

## PAW 1511

### Chapter 1511: Sleep

Night fell.

Outside, the rain drizzled continuously.

The wind swayed gently as if singing a lullaby.

Dong Xuebing and Jiang Min sat on the bed inside the small wooden hut, enjoying their late-night snack. The scent of milk filled the air, creating a warm atmosphere.

"How's your child?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"Doing well, just a bit early to talk about relationships," Jiang Min replied.

"Well, getting married early is common nowadays. It's not a big deal," Dong Xuebing said.

"Whether it's a big deal or not, these kids nowadays have their ideas," Jiang Min sighed.

"Kids never like to listen to their parents. How about your spouse? How's their health?" Dong Xuebing inquired.

"Average. Constantly dealing with minor illnesses, so they didn't come with us this time," Jiang Min explained.

"You should take care of yourself too. I noticed your eyesight is quite poor," Dong Xuebing commented.

"Yeah, I have a bit of presbyopia. I need reading glasses for close work but must take them off for distance vision. Dealing with numbers in books all day is inevitable," Jiang Min said.

Ring, ring, ring.

Jiang Min's phone rang, and she retrieved it from her bag. After a brief conversation, she hung up.

"Your spouse is worried about you," Dong Xuebing remarked.

"Yeah, she's always worried about me, afraid that something might happen to me when I'm alone," Jiang Min replied.

"Well, you have me now. Let her rest assured. My skills might be unknown to you, but I can take him down from several meters away if there's ever a bad guy. Dealing with a few of them is no big deal," Dong Xuebing boasted.

"Alright, I'll rely on you to protect me," Jiang Min smiled.

Before long, they finished their late-night snack and exchanged a few more words. Dong Xuebing noticed Jiang Min yawning, indicating she was getting tired.

"It's almost ten o'clock. Let's rest," Dong Xuebing suggested.

Jiang Min nodded. "Yes, it's time to sleep. I rest around this time every day."

Dong Xuebing climbed out of bed and put on his bathrobe. "Then I'll sleep on the floor."

"Can you sleep there?" Jiang Min asked, standing up to look at the limited space.

Dong Xuebing measured with his hand. "It's just barely enough space."

"It won't work. The floor is wet, and it's near the door and the bathroom," Jiang Min said, shaking her head and gesturing with her hand.

The room was tiny, half occupied by the bed and table. There was hardly any space except for a small area between the bed and the door. Putting a blanket there would be enough, but the environment was too damp and not ideal.

"Just wipe it dry," Dong Xuebing suggested.

"Wiping it dry won't help. Look, there's wind coming in through the door crack and rain seeping in. You can't sleep like this," Jiang Min explained.

"I'll be fine for one night," Dong Xuebing insisted.

"No, listen to me. Sleep on the bed," Jiang Min urged.

"But that's such a small space. Both of us won't fit," Dong Xuebing argued.

"We can squeeze. I think it's possible if we lie sideways," Jiang Min suggested.

"Really? Well, if you say so. But I'll be fine sleeping on the table," Dong Xuebing persisted.

"That won't do. Forget about it. Listen to me, and you sleep inside. I'm a bit chubby so that you won't be squeezed out. You go to bed first."

"This"

"Hurry."

"Well, fine then."

After dilly-dallying for a while, Dong Xuebing couldn't persuade her. He could only blink his eyes, take off his shoes, lift the quilt, and crawl into bed, lying against the wooden wall.

"Are you okay now?"

"I'm okay."

"Then I am turning off the light."

Click, the light went out.

The air became quiet.

The room was also enveloped in moonlight.

Dong Xuebing was tempted by Teacher Jiang's large and intimidating chest and mature figure, but he didn't dare to have any thoughts about Teacher Jiang. So, he didn't just politely exchange a few words; he wanted to sleep on the floor or make do with the table. Now, seeing Teacher Jiang's shadow slowly approaching in the moonlight, her fleshy buttocks pressing down on the mattress with a "huh" sound, Dong Xuebing also felt highly uneasy. He always felt a bit inappropriate, and his body was quite stiff. So he squeezed against the wall again, facing her directly.

Tap, tap.

A woman's hand patted the thin blanket the waiter had brought, then lifted a corner and wrapped her hot body, clad in a bathrobe, inside.

Both of them lay on their pillows.

"Is it okay over there?" Dong Xuebing asked with concern.

Jiang Min adjusted her body for a while. "It's a bit precarious."

The bed was small to begin with, just a regular single bed. Two people sleeping on it were already quite cramped, and now their blanket was taking up some space. So, the space on the bed became even more cramped.

"How about I sleep outside?" Dong Xuebing suggested.

"No need, let me try lying on my side. Hmm, this is much better," Jiang Min replied.

Jiang Min turned to the other side with her back to Dong Xuebing, lying sideways. Although the space was tight, they wouldn't fall off.

"Okay, let's sleep."

"Goodnight, Teacher Jiang."

"Mm, goodnight."

A hand reached out in the moonlight, removing the glasses and placing them on the table.

Dong Xuebing closed his eyes, too, but his posture was awkward, and he couldn't get comfortable no matter how he tried. Ultimately, he couldn't fall asleep and opened his eyes again. Teacher Jiang probably hadn't slept in such a crowded space before either; it seemed she wasn't asleep either. Dong Xuebing could feel her adjusting her position a few times.

It was so narrow; their bodies would be pressed together, unavoidable.

Suddenly, something soft pressed against Dong Xuebing's leg, making him shiver involuntarily. He lowered his head to see Teacher Jiang's fleshy buttocks wrapped in the blanket. The summer blanket wasn't very thick, so it was pretty obvious. It felt like his thigh had sunk into a large piece of flesh. Dong Xuebing could almost feel the warmth of Teacher Jiang's buttocks under the blanket. He felt a tingling sensation in his heart, and his normal physiological reaction kicked in. Dong Xuebing quickly knocked his forehead, trying not to overthink. The buttocks disappeared from his leg in an instant.

