drawer, taking out a new lingerie set. She carried it and walked to the bathroom. Dong Xuebing blinked and took advantage of this moment to quickly put on his underwear. He swiftly put on his pants and wrapped the shirt around him, buttoning it up.

He was ready.

Mayor Jiang also came out.

However, what stunned Dong Xuebing was that Mayor Jiang had taken off her nightgown, wearing only the new lingerie, and walked out boldly. She bent down slightly, picked up a pair of casual pants and a women's shirt from the wardrobe, then reached into a drawer to pull out two short black stockings. Coming back, she sat on the sofa, extending her legs to pull the light-colored casual pants up her shapely thighs. After fastening the belt, she started putting on the shirt, button by button. Finally, she crossed her legs and put on the black stockings.

That figure... was irresistible.

Dong Xuebing looked at her with a hint of envy, "Uh."

Jiang Fangfang raised her head, "What's wrong? Freshen up."

"Ah, yes, freshening up." Dong Xuebing turned his head and hurriedly went into the bathroom.

Upon entering, I saw Sister Jiang's dirty clothes thrown into the washing machine. Dong Xuebing couldn't help but recall the events of last night, and his heart started pounding again as he

reminisced. Dong Xuebing had always had thoughts about Jiang Fangfang, which was quite normal, given her excellent figure. It would be strange if he didn't have such thoughts. However, despite his fantasies, Dong Xuebing was self-aware and didn't dare to hope that he could have Sister Jiang. However, unexpectedly, Sister Jiang casually agreed last night, even taking the initiative as if it was to help Dong Xuebing sleep better and rest early. Dong Xuebing still felt dizzy; he couldn't grasp Jiang Fangfang's thoughts. It seemed too casual.

Oh well, the deed is done.

What must be done has been done, so there's no need to overthink it.

Last night, Dong Xuebing didn't hold back with Sister Jiang. After exchanging looks with Jiang Fangfang, Dong Xuebing started to tease her. The whole process took about half an hour. Jiang Fangfang didn't say a word during that time, nor did she show any expression. She just turned her head to the side, allowing Dong Xuebing to do as he pleased. Dong Xuebing didn't dare to change positions at the time; he was a bit nervous, but more than that, he was excited. Finally, when it was over, Jiang Fangfang wiped herself with a tissue, didn't bother to clean up, and said to Dong Xuebing, "Go to sleep." Then she went to sleep.

It felt like a dream.

As if it wasn't real.

Dong Xuebing brushed his teeth while reminiscing and smelled a pleasant fragrance after a while. He hurriedly walked towards the kitchen.

In the kitchen.

Jiang Fangfang, wearing an apron, was cooking porridge.

"Oh, didn't I say I would do it?" Dong Xuebing quickly went to help.

Jiang Fangfang said lightly, "Above the refrigerator, get a few eggs and boil them."

"Alright, is three enough? One for each of us?" Dong Xuebing asked immediately.

Jiang Fangfang nodded, "That's fine."

"What time should I leave?" Dong Xuebing asked while busy.

"Before half-past seven, we'll leave together later. No hurry. The signing ceremony is not until ten, so there's plenty of time."

Dong Xuebing nodded, "Then I'll leave in a moment. I'll wait for you outside. Don't let anyone see."

Jiang Fangfang said, "Okay, I can't go out. After you leave, go to the adult health store on the west side and buy a box of contraceptives. I wasn't in my safe period yesterday; don't let me get pregnant."

Dong Xuebing blushed, coughed, and said, "Okay, okay. I forgot about that. Blame it on me. I'll definitely..." He suddenly remembered that Sister Jiang had made it clear yesterday that it was just this one time. So he immediately changed his words, "Not the next time. Um, forget what I said."

"Boil the eggs. I'll wake my mother up."

"Got it. You don't have to worry about it. I'll take care of it."

"Okay, keep an eye on the porridge pot. Lower the heat when it boils in a while."

Jiang Fangfang heated the Chinese medicine she had prepared yesterday in the microwave and went to wake up her mother.

Dong Xuebing was thinking about Sister Jiang's statement about "just this one time." He couldn't help feeling a bit sad and regretful. People are never satisfied; they want a second time after the first and a third after the second. Satisfaction is elusive. Well, let's see what happens.

6:30 AM.

Jiang's mother got up, and breakfast was ready.

"Mom, let's eat."

"Xiaotao, why are you busy again?"

"It's nothing. Hehe, I made it with Fangfang."

"I am afraid you didn't sleep well. Have you rested enough?"

"I have. I slept soundly yesterday. Look how energetic I am today."

Dong Xuebing and Jiang Fangfang's mother and daughter sat at the dining table, and breakfast began.

Jiang's mother smiled and looked at Dong Xuebing. "As long as you've slept well. But let me give you a suggestion. In the future, you two make less noise in the middle of the night. You woke me up several times." After speaking, Jiang's mother glanced at her daughter. "Look at your blushing face."

