

PAW 1481

Chapter 1481: The Explosive Signing Ceremony

Ten-thirty.

The signing ceremony begins.

In an exhibition area covered with a sunshade, Dong Xubing, Zheng Dayou, and several investment promotion staff sit behind the main table, watching the investors not far away. Everything that can be done has been done; now it's time to see the results. Whether it's success or failure, it's all in vain until the investors sign. Anyway, Dong Xubing has no regrets. These days, he has put in the greatest effort, using all his strength in this signing ceremony. If, in the worst-case scenario, the investment target of seventy million expected by the county is not achieved, Dong Xubing can do nothing about it.

One second...

Three seconds...

Five seconds...

County leaders are also resting and waiting at the nearby exhibition stand. It's clear that the faces of many officials are filled with tension and anxiety.

No one knows how the outcome will be.

All everyone can do is wait.

Finally, the first investor slowly walks towards the signing area. It's none other than Mr. Li, who had previously discussed the terms with Dong Xubing. He is accompanied by a secretary, possibly an accountant or legal advisor. They walk up to Dong Xubing, sit down, and smile.

"Mayor Dong."

"Mr. Li, you're the first."

"Haha, being the first is good, auspicious."

"Shall we go with the contract we discussed last time?"

"Sure, let's go with what we discussed before."

"Everything's ready, take a look."

"Xiao Zhou, have a look."

"Mr. Li, I've checked, no problem."

"Alright, let's sign."

Mr. Li is straightforward; he picks up the pen and signs the contract. Dong Xubing, as the county's representative for the signing, immediately signed his name and stamped it.

Putting down the pen, Mr. Li and Dong Xubing stand up, smiling, shaking hands. The contract is effective, and a five-million investment is settled. This is equivalent to the annual investment quota

of Zhen Shui County for the past few years. A great start that lifts the spirits of the people in the county.

Next, the second investor arrives.

It's a boss interested in a livestock project, which was already discussed earlier. The contract is drafted. There is no need for further discussion or modification. They directly sign the contract.

Another three-million investment.

Over there, many investors go to the consultation area. There are quite a few people. Seeing this, Jiang Fangfang rushes over with her secretary to help deal with issues alongside Chang Juan and Chen Yunsong. With the Mayor in charge, many policy issues don't need further consultation with leaders, saving time. As for Secretary Meng, he is chatting with some officials and the signed investors about when the funds will be in place. The division of labor is clear, and the signing ceremony becomes lively. The atmosphere seems very good, and many hesitant investors, seeing this, also head to the consultation area to inquire about project details or the maximum limit of preferential policies.

One person... three people... five people...

Five million... three million... seven million...

Domestic investors, one by one, enter and exit the signing area. Some are eager, signing right away, while others have concerns. They discussed the contract details with Dong Xubing for a long time before finally signing. Some even prepare to temporarily change clauses. After reviewing their contracts, Dong Xubing hands them over to a legal advisor for confirmation before signing.

The signing area becomes instantly chaotic.

As the signing representative, Dong Xubing is involved in discussing projects with these investors, so he has to review each contract and oversee the signing. Sometimes, Dong Xubing even has to deal with two or three investors simultaneously, ensuring they don't see each other's contracts and incentive policies to avoid potential issues. Therefore, Dong Xubing is running back and forth between partitions, handling one thing after another. His buttocks can hardly touch the chair, and his mouth doesn't stop.

"Yes, they are all the same."

"Hey, Mr. Liu, this clause won't work."

"Mr. Sun, wait a moment, I'm coming over right away!"

"Old Zheng, print out Mr. Sun's contract first; I can't leave my spot."

"Yes, this clause can be canceled. Great, happy cooperation."

Such a heated scene is something Dong Xubing and the Investment Promotion Bureau did not anticipate. Everyone is energized and excited.

Ten million...

Twenty million...

Twenty-five million...

Thirty-two million...

The total investment amount is skyrocketing!

Meng Rui and the county officials are also watching with excitement!

Finally, after forty minutes since the start, the total investment has reached a staggering 38 million from domestic investors. So far, the foreign investors haven't even made a move.

Slowly, the scene calms down a bit.

More than ten minutes passed, and no domestic investors came to the signing area temporarily. Many people are talking quietly; some are still in the consultation area, probably hesitating. Of course, there are also those who sit there indifferent and some who are certain they won't invest leave early.

Waiting and waiting.

Waiting and waiting.

Is there no one else?

Dong Xubing suddenly finds himself with some free time.

At half past eleven, the first foreign investor finally appears!

It's a woman named Anna, the only foreigner who had previously expressed investment intentions in Zhen Shui County. Dong Xuebing and the Investment Promotion Bureau have had extensive discussions with her. Anna didn't bring a translator and spoke in English right away. Dong Xuebing and his team were prepared, and a staff member quickly translated for him. The contract is finally ready after resolving some details that hadn't been discussed.

A contract bound in both English and Chinese.

Anna signs her name with a smile, and Dong Xubing also signs.

"Pleasant cooperation." Dong Xubing shakes hands with her with a smile. He notices that many county officials not far away are also excitedly standing up.

When foreign investors take action, it's obvious that their investment amounts are much higher than domestic investors, with Anna's project being 23 million RMB!

Now, the total investment has reached 61 million!

The signing amount has almost reached the county's expected 70 million in just a short hour. At this point, no one doubts whether Zhen Shui County's Investment Promotion Association will be successful. Achieving this amount makes them the biggest winners. As for what happens next, it's just a matter of more or fewer signings. Everyone wants to know how much investment their county can secure this time.

At this rate, could it even surpass 100 million?

Impossible, right? They are just a small county. It's worth noting that the entire investment amount for Meihe City last year was not even two billion!"

Chapter 1482: Another achievement

Noon.

When the contract with the foreigner Anna was signed, the signing ceremony witnessed its most significant moment since its opening. As Anna left, County Party Secretary Meng Rui and several officials greeted her warmly, shaking hands and chatting.

61 million

Just in the morning, everyone was extremely satisfied with this achievement.

Naturally, this positive atmosphere was reflected on the faces of the people in Zhen Shui County.

Dong Xuebing and the officials from the China Merchants Bureau were no exception. Taking a deep breath, they were all in a calm yet excited mood.

However, after this, the scene suddenly became quiet. This was an inevitable trend. By noon, many people went out to eat in groups. The county quickly dispatched people to arrange it. The restaurant had already been booked. Some investors who hadn't decided also boarded the buses one after another. Some may have wanted to leave alone, so after a brief greeting, they set off on their own. Meng Rui and County Mayor Jiang also went to entertain guests, but a small number of investors stayed behind, still in the Party School courtyard, working on their project lists. Some people were writing and drawing something, while others were calling back to their companies, seemingly discussing the possibilities of business projects. Since there were still investors staying, Dong Xuebing definitely could not leave. Although the signing ceremony would not end until five in the afternoon, there was still plenty of time. However, as a leader in charge of investment promotion, he naturally had to accompany the investors and show them the attitude and importance they deserved. Therefore, he stayed behind to hold the fort.

"Dong Mayor, go have lunch." Cheng Yujie handed him a bottle of mineral water.

Dong Xuebing unscrewed the cap and took a few sips. "I'll stay. You guys go ahead and eat."

Zheng Dayou said, "How can we do that? You're the most tired today. Your voice is almost hoarse."

Dong Xuebing smiled and said, "I'm fine. I'm not hungry. You guys go eat. Everyone has worked hard for most of the day. Sister Chang, please bring me a boxed lunch later."

"Then I'll stay too." Chang Juan and others volunteered.

"Having so many people stay is useless. Just go, don't drag on." Dong Xuebing impatiently waved his hand. "If I need anyone, I'll call you." After saying that, Dong Xuebing put down the mineral water bottle and took a few steps out. He said to the temporary staff sent by the county, "Thank you all for today. There's nothing much going on here. Go eat first. I'll watch over this place. I'll need your help this afternoon."

"You're too polite."

"Yes, Mayor Dong, go ahead and eat."

"That's right. We're not hungry either. We'll stay."

Everyone spoke up, and no one left.

Dong Xuebing immediately said, "Listen to me, everyone. Go eat quickly. Just be back by one o'clock."

These people were transferred from many departments, including the county government office, the county party committee office, and the guesthouse. After a week of contact, everyone had a good impression of Dong Xuebing. There was no other reason but because it was rare to find a county leader who was so considerate to subordinates and staff. They seldom saw any arrogance in Dong Xuebing. Although there were many rumors about Dong Xuebing's bad deeds, after real contact, they found that those rumors were not true. Dong Xuebing sometimes had a bad temper, but only when others provoked him. Usually, Dong Xuebing was very friendly and polite to everyone. Now, for example, who would let subordinates and staff go out to eat while the leader stayed to watch over them? This was something not everyone could do.

" Mayor Dong."

"Don't insist. Go quickly."

"Alright then."

"By the way, just get me a boxed meal, don't bother."

Under Dong Xuebing's insistence, everyone had nothing to say and gradually went to have their meals.

At the scene, only Dong Xuebing and a few investors who hadn't left were left. They were discussing and making calls about their business, and Dong Xuebing didn't go up to disturb them. Whether to invest or not was their decision; saying too much might not be appropriate. So, he moved to a nearby seat, organized the remaining contracts on his computer, and then went through the signed contracts one by one. After confirming everything was in order, he stored them in a small safe box. These were important documents and needed to be well-preserved.

"Hey, Mayor Dong, why haven't you gone to eat?" one investor called out.

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Not hungry. Mr. Xu, you haven't eaten either."

The person replied, "I'll eat later. This works out well; I have a little issue."