There was nothing he could do.

"There's no way around it."

No matter how they adjusted, it was still cramped.

Dong Xuebing closed his eyes in torment. He dared not think anymore, hoping he wouldn't move around too much at night and accidentally kick Teacher Jiang off the bed."

Chapter 1512: Placing his hand on the wrong place

Next day.

Early in the morning.

The small town was quiet, and the sunlight after the rain was particularly bright, not too harsh, but gently pouring down, piercing through the wooden house windows, covering the two people on the solid wood single bed under the window.

Dong Xuebing yawned and opened his eyes slightly, groggily half-opening his eyelids to look at the wooden ceiling above him. It took Dong Xuebing a good while to fully wake up. Yesterday, he had driven a long way, carrying bags and umbrellas for Jiang Min. Finally, they had run in the rain for a long time. Dong Xuebing was exhausted all over, and he still felt uncomfortable sleeping. He probably could sleep for another two hours without any problem, but when he thought the sun was already shining in, it was probably around six o'clock. He didn't plan to sleep anymore. When he was alone, it didn't matter. He was on vacation, so he could sleep as long as he wanted. But now Jiang Min was still beside him. He certainly

Right!

Jiang Min!

Don't let yourself kick her off.

Dong Xuebing belatedly remembered that someone was next to him, and he also felt a soft touch on the fingers of his right hand. So he turned his head to look, and as soon as he did, Dong Xuebing was shocked, trembling in his right hand.

Jiang Min was still asleep, but she wasn't in the same position as last night. She was lying on her side facing him, the blanket only covering up to her waist, and her upper body's bathrobe was exposed. The deep cleavage caught Dong Xuebing's eye. As for himself, Dong Xuebing's body position was also different from last night. He was leaning slightly towards Jiang Min, and the most noteworthy thing was Dong Xuebing's right hand, which somehow ended up on Jiang Min's chest. The back of his hand was pressed against her left side, and one of his fingers was nestled in the cleavage of Jiang Min's breasts, submerged in it. Because Jiang Min's chest was too large, Dong Xuebing's finger was almost completely buried and couldn't be seen.

All buried in flesh.

Oh no,

When did it get in there?

Isn't this risking my life?

Dong Xuebing was quite scared, but he also knew that he didn't do it on purpose. In such a cramped bed, he was used to tossing and turning in his sleep, so his arm couldn't stay in one position all night. It was inevitable.

Luckily, Jiang Min didn't wake up.

Dong Xuebing breathed a sigh of relief and cautiously moved his right hand, afraid of waking Jiang Min and being discovered. He slowly pulled his ring finger out of her cleavage.

One centimeter.

Two centimeters.

Three centimeters.

Finally, the finger came out.

Dong Xuebing also breathed a sigh of relief, feeling the lingering warmth and fragrance on his hand. It smelled good.

Perhaps his movement had also woken Jiang Min up.

"Mm."

"Are you awake, Teacher Jiang?"

"Why are you up so early?"

"Well, I just opened my eyes a few seconds ago."

"What time is it?"

"Not sure. The phone is on the table."

Jiang Min rubbed her eyes with her palm, then gently moved back a bit, pulling herself out of the covers and leaning against the headboard. When she lowered her head, she might have seen her bathrobe showing a lot of cleavage, so she naturally tightened the towel and pulled it up a bit. Then she reached for her glasses on the table and put them on. She pressed the phone and checked the time.

"Six thirty. Not bad, it's time to get up."

Dong Xuebing smiled, "No rush."

"Yeah, the clothes aren't dry yet, can't go out like this," Jiang Min said.

"Then you can sleep a little longer. I'll go get breakfast," Dong Xuebing said.

"I'm up too, but the clothes aren't hung up yet. They won't dry without some sun," Jiang Min yawned.

"You don't need to worry about it. You were tired from yesterday's activities. I'll hang them up," Dong Xuebing said, opening his blanket, getting out of bed, and putting on his slippers.

"Thank you for that."

"You're too polite. It's the least I can do."

"My legs are sore from all the running yesterday, and I need to take it easy."

"Alright, you stay in bed. We'll talk about it after breakfast arrives. You should rest a bit more."

Dong Xuebing wrapped his bathrobe around himself and headed out. He asked the staff to deliver two breakfast sets and then returned to the room. Jiang Min, who was still awake, was lying there reading a textbook on advanced mathematics. She probably always carried it in her bag rather than leaving in the car. This showed that Jiang Min was very dedicated to her profession. It's no wonder her former students liked her so much; dedication always pays off.

Dong Xuebing smiled as he entered the bathroom, grabbed his clothes and pants, and walked out.

"You've been teaching for so many years. Do you still need to prepare for classes?"

Jiang Min nodded. "Of course, society is always evolving, and we teachers need to keep up. It's been several years since you graduated. You don't know the current school environment. Reducing the academic burden is the trend now; students are influenced by society and tend to be more restless. It's not like when you were in school. So, as a teacher, how to make restless students pay attention and find high-level math interesting instead of just dealing with boring numbers is our job. You think teaching is just about reciting textbooks. That was twenty years ago. So, a qualified teacher needs to have solid professional knowledge and be good at teaching and communicating with students."

Indeed,

No job is easy.

Dong Xuebing hung his clothes by the window and then went back to the bathroom. Looking up, he realized that most of the clothes belonged to Jiang Min. His face flushed for a moment. Glancing at her underwear and bra, Dong Xuebing thought about asking Jiang Min about them but decided against it. Jiang Min always treated him like a child, so if he deliberately avoided this topic, it would be awkward. Therefore, he simply took off Jiang Min's shirt and pants and hung them up. Then, he took off her beige bra and underwear and the black stockings on the sink and went outside to hang them in the sunlight. He also opened the window to let in some fresh air and sunlight, speeding up the drying process.

The rain poured all night, and the clothes were still wet.