Oh my, Jiang's mother heard it.

Hearing this, Dong Xuebing was embarrassed. Sister Jiang didn't make a sound last night. If there was any noise, it must have been Dong Xuebing's doing. Now that it's been heard, he can only be relieved. Even more embarrassing is that he and Jiang Fangfang are not a couple; it's just to fool and comfort Jiang's mother. If it gets exposed in the future, Dong Xuebing could have explained that they were pretending, which would have been enough. But now, Jiang's mother already knows they did that last night. If it gets revealed later, there will be no way to explain it.

Jiang Fangfang, on the other hand, sipped her porridge casually. "What blushing face?"

Jiang's mother smiled. "You see, go look at yourself in the mirror. You stubborn girl."

"No," Jiang Fangfang said slowly, "Let's eat, Mom. It's getting cold."

"There's nothing to be embarrassed about." Jiang's mother chuckled. "Alright, I'll eat. I'll eat. But you two have to hurry. I'm still looking forward to holding a grandchild."

Dong Xuebing sweated. "Mom, about that..."

Jiang's mother smiled, "I won't say it anymore."

After the meal.

Jiang's mother went to the balcony to stretch her arms and legs.

Dong Xuebing and Jiang Fangfang put away the bowls and chopsticks, then went to the living room to tidy up the bedding, fold the quilt, and arrange the pillows.

"Sister Jiang, I'm sorry."

"Sorry for what?"

"Well, yesterday, your mother overheard."

"It's okay."

"Cough, it is okay?"

"Yeah."

Finally, it was the cool mat's turn.

Jiang Fangfang held the head, and Dong Xuebing held the tail, rolling it up bit by bit.

But when it rolled to the middle, Dong Xuebing saw a few minor marks on the mat. They were not very noticeable, but it was clear that they were transparent and slightly darker than the surrounding area. Dong Xuebing immediately knew what it was. This position was exactly where Sister Jiang's thighs were pressed yesterday. Dong Xuebing had teased her so vigorously that it was inevitable to leave some traces.

Dong Xuebing looked at Sister Jiang.

Sister Jiang must have noticed it, too.

"This..." Dong Xuebing said.

Jiang Fangfang's expression was very natural. "Just roll it up. Don't worry about it. I'll wash it when I come back tonight." She glanced at the clock. "You go out and wait for me. It's time."

"Alright, I'll wait for you at the neighborhood entrance."

"Outside the west alley, not at the entrance."

"Okay, I'll go buy the medicine first. See you in a bit."

"Buy the emergency contraceptive pill that works within twenty-four hours; don't get the wrong one."

"Got it."

Chapter 1477: Eat again

"Morning.

County outskirts.

Around seven o'clock.

Dong Xuebing was well-equipped. After bidding farewell to Jiang Fangfang and leaving home, he put on a large pair of sunglasses he took out from his bag. Though his bag was small and had limited space, there were two things he always carried with him—cash, sunglasses, and gloves. These were essential items always kept on his person. After leaving the building, he walked briskly toward the outside of the residential area, not afraid of being recognized.

One hundred meters away.

In a small alley.

Dong Xuebing took his car quietly and drove out. Following Jiang Fangfang's directions, he headed west. Just a few hundred meters into the journey, he spotted an adult goods store. Of course, this was the outskirts, and the conditions were there for all to see. This shop did not sell adult products exclusively. It was primarily a convenience store dealing with daily necessities such as snacks, soap, laundry detergent, etc. After parking his car, Dong Xuebing went in and bought the medicine. After carefully choosing and confirming, he quickly paid and returned to his car.

Dialing a number, he called Jiang Fangfang.

"Hello, Sister Jiang, I bought it."

"Well, I'm coming down too."

"Okay, I'll wait for you."

"I'll be there in five minutes."

"Take your time; there's no rush."

Having taken advantage of the beautiful mayor once, Dong Xuebing felt quite embarrassed, so he spoke more politely and warmly with Jiang Fangfang.

A few minutes later.

He saw Jiang Fangfang's figure in the rearview mirror.

Dong Xuebing didn't want her to walk too much and immediately reversed the car to pick her up.

When Jiang Fangfang got into the front passenger seat, she reached out in front of Dong Xuebing, "Let me see the medicine."

"Sure." Dong Xuebing handed it to her. "I think I bought the right one. Take a look."

Flipping through it, Jiang Fangfang nodded slightly, looked around, and said, "Water."

Dong Xuebing slapped his forehead, "Oh, I forgot to buy it. I'll go buy it."

"Let it go, drive a bit farther. There's a convenience store over there."

"Okay." Dong Xuebing knew what she was worried about—being seen by others.

As the car moved, the two of them didn't say much. In the past, when their relationship was ordinary, they could still chat. Now that they've been intimate, they strangely found themselves at a loss for words. At least Dong Xuebing couldn't find any topics. The atmosphere inside the car felt a bit awkward.