Dong Xuebing then put down what he was holding. "Sure, sit here. I'll help you with it."

Not far away, two more investors approached. "We have something to ask, Mayor Dong. Hehe, we won't delay your lunch, will we?"

"Not at all."

"Okay, take a look at this."

"This clause"

Dong Xuebing was immediately busy again.

One minute, five minutes, just over ten minutes passed. Dong Xuebing was busy answering questions from several investors when, not long after, Cheng Dayou, Chang Juan, Chen Yunsong, and others who had left returned. There were also some temporarily assigned staff behind them. All the staff for this signing ceremony had returned. They were all holding boxed meals; some even carried thermos bottles as if they contained soup.

Dong Xuebing was surprised. "What's going on?"

Chang Juan smiled and handed a boxed meal to Dong Xuebing. "Let's eat together."

Zheng Dayou added, "How can we let you work alone? We're back to accompany you."

Dong Xuebing clicked his tongue. "Didn't I tell you to have a good meal? There's no need for so many people."

Cheng Yujie smiled and looked back at everyone. She said to Dong Xuebing, "Everyone decided it. Where we eat doesn't matter. Besides, you're busy alone, and we can't eat properly."

"Yes, Mayor Dong."

"I heard you almost fainted yesterday. You should eat something quickly."

"We have soup here, all hot. Let's each have a bowl."

Everyone spoke up and then found their seats. There weren't that many tables. They moved some chairs, found shade, and started eating while holding the boxed meals.

Seeing about twenty people burying their heads in their meals in the wind, a string in Dong Xuebing's heart moved. He couldn't help but say, "Alright, let's eat together."

Several investors couldn't help but exchange glances. They also saw the cohesion of this team and felt some emotions. "Mayor Dong, is there still food?"

Dong Xuebing was taken aback and looked at Chang Juan and the others. "Is there still food?"

Chang Juan swallowed a mouthful of food. "Yes, there is. We bought a few extra."

One investor laughed, "Then I'll also join in. Seeing you all eat, I'm hungry too."

Dong Xuebing immediately said, "Don't be polite. Mr. Xu, let me arrange a car to take you to the restaurant. They should have just started serving. You can make it in time."

Mr. Xu smiled, "No need. I'll just eat with you all. I like this atmosphere."

Another boss also joyfully said, "I'll join in, too. Haha, what's the point of going to a restaurant? Eating like this is much more enjoyable. Give me one too."

Chang Juan exclaimed, "This"

Dong Xuebing took a look. "Bring the extra boxed meals."

Mr. Xu said, "If there's any surplus, bring one for my son too."

Gong Na had already gone to get them. "Sure, we have plenty."

Mr. Xu had brought his son along. Upon hearing this, his son couldn't help but sneer, "Dad, I'm not eating this. What kind of meal is this? It's too embarrassing."

Mr. Xu smiled and didn't say anything. After getting the boxed meal, he whispered in a voice only he, his son, and a few other investors could hear, "You have to eat today, whether you like it or not. You haven't experienced hardship when you were young. You don't understand anything. Look at Mayor Dong; I dare say there are only a few domestic investors wealthier than Mayor Dong today. At least I can't afford the Land Rover Range Rover he drives. It costs four million. I'd hesitate to invest this money, let alone use it to buy a car. But look at Mayor Dong; he's eating boxed meals happily with everyone. This is his charisma and character charm. I was surprised when I first saw him, wondering how a young man of only twenty-five could take on the position of Executive Deputy Mayor. But now, I have no doubts. Learn something from him."

His son grunted, "You only know how to lecture me."

Mr. Xu laughed, "I'm teaching you how to be a person."

Although his son complained, he still picked up the boxed meal and ate.

Soon, Dong Xuebing and the others finished their meals. It was just boxed meals, and there was no need for much selection. They ate quickly.

Everyone returned to their positions to stand by.

Dong Xuebing then looked at Mr. Xu, who had also finished eating. "Mr. Xu, sorry for keeping you waiting. Let's discuss the clause you mentioned just now."

Mr. Xu smiled and walked over. "No need to discuss. Sign it as you suggested."

Dong Xuebing was stunned. "You've decided?" freewebno(v)el

Mr. Xu nodded slightly. "I've decided. I also know that you've made many concessions. Let's sign it. To be honest, being able to sign this contract, I appreciate you as a person and would like to be friends with you. Mayor Dong, do I have that honor?"

Dong Xuebing said, "Look at what you're saying. If it's an honor, it's mine. Alright, I've made a friend in you."

Mr. Xu patted his son beside him. "This is my son. I want him to take charge of this project and try it out. It's also a way to train him. You two will have the opportunity to interact in the future. If there's anything wrong with this boy, feel free to criticize him. Don't give me face."

Dong Xuebing also shook hands with his son and got to know him.

Then, Dong Xuebing and Mr. Xu signed the contract separately.

Zheng Dayou, Chang Juan, and others were also astonished. They didn't expect to conclude another project in the time it took to have a meal, and it was a significant project worth eight million.

The total investment reached tens of millions.

It had already reached the county's expected Seventy million.

Now, Dong Xuebing and the Investment Promotion Bureau no longer had any worries.

Chapter 1483: Two Hundred Million

Afternoon.

The signing ceremony resumed in the afternoon.

The bus brought back the investors who had left. Still, the few businessmen who had dined alone did not reappear, indicating they were probably dissatisfied with the projects and left early.

" Mayor Dong."

"Secretary Meng."

"How's it going?"

"Not bad, just signed another deal."

"Oh, how much is the investment for this project?"

"Eight million from Mr. Xu's company."

"Good, good. You focus on your work. I'll contact Mayor Jiang about the ones already signed."

"Sure, I observed the situation with domestic investors. It might be saturated this afternoon."

"No problem. With this signed investment, the current project funding has already met the county's expectations. You did well. Mayor Jiang and I will personally host a celebration banquet for you all tonight."

"Hehe, I'll go to the signing area."

"Go ahead. Try to bring in more deals."

"I'll do my best. It depends on the progress with the foreign investors."

After exchanging some words with Meng Rui, Dong Xuebing went back. He organized contracts while waiting.

During this time, many investors inquired, but no deals were finalized due to certain preferential policies and terms not being agreed upon.

Half an hour passed.

An hour passed.

No one came for half a day.

Dong Xuebing checked the time and felt that it was probably over. So, he looked towards the area where the foreign investors were, wanting to find Chang Juan in the crowd to arrange for a final signing. However, he didn't see Chang Juan; instead, they got a visit from Matt, the fat man from the inspection team.

"Dong."

"Hey, Old Matt."

Matt had a translator with him, and he said a few words to the translator, who then took out a contract.

The translator told Dong Xuebing, "This is the contract Matt drafted. Take a look."

It was an all-English contract, and Dong Xuebing couldn't understand it. He immediately called over a nearby translator to help him go through it sentence by sentence.

After about ten minutes, Dong Xuebing finished reading it, feeling unsure. He apologized, said, "Wait a moment," and went to find Jiang Fangfang at the information desk. After whispering a few words to her and her saying a few words in return, Dong Xuebing called a legal consultant and spent about seven or eight minutes discussing it. Jiang Fangfang nodded. Dong Xuebing said, "Okay," and immediately returned to his seat, instructing his subordinates to prepare an English version of the contract.

The contract was signed.

Matts project is worth 30 million.

This meant the total investment had soared again, reaching tens of millions and approaching a billion.

This successful deal brought a small climax to the venue, boosting the morale of county leaders and comrades from the Investment Promotion Bureau.

It was already afternoon, and many investors had left one after another. The signing ceremony also quieted down, with everyone taking a break.

Wait.

Continue waiting.

After about another half an hour, Dong Xuebing blinked and assessed the situation. This time, no one was left; even the information desk area was deserted.

At this moment, Jiang Mayor's secretary, Li Xiaona, approached, "Mayor Dong, Mayor Jiang asked me to inquire if the signing ceremony is ending early."

Dong Xuebing shook his head, "Wait a bit more."

Li Xiaona said, "But most people have already left."

Dong Xuebing firmly stated, "There are still some."

Li Xiaona blinked, "I see. I'll tell Mayor Jiang."

Li Xiaona conveyed Dong Xuebing's message. Meng Rui and Jiang Fangfang heard it, but they didn't say anything, just nodding. The investment promotion work had long been handed over to Dong Xuebing by the county. Now that Dong Xuebing had shown his achievements, the county leaders didn't interfere much. Whatever Dong Xuebing decided, they would try to accommodate and consider as much as possible.

Zhang Longjuan, who had disappeared for a while, finally returned.

Dong Xuebing couldn't help but glance at her and signaled with his eyes.

Zhang Longjuan smiled and didn't return to her seat. Instead, she walked toward the signing area in front of everyone, sitting in front of Dong Xuebing.

As the representative of investors, it was her turn to speak. Generally, these investor representatives would express some intention to invest. Zhang Longjuan, praising Zhen Shui County to the skies in her speech, had everyone eagerly anticipating how much she would invest.

But the first sentence from Zhang Longjuan stunned Dong Xuebing.

Zhang Longjuan said, "The contract we discussed earlier may need some changes."

Dong Xuebing was taken aback, "Uh, yes. Where does it need to be changed?"

Zhang Longjuan smiled, "Let's discuss it privately. Let's have others step aside."

"Sure." Dong Xuebing had the legal consultants and Zheng Dayou leave.

Once they left, Zhang Longjuan smiled and said, "That electronic contract is still there, right? Change the project amount. Instead of investing 50 million, make it 100 million."

"What?" Dong Xuebing was surprised. "Why 100 million?"