As they hung on the bed, some pants occasionally dripped water, splashing onto Teacher Jiang's blanket.

Teacher Jiang looked up and simply closed her advanced math book, then got out of bed, saying, "I haven't washed up yet. You go ahead."

"You first."

"Alright, then I'll go first."

Teacher Jiang closed the door and went into the bathroom.

Dong Xuebing found a stool to sit on and looked at the swaying underwear awkwardly, feeling embarrassed. It wasn't just Teacher Jiang's clothes; his underwear and socks were also there. Dong Xuebing had thin skin and always felt awkward about Teacher Jiang seeing them. Perhaps he respected Teacher Jiang too much, so he always wanted to show his best side to his teacher. Thinking about respect, he recalled the incident with his right hand pressed against her chest when he woke up just now, and he started coughing.

After washing up, breakfast arrived.

Dong Xuebing and Teacher Jiang sat down to eat. There was a new male waiter this time, who glanced at the underwear and socks in front of the window several times with a strange expression.

Dong Xuebing glared at him, "What are you looking at?"

"Uh, nothing," the male waiter quickly closed the door and left.

Teacher Jiang criticized, "Why are you so angry?"

Dong Xuebing unhappily said, "He looked at your underwear. What kind of manners is that?"

Teacher Jiang calmly replied, "If he wants to look, we can't control other people's eyes. A person should be humble. The education I gave you guys seems to have been forgotten."

"I'm known for my humility."

"Hehe, I didn't see that, Teacher."

After lunch, with nothing else to do, Dong Xuebing started asking Teacher Jiang about math problems, reviewing the homework he had left behind.

It was noon.

Teacher Jiang asked, "Are the clothes dry?"

"I don't know, let me check," Dong Xuebing wiped his socks and underwear. "Almost."

"Teacher's clothes are dry," Jiang Min put away her book.

Dong Xuebing touched her pants and shirt again, "The shirt is okay, but the pants are still wet." Then he casually pinched the flesh-colored bra strap of Jiang Min and cleared his throat, "Um, your underwear is dry."

Jiang Min nodded, "Okay, let's go. It's almost noon, and they'll charge for another day if we stay past twelve. It's not worth it. Your underwear is dry; just wear it and change later in your car."

"Alright, I'll take them off for you."

"Okay, thank you."

"I'll change in the bathroom. You wait here."

Dong Xuebing took his clothes and went to the bathroom. After closing the door, he quickly changed. It had been quite a while, and he still felt the lingering sensation of Teacher Jiang's bra on his hand. The only thing he felt was that the underwire of Teacher Jiang's bra was too hard. With such a large cup size, he wondered if it was uncomfortable.

Knock, knock, knock.

Dong Xuebing knocked on the door from inside, "Are you done?"

"Almost," came Teacher Jiang's voice from outside.

"Alright, I'm coming out," Dong Xuebing pushed the door open and walked out.

Jiang Min sat on the bed, one leg bent as she pulled up the last pair of short black stockings onto her beautiful legs, wrapping her toes and soles bit by bit. Her posture was graceful, and her feet were beautiful.

"Are the pants okay?"

"They're not completely dry, but it'll do."

"Alright then, I'll go pay. Payment here is done upon checkout."

"No need. You treated me to dinner yesterday, so today it's my treat."

"Oh, come on, don't be polite with me. You've taken care of me for so many years. Now that I'm well-off, how can I let you pay? It's like you're looking down on me."

"What's wrong with letting a kid like you spend some money?"

"No, today you'll have to let the kid spend some money."

Jiang Min finished putting on her stockings, stepped into her women's leather shoes, and stood up.

Dong Xuebing, on the other hand, left first with his bag, settled the bill, and then walked out of the hotel with Jiang Min, who followed behind with a helpless expression, heading towards the direction of the Land Rover.

Chapter 1513: Restless

Noon.

It was past noon.

The sun was scorching, bathing everything in its light.

Fortunately, the air was refreshingly clear after the rain. The droplets on the leaves and the water puddles evaporating along the roadside made the temperature very comfortable, not too hot. Locals and tourists emerged from their homes and hotels, gazing at the rainbow in the sky.

"What beautiful weather."

"Yeah, is your leg still hurting?"

"Hehe, much better now."

"Let me help you."

"I'm not that old yet."

"You're young and beautiful. Everyone would think you're in your thirties."

"You have a sweet tongue. Where's the car? I'm not familiar with the roads."

"I remember. It's just ahead. You can see it now. The rain last night must have cleaned it up. The car looks so shiny."

Outside the farmhouse courtyard.

The Land Rover was parked quietly there.

Dong Xuebing and Jiang Min got out of the car one after the other. It was time for lunch, and more people were around now, with cars constantly arriving and departing.

"Shall we change clothes here?" Dong Xuebing asked uncertainly.

"Isn't there a barrier for the car?" Jiang Min looked around.

Dong Xuebing smiled bitterly. "Even if there were, it wouldn't cover 360 degrees."

"Your pants are wet. Just change into another pair. It's not that complicated." Jiang Min took out a pair of pants from the luggage.

Dong Xuebing also found his pants. "It's better than letting people see. I'll go ask if there's a public restroom nearby."

"Okay," Jiang Min agreed.



Dong Xuebing got out of the car and asked a local. The person pointed in the distance and said something in the local dialect that Dong Xuebing couldn't understand due to the heavy accent. But he got the gist from the gestures and returned to the driver's seat. "It's ahead. Let's drive over."

Jiang Min nodded. "Okay."

"Hey, there should be a restaurant here. How about"

"We just had roast lamb legs yesterday. Let's not eat here. It doesn't feel right to use someone else's restroom without eating," Jiang Min suggested.

"Then let's keep going. What do you want for lunch?"

"I noticed you have plenty of food in the car hamburgers, sandwiches"

"Well, those were bought from the supermarket yesterday. I was going to make do myself, but since I ran into you, I can't just eat those," Dong Xuebing said.