Five minutes passed.

Ten minutes passed.

It wasn't even 7:30, so there was no rush.

Dong Xuebing slowly drove the car and found a convenience store. After getting out of the car, he bought a bottle of mineral water and returned to the car, handing her the water.

The car moved.

Jiang Fangfang unscrewed the mineral water and broke open the medicine tablet.

She fastened her seatbelt across her chest. With this movement, constrained by the seatbelt, her chest underwent various changes, as if squeezing a balloon. Jiang Fangfang was wearing a shirt, and with the movement, the collar opened up. .c(o)m

Dong Xuebing glanced at her collar and felt his heart warm again. This was a remote place, with small woods and grassy areas on both sides of the road. There were no other cars around, and Dong Xuebing gritted his teeth. He decisively turned the steering wheel and drove directly into the woods. If the driving skills were poor or the car wasn't good, it might have been a problem. But Dong Xuebing's car was fine, and his driving skills were good. He smoothly entered the woods, and the Land Rover disappeared from view on the road. The car was now bouncing along a path in the woods.

Just as Jiang Fangfang was about to take the medicine, her hand trembled slightly, and mineral water spilled onto her chest. It was quickly absorbed by the shirt, revealing the color of the bra underneath.

"What happened?" Jiang Fangfang covered the bottle cap.

"A little off course." Dong Xuebing muttered with a frown.

"Back up." Jiang Fangfang said, unscrewing the cap to take the medicine.

Although they had entered the woods, the road bump was not deep. They could reverse a few dozen meters and get out.

But Dong Xuebing didn't reverse the car. Instead, he pulled the handbrake, crossed over, unbuckled the seatbelt, stepped over to the passenger seat from the driver's seat, and even placed his foot in the space of Jiang Fangfang's seat. He leaned over, overturning the seatback, and his whole body crossed over. Then, casually taking the mineral water and medicine from Jiang Fangfang's hands, he unscrewed the cap, put them in the back, and didn't let her take the medicine. Immediately, he lowered his head, squeezed over, and hugged her.

Jiang Fangfang slowly said, "What are you doing?"

"Don't take the medicine for now," Dong Xuebing coughed, "take it later."

Jiang Fangfang glanced at him, "You couldn't sleep last night. I was worried about your health, so I let you vent. I also said it was only that one time."

Dong Xuebing sighed, "I feel the same way today. The signing ceremony is about to begin, and I don't know what it will be like. I don't even know how much investment we can attract. The situation looks good, but others might just be interested without making a move. Later, we might not even be able to attract a ten million investment. I'm worried about this. I can't concentrate. I'm not at ease driving. My mind is all over the place."

Jiang Fangfang looked at him, "You still get nervous?"

Dong Xuebing nodded, "Yeah, very nervous."

"Then just be nervous. What can you do?" Jiang Fangfang said.

"Cough, I'm so nervous. I'm worried that I might make a mistake at the signing ceremony. They might have planned to invest, but they could change their minds. It's unpredictable," Dong Xuebing said. He touched her waist softly and felt very good. He couldn't help but feel more excited.

Jiang Fangfang remained silent.

"Sister Jiang."

"Yes."

"Since there's still time, we can return in an hour. No one can see us in this forest. We can take the contraceptive pill later. Let's be intimate again; I'm sure I won't be nervous anymore. I'll be in the best state to welcome the investment promotion work."

Jiang Fangfang looked at him, "I didn't notice that you were nervous."

Dong Xuebing coughed, "Really nervous. I'm mentally nervous. If you don't believe me, touch my heart. Boom, boom, boom. It's almost done for."

Jiang Fangfang glanced at him for a moment, closed her eyes for a while, slowly opened them, lowered her head, lifted her shirt slightly, then reached out to undo the belt buckle, pulled down the zipper of her casual pants, slowly took off her pants, "You have half an hour."

Hearing this, Dong Xuebing was delighted. He was originally joking and testing the waters. He believed that Jiang Fangfang also knew that he was joking. Although he had never been nervous, he believed that even when the dormitory building almost collapsed on him. How could a small signing ceremony make him so nervous that he couldn't bear it? Even if he believed it, others wouldn't. So Dong Xuebing didn't expect Jiang Fangfang to agree again.

What else could he say?

Dong Xuebing didn't say anything. He directly carried Jiang Fang and climbed into the back seat space, not even taking off her socks and clothes. He urgently pressed her, making a mess without allowing her to react.

Chapter 1478: Mayor Jiang's complexion.

Morning.

Eight o'clock.

County outskirts, in a small grove.

The swaying car finally gradually came to a stop. Inside the car was the slightly hurried sound of Dong Xuebing's breath. He was leaning on Mayor Jiang, breathing heavily, feeling like he didn't want to move. After about a minute, Dong Xuebing finally caught his breath and got off Mayor Jiang's body.