Zhang Longjuan said, "You've already received approximately one hundred million in investments. Let me contribute another hundred million to make it a nice round figure."

"Oh, no need."

"It's settled."

"What if we incur losses? That's a lot of money."

"Calling a hundred million money? I had won over a billion from the casino. Hurry up and draft the contract. After signing, even if we lose this time, it's not a big deal. It's just a small amount of money and no loss guarantee. Don't underestimate my business skills."

"Well, but"

"Are you signing or not? Stop with the nonsense."

"Fine, fine, thank you."

"You little one, stop it. Haha, hurry up."

The contract was quickly produced. Zhang Longjuan smiled and signed it, with a generous and somewhat wild signature.

Dong Xuebing controlled his excitement and signed on to it. He hadn't expected Zhang Longjuan to invest so much money for his political achievements.

After signing the contract, they shook hands. Dong Xuebing took the contract and walked out, saying, "Ms. Zhang just added an investment, preparing to inject one million funds into the project. The first batch of funds will arrive next week at the latest. Thank you, Ms. Zhang, for your trust in us."

Clap, clap, clap.

Dong Xuebing led the applause.

Upon hearing this, the crowd erupted in astonishment.

What? Ms. Zhang single-handedly invested one hundred million.

More than the total investment of all other investors combined?

Calculating the total project amount for this investment promotion business association, it unexpectedly reached nearly two hundred million!

Many were left dumbfounded by this unexpected windfall.

Save us!

Chapter 1484: Leader's applause

Afternoon download. It was after five. The signing ceremony ended early, and Secretary Meng Rui excitedly took the stage to speak. A moment later, the bus was already waiting outside. Secretary Meng, Mayor Jiang, and other officials, along with the investors, boarded the bus and headed to the hotel to host a banquet for the numerous investors. Today is a memorable day.

Although this investment promotion event may not be recorded in history, all leading cadres in Zhen Shui County know that this work will undoubtedly have a huge impact on the future

development of Zhen Shui County. The nearly two hundred million investment is something many people couldn't even imagine. Initially, when Dong Xuebing boasted in the County Party Committee that he would attract fifty million in investment, everyone except Mayor Jiang didn't believe it. They thought he was being overly ambitious, looking high and aiming low. Even quite a few people were waiting to see if Dong Xuebing failed to deliver on his promises and resigned. However, now the contracts are securely locked in the safe, and the projects with nearly two hundred million investments are presented to everyone without exaggeration. Many people are speechless with the shock in their hearts. It is beyond everyone's expectations. The way people look at Dong Xuebing has also changed a bit. They knew Dong Xuebing was competent but didn't expect him to be this good. People have successively left, and today's dinner is a banquet for investors and a celebration for all the staff involved in the investment promotion. Only Dong Xuebing and a few others haven't left. Li Xiaona walked over from a distance, "Mayor Dong." Dong Xuebing is packing up with Chang Juan.

Li Xiaona exclaimed, "Why are you still here? Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang are looking for you. Everyone has gone to the hotel. You should go, too."

Dong Xuebing smiled, "I still have some work to finish here."

Li Xiaona quickly said, "Today, you are the protagonist. How can we do without you?" "I'll go in a while."

Dong Xuebing pointed to the safe, "I must return the contract to the unit first. I'll come after finishing it."

"Don't, everyone is waiting for you."

"Don't wait. I won't be at ease until I finish. Today's protagonist is not us, but the investors."

"Okay, then, you hurry up."

"Understood, it won't be too late."

After speaking, Dong Xuebing turned to Zheng Dayou and others, "Old Zheng, you guys go too. Accompany the investors. I'm fine here."

Zheng Dayou said, "Don't." fr(e)e

"Listen to me. All of you go." Dong Xuebing said.

Cheng Yujie immediately said, "I'll stay. The office keys are with me."

Dong Xuebing nodded, "Good, Sister Cheng stays, and everyone else leaves. Thank you for your hard work."

Zheng Dayou, Chang Juan, Chen Yunsong, and others heard this and didn't say much. Li Xiaona greeted a few officials and staff and left with Zheng Dayou and others on the last bus to the hotel. Only Dong Xuebing, Cheng Yujie, and some staff packing up the booth were left at the scene. If it were the Dong Xuebing of the past, he would rush to attend the celebration banquet and bask in the glory after achieving such a significant political achievement. However, Dong Xuebing chose to stay behind and continue to deal with affairs, sending the contract back to the unit, unwilling to delay work. This made some people's impression of him even higher, thinking that he is a pragmatic leader.

Cheng Yujie took the initiative to stay for Dong Xuebing, and everyone else left. Dong Xuebing thanked her with a smile.

When Dong Xuebing entered, the dinner was halfway through, and he received a warm welcome. Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang even reserved a seat for him. As soon as he sat down, many officials and investors started to toast him. Many people had already heard about Dong Xuebing's drinking capacity, and he responded graciously, raising his glass and joining the celebration. Immersed in the lively atmosphere, his mood was excellent.

As they were about to finish eating, Zhang Longjuan suddenly raised her glass with a cheerful smile, "Secretary Meng, Mayor Jiang, and all comrades from Zhen Shui County, we owe the success of this visit to everyone's warm reception. Thank you. On behalf of the inspection team, I offer a toast to everyone."

After the toast, Zhang Longjuan continued, "It's been over a week since we arrived, and I asked my friends. No one intends to visit other places, so we will fly back to our country tomorrow. I've already booked the tickets for tomorrow morning. Everyone has a lot to do upon returning, so we can't stay for long. Regarding the investments here, we will send people to handle the affairs and projects. The funds will be in place on time, so you don't need to worry. In the future, we will surely have many opportunities to work together. Please take care of us."

Secretary Meng said, "Are you leaving so soon?"

A Chinese participant added, "There's a lot of work to be done at the company."

Jiang Fangfang looked at them, "The plane is tomorrow, so tonight?"

Zhang Longjuan smiled, "We plan to stay in the provincial capital tonight to avoid rushing to catch the plane the next day, so we'll depart after dinner."

Dong Xuebing said, "I'll send you."

Zhang Longjuan laughed, "Then, thank you, Mayor Dong."

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing, "Are you feeling well? I heard you haven't been in good health recently."

Meng Rui also showed concern, "Otherwise, let Old Zheng go."

Dong Xuebing said, "Thank you for your concern, leaders. I'm fine now. I'll go in the evening, and I'll come back after sending everyone off tomorrow."

Jiang Fangfang asked, "Are you sure? You can let Old Zheng go."

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "It's okay."

Jiang Fangfang said, "Alright, thank you for your hard work."

After the dinner, many domestic investors went back. Zhang Longjuan and her foreign friends also went upstairs to their rooms. Before leaving, they had to pack their things. Dong Xuebing and others escorted them outside, and then they returned.

Secretary Meng, Mayor Jiang, and other leaders didn't leave in the banquet hall either. When Dong Xuebing and the officials from the Investment Promotion Bureau entered the room, Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang suddenly raised their glasses. Meng Rui smiled, "The achievements of this

investment promotion event are evident to all. I won't say much more. Mayor Jiang and I offer a toast to the comrades of the Investment Promotion Bureau."

Jiang Fangfang also said, "These days, everyone has worked hard."

Dong Xuebing Zheng Dayou and others picked up their glasses and said, "It's all for work, not hard." After clinking glasses, everyone drank. A toast also accompanied the nearby county leaders.

After drinking, Jiang Fangfang looked at them and said, "I just discussed it with Secretary Meng. Everyone who participated in the investment promotion has contributed to the success. Let's talk about the bonus first. This bonus of twenty thousand will be issued together with the year-end bonus."

Jiang Fangfang continued, "As for the comrades from the Investment Promotion Bureau..." Chang Juan and Cheng Yujie were eagerly awaiting. Even someone like Zheng Dayou of this level was very expectant. The only one indifferent was Dong Xuebing. He didn't care about this amount of money. No matter how much they gave, it didn't matter. The political achievements were genuinely in his hands, which he valued.

Jiang Fangfang said, "A bonus of five hundred thousand each." Chang Juan, Gong Na, and others were suddenly excited. At this remark, many leading leaders also envied the five hundred thousand. This was their several years' salary. However, everyone also knew this was well-deserved for the people from the Investment Promotion Bureau. They had brought in so much investment for the county, a contribution no other department could match. If Zhen Shui County could remove the hat of a national-level impoverished county in the future, the credit would undoubtedly go to the Investment Promotion Bureau, without exception.

Meng Rui put down his glass, smiled, and added, "As for the leader's bonus, it should be a bit more, especially Mayor Dong. The achievements and efforts made by Mayor Dong in this investment promotion event are seen by everyone. I believe no one will have any objections, right? Haha."

Dong Xuebing said, "Secretary Meng, forget about my bonus. Please use my share on the Investment Promotion Bureau. Our equipment and environment are a bit poor, and I want to improve it as soon as possible."

Meng Rui waved his hand, "You don't need to worry about that. Improvement will happen. In the future, the county's allocation to the Investment Promotion Bureau will increase significantly. You..."

Dong Xuebing smiled, "Thank you for your concern, leader."

Zheng Dayou and others also expressed their gratitude. Ten minutes later, Zhang Longjuan and her group had packed their luggage. Dong Xuebing, who had his secretary Yao Cui follow them, had already received a call. Dong Xuebing then took his leave, "I'll send Ms. Zhang and the others first."

Turning to Zheng Dayou, he said, "Old Zheng, keep an eye on things here. I'll be back tomorrow." Zheng Dayou said, "Okay, leave it to me." Jiang Fangfang rarely smiled, "I propose to applaud Mayor Dong again." When everyone heard this, they all clapped. This applause was well-deserved for Dong Xuebing.