"You don't have to be so considerate. Let's have those for lunch," Jiang Min insisted.

"Are you sure?"

"I don't want them to go to waste. The expiration date isn't long."

"Okay, then. Let me get them for you."

Jiang Min could tell that Dong Xuebing knew how to manage life. Well, at their age, there weren't many who didn't know how to live. Otherwise, they would be pretty foolish. Dong Xuebing was quite adept at life, but he was also very concerned about his image, so with Jiang Min around, he made an effort to take care of her. It was also a sign of respect for Jiang Min. If he were alone, he would eat whatever was available, rarely picky.

The car started.

Dong Xuebing drove in the direction the local had pointed, which was also the direction back to Beijing.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Jiang Min opened a bottle of water and ate a sandwich. "I think we should visit the next town in this direction."

"We're not taking the highway?"

"If you're not in a hurry, let's explore around here."

"I'm in no rush. Alright, let's do that."

"I heard that the nearby ancient towns are quite nice."

"Alright, let's head there. We'll play around in the afternoon and see how it goes in the evening. If not, we can stay another night or head to the next city via the highway."

Five minutes passed.

Ten minutes passed.

After driving for a while, Dong Xuebing still hadn't found the restroom the local person mentioned. However, he knew that it wouldn't be as easy to find restrooms here as it was in Beijing, where there were plenty. Facilities would be limited here due to fewer people, and being unfamiliar with

the area, he might have missed it by driving past. He didn't know the exact restroom location, so he continued driving for a moment. Seeing Jiang Min twisting her leg awkwardly while holding the new pants, Dong Xuebing slowly pulled over to the side of the road. He knew Jiang Min must be uncomfortable wearing wet pants.

"I couldn't find the restroom," Dong Xuebing said, looking at her. "Let me go ask again."

Jiang Min replied slowly, "Don't bother. Just change."

Dong Xuebing wiped his sweat. "I'm fine, but what about you?"

Jiang Min said, "Let's both change in the car. You keep an eye out for people."

"Alright then, I'll get out and watch. If anyone comes, I'll let you know."

Dong Xuebing didn't know where they were. Few shops and buildings were around, but people and cars were still passing by. The Land Rover's rear and side windows were tinted; even though it was daytime, the lights weren't on. People outside couldn't see inside, except for the front windshield, which was relatively straightforward. After getting out of the car, Dong Xuebing closed the door and stood at the front, partly to watch for people and partly to shield Jiang Min. After standing for a while and waiting for a few people on the other side to pass by, Dong Xuebing nodded to signal it was clear.

Jiang Min unbuckled her belt inside the car and began to take off her pants.

Dong Xuebing naturally wanted to observe from all angles, so he glanced back at the side and rear of the car. He inadvertently caught sight of Jiang Min changing her pants.

Fair legs.

Full buttocks.

Very plump.

Her underwear was also visible.

The visual impact on Dong Xuebing was immense, unlike just hanging there. Seeing Jiang Min in the clothes significantly impacted his visual senses.

But he didn't dare to look recklessly. After a glance, he quickly looked away.

The Land Rover swayed slightly, indicating that Jiang Min lifted her leg to put on her pants.

After waiting for a minute, Dong Xuebing felt she was almost done. He took advantage of the moment and glanced into the car. Then, the scene of Jiang Min buttoning up her shirt caught his eye. It seemed that her shirt wasn't completely dry or got a little dirty from the rain. She changed into a new one. At that moment, with only one button fastened in the middle, her white belly was exposed below, and her patterned bra was visible on top.

Incredibly enticing.

Dong Xuebing quickly looked away.

Shortly after, there was a knock on the windshield from inside. Dong Xuebing turned around and saw that Jiang Min had already changed. She wore light blue casual pants and a light-colored shirt,

which looked slightly old-fashioned but suited her well. She looked very lovely in them, hugging her figure tightly.

Dong Xuebing got back into the car.

"You should change, too," Jiang Min said.

Dong Xuebing touched his nose, unbuckled his belt, and removed his pants.

Jiang Min naturally looked ahead, unaware she could see him in her peripheral vision.

Dong Xuebing glanced sideways, feeling embarrassed. He quickly removed his pants, changed into a new pair, and continued driving with a restless heart.

## Chapter 1514: Fishing

One day.

Two days.

Three days.

This afternoon.

Around noon.

Dong Xuebing and Jiang Min had been traveling and sightseeing all the way. They finally reached the border of Xishan Province, heading towards Beihai Province and Beijing, which were very close by.

In the car.

"Teacher Jiang, we're almost there."

"Yeah, we won't make it today."

"It's doubtful. We'll probably reach Beihai Province by tonight."

"Then let's find a place to eat and stay."

"Sure, I'll follow your lead. Tomorrow morning, I'll take you to Beijing."

"No need. I'll take a bus by myself. You were supposed to return to Beihai Province to see your mother first, right?"

"I'm not in a hurry. I still have twenty days of vacation. I can go back whenever. I must ensure I drop you off at your doorstep first."

"You're too much. I'll go by myself."

"No, no. If you insist, then I'll pay for today. You've been spending money on me the whole trip."

"It's my filial duty."

"Today, I'll foot the bill. If you try to pay again, I'll be upset."

They arrived at the resort.

As the car pulled in and stopped, Dong Xuebing got out and handed the car keys to the attendant. "We couldn't find the parking lot. Can you help us park? Thanks."

The attendant immediately responded, "Of course."

Another waiter approached, "Sir, madam, please come inside."

Dong Xuebing said, "Do you still have rooms available? Book a suite with at least two bedrooms."

"Sure, please register inside. Are you two planning to have a meal? We have Chinese and Western cuisine and a fishing pond for fishing and grilling." The waiter introduced him.

Dong Xuebing looked at Jiang Min, "What do you think?"

Jiang Min smiled, "Let's go fishing. It sounds interesting."