Mayor Jiang looked at him. "Tissues."

"Yeah, let me find them." Dong Xuebing turned around to get them.

After receiving them, Mayor Jiang casually wiped her legs. "Give me the medicine too."

"Sure." Dong Xuebing readily complied, immediately fetching mineral water and contraceptives.

Mayor Jiang gulped down the water and handed him the damp tissue she had just used. Seeing Dong Xuebing take it and prepare to throw it outside, Mayor Jiang swallowed her saliva and immediately said, "The forest is quite clean; don't throw it outside. Find a trash bin later. Although our Zhen Shui County's economic environment, salary levels, and infrastructure are relatively poor, the natural environment is still something to be proud of."

No wonder she's the mayor. Look at her quality and level; it's different.

Dong Xuebing said, "Okay," and tossed the tissue back into the car. However, his hands also got a little sticky. He had no choice but to take a tissue and wipe them repeatedly.

With her thighs exposed, Mayor Jiang bent over and reached for the pants on the passenger seat. She shook them out, slowly pulling them up her ample thighs. At this moment, she looked a bit disheveled, with her hair scattered, but it gave a somewhat tempting feeling. Moreover, she had a white floral pattern on the inside of her thighs and a faint red mark, as if it were an imprint from being hit. It was quite conspicuous.

Dong Xuebing was busy caring, "What happened here?"

Mayor Jiang looked down and said calmly, "You scratched it with your nails."

"Oh, I'm sorry." Dong Xuebing wiped his sweat. He didn't expect that he had caused it himself. It must have happened when he accidentally scratched her while pulling open her thighs. He suddenly felt a bit remorseful and a bit distressed. He quickly leaned over to take a look, a concerned expression on his face.

Mayor Jiang calmly said, "It's nothing."

Dong Xuebing asked, "Does it still hurt?"

Mayor Jiang shook her head. "It doesn't hurt anymore. What time is it now?"

"Yeah, it's a little after eight. Still early," Dong Xuebing said after looking at his watch.

Mayor Jiang said, "It's not early. Let's go back and prepare. We need to go back early to set things up."

"Sure, let's put on our clothes and leave." Dong Xuebing reached for his pants.

Dong Xuebing also began to put on his pants. They were squeezed into the narrow space of the back seat, putting on their pants. Their legs unavoidably touched each other, and they even became a bit entangled. Dong Xuebing suddenly felt that his sole had accidentally rubbed against Mayor Jiang's buttocks. He was caught in a soft sensation for a moment, the warmth seeming to reach his chest. He felt very relaxed and excited. Having another chance to be with Mayor Jiang, the significance was different. Mayor Jiang said last night, "Just that once," but the next morning, it happened again. In other words, Mayor Jiang's words had lost their meaning. Dong Xuebing, if Mayor Jiang wasn't present, would have shown how excited he was. Dong Xuebing could have a crooked smile on his face.

Comfortable.

Satisfied.

Happy.

After fooling around with Mayor Jiang twice, Dong Xuebing had never been in such a good state. The exhaustion and negative emotions seemed to have been absorbed by Mayor Jiang's body, leaving only a Dong Xuebing filled with combat power and optimistic positivity.

The car started moving again.

Both of them returned to the front seats.

The car was filled with a charming fragrance. However, since Jiang Fangfang didn't make any requests, Dong Xuebing didn't open the windows to let the smell out. He liked the scent of Jiang Fangfang – her hair, mouth, body, legs – every fragrance she emitted was pleasant to him. He felt more at ease with every breath, and his eyes became much clearer.

On the way, Jiang Fangfang said, "No more nervousness?"

Dong Xuebing grinned, "Not at all, thanks to you."

"Everything is in the right place at the right time. Now, everything is in our Zhen Shui County. If this signing meeting fails, don't look for other excuses," Jiang Fangfang said indifferently.

"I won't," Dong Xuebing replied.

Jiang Fangfang said with a nod, "That's good."

Dong Xuebing blinked, "When you say 'fail,' roughly how much funding are we talking about losing?"

Jiang Fangfang glanced at him and said, "Although you guaranteed a funding of fifty million before, given the current situation and everyone's expectations being higher, this morning, while you were still asleep, I talked to Secretary Meng on the phone. The county's bottom line for this signing meeting is seventy million."

"Seventy million, huh?"

"Can you achieve it?"

"I'll do my best; it should be possible."

"Why did I hear that you gave a task to your subordinates for one billion?"

"Hehe, I'm not afraid to be straightforward with you. My expectation is indeed one billion."

"Even if the bottom line is seventy million, securing only fifty million is okay. After all, you only promised the county fifty million in funding. As long as you achieve that, you'll have merit without fault. So, there's no need to feel too pressured. If there are any problems, I'll cover for you. Even if you can't reach fifty million, I won't let you resign. I also believe that anyone with eyes in the county can see your capabilities, Xiao Dong. Although you've only been in Zhen Shui County for three months, your contributions to the county are more than some county leaders have done in over ten years. No one wants you to end it this way. So, just focus on doing well in this signing meeting without too much pressure."