Chapter 1485: Jealousy from other counties

Investors had temporarily chartered a bus outside the hotel. After the foreign guests boarded, Dong Xuebing turned to his Land Rover, opened the door, and entered.

"Xuebing."

"Hey, Sister Zhang."

"Aren't you drinking?"

"Well, I have to drive. How can I come back tomorrow?"

"Ha, then let me drive for you."

"Come on, you've been drinking too. I'm fine."

"Then, I will sit in your car. The bus is crowded, and I am not used to it."

Zhang Longjuan entered Dong Xuebing's Land Rover and sat in the passenger seat. Dong Xuebing was happy to have Sister Zhang ride with him, smiling and gesturing to the bus driver before taking the lead.

"Are you in such a hurry to leave?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Zhang Longjuan smiled, "Ha, there's many things waiting for me. Can I not hurry back?"

Dong Xuebing said, "You've come all this way, and these days have been busy with work. I haven't had a chance to take you around properly."

"Next time."

"When is the next time?"

"Hehe, who knows."

"Well, if you let them go first, you can stay another day."

"Oh, you're thinking about it. It seems I am quite charming."

"Oh, that's not what I meant. Hey, I can't argue with you. I won't say anything, okay?"

Zhang Longjuan chuckled and fluttered her eyelashes, teasingly. Suddenly, her phone rang with a series of beeps. She said with a delighted expression, "It's Old Xu," and pressed the speaker button. In the compartment, Xu Yan's voice clearly said, "Old Zhang, where are you?"

Zhang Longjuan glanced at Dong Xuebing and said, "I'm in your man's car."

Dong Xuebing sweated at what she said. Xu Yan helplessly said, "Your mouth is still so sharp. What 'my man'? Don't talk nonsense; it's a joke when people hear it. You should be more decent."

Zhang Longjuan smiled, "You don't admit it or not. Anyway, in my heart, I know. Ha, our relationship has been for many years. Who can deceive whom?"

Xu Yan said, "Did you and Xiao Bing just finish dinner?"

Zhang Longjuan said, "Yes, we were just about to book a room. Are you coming?"

Xu Yan criticized, "You're in front of the child. Don't be so indecent."

"Urgent, can't you see? Urgent," Zhang Longjuan laughed brilliantly, "You're still so protective. Rest assured, I won't snatch your man."

"I think you need a good beating."

"Haha, I'm about to go to the provincial capital. You're right. I dare not go there when you say that."

"What are you doing in the provincial capital? Is the business there finished?"

"Yes, the contract is signed. I have a flight tomorrow morning. I'll leave directly from the provincial capital then."

"Then, you and your foreign friends are staying at a hotel? About that, I've finished work now. After you send them to the hotel, come to my place. Come with Xiao Bing."

"Let me ask him."

Dong Xuebing said, "No, I don't know anyone in the provincial capital. What arrangements can I make?"

Zhang Longjuan smiled and said to her phone, "Alright, it's settled then. See you later. Take advantage of this time, and I'll coax Xiao Bin a bit more and ask about his skills in bed."

"You haven't finished, have you?"

"Haha, goodbye."

"Hurry up and hang up; you're wasting my phone bill."

The two teased each other for a while before finally hanging up. It was evident that their relationship was excellent. Putting away the phone, Zhang Longjuan stared at Dong Xuebing. "Speak up. What about Old Xu's performance in bed? You didn't say last time."

Dong Xuebing blushed, "There's nothing. What are you talking about?"

Zhang Longjuan laughed, "Old Xu has tacitly admitted it. You still don't admit it."

Dong Xuebing didn't argue with her, driving his car. After a while, a bright light suddenly flashed in front. Looking closely, two police cars stopped in the middle of the road. They seemed to be checking for drunk driving, holding something in their hands.

Dong Xuebing had just seen that one car had passed without being stopped, but when he came over, he was stopped without hesitation. Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes, feeling that someone deliberately arranged this. They had received information from some investors in Zhen Shui County that he had been drinking and driving. Yet, just now, he saw a car not being stopped, and he was stopped without hesitation.

Dong Xuebing shook his head, feeling that this was intentional. Since leaving Zhen Shui County, Dong Xuebing had entered a different jurisdiction. He wondered which unit or person had arranged this. Dong Xuebing's car came to a stop, and the police officers came over, looking as if they were checking for drunk driving.

Dong Xuebing was satisfied. At least he could disgust these people with their small-mindedness. "What should we do?" Zhang Longjuan glanced at him. "It's nothing," Dong Xuebing said, pressing the car window and looking at the few people outside. "Blow into this." The instrument was handed over. There was no need to blow; as soon as the window opened, they could smell the strong scent of alcohol on Dong Xuebing.

But Dong Xuebing just smiled, didn't take it seriously, patted himself, silently reversed for a second, and blew into the instrument.

Beep, beep. The instrument displayed a result.

A number popped out—zero. The people about to take action were stunned on the spot. Zero blood alcohol content? How is that possible? How can there be such a strong smell of alcohol without any trace of it?

"Blow again."

"Why?"

"The instrument may have a problem."

Dong Xuebing didn't care. He lowered his head and blew again when they handed over another instrument.

Beep, beep. Still zero.

A few people were speechless on the spot.

"Comrades, this is hard work," Dong Xuebing said sarcastically, closed the car window, and drove away. They watched the taillights of the Land Rover in the distance and looked at each other but had no way to respond.

They had indeed received information targeted at Dong Xuebing. This could be seen from the fact that those who had been embarrassed by Dong Xuebing in the past had arranged this. Two hundred million! That was a significant investment. If it weren't for Dong Xuebing intervening and if he hadn't drunk everyone under the table, this investment might have gone to other counties.

Now, after inspecting Zhen Shui County, these foreign investors left immediately. They had heard that the foreigners had a flight tomorrow morning, leaving no chance for any other county. How could everyone not care about such a huge benefit? How could they not be infuriated? "Dong Xuebing, you are truly shameless!"

Chapter 1486: Two Women becomes a play

Evening.

In the provincial capital.

At 8:40 PM, stars adorned the night sky.

Outside a star-rated hotel, the Land Rover and the bus stopped at the entrance. Dong Xuebing, without bothering about the star rating, chose a hotel near the airport, entered the lobby, and arranged rooms for the foreign guests who had accompanied him. Over the past few days, Dong Xuebing had become friends with these foreign visitors. Despite their insistence on paying, Dong Xuebing naturally refused, personally footing the bill for the best rooms. For Dong Xuebing, it was a matter of respect, and if he ignored these investors right after they had completed their investment, it would create a negative impression. Besides, even if he couldn't reimburse these expenses later, Dong Xuebing could afford it. Considering his and Huilan's assets, including several hundred million RMB worth of pink diamonds, Dong Xuebing's real estate, and bank deposits, he was much wealthier than the least affluent among these foreign investors. Of course, excluding Zhang Longjuan, who owned a company worth over a billion, Dong Xuebing couldn't compete.

After busy arrangements.

In the blink of an eye, it was nine o'clock.

Dong Xuebing accompanied them upstairs, inquired about their needs individually, and finally agreed on the time to pick them up the next morning. Only then did he and Zhang Longjuan go downstairs and leave the hotel.

"Shall we go?"

"Yes, let's go."

"I'll inform Ms. Xu."

"Yes, ask Ms. Xu to inform the gatekeeper."

"That old guy has a big attitude; if we don't inform him, we won't get in."

"Cough, it's the residence for the families of the State Security and the dormitory of a bureau-level unit. Definitely won't work."

The car drove on.

After more than twenty minutes.

The car stopped outside a secluded residential area. The buildings inside weren't new or old, about ten years old. There were no signs outside, and the electric iron gate was closed. The guard on duty came out when he saw the light, glanced at the license plate, and went back to the room without saying anything and opened the gate with a creak. It was evident that Xu Yan had informed them. Dong Xuebing smoothly drove the car in.

Building No. 2.

Third floor.

Dong Xuebing knocked on the door.

A few seconds later, the door opened. Xu Yan's face appeared.

"Sister Xu," Dong Xuebing said.

Xu Yan nodded, "Come in."

Zhang Longjuan smiled, "Old Xu, did you make a midnight snack for me?"

Xu Yan looked at her, "Hungry? Make it yourself; I won't serve you."

Zhang Longjuan laughed, "Look. The treatment is different. Whenever I hear that Xiao Bing is coming to your place, you always eagerly make meals for your little boyfriend."

Xu Yan said, "Stop joking. We're not that young anymore."

"Haha, I'm just kidding. Look, the treatment is different. I heard that when you entertain Xiao Bing at your place, you always enthusiastically cook for your little boyfriend."

Dong Xuebing certainly dared not enter without being invited. Seeing that Sister Xu's home had wooden floors, he took off his shoes at the entrance and casually picked up a pair of slippers to put on.

Xu Yan and Zhang Longjuan continued chatting.

"Old Zhang, you seem to be getting older recently."

"Oh, why does that sound like what I wanted to tell you?"

"Hehe, am I old? I feel younger lately."

"Haha, you are getting younger. You have a young man who moisturizes and feeds you every day. If you don't feel young, it's strange. Look at this radiant face."

"The child is listening behind; don't talk nonsense."

Both are mature women, but one is steady while the other is unrestrained. Each has her charming side. The two mature and beautiful women sat on the sofa, creating a lively atmosphere. Dong Xuebing also watched with some envy, thinking how beautiful it would be to sit between them and embrace each one. Of course, it was just a fleeting thought, not to mention embracing two; he didn't even dare to embrace one now.