"Alright, let's go. I've never been fishing before. Let's head straight to the fishing pond since we're hungry."

Ten minutes later.

The group entered the fishing pond.

It was a small artificial lake, but gorgeous, even more so than natural lakes. The sunlight shimmered on the greenery, creating a picturesque scene. The lake was divided into several areas, and many people had arrived. Men, women, old, and young, primarily families, had come together. Some were preparing fishing rods, while others were already grilling the fish they caught. The aroma of grilled fish wafted through the air, enticingly fragrant.

"Which area would you like to go to?"

"Let's go to the innermost area, where there are fewer people and more fish."

"Alright, please follow me. I'll let you know that our professional staff will come by later. If you need fishing rods or bait, ask her. As for the fish you catch, we'll weigh them and settle the price. There will also be a processing fee for grilling the fish."

"Got it."

"Okay, this way, please."

Area 28. Dong Xuebing and Jiang Min sat by the lake.

Before long, a female staff member brought them fishing rods and bait and taught them the basic fishing techniques. After a brief demonstration, Dong Xuebing learned quickly and felt confident. He let her go, and she assured them they could ask her if they had any problems before heading off to assist the next guest.

Only Dong Xuebing and Jiang Min were left by the lakeside pavilion.

"Teacher Jiang, here."

"Coming. I'm not good at fishing, though."

"I'm not either, but let's try it."

"Hehe, if we don't catch anything, we'll go hungry."

"Don't worry, they must have ready-caught fish. We can buy some."

"It's more fun to catch them ourselves."

"Yeah, store-bought fish is no fun. Let's go. I'll go first."

Dong Xuebing baited his hook, cast it out into the lake, and sat there motionless, staring at it.

Jiang Min smiled and also began fishing.

One minute.

Five minutes.

Dong Xuebing was not the type to sit still for long. He alternated between holding the fishing rod and smoking a cigarette, chatting with Jiang Min from time to time. But after half a day, he hadn't caught any fish. Eventually, he tried shaking the fishing rod, only to find that the bait had been eaten without catching any fish. He wasn't sure if it was a problem with the hook or something else. Despite seeing many fish in the lake, he hadn't caught one after all the effort.

Meanwhile, Jiang Min suddenly felt a tug on her fishing line.

"I've got one!"

"Quick, reel it in!"

"It feels heavy."

"Hurry, or it'll get away!"

Jiang Min reeled in the line effortlessly, then stood up excitedly to pull in the fishing rod. Though clumsy, she managed to pull up a lively carp. "Got it."

"Wow, you're amazing!"

"Hehe, how do we unhook it?"

"I'll do it for you. Wow, it's quite big."

"Yeah, at least two kilograms. It looks like enough to eat."

"We'll need more than just this. Let me try again. I don't believe I can't catch another one."

"You're too noisy. I'm not criticizing you, but at your age, you should be learning better habits, not picking up smoking."

"Cough, I'll smoke less from now on. I'll listen to you."

They tossed the caught fish into a bucket and continued fishing.

As amateurs, they might have had beginner's luck the first time, but it wasn't as easy the second time. After a while of trying, they still hadn't caught anything.

Dong Xuebing's stomach growled.

"I'm hungry," Jiang Min said, smiling at him. "Let's eat."

The lights in the fishing pond came on, and the sky darkened, leaving only the sunset.

Dong Xuebing reeled in his rod. "It's getting late. You keep fishing. I'll clean up the fish and get them ready. Let's wait for the next catch."

Jiang Min nodded. "Sure, let's grill them."

Dong Xuebing walked over to the grill and called a staff member over. He lit the charcoal and brought out several bottles of seasoning. While he wasn't good at fishing, Dong Xuebing had no problem grilling fish. He didn't need the staff member's instructions and skillfully cleaned the fish, removed the innards, washed them, made cuts in the fish, and skewered them onto sticks for grilling.

Crackling sounds filled the air as the charcoal crackled.

Dong Xuebing blew on the flames.

"You're quite professional," Jiang Min commented, turning to look at him.

Dong Xuebing chuckled. "When we lived in the courtyard, we used to grill lamb skewers all the time. I've become quite skilled."

"Then I'll look forward to tasting your cooking."

"It'll be ready soon. How's it going on your end?"

"No luck yet. Two fish baited, but no catch."

"No worries. Let's eat this one first. It smells delicious already."

In the glow of the fire and smoke, the grilled carp was ready. Even without any seasoning yet, it emitted a tantalizing aroma. Dong Xuebing sprinkled some seasoning on it and walked over to Jiang Min with the skewers, blowing on them to cool them down before offering them to her.

"Alright."

"It's ready to eat. You go first."

"No, you go ahead and eat. I'll catch another one."

"Don't be like that. Since the fish is already grilled, you go ahead."

After several attempts to push it back, Jiang Min took the skewer. "Then let me have a taste." She took a bite and inhaled deeply, savoring the flavor. "Mmm, delicious."

"It smells perfect."

"It's delicious, very flavorful. You should try it."

"Alright, I'll try a piece."

Dong Xuebing took it back and took a bite from the other end. After chewing for a moment, he exclaimed, "It's delicious, perfect."

"Hey, there's a fish!" Jiang Min suddenly exclaimed, reaching out to reel it in.

This fish seemed even more significant than the last one. Jiang Min didn't have as much strength, and perhaps she hadn't mastered the proper technique, so she struggled a bit. The fishing rod seemed like it might slip out of her hands. With all the movement, Jiang Min's blouse was jolted, and suddenly, with a click, the third button on her shirt popped off, sending her bosom bouncing

into the water with a small splash. Her shirt loosened around the button, revealing a dark blue bra underneath.

Dong Xuebing blushed at the sight.

If the buttons are popping off, you must be pretty well-endowed.

No one else was around, and Jiang Min didn't seem embarrassed. Instead, she urged him, "Xuebing, help me out here. It'll be done soon."