Dong Xuebing's eyes flickered. "I know you're comforting me to ensure I'm not too tired. It's okay, Mayor Jiang. I'm the type of person who needs pressure to work better. Without pressure, I don't have that much drive. I'm telling you, if there's no fifty million in funding, I'll pack up and leave the next day. Don't worry; I'm confident. Many projects are almost finalized; fifty million should not be

a problem. Besides, I also promised you about the road construction. After the investment promotion work ends, I will raise the funds for the road for you. I promise you that I will achieve whatever I've assured you."

"Okay, I'll wait for your good news."

"I'll give you a satisfactory result."

"Yeah, I've always been confident in your ability to handle things."

Dong Xuebing looked at her, then suddenly reached out, grabbing Jiang Fangfang's small, tender hand on her lap and clasping it in his palm.

However, Jiang Fangfang withdrew her hand.

Dong Xuebing blinked and then grabbed it again.

Jiang Fangfang withdrew her hand once more. "There's a camera at the intersection ahead."

"Uh, I see." Dong Xuebing coughed, refraining from holding her hand again and focused on driving.

After passing that intersection, Dong Xuebing touched Mayor Jiang's hand again, and this time, Jiang Fangfang didn't pull back, nor did she say anything.

Dong Xuebing slowly said, "Thank you for yesterday and today."

Jiang Fangfang replied lightly, "Since you came to Zhen Shui County, you've helped me a lot, both in work and life. My mother's situation was settled with your help. This time, I'm just returning the favor. No need to thank me. I've been through a lot; this is nothing."

It was not yet nine o'clock.

The Land Rover entered the county party committee compound.

Originally, Dong Xuebing felt uneasy about dropping Jiang Fangfang directly at the entrance, fearing that people would know about their affair. However, he changed his mind; they lived in the same family quarters, and Dong Xuebing often gave Jiang Fangfang a ride to work. Everyone was used to it.

The car stopped.

Jiang Fangfang said indifferently, "I'm leaving."

"Okay, see you later." Dong Xuebing looked at her.

Jiang Fangfang nodded. "Secretary Meng and I will arrive at ten o'clock. I'll leave the previous preparations to you. Go and make arrangements, and make sure nothing goes wrong."

"Sure."

Jiang Fangfang casually picked up the box of contraceptives below and put it in her bag. "I'm taking these. I'll give you the money later."

Dong Xuebing chuckled. "Ah, you're making fun of me."

"Yeah, I'll take them." Jiang Fangfang got out of the car.

Dong Xuebing said, "Take care. I'll contact you if anything comes up."

On the side, several staff members had just arrived at work and greeted Jiang Fangfang.

"Mayor Jiang."

"Good morning."

"Hey, you look so good today."

"Good morning." Jiang Fangfang replied calmly. "Does looking good make a difference?"

The female staff laughed, "It does. You look much more beautiful today than before."

As the county mayor, Jiang Fangfang, the second-in-command in the county, attracted a lot of attention with every move. Therefore, some subtle changes were noticed by others. Jiang Fangfang's secretary, Li Xiaona, had just ridden her bicycle over and was also slightly stunned when she saw Jiang Fangfang. She could sense that Mayor Jiang was different today. Li Xiaona couldn't put it into words, but the rosy complexion, improved complexion, and the absence of the pale face that often-accompanied insomnia were evident. Did something good happen, or did she get enough sleep yesterday?

Dong Xuebing also heard their words, feeling even more guilty. After exchanging greetings with a few staff, he hastily left the county party committee compound.

Looking good?

That was expected.

After all, when Jiang Fangfang got drunk and did things herself in front of him, Dong Xuebing had known about it for a long time. Although Mayor Jiang appeared indifferent and uninterested, her heart was empty and lonely. After all, she was a widow, and at her age, it was inevitable. From last night to this morning, Dong Xuebing had twice with Mayor Jiang. Although she didn't say anything or show any expression during that time, Dong Xuebing could feel that Mayor Jiang tensed up and trembled about three times, presumably feeling quite satisfied after each round. Hence, her rosy complexion now.

Indeed, she is very beautiful.

Much more beautiful than before.

Chapter 1479: Opening Ceremony of Investment Promotion and Signing Conference

Morning.

Around nine in the morning.

County Party School.

The Land Rover, still carrying the lingering scent from Mayor Jiang's body, entered the courtyard, maneuvering around tables, chairs, and sunshades, finally parking under the office building.

Xiao Hong said, "Mayor Dong."

Cheng Yujie said, "You're here."

Zheng Dayou said, "Yesterday, I heard from Mayor Jiang."

Gong Na said, "How's your health? Are you okay now?"