After chatting for a while.

Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing and said, "Are you hungry, Xuebing?"

Dong Xuebing touched his nose, "It's okay, a little bit."

Xu Yan nodded, "Then let me, prepare something for you."

Zhang Longjuan made a sarcastic remark again, "Look! When I'm hungry, no one cares, but when Xiao Bing is hungry, certain people get so concerned."

Xu Yan pointed at her, "Your mouth is always so improper."

Zhang Longjuan raised her eyebrows, "Xiao Bing is still so young, and you dare to eat. Which one of us is more improper?"

Xu Yan helplessly said, "I have nothing to do with Xuebing, and you keep holding onto it."

Zhang Longjuan smiled, "Haha, I find it hard to believe you. You old lady, just pretend. Regardless of what happens, we both know in our hearts, right?"

Dong Xuebing was also blushing and couldn't bear it.

Xu Yan glanced at Dong Xuebing, "Ignore her; that's how she is."

Dong Xuebing coughed, "Well, then, let me cook. Sister Xu, you talk to Sister Zhang. You two old classmates don't meet often."

Zhang Longjuan pulled Xu Yan's arm, "Right, there are some things I need to ask you. Let's be honest."

In the kitchen.

Dong Xuebing walked in, looked around, and started preparing food. Xu Yan's house was spacious. Although it was a two-bedroom apartment, it was one of those large two-bedroom layouts with two living rooms. Xu Yan was currently a deputy bureau chief, so her treatment was naturally different. The configuration of the apartment also indicated this, and the interior decoration and furniture

were all top-notch. Therefore, Dong Xuebing was very careful when cooking in such a clean home, fearing he might make a mess.

Outside, fragments of their conversation could be faintly heard.

"When are you leaving?"

"The plane is tomorrow morning, leaving for the airport early."

"Then, have an early night's sleep. Don't miss the plane tomorrow."

"Well, I need to eat and drink enough before sleeping, and I haven't taken a shower yet."

"I haven't showered either. Otherwise, you go first, and I'll shower when you're having dinner."

"Xiao Bing is still cooking, probably early. Haha, I think we can shower together. Is the bathroom in your house big enough? Are you getting fat? Don't squeeze me out."

"Who's fat, we both know in our hearts. Hehe."

"Challenging me? Let's go. Let's see who's fatter when undressed."

"When we were young, you were fatter than me. Now that we're older, it's hard to say. Haha."

The two of them never stayed idle for a moment. After a few serious sentences, they started bantering again.

Then the bathroom door closed, and some laughter and sarcasm could still be heard from inside, but later it became unclear. Dong Xuebing glanced outside, knowing that the two women had gone to shower. He cleared his throat and spat out saliva, thinking of the scene where the two mature women were playfully entangled. His heart pounded, but he shook his head to dispel the distracting thoughts and continued to chop vegetables and cook.

Ten minutes.

Half an hour.

The rice was cooked, and the dishes were ready. It only remained to stir-fry them, but the two women hadn't finished showering yet. Dong Xuebing didn't want to stir-fry the vegetables and let them get cold. So, he wiped his hands, walked to the living room, sat on the sofa, and looked toward the bathroom. The sound of the shower could still be heard, occasionally mixed with some laughter and teasing. Dong Xuebing sat alone, finding it quite interesting.

"Old Xu, look at these excess fats."

"It's still better than you."

"Are you telling lies with your eyes wide open?"

"Hehe, I don't know who's stubborn."

Then Dong Xuebing heard the bathroom door closing, and the inside continued with some laughter and taunts, but he couldn't hear clearly. Dong Xuebing glanced outside, knowing that the two women had gone to shower. He cleared his throat and spat out saliva, thinking of the scene where the two mature women were playfully entangled. His heart pounded, but he shook his head to dispel the distracting thoughts and continued to chop vegetables and cook.

Ten minutes.

Half an hour.

The rice was cooked, and the dishes were ready. It only remained to stir-fry them, but the two women hadn't finished showering yet. Dong Xuebing didn't want to stir-fry the vegetables and let them get cold. So, he wiped his hands, walked to the living room, sat on the sofa, and looked toward the bathroom. The sound of the shower could still be heard, occasionally mixed with some laughter and teasing. Dong Xuebing sat alone, finding it quite interesting.

"Old Xu, look at these excess fats."

"It's still better than you."

"Are you telling lies with your eyes wide open?"

"Hehe, I don't know who's stubborn."

"Alright, let's call Xuebing in and let him evaluate and see who has more meat."

"You have no shame, you old thing. I don't even want you."

"Come on, you only say that verbally. Haha, your face is not much thinner than mine. We both know each other. Don't act mature in front of Xuebing."

"Don't make up stories about me."

"Haha, Xuebing, Xuebing."

"Why are you calling him?"

"Let him come in and evaluate."

"Then you go out naked; I still have some face."

"If you say that, I'll go out. Don't be jealous."

"Why would I be jealous? But Xuebing is still young. Don't lead him astray."

"See, you're still jealous. I knew you two must have something going on."

Dong Xuebing wiped his sweat continuously, and now he found a chance to say to the door continuously emitting steam, "Sister Zhang, are you calling me?"

Zhang Longjuan's voice came from inside, "Haha, is the food ready?"

"It's all ready; just need to stir-fry. Have you two finished washing?" Dong Xuebing said.

"We're almost done."

"Uh, about when are you coming out?"

"What's the matter?" Xu Yan asked.

"Cough, um, I, that I want to use the toilet."

Dong Xuebing hadn't used the restroom since he left the county, and he had waited for almost half an hour now. He couldn't hold it anymore.

"Just endure a bit more," Xu Yan's voice came from inside after a pause.

Dong Xuebing coughed, "Well, can you two hurry up? I don't think I can endure much longer. It's been a long time since I went to the toilet."

Finally, Zhang Longjuan's voice said, "They're not strangers. Come in then. Haha, but the scene inside might be a bit stimulating. I am afraid you can't handle it."

Slap.

The sound of a palm hitting flesh.

"Don't talk nonsense, Xuebing, you wait a moment."

"Old Xu, are you touching my waist?"

"Is that your waist? I thought it was your butt. It's all meat. Hey, stop it; where are you touching? Okay, okay."

"Haha, it feels good."

"Open the door and let Xuebing in."

"You're quite reserved. Just let him in directly. What are you afraid of."

"What am I afraid of? We're both in our forties; why should I be afraid of a young guy seeing? I'm not afraid; you're pretending to be upright."

The two women continued their lively act, making noise inside.

After a while, there was a click, and the lock on the bathroom door opened, but the door was still closed. Only Xu Yan's voice was heard, "Alright, Xuebing, come in."

Xuebing hurriedly sat up from the sofa, walked over, blinked at the door, and said, "Sister Xu, Sister Zhang, can I come in now?"

"Yes, be careful of the slippery floor," Xu Yan inside reminded.

"Got it." Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and excitedly pushed open the door to the bathroom.

Chapter 1487: Behind the Plastic Sheet

The door was unlocked

The bathroom door opened.

A gush of hot steam filled the air, hitting Dong Xuebing's face and nose. He even got splashed with water vapor. The steam carried the scent of shampoo and shower gel, but upon closer inspection, he could still catch the fragrance of Sister Xu and Sister Zhang, each with their distinctive scent. Sister Xu had a subtle fragrance, while Sister Zhang had a more assertive one.

The steam was thick, creating a misty atmosphere inside the bathroom.

Dong Xuebing didn't close the door after entering, and some steam squeezed through the gap. Along with that, the visibility inside gradually improved.

"Xuebing."

"Ah, Sister Xu."

"Go on and use the toilet."

"Okay, sorry for the inconvenience."

"No problem. I forgot to ask you before taking a shower."

Dong Xuebing took a couple of steps forward, found the toilet, and lifted the lid, but his gaze unintentionally drifted to the plastic waterproof curtain where Sister Xu's voice was coming from. The curtain had a ring and a hanging rope, enclosing a bathroom corner. Steam continued to rise, and although he couldn't see behind the curtain, Dong Xuebing could see the suspended part below the curtain, revealing four pairs of beautiful white feet. One pair was clean, with a barely noticeable scar on the ankle undoubtedly Sister Xu's, a reminder of an injury from her younger days during regular training in State Security. The other pair had toenails painted in bright red nail polish, unmistakably belonging to Sister Zhang.

Four pairs of white feet, all attractive.

"Xuebing, haven't you finished yet?"

"Haha, this guy must be nervous."

"We can't see you. Free your hands."

Dong Xuebing felt awkward and quickly responded. He undid his pants, but with two beautiful women half a meter away, he, being a thin-skinned guy, couldn't concentrate. Although he felt the urge to urinate, he just couldn't make it happen. He kept glancing sideways.

Half a minute passed.

One minute passed.

Dong Xuebing became increasingly embarrassed, and the more uncomfortable he felt, the more difficult it became. No, he's too nervous. Relax a bit, a bit more.

But still, nothing happened.

Both women inside were middle-aged, and they probably guessed Dong Xuebing's mental state. They didn't urge him further and continued washing themselves. The showerhead was turned on again with a loud splash, and water flowed below the curtain. Dong Xuebing even saw another hand on Zhang Longjuan's foot, lathering shower gel.

"Old Xu, stop pushing me."

"You're crowding me."

"Don't push. I can't stand steadily."

"Hey, why are you pushing me?"

"But you pushed me first."

"There's so little space. You make do."

"Why don't you make do? You're standing in my spot."

"Don't push. You old lady, stop messing around. Xuebing is outside." Two women in their forties fight like little girls; it's a joke for the kid.

With this push and shove, Dong Xuebing had a good feast for his eyes.