"Oh, uh, coming." Dong Xuebing hurriedly put down the grilled fish to help her.

After a few attempts, they managed to pull up another fish weighing over five kilograms. It was one of the largest fish in the artificial lake. Dong Xuebing was ecstatic. Although he hadn't caught it himself, he still felt accomplished. He quickly went to clean the fish.

Meanwhile, Jiang Min put down her fishing rod, looked down at her chest, adjusted her shirt, and tightened the area where the button had come off, barely covering her bra.

"Your shirt..."

"I'll change it later. Let's eat first."

"Okay, then you go ahead and eat the first fish. This one will be ready soon."

Jiang Min probably didn't see Dong Xuebing as a stranger, or perhaps she didn't see him as a man, so she didn't seem to mind much. She picked up a skewer and started eating. Although she managed to cover up most of the time, her bra was still visible under her shirt with Jiang Min's movements.

Dong Xuebing didn't dare to sneak a peek.

Around seven o'clock.

They caught three fish and enjoyed a hearty meal, finishing them all.

Even Jiang Min, who had no big appetite, ate more than one fish this time. It shows that eating is also about the atmosphere and environment. Fish caught by oneself always tastes better.

In the evening, the two returned to their suite.

"We ate a lot today," Jiang Min smiled. "Let's rest."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Okay, take the main bedroom, and I'll go to the guest room."

Jiang Min didn't refuse. She stretched lazily, yawned, then turned and walked into the main bedroom, her ample buttocks swaying as she went.

Dong Xuebing also went back to his room to sleep.

Today was a good day; it was very relaxing and enjoyable. He fell asleep almost as soon as he lay down.

Chapter 1515: Xiao Dong returns home

The Second Morning.

Waking up in the morning, Dong Xuebing yawned as he got out of bed and walked to the living room to brush his teeth and freshen up. He also intended to wake up Teacher Jiang but noticed that the door to the main bedroom wasn't closed.

"Hmm."

"Teacher Jiang?"

"Are you awake, Teacher Jiang?"

Despite calling out several times, there was no response.

Dong Xuebing frowned slightly, unable to help but walk into the main bedroom. Only then did he realize that the bed was empty, the sheets neatly folded. Teacher Jiang's luggage was gone, and the room was empty, except for a note on the table pressed down by a desk lamp.

Upon closer inspection, it was Teacher Jiang's handwriting.

It read: "Teacher has left first. You should head home early."

Dong Xuebing sighed helplessly and quickly dialed a phone number. It connected.

"Hello, Teacher Jiang, why did you leave?" Dong Xuebing asked.

The voice on the other end sounded a bit chaotic. "Hehe, Teacher has returned to Beijing. I'm on a long-distance bus."

Dong Xuebing said, "But you were supposed to let me take you back. Look at you."

"If you had escorted me all the way, you would have insisted on driving me back to Beijing. I didn't want to trouble you, so I left alone. When you return, you still have things to do, and going to Beijing isn't on your way. How could I keep troubling you? Alright, the long-distance bus has already departed. Being polite now won't change anything. Thank you for accompanying me everywhere. I had a delightful trip this time. It's been years since I've felt this relaxed. Please give my regards to your mother when you go back. Come over for dinner at Teacher's place sometime."

"Oh, I'm not in a hurry to go home. Why don't you get off the bus, and I'll pick you up."

"In the future, there will be plenty of chances for us to meet. No need. Oh, by the way, our university's 50th anniversary celebration is coming up. You should attend."

"The anniversary celebration?"

"Yes, it's quite grand this time. The school has been renovating."

"Aren't those just for the leaders and business executives to return to their alma mater? Should I go?"

"It's not just leaders and executives, hehe. You're talking about the anniversary celebration of Tsinghua and Peking University. Our university isn't as prestigious, and few notable alumni have emerged over the years."

"Alright, I'll go if I have the time."

"What are you, just a staff member, busy with? If you have the time, you should come. You're not giving Teacher face by refusing my invitation."



"Hey, no, that's not what I meant. Alright, I'll come when the anniversary comes around. I'll have to postpone some of my tasks. Hehe."

"Okay, then it's settled."

"Alright, take care on your journey."

After hanging up the phone, Dong Xuebing went to the bathroom to brush his teeth and freshen up. After washing up, he suddenly felt there was nothing urgent to do now that Teacher Jiang had left. His desire to play had diminished significantly. Glancing at the clock, it was just before eight, so he wasn't rushing to drive back home. He sat on the bed in the main bedroom, blinked his eyes, took off his shoes, stretched out on the bed, and got under the covers, closing his eyes to rest.

Hmm, why does it smell so good?

Dong Xuebing was startled, only then realizing that this was Teacher Jiang's bed. The scent of her mature fragrance permeated the sheets and pillows. Dong Xuebing's face flushed with embarrassment, quickly crawling out of the covers. But then he thought Teacher Jiang had already left, so he lay back down, indifferent to everything.

Ah, what a good teacher.

Ah, what a good figure she has.

Dong Xuebing sighed incessantly, rolling around in the bed where she had slept, feeling exceptionally comfortable psychologically, experiencing a warm feeling. Unknowingly, he fell asleep again.

After a while.

The phone rang.

Dong Xuebing was startled awake, rubbing his eyes as he glanced at his phone. It was his wife, Xie Huilan, so he quickly answered, "Hello, Huilan."

"You're not up yet?"

"I am; I just woke up. Took a quick nap."

"Hehe, where are you, little guy?"

"I'm in Xishan Province. If all goes well, I should reach Fenzhou City by this afternoon."

"Will you be having dinner when you get back?"

"Yes, please keep me some dinner. I'm looking forward to having dinner with my wife."

"You seem to be in a good mood. You've been talking about this for over half a year, and now it's finally happening. Aren't you happy?"