Dong Xuebing arrived relatively late, and by the time he arrived, Zheng Dayou, Cheng Yujie, Gong Na, and others had already arrived. As soon as he stepped out of the car, Dong Xuebing was welcomed by the Investment Promotion Bureau comrades. They bombarded him with inquiries, and Dong Xuebing could feel the warmth and concern in their tones. He smiled and greeted everyone, "Thank you for your concern. I'm fine now. Maybe I didn't eat for a day yesterday, and my blood sugar was a bit low. After eating and sleeping well last night, today is no problem."

Zheng Dayou said, "If it doesn't work, return and rest. We'll take care of things here."

Dong Xuebing waved, "For such a big signing ceremony, how can I stay at home? Let's not talk about it. I'm fine. How is everything here?"

Cheng Yujie immediately said, "The venue is all set."

Zheng Dayou said, "I also contacted the investors one by one last night, conveying our preferential policies. As for whether it will work or not, we don't know."

Gong Na also reported on the situation.

Dong Xuebing said, "Good. I wasn't here yesterday, and everyone worked hard. Today is the signing ceremony, the most important day for our investment promotion. Let's all be spirited and make sure it goes smoothly."

"Yes."

"Understood."

Dong Xuebing said, "What about Director Chang and the others?"

Gong Na said, "Director Chang just called. Today is the last day for the Municipal Investment Promotion Association. Although investment promotion work will continue, the booths have been prepared for removal, and there are no new investors coming to our city. What's left is a series of work to accompany investors on inspections."

Dong Xuebing pondered, "Let Director Chang and the others come back."

Gong Na hesitated, "But today hasn't passed yet, now..."

Dong Xuebing nodded, "The booths have been removed, so let them come back. It's not meaningful to stay in the city for another day. Let everyone come back and focus on the work here."

Gong Na agreed, "Okay, I'll tell Director Chang."

Nine-thirty.

After circling the Party School and confirming that the venue was ready, Dong Xuebing arrived at the school gate to await the arrival of investors. At this point, although he knew this was a signing ceremony that allowed no failure, Dong Xuebing was no longer nervous. It seemed like Jiang Fangfang's maternal aura had absorbed all his tension. In his heart, there was only determination. Regardless of whether it was for Zhen Shui County or his political achievements, for Jiang Fangfang, Dong Xuebing had to do it magnificently, leaving people speechless.

Not long after, a large bus arrived.

A tourist bus carrying fifty or sixty investors entered the courtyard of the Party School.

Dong Xuebing immediately signaled to Zheng Dayou and others behind him, then led everyone to greet them with a warm smile.

"Mr. An, welcome, welcome."

"Mayor Dong, why haven't you rested?"

"Today is the signing ceremony. How can I rest?"

"I called Director Zheng yesterday and heard that you collapsed from exhaustion. It made me worry for a while. These days, you've been with us all the time, day and night. Everyone is quite concerned about your health. Just now, we were discussing that you should take a day off today."

"Hey, it's just lack of sleep, nothing serious. Thanks for your concern, Mr. An and everyone. Please come inside; we have reserved seats for everyone."

"Hehe, I'm not necessarily investing, Mayor Dong."

"It's okay. Everyone who comes to inspect Zhen Shui County is our friend, regardless of whether the investment is successful. You will always be our friend."

"Now that you put it that way, I can't leave without investing several million."

"Haha, Mr. An, you haven't invested yet. Still, the project you're interested in is indeed excellent. Ms. Zhang Longjuan has high expectations for that project. I told you about it, right?"

"You did, so I wasn't planning to invest at first. Now I'm considering it. I had the privilege of consulting Ms. Zhang for experience a few days ago. Ms. Zhang's insights and experience are beyond what we small business people can compare. I gained a lot, really gained a lot."

"Well, Mr. An, please."

"Okay, I'll think about it after I go in. Haha."

Dong Xuebing had put a lot of effort into the people who stayed. He had memorized each person's names, company names, main businesses, hobbies, and personalities. This was also the reason why he worked so hard. He spent time organizing this information almost every night before going to bed. If you wanted to attract investment and achieve results, you had to make corresponding efforts. Without hard work, results wouldn't just fall from the sky. These days, he had almost had deep interactions with all the investors.

"Mayor Dong."

"Mr. Li, please, please."

"Can you offer more discounts?"

"I've already given you the maximum discount approved by the county. Mr. Li, you should know this. I can't offer more discounts. However, suppose your company decides on investment intentions today. In that case, I can guarantee that if your company encounters any problems with site selection and villagers' relocation in the future, I will personally step in to help you and ensure that you can start construction as soon as possible."

"Mayor Dong, did you say that?"

"I said it."

"Okay, just for what you said, we'll take this project according to the terms we discussed."

"That's great! Mr. Li, please come inside. The signing ceremony starts at ten o'clock, and the contracts are all prepared. We will officially sign them then."

"No problem."