Certainly, one couldn't see inside with the plastic curtain in between.

But as they pushed and shoved each other, their bodies unavoidably pressed against the plastic curtain, and the showerhead inside was still running. Sister Xu and Sister Zhang were soaked, and the plastic curtain inevitably clung to their bodies upon contact. The first to almost expose herself was Zhang Longjuan; the plastic stuck to her thighs, outlining the curves clearly. Dong Xuebing could even see the shape of her legs, and some flesh tones were visible. When Sister Zhang removed the plastic from her legs, the next one to be stuck was Sister Xu. It seemed like Sister Xu was pushed by Sister Zhang and Sister Xu's entire body was pressed against the plastic curtain. Her lower legs and buttocks were against it, and even the contours of her back were imprinted on the plastic curtain. However, Sister Xu had undergone over twenty years of grappling training and had a background in the military, and Sister Zhang, being a pampered businesswoman, couldn't compete with her. Sister Xu suffered a bit of a disadvantage, and in the next moment, she counterattacked. Dong Xuebing wasn't sure if she twisted Sister Zhang's arm, but he saw Zhang Longjuan's body suddenly stick to the plastic curtain.

Ah, the blissful plastic curtain.

Dong Xuebing sighed with a warm nose.

After experiencing such a lively scene, Dong Xuebing lost all interest in using the toilet. After the two women calmed down, Dong Xuebing didn't have the opportunity to enjoy the view again. He looked around and noticed the washing machine, which he hadn't noticed before. He saw that Sister Xu and Sister Zhang's clothes were placed on top of the washing machine, covered with a piece of plastic, perhaps to prevent them from getting wet or maybe because they knew Dong Xuebing was coming in temporarily covered by Sister Xu. However, some parts were still exposed.

Shirt collars.

The pantyhose lines on the thigh.

And a thin red strap, possibly a bra.

Dong Xuebing once again had a feast for his eyes, and gradually, his mood relaxed.

At this moment, the sound of the showerhead stopped. Only Sister Xu said, "Xuebing, are you still there?"

"Cough, I'm coming, I'm coming." Dong Xuebing had been trying to urinate for a long time, so he hurriedly tried again.

Sister Xu hummed, "Old Zhang and I have finished washing. It's time to go out and get dressed. How much longer do you need? Or should we take the bath towels ourselves?"

"I should be done soon. Okay, I'll get them for you."

"They are on the shelf, bring two."

Dong Xuebing pulled up his pants and reached for two white bath towels, pushing them onto the plastic curtain. "Here you go. Uh, how should I give them to you?"

"Don't open the curtain. Hmm, pass them through from below." Sister Xu was always generous and carefree when dealing with Dong Xuebing alone. However, maybe because her old classmate was also present, Sister Xu couldn't be as casual as before. It was only human nature.

Then, the women's hands inside lifted the plastic curtain a bit.

Dong Xuebing could now see Sister Xu and Sister Zhang's knees and lower legs, and even a little higher on their knees. He suppressed his heartbeat and bent over to pass the bath towels. Sister Xu then took one, and immediately after, Sister Zhang took the other.

"Did you wash your hands before taking the towels?" Zhang Longjuan's laughter echoed.

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "Oops, forgot. Let me get two more."

Zhang Longjuan said, "It's okay, sister doesn't mind if you're dirty. Old Xu, are you changing?"

Sister Xu replied, "I'm not that particular."

Zhang Longjuan said, "Haha, then it's okay. Old Xu doesn't mind you either."

Chapter 1488: Three people in a room

Xu Yan's apartment.

Inside the bathroom.

The closed showerhead was dripping with water droplets, making a ticking sound. The atmosphere inside was somewhat ambiguous, a bit awkward, at least that's what Dong Xuebing thought.

After stuffing the towel inside, there was a rustling sound behind the curtain. Dong Xuebing took advantage of the moment when the two women were busy wiping themselves and quickly glanced at his watch. He had been in for five minutes already but couldn't solve his physiological problem. Seeing the curtain shake, he knew Sister Zhang and Sister Xu were about to leave. Dong Xuebing felt the urgency of time, and his face couldn't hold on any longer. It would be embarrassing if he continued standing here when they came out. Although it was already embarrassing enough, if he went out to the living room first and then came back to the bathroom after Sister Xu and Sister Zhang finished, Dong Xuebing didn't know if he could hold it. It was too urgent. So, Dong Xuebing had a quick idea. He took off his pants, sat on the toilet, and pretended to be defecating. This way, he could barely explain why he hadn't left the bathroom for so long. Of course, he also pulled his clothes down, covering his thighs tightly.

"Xuebing," Xu Yan called him.

Dong Xuebing hurriedly said, "Ah, Sister Xu, what's up?"

"I have settled things with Old Zhang," Xu Yan said slowly. "How about you?"

"I still need some time," Dong Xuebing chuckled.

"Need some time?" This time, it was Zhang Longjuan's voice. "Ha, is your kidney not good? Be careful when you're with Old Xu at night."

"Don't be disrespectful," Xu Yan scolded her.

Zhang Longjuan laughed, "Old Xu, you know this kid has kidney problems, yet you moved your work relationship to Xiao Bing's place just to have him occasionally. You, a woman in her forties, are like a wolf and tiger, how can Xiao Bing stand it?"

"Why does it sound so sour?"

"Yeah, it's just my jealousy."

"You talk too much. There's nothing between me and Xuebing."

"Ha. Then swear, swear once, and I'll believe you."

"Don't be so annoying."

"Look, you dare not swear."

"I can't be bothered with you. Okay, finish up quickly and get out."

Dong Xuebing was again dragged into their conversation, wearing a wry smile.

The next moment, the curtain rattled as it was pulled open by a hand. The plastic curtain, dripping with water droplets, suddenly opened to the side, revealing the two bodies inside. Xu Yan and Zhang Longjuan had wrapped themselves in bath towels, covering their chests and half of their thighs. The rest of their backs, collarbones, knees, and calves were mostly exposed. It was a tempting sight, one more alluring than the other.

Dong Xuebing swallowed and spit, "Have you two finished showering?"

Xu Yan looked at him, "Oh, you were sitting on the toilet. No wonder it took so long."

Zhang Longjuan also glanced at Dong Xuebing, even deliberately looking at his buttocks, then lazily stretched, "Let's go, let's eat. Ha."

Xu Yan looked at her, "Aren't you wearing clothes?" (f)ree

Zhang Longjuan waved her hand behind her, "Not wearing."

Xu Yan shook her head helplessly, walked to the washing machine, lifted the plastic sheet pressing, and took out a very conservative flesh-colored underwear. Holding it, she said to Dong Xuebing, "You can continue. No hurry. I will stir-fry the dishes. You don't need to worry."

Dong Xuebing nodded. Glancing at her hand, he said, "Okay."

Xu Yan didn't take any other clothes, just holding the underwear. She walked out slowly. From the back, you could see the towel tightly stretched by her buttocks, as if it could burst open at any time. Gradually, she walked away. Thud! Sister Xu closed the door from the outside.

All in bath towels.

No one is wearing outer clothes.

Hey, today is truly a feast for the eyes.

Once the others left, Dong Xuebing felt no pressure at all. He quickly took care of his matters, washed his hands at the tap using soap, and glanced at the clothes and stockings piled on the washing machine behind Sister Zhang and Sister Xu. Then, he stepped out of the bathroom.

In the living room, the aroma of the food filled the air. Xu Yan had finished cooking. "Xuebing, it's time to eat. Have you washed your hands?"

Dong Xuebing nodded, "Yes, I did." After saying that, he sat at the dining table.

"Why haven't you wiped your hands?" Xu Yan tilted her head, threw a clean towel to him, and said, "Careless. Wipe your hands before eating."

Dong Xuebing took the towel, "Ah." and started wiping his hands.

Zhang Longjuan smiled as she looked at Xu Yan, "Don't you feel..."

Xu Yan glanced at her, "Feel what?"

Zhang Longjuan laughed, "You now look like an old mother."

Xu Yan laughed, "Then, don't eat the food cooked by this old mother."

"Haha, that won't do. I must taste our old mother's cooking skills to see if she has improved." Zhang Longjuan picked up the chopsticks and took a bite, then said, "Wow, not bad, back in the school days, I used to come to your house for meals. I still remember the taste. Your cooking skills have improved a lot."

Xu Yan said, "Eating can't stop your mouth, huh?"

Zhang Longjuan said, "By the way, do you remember that fat guy from our class, the one with whom we had a good relationship? At that time, whenever he had the chance, he would come to your house to eat, claiming that he liked the dishes you, Old Xu, made. He kept praising how delicious they were. In reality, he was interested in you. He was trying to show his affection, but I couldn't stand it on the side. I still have a vivid memory of it."

Xu Yan laughed, "I remember he secretly had a crush on you."

"No, haha, I didn't have your charm back then."

"Hehe, you're still being modest. In our class, there were at least five guys who pursued you. There were many more in other classes."

"But not as many as you. Don't you remember that time on Valentine's Day? Many younger students from other schools came to our class to invite you to dinner. The whole school was in an uproar."

"You were the same. You received flowers from students in other schools."

"Haha, that's why the teachers called us to the school office the next day and criticized us. We were even named and criticized. We provoked someone."

While Dong Xuebing was eating, he listened to their conversation about their youth. The two mature women were chatting happily, wrapped in bath towels, and their slender figures and plump figures were particularly pleasing to the eyes. Dong Xuebing occasionally wanted to join, but Sister Xu and Sister Zhang were not in his age group. Dong Xuebing hadn't even been born yet when they were in school, so he couldn't join in the conversation and could only listen.