"It's alright. Who asked me to be so capable?" Dong Xuebing was proud as he sat in bed, boasting, "Huilan, even though you entered the system before me, I'm catching up to you. I'm about to be promoted to a higher level, almost becoming a deputy bureau chief. We'll be on the same level soon. If you ever challenge me, you'll have to think twice. I won't let you off easy, haha."

"Oh, you're getting arrogant now."

"That's because you always use your rank to pressure me."

"Hehe, then I'm afraid you'll be disappointed."

"What do you mean?"

"I am now also in charge of transportation and public security. Theoretically, there will be some changes once the work is settled after I give birth and finish my maternity leave. I'm not too keen on returning to Beijing. It might be in a local city, possibly moving to another city."

Dong Xuebing was stunned. "You're getting promoted again?"

As if she could see the beautiful crescent moon-like smile on the other end of the phone, Xie Huilan said, "If you can be promoted, why can't Sister Xie? Hehe. But nothing is certain yet. I'll discuss it with the family later."

"What position will you have?"

"If it's a city similar to Fenzhou City, it's likely to be acting mayor. If it's a smaller prefecture-level city, directly becoming the party secretary is also possible."

"Oh."

"Why so silent?"

"You're just teasing me. I boasted momentarily, and you immediately brought me back to earth. Oh, I'll never catch up to you in this lifetime." Dong Xuebing complained, but deep down, he was happy. He and Huilan were a married couple, supporting each other. Huilan's promotion didn't make him unhappy. It was natural for Huilan to be promoted even more so than himself. She was in her early thirties, with many years of work experience and qualifications, and she was well-connected. Her work ability was outstanding, and with the achievements she had accumulated from the earthquake incident, it was normal for her to be promoted to a higher level, even more so than Dong Xuebing's promotion.

"Hehe, I am just saying. Whether the transfer can be successfully arranged is uncertain. Whether it's the party secretary or the mayor, it's still up for discussion. We have many friends, but we also have many political enemies. If Sister Xie, at her age, were to become the head of a prefecture-level city directly, it might not be so smooth. She'll have to make some compromises."

"Are you afraid they'll come after one of us?" Dong Xuebing, although already a department leader, still spoke like he used to, with silk.

"Alright, enough from you. Come back soon."

"Okay, I'll set off now. Wait for me."

"Alright, come back home. I miss you. Hehe."

## Chapter 1516: Traffic Accident

Morning.

The scorching sun blazed overhead, its intense heat rolling in waves.

After leaving the resort, Dong Xuebing got into his car, wiped the sweat from his forehead, immediately turned on the air conditioning, stepped on the gas, and drove off.

It had to be said the climate had become increasingly strange over the years. Strictly speaking, it was already early autumn, but the sun was still scorching hot. Dong Xuebing wondered if it was as hot in Beijing. The sultry weather could affect one's mood, but it also has benefits. Women on the streets were dressing more and more revealingly, wearing tank tops, crop tops, midriff-baring outfits, ultra-short shorts, high-heeled sandals women in skimpy clothing swayed their hips as they walked along the street under their sun umbrellas, quite a sight to behold.

Dong Xuebing hummed a tune to himself.

His passionate nature remained unchanged. Dong Xuebing reckoned he would be like this for the rest of his life. It was perhaps his most prominent character flaw he couldn't change, only control.

One hour passed.

Two hours passed.

Three hours passed.

It was noon, and the car finally entered the territory of Beihai Province.

Dong Xuebing didn't stop to eat. He thought he was not far from Fenzhou City, so he endured his hunger and planned to drive straight back. The faces of his mother, wife, lover, and children flashed through his mind, and a warm smile appeared on Dong Xuebing's face. At this moment, he was eager to go home. But the more impatient he became, the more likely problems would arise. When he reached a service area ahead, just past this highway exit was the territory of Fenzhou City, Dong Xuebing suddenly felt dizzy, feeling a bit faint. His head spun, and he almost lost control of the steering wheel. After a wobble, luckily, the Land Rover was in good condition, and nothing happened. Dong Xuebing couldn't help but chuckle wryly as he recovered.

Hungry.

Let's eat something.

Dong Xuebing parked the car, went into the service area supermarket, bought a loaf of bread, and started munching on the spot with a large bottle of sports drink.

Full.

Comfortable.

So Dong Xuebing returned to the car, shut the door, and drove through the toll gate. He had now entered the territory of Fenzhou City, with only half an hour's drive to the city center. Thinking of this, Dong Xuebing stepped on the gas and accelerated, overtaking one car after another. But he couldn't keep going fast after driving for a while, so he reluctantly slowed down. Frowning, he looked at several cars driving slowly ahead. In front of the Land Rover were several small cars, about seven or eight. In front of them was a bus, apparently carrying some students, probably returning from a field trip. Dong Xuebing couldn't see the situation further ahead because it was blocked by the bus's rear end.

Honk, honk, honk.

Many people ahead were honking their horns.

Dong Xuebing was puzzled. It wasn't rainy or snowy weather, and it wasn't a first-tier city either. How could the highway be congested? Why was everyone driving so slowly?

"Hey, move it!"

"What's going on up there?"

"Can't you drive? Let us pass!"

"Why are you all stuck in the middle? Move!"

Many sedan drivers rolled down their windows and shouted as they drove.

The road here wasn't comprehensive, but it wasn't narrow either. Even with a bus pressing ahead, there was still enough space for overtaking. Yet Dong Xuebing saw a small sedan driving alongside the bus, maintaining a leisurely pace. It seemed impossible to overtake, constantly speeding up and slowing down as if something was blocking the way ahead. As the people behind began to curse more vehemently, a boy's head popped out of the sedan's rear window, shouting at the cars behind, "There's a truck ahead! It's competing with the bus, driving in the middle of the road, swaying left and right, blocking everyone! This jerk thinks he's tough because he's driving a big vehicle. Wait until my dad overtakes him, damn it!"

Hearing this, the others joined in the cursing.

"Competing with us, my ass!"

"I have urgent matters to attend to!"

"These big trucks are becoming more and more arrogant!"