Mr. Li's project involved relocation issues, which was a troublesome matter. But with Dong Xuebing's guarantee, Mr. Li was completely at ease. Mr. Li was a businessman from Meihe City, with his company's roots and headquarters in Meihe City. He was well aware of the situation and had heard about Dong Xuebing's achievements. Knowing that Dong Xuebing was a tough character with formidable combat power and personality who dared to criticize even the city leaders, he could fight and even beat twenty villagers without moving a step when he had multiple fractures all over his body. This had almost become legendary. Not only people in government offices knew about it, but even some well-informed businessmen in Meihe City were aware. So, since Dong Xuebing had spoken the guarantee, Mr. Li's only concern was eliminated. He trusted Dong Xuebing's capabilities.

Chapter 1480: Failure?

Morning.

It was not yet ten o'clock.

People had gradually gathered in the open-air venue of the county party school's courtyard, with about half of the sixty investors arriving one after another.

"Ms. Zhang, you're here."

"I'm here, haha."

"Come inside quickly. Do you have the script?"

"Script? What for?"

"I told you about it a few days ago."

"Oh, representing the investors. Well, I don't need a script if it's just that. Let's go inside."

"Alright, let's sit inside quickly, then."

"Sure, when it's time for my speech, have someone give me a heads-up in advance."

"Okay." Important figures needed special attention. Dong Xuebing quickly arranged for the temporary staff assigned by the county to escort Sister Jiang inside. Immediately, he greeted the foreign investors behind, starting with Matt.

"Matt, hello, how's your health? Is your stomach okay now?"

Matt only understood the word "hello" and blinked in confusion.

The Chinese beside him laughed and translated Dong Xuebing's words for Matt.

Matt gave Dong Xuebing a bear hug and rambled on in English.

Naturally, Dong Xuebing couldn't understand. In the end, the Chinese guy translated for him. "Matt says everything is fine now. He thanks you, Mayor Dong. Thanks to you that day, you carried Matt down the stairs alone. You took care of him in the hospital until late at night. Matt is very grateful and admires your strength. With his weight of over 150 hundred kilograms, ordinary people couldn't move him. But you lifted him with one hand at that time. Not only Matt, but many of us present were also shocked." After finishing, he gave Dong Xuebing a thumbs-up.

Matt also gave a thumbs-up.

Upon hearing this, Gong Na immediately boasted to Dong Xuebing, "It's only 150 hundred kilograms. Mayor Dong once moved something over a ton with bare hands."

The Chinese guy was amazed, "Over a ton?"

"What?" Matt asked.

The Chinese translated for him, and the many foreign investors were amazed.

Dong Xuebing couldn't help but glare at Gong Na, "Go do your work."

Gong Na cutely stuck out her tongue and walked away.

Dong Xuebing shook his head, "Hey, there's no need to thank me. It's just the right thing to do. Everyone chose to come to our Zhen Shui County for inspection, which is trust in our county. These small things are nothing. When Mr. Matt was sick here, we felt quite guilty. It's good that he's fine now."

Dong Xuebing's address was very casual, and everyone was already familiar with it. He called Matt "Mr. Matt" and Lei Na "Old Lei." Many people initially found it amusing, thinking it was funny to address people this way. After all, foreign names were different from ours. However, after hearing Dong Xuebing call them this way, everyone got used to it. It also seemed very friendly.

At this point, all the investors had arrived.

A moment later, Chang Juan and Chen Yunsong hurriedly returned by car.

As they exited the car, Dong Xuebing greeted them, "Sister Chang, Xiao Chen, you've worked hard."

"It's nothing," Chang Juan chuckled.

Chen Yunsong also hurriedly said, "We're not tired. It's you who has worked hard. I heard you were sick yesterday and almost fainted. How are you now?"

"Hehe, it's nothing serious," Dong Xuebing said casually, "Don't worry about me. What about the situation in the city these days? You must have faced a lot of criticism."

Chang Juan shrugged, "It's nothing. Just some sarcastic remarks. They keep accusing our Zhen Shui County at our exhibition booth, saying we stole their investors. It's originally their responsibility. What do they have to say about us? One by one, I scolded them back. They still came to criticize us at our Zhen Shui County booth. I told them off for a while. Later, they probably knew that I was not easy to mess with, and gradually, they stopped. It's just bullying the weak and fearing the strong. Can't be polite with them."

Dong Xuebing looked at her, "Did you scold them?"

Chang Juan nodded, "But I didn't use dirty words."

Dong Xuebing said, "That's good. You did the right thing."

Chen Yunsong wiped his sweat on the side, thinking that scolding people was still right. These days, he had watched Director Chang confront those people with hands on hips. When she returned, he originally thought the leaders would criticize Director Chang. Who would have thought that Mayor Dong would praise Director Chang for scolding people? He couldn't help but smile bitterly, finding it hard to understand the work style of Dong Xuebing and Director Chang, who came from Beijing.

Dong Xuebing said, "You've been on the road long. Take a break."