"But now, we're all old," Xu Yan sighed.

Zhang Longjuan shrugged, "Indeed, in the blink of an eye, twenty years have passed. I wonder how our classmates from back then are doing now."

Xu Yan smiled, "I know about Tao Zi. She married a manager in a state-owned enterprise. I even attended her wedding. Now, her child should be around the same age as my son."

"And what about Li Zhi?"

"Li Zhi got married late, around her thirties. She found someone younger than herself. But I haven't seen her. It's just what I heard. It seems she's living happily."

Zhang Longjuan laughed, "Look at us. We were both beautiful and popular then, but our love lives are now the worst. I've been single all along, and you got divorced. So, this is life. No one knows what the future holds."

Xu Yan looked at her, "You now have more wealth than all the families of our classmates put together. Why are you sighing?"

Zhang Longjuan retorted, "Then why are you sighing? You're a Deputy Bureau-level leader now, something others may never achieve in their lifetime." Pausing momentarily, she smiled, "Old Xu, you're blessed but don't realize it. Although you're divorced, you have a son and have reached such a high position. You'll move up in the future. Your life is already quite complete. Oh, and there's also Xiao Bing, such a considerate lover to enrich your life. Don't be ungrateful."

Dong Xuebing was speechless, "Why are you bringing me into this, Sister Zhang?"

Xu Yan glanced at her, "Your words are full of hidden meanings. Are you interested in Xuebing?"

Zhang Longjuan's sexy lips curved into a slight smile, "Yes, I am interested. Where can I find such a good young man? I envy you, Old Xu."

Xu Yan said, "Stop it. Tell me the truth. Do you have feelings for him?"

Dong Xuebing felt like he was sitting on pins and needles. Although he had interacted with many women, he had never encountered such a situation.

Zhang Longjuan crossed her legs and smiled, "I'm telling the truth. But Xuebing is your favorite, right? Ha, I won't compete with you."

Dong Xuebing exclaimed, "What are you talking about, Zhang Jie?"

Xu Yan didn't continue the conversation, "Enough, let's eat."

After the meal, it was already past 10 o'clock. Dong Xuebing volunteered to clean up the plates and utensils, went to the kitchen to wash them, and heard Sister Xu and Sister Zhang talking in the living room.

"Old Xu, your house has two bedrooms, right?"

"Yeah, how should we sleep tonight?"

"I'll sleep in the small room, and you can sleep with Xuebing."

"Come on, you were interested in Xuebing. Ask him. This kind of thing has to be consensual. If he agrees, you two can sleep in the main room. I have no objections. Well, that kid Xuebing can hardly walk when seeing a woman. I guess he's eager to sleep with you."

Dong Xuebing listened and sweated. Oh no, all his shortcomings were being revealed.

"Hey, Old Xu, you're so generous. The more you say this, the more I dare not compete with you for him. You're not trying to play tricks on me, are you?"

"If you keep teasing me, I'll sleep with Xuebing tonight."

"Haha, you old thing finally admitted it."

"There's nothing to deny, hmm. If you disagree, let's not sleep with anyone else tonight. The three of us in one room."

"Hehe, I don't mind."

"Xuebing, you've been listening for a while. What do you think?"

Dong Xuebing sighed, "How can we all sleep together like that?" Seeing that neither Xu Yan nor Zhang Longjuan paid attention to him, he stopped pretending, "Ahem, well, fine then."

Chapter 1489: One in Each Arm

Night fell, and darkness enveloped everything.

The chirping of crickets filled the air.

In Sister Xu's home, Sister Zhang and Sister Xu went to the bathroom to remove their makeup and freshen up. Laughter and conversation occasionally drifted out, but Dong Xuebing paid no attention. He walked into the master bedroom, gazing at the not-so-wide double bed with its cozy, warm-colored sheets and comforter. Dong Xuebing felt a mixture of excitement and uncertainty. After taking a couple of steps forward and hesitating, he finally gritted his teeth, walked to the bedside, and turned on the bedside lamp, casting a dim light in the room. He undressed, throwing his clothes and socks to the side, and quickly lifted the covers to get into bed. Adjusting his body, he lay down and slid under the sheets.

Three people sleeping together at night.

Dong Xuebing couldn't help but feel excited. He had been anticipating this for a long time, it was more thrilling than securing a two hundred million investment. Even now, Dong Xuebing hasn't understood what Xu Yan and Zhang Longjuan had discussed. He has already done the deed with Sister Xu. He was also interested in Sister Zhang, but in Dong Xuebing's opinion, it would be awkward for two close old classmates like them to engage in such activities together. However, things didn't unfold as Dong Xuebing imagined. Without him saying a word, Sister Zhang and Sister Xu had already made a decision. Dong Xuebing couldn't refuse now. As Sister Xu had said, he was more than willing.

One minute...

Five minutes...

Ten minutes passed, and the two ladies had not come over yet.

Dong Xuebing took deep breaths, finding it hard to calm his emotions. He felt a bit nervous. Looking around, he moved his body, shifting to the middle of the bed.

After a while, footsteps finally came out of the bathroom.

Thud, thud. The sound of slippers approached the bedroom. A hand pushed open the door.

Dong Xuebing focused and saw Sister Xu and Sister Zhang still wrapped in tightly tied bath towels. Sister Zhang entered first, with Sister Xu following behind, casually pushing the door closed.

Thunk.

The door closed.

The atmosphere in the room felt a bit strange.

Dong Xuebing dared not speak, mainly because he didn't know what to say.

The more easy-going Sister Zhang finally chuckled, looking at Dong Xuebing on the bed, teasingly saying to Sister Xu, "This guy is not polite. He even lies in the middle. Is he suggesting that he wants to sleep with both of us at the same time?" She squinted at Dong Xuebing and continued, "Alright, not bad. He's quite bold."

Sister Xu laughed, "Indeed, I haven't seen many bolder people than this guy."

Embarrassed by their comments, Dong Xuebing could only shift his body and lie at the edge of the bed, "No, no, I just lay down without paying attention to the position."

Sister Zhang laughed, "That's about right."

Sister Xu said, "Enough, you two. We have to get up early tomorrow morning. I need to go to work. Let's sleep early."

"Well, I'll pick a spot then," Sister Zhang said without removing her bath towel. She lifted the covers and lay down at the other end and outside the bed.

Sister Xu looked at her, "Aren't you sleeping in the middle?"

Sister Zhang laughed, "Isn't it reserved for you?"

Sister Xu didn't say anything; she just got on the bed generously. Dong Xuebing, being attentive, pulled open the covers for her. However, Sister Xu didn't lie down. She pursed her lips.

Dong Xuebing was confused, "Um..."

Sister Xu said, "Come over here."

Dong Xuebing asked, "Uh, come over where?"

"To the middle. Sister is used to sleeping on the outside."

Dong Xuebing swallowed nervously and moved closer, lying in the middle.

Dong Xuebing chuckled, thinking that Sister Xu knew how to care for others. He shifted a bit and lay back in the middle.

Only then did Sister Xu get into the bed.

Sister Zhang smiled when she saw this but didn't say anything.

"Do you want to turn off the lights?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Sister Zhang replied, "Not sleepy yet. Let's chat a bit more."

The bed was not large, just a standard double bed. It was a bit crowded with three people lying on it, especially since both Sister Xu and Sister Zhang were on the plump side. Dong Xuebing was squeezed in the middle, his left and right hands pressed tightly, his left shoulder touching Sister Zhang's shoulder, and his right arm wedged between Sister Xu's armpit and ribcage. He could hardly move, but despite the tight space, Dong Xuebing felt a mix of discomfort and pleasure. The bed became warmer under the covers, with three people in it. The scents of Sister Xu and Sister Zhang naturally wafted under the covers. As they breathed, the quilt rose and fell, carrying the fragrances, and with each breath, the enticing scents filled Dong Xuebing's nostrils and gently caressed his face.

"Old Xu, how's your child doing?" Sister Zhang asked.

"Physically healthy, but not doing well in studies."

"Being physically healthy is more important than anything else. Has the verdict been reached?"

"We haven't gone to court yet. We're preparing for it and will file a lawsuit soon."

"Alright, when the time comes, I'll get you a team of lawyers. It's guaranteed to be no problem."

"Just help me find a good lawyer. I don't need a whole team," Sister Xu replied.

"Haha, it's all about momentum. We not only have to win the lawsuit but also psychologically crush the opponent to achieve the goal of defeating them. Trust me on this. Besides, it's a law firm my friends own, so you won't have to spend any money."

"Okay, this time, I won't be polite with you."

"You can say that. When have you ever been polite with me, you old thing?"

"Hehe, don't talk about me. You still don't seem to have any intention of getting married."

"I haven't thought about it. One child is enough for me. I have everything I need. Why bother with a man?"

Listening to their casual chat, Dong Xuebing also didn't stay idle. At first, he was a bit reserved and didn't dare to move his hands. However, after a few minutes, he gradually relaxed. He reached down, found Sister Zhang's and Sister Xu's hands, and gently squeezed them.

Sister Xu didn't react and continued chatting.

Sister Zhang also seemed oblivious, but there was a hint of a smile.

Seeing this, Dong Xuebing became bolder. He let go of their hands, cleared his throat, took his hands out from under the covers, and then reached around Sister Xu's smooth shoulders with his right arm. Since she didn't react, he extended his left hand and embraced Sister Zhang's fragrant shoulder.

One on the left, one on the right.

One in each hand.

A deputy bureau-level official and a billionaire.

Dong Xuebing felt quite comfortable, exuding an air of confidence.

Sister Zhang chuckled and looked at Sister Xu, nudging her head toward Dong Xuebing. "Look at this guy; he really doesn't see himself as an outsider."

Sister Xu calmly said, "He has this character. He's not that young, but his desires are quite youthful."

Sister Zhang looked at Dong Xuebing's eyes and laughed, "He's young and not well-behaved. Ha, but I like it."

Chapter 1490: Night

Xu Yan's apartment.

It was almost eleven o'clock.

In the master bedroom, Zhang Longjuan and Xu Yan chatted casually.

Dong Xuebing continued to embrace the fair shoulders of the two women. Then, well, he listened to their conversation. His arms started to numb, and he couldn't help but wonder why they were still chatting late. It was getting late; perhaps it was time to turn off the lights and proceed to other activities. However, Dong Xuebing had already taken advantage of the situation, and it wouldn't be appropriate to express such desires overtly. Sister Xu and Sister Zhang might have other plans for him. Dong Xuebing was usually reserved and didn't dare to argue with beautiful women, especially those older than him. Dong Xuebing thought it was about respect and etiquette.

Over there, Zhang Longjuan might have been tired of being embraced. Suddenly, she changed her position, moving up from under the covers and leaning against the head of the bed. Seeing this, Sister Xu also sat up, moving her back towards the head of the bed. Seeing this, Dong Xuebing couldn't stay behind. Otherwise, his arms wouldn't be long enough, and he couldn't reach them under the covers. So, he also sat up, continuing to reach out.

Zhang Longjuan chuckled and looked at him, "Having a big beauty on each side, you must be enjoying it, huh?"

Dong Xuebing quickly said, "No."

Zhang Longjuan raised an eyebrow, "Oh, not enjoying it? Then, what did you want?"

"It's not that. Uh, I didn't mean it that way. I haven't thought about anything," Dong Xuebing said, sweating.

Zhang Longjuan laughed, "Really didn't think about anything? Fine, Old Xu, I think the two of us should sleep. Let this guy go to the small room."

"Don't be ridiculous," Dong Xuebing naturally disagreed. "Cough, the quilt is already warm."

"It's summer. Why are you worrying about being too warm? The quilt on that side is still cool," Zhang Longjuan said.

Sister Xu spoke, "Alright, don't tease Xuebing. He's grown up, but you still like playing around with him. This bad habit of yours has been around since our school days."

Zhang Longjuan glanced at her, "Aren't you the same? You used to defend me back then, and you still do now."

Seeing the two women about to argue again, Dong Xuebing quickly interrupted, "Can I smoke?"

Sister Xu didn't say anything and directly bent over, taking a soft Zhonghua cigarette from the bedside table drawer. She unwrapped it, took out a cigarette, handed it to Dong Xuebing, and then threw another to Zhang Longjuan. "The lighter is in the outer room. It's not here. Check Old Zhang's bag."

Zhang Longjuan picked up her bag from the chair, took out the lighter, and moved closer to Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing quickly thanked her and lit a cigarette. Zhang Longjuan also lit hers and took a stylish puff, then looked at Dong Xuebing and said, "You're even bringing a cigarette to your mouth. Lighting the cigarette also requires someone to serve you. You act like a big shot."

Dong Xuebing had to admit it seemed like that.

Dong Xuebing also felt that he was very fortunate.

After finishing a cigarette, the room became quiet.

"Let's sleep."

"I'm tired, too."

"Alright, I'll turn off the light."

"Goodnight."

With a click, Xu Yan turned off the bedside lamp.

The room instantly plunged into darkness, and nothing could be seen.

Dong Xuebing felt the mattress next to him sway slightly. Sister Xu and Sister Zhang had both gotten into bed. He glanced over and also lay down. His heart was pounding irregularly. After waiting for a while, there was no movement from their side. Dong Xuebing felt relieved. He thought the two were sleeping. Dong Xuebing's mind was crooked. After blinking his eyes a few times, he turned over, facing Zhang Longjuan. He reached out from under the covers, embracing her hot body. His hand touched the softness of Zhang Longjuan's flesh, and his arm and chest pressed against her, feeling the fleshiness. In the darkness, Zhang Longjuan's voice suddenly burst, "What are you doing?"

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat and said, "Nothing."

"Haha, if there's nothing, why are you touching me?" Zhang Longjuan got straight to the point.

Dong Xuebing felt embarrassed. "Uh, there's not enough space, and I accidentally touched you."

Even though Dong Xuebing faced resistance from Zhang Longjuan, he didn't give up. He turned over again, facing Sister Xu this time. He reached out and touched the towel covering her stomach. Although separated by the towel, he could feel Sister Xu's soft and gentle skin underneath. Sister Xu, understanding his intentions, didn't say anything. Dong Xuebing reached under her arm and pulled at the towel, revealing a corner. He then pulled the entire towel away. The sound of the pillow rustling could be heard, suggesting that Sister Xu had turned her head. Subsequently, Sister Xu's body lifted slightly. Dong Xuebing quickly pulled the towel, took it out of the bed, and threw it on the bedside table. The fragrance on the towel wafted through the room, carrying Sister Xu's body scent.

Facing Sister Xu had always been a psychological pressure for Dong Xuebing. However, with the lights off, the pressure naturally decreased significantly. After looking back at Zhang Longjuan, Dong Xuebing turned his head, embraced Sister Xu, lowered his head, and kissed her hair. Then, he turned sideways, lying on top of Sister Xu.

Sister Xu spoke, "You go with Old Zhang first."

Dong Xuebing asked, "How do I go with Old Zhang?"

"She seems interested in you," Sister Xu said. After that, she called out, "Old Zhang, stop pretending. What exactly are you planning?"

Zhang Longjuan replied, "What exactly am I planning?"

"You tell me, stop pretending." Sister Xu continued.

"You two continue. I'll just watch. Hehe."

"Don't tease me. Why are you sleeping in this room?"

"I want to see if you, Old Xu, will moan. Just curious."

"Don't make fun of me. You've confused me with all your nonsense."

"What's so confusing? Don't you think I'm lying here thinking about it? Let him do whatever he wants. Let's not be cheap with this guy."

"Then, I'll go to the other room. You two sleep."

"Stop it, Old Xu. You two can fool around, just pretend I'm not here. I'm just observing, observing you both."

"Dong Xuebing."

"Uh, Sister Xu."

"You go to the bathroom first."

"Uh, okay."

"Um, I'll ask Old Zhang a few questions."

Dong Xuebing left the room, wearing slippers, and closed the door behind him. Instead of going to the bathroom, he lit a cigarette in the living room. Ah, they were making him anxious. What exactly was going on? Zhang Longjuan might not know if she was interested. Dong Xuebing even wanted to sneak over to eavesdrop. However, he gave up the idea. He could only wait anxiously in the living room.

Five minutes, ten minutes, it was already eleven o'clock when the bedroom door finally opened.

Sister Xu had wrapped herself in a towel again, walked out slowly, and closed the door gently.

Dong Xuebing stood up. "Sister Xu?"

Sister Xu gestured for him to sit down. "Sit down, let me tell you."

"Alright." Dong Xuebing sat on the sofa, looking at her.

Sister Xu ran her fingers through her hair, sighed, and sat on a chair. Facing Dong Xuebing, she remained silent for a while.

Dong Xuebing blinked. "What's wrong?"

Sister Xu motioned for him to come closer. "Come a bit closer."

Dong Xuebing leaned in. "What is it?"

After contemplating, Sister Xu whispered with a bitter smile, "Old Zhang is still a virgin."

Dong Xuebing was shocked. "Ah?"

Sister Xu said, "She can't deceive me. It should be true. This old woman, don't be fooled by her usual carefree and unrestrained appearance, especially in the Western world, where it seems like she has a rich love life and has slept with many men. When she mentioned it, I realized that despite Old

Zhang having several relationships, she had never heard of her cohabiting with anyone. Don't give me that look; even I find it surprising."

Dong Xuebing still couldn't believe it. "Is it true or not?"

Sister Xu picked up a cup and took a sip of water. "So, today, you shouldn't have any ideas. It's Old Zhang's first time, so it can't be that casual. You misunderstood me today. Whatever happens in the future, I won't intervene. You two can discuss it yourselves. Anyway, tonight, it's not happening."

It was indeed her first time.

I can't believe Sister Zhang hid it so well.

Dong Xuebing never expected this turn of events. It wasn't just surprising; it made him feel a bit dizzy. He wouldn't have believed it if Sister Xu hadn't said it.

"So, what about tonight?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Sister Xu said, "Go back to sleep."

Dong Xuebing said, "Don't go to sleep. I still..."

Sister Xu glanced at him. "You, your mind is full of these things." She then turned to look at the bedroom door. "Just do it on the sofa. Finish, and then go back to sleep."

Dong Xuebing agreed with a grunt. He went to embrace her, but in the end, he hesitated. "I'll turn off the lights."

Sister Xu chuckled, "You always turn off the lights. Do you think your elder sister looks old?"

Dong Xuebing hurriedly said, "No, it's not that. I'm afraid to look at you. Mainly, I feel a lot of psychological pressure. After all, you're a leader. If you hadn't told me, I would have thought you were only thirty."

Sister Xu smiled, "Alright, turn it off then." She reached out and untied the towel on her body very generously without any concealment.

Click, Dong Xuebing turned off the light. He groped to the sofa and found a warm and familiar body.

"Did you set the alarm?"

"Yes, it's on my phone."

"Okay, how do you want to do it?"

"Uh, can you lie down?"

Then, Dong Xuebing gently placed Sister Xu on the sofa, straddled her from behind, and, after suppressing his emotions for a long time, finally found relief in Sister Xu's body.