"It's okay," Chang Juan looked around, "It's busy right now. Let's help out."

"Sure, if you're not tired, you can go to the signing area to help Sister Cheng and the others double-check the contracts and see if there are any issues." Dong Xuebing said.

"Alright, leave it to us." Chang Juan took Chen Yunsong and went to help.

Even the lazy Sister Chang had become diligent after not seeing each other for a few days. Dong Xuebing couldn't help but look at her in admiration. But before he could feel pleased, Sister Chang left Chen Yunsong alone and returned.

Chang Juan asked in a low voice, "Xuebing, if this Investment Promotion Fair goes well, will everyone receive bonuses of tens of thousands?"

Dong Xuebing was sweating. So, you were thinking about this? No wonder you suddenly became so enthusiastic. "Yes, you are the Deputy Director, so you will get more than others."

Chang Juan chuckled, "Then, I will be busy."

This Sister Chang, Dong Xuebing was also amused by her.

Suddenly, someone behind him called him; the county leaders' cars had arrived.

Dong Xuebing quickly took a sip of water, threw away the mineral water bottle, and went outside to welcome the leaders.

Exactly ten o'clock.

The signing ceremony officially began.

Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang gave speeches on stage, mostly courteous words, without anything special. Ultimately, they assured the preferential policies to make the investors feel at ease.

Next was the speech by the investor's representative, Zhang Longjuan. As an investor, her perspective was more objective, and she could be considered in the same camp as many present businessmen. With the most wealth among all present, her company was also the largest. Her words naturally held more weight and could instill more trust among the investors than the empty talk from county leaders.

"Hello, everyone." Zhang Longjuan greeted everyone briefly, then smiled and said, "I've been in Zhen Shui County for a week now, and you should all have seen the investment environment here. If I boast about how great it is here, you will not believe it."

The investors chuckled.

Secretary Meng raised his eyebrows slightly, wondering what she was talking about.

Dong Xuebing also felt a bit anxious and quickly signaled to Zhang Longjuan.

Jiang Fangfang, sitting calmly below, sipped her tea without any reaction.

Sure enough, Zhang Longjuan's tone took a turn, "But precisely because the investment environment here is in its initial stage, I find it attractive, and that's where the investment value lies. Thank you all for your favor. Many friends have come to seek advice from me these days, and I naturally share everything I know. There's nothing to hide. However, there's one thing I haven't mentioned: the development history of my company. My headquarters is in Fu Zhou, as you all know. It's a relatively remote place with few people and few opportunities. It can't be compared to economic zones in the country. However, it's precisely because of this that it gave me development opportunities and a foundation for survival. Why? Many projects are still in the initial stages. Not many people compete with me, and very few can surpass me. It's that simple. Of course, I understand that a coherent industrial chain and a mature investment environment can drive project development. However, the competition is also intense. Before the project starts, no one dares to claim they can stand out. But Zhen Shui County is different. There are projects everywhere, opportunities. As long as you seize them and operate well, I believe the opportunity for projects to stand out here is much greater than in other places. So, I chose here, not because I see the investment environment here but because I see a blank slate here. I also believe that under Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang's leadership, Zhen Shui County will develop better and change year by year. It will be too late if we wait for the investment industry chain to mature before building the project. I can't guarantee whether there will be a share of the pie left. Hehe, just some straightforward words. That's it."

Zhang Longjuan left the stage.

A few investors nodded slightly, seemingly agreeing with her perspective.

Guided by Dong Xuebing and county officials, everyone also applauded.

Sister Jiang had contributed to Zhen Shui County, even turning their biggest flaw into an advantage. Of course, this was also giving face to Dong Xuebing; without the influence of Dong Xuebing, Sister Jiang probably wouldn't have worked so hard.

Secretary Meng also understood this and couldn't help but glance at Dong Xuebing.

Other county leaders and staff were also quite admiring of Dong Xuebing. Not only did he bring a billionaire investor from afar, but she also voluntarily became an investment consultant for Zhen Shui County. Ultimately, she even leaned towards Zhen Shui County in her speech, seemingly a local praising her hometown. Those who knew that Zhang Longjuan was an investor appreciated Zhen Shui County even more, while those who didn't know might think she was a resident. Dong Xuebing had given Zhen Shui County a good reputation.

It was obvious that she was playing a role.

But thinking about it another way, to be able to invite such a billionaire investor as a pawn was also Dong Xuebing's skill. Others couldn't achieve this.

Finally, Dong Xuebing took the stage. Everyone had said what needed to be said, so he didn't waste any more words, going straight to the point, "Next, the Investment Promotion Signing Ceremony

officially begins. Friends with any doubts can consult our staff again. Legal consultants and representatives from the banks are also present today. If you have decided and are interested, please go to the signing area." Dong Xuebing pointed to a large booth, "I will be waiting for everyone there, and sincerely hope to cooperate with you all."