"The bus driver shouldn't be afraid to rear-end him from behind!"

The driver of the instigating truck had enraged everyone.

Not to mention them, even Dong Xuebing's expression turned angry. What's the point of competing? Why block our way and risk accidents?

As everyone continued to drive slowly, more and more cars accumulated behind, all blocked by the truck ahead.

But even so, the truck loaded with goods showed no intention of giving way, still jostling with the tourist bus carrying students.

Inside the bus were elementary school students, relatively young, probably in fifth or sixth grade. Some students, ignoring their teacher's attempts to stop them, shouted angrily at the truck ahead.

"Too much!"

"It was his fault just now!"

"Now he's trying to shift the blame and block us. Let's rear-end him!"

The students' childish voices were filled with anger.

Dong Xuebing, with his temper, tapped the steering wheel impatiently for a while. His anger rose as well. Leaning from the window, he shouted at the front, "Move aside, everyone!"

Someone asked, "What are you doing, young man?"

Dong Xuebing replied angrily, "Let me pass, and I'll see if his truck is stronger or my car is stronger. I'll rear-end him if I can't overtake!"

Many of the students turned to look at him, astonished. They had just shouted about rear-ending the truck, but it mainly was just shouting. But this big brother here really meant it. If he wanted to rear-end, it wouldn't just be shouting. However, many sedan drivers thought Dong Xuebing was bluffing in anger. They estimated he was yelling a few words in a rage. But they didn't know that Dong Xuebing dared to ram a small yacht into a warship back then, let alone the Land Rover he was driving now. There was nothing he wouldn't dare to hit. This wasn't the first time Dong Xuebing had done something like this.

Ring ring ring.

The phone rang.

Dong Xuebing, driving with his left hand on the steering wheel, looked at his phone with his right hand. It was his wife calling, so he answered, "Huilan."

"Where are you now?"

"Just entered Fenzhou City."

"Almost there. I'll be waiting for you at home."

"Huh, you're not working today?"

"Hehe, my little husband rarely comes back. Sister Xie gave me half a day off."

"Well, finally, you said something heartwarming. Just for that, when I get back, I'll cook something delicious to treat my dear wife. But I guess it'll take a while. A truck ahead blocks the road, driving very slowly, swaying left and right and not letting anyone pass. Damn it, wait until I pass later, I'll show him who's boss. Call a few traffic police officers and catch him at the next exit."

"You don't always pick fights with people."

"I didn't provoke him. He's the one who got into a conflict with others, affecting everyone. Aren't you in charge of traffic now? These big trucks need to be managed. They think they own the road, blocking it whenever they want. Fine, let them block it."

The car, alongside the school bus and the small sedan, searched for a gap but couldn't find one to break through. It seemed like they were infuriated, too, so they slowed down and fell back, seemingly making way for Dong Xuebing. Seeing this, Dong Xuebing immediately became alert, his face darkened. Stepping on the gas, he was about to move forward. He was still separated from the front by seven or eight cars. With one press of the gas pedal, he instantly passed one car.

But at that moment, an anomaly occurred.

A screeching brake sound was heard from the front, followed by a rumbling noise, accompanied by the squealing of metal rubbing against the ground.

The school bus was blocking the view, and no one could see.

But this sound was familiar to many.

Many were stunned. Two years ago, there was a car accident.

And with such a loud noise and vibration, it was evident that the large truck blocking the road had overturned. Sparks from the friction on the ground could almost be seen in the distance.

They brought it on themselves.

The large truck was already carrying goods. Maneuvering recklessly with the tourist bus likely caused the vehicle to lose balance.

The overturned large truck was something many people took pleasure in, but at this moment, not a single person could muster a smile.

Because with the truck overturned, the next ones to be affected would be the vehicles behind it.

Sure enough, almost simultaneously, as the driver of the school bus, which was carrying the children in the front, did not react, the bus collided with the overturned truck in front with a loud bang. The body tilted and followed suit, sliding straight out onto the road.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The car behind hit the overturned bus's rear end forcefully. The speed wasn't high because everyone was being pressed down by the truck. The sedan's chassis was low and relatively light, so it didn't flip over; instead, it slammed into the overturned bus's rear. Next was a Buick commercial vehicle, and behind it, a Geely sedan smashed into the Buick's rear end. The cars behind them were all terrified. Everyone hurriedly hit the brakes, but it was slightly uphill. Astonishingly, the first overturned truck was transporting soybeans. The cargo area was broken open, and within two seconds, soybeans spilled like a golden sea, engulfing the cars behind. Following the Geely was an old Sonata. Although the driver hit the brakes, the tires slipped on the soybean-covered road. These round beans were even more deadly than snow; there was no friction, and they would propel the car even further. The Sonata didn't slow down and rammed into Geely's side. Finally, it was the car in front of Dong Xuebing. Dong Xuebing watched as the sedan's tires rubbed against the soybeans and inexorably slammed into them. Even with the handbrake pulled, it was still ineffective.

"Xuebing!"

"What's wrong?"

"What's that sound?"

Dong Xuebing's face changed. He didn't have time to talk to his wife anymore. He threw the phone aside. Instead of stepping on the brake, he turned the steering wheel sharply, tapped the brakes a few times, and charged towards a small space on the road without any vehicles.

There were too many soybeans.

The Land Rover also skidded out, spinning around on the road for a half-circle before finally avoiding the cars in front and behind, coming to a stop.

Chapter 1517: Major Traffic Accident

On the highway.

Just as the Land Rover came to a halt,

Another car slammed into the rear, shattering the taillights. However, the momentum stopped there. After so many collisions, the vehicles behind had already reacted. Some hit the brakes and swerved

to avoid, but they all stopped in time. Finally, the situation didn't escalate further into a disaster. The air became quiet for about a second. Seeing the twisted wreckage in front, the overturned bus and truck, hearing the cries and screams coming from the vehicles, and the blood flowing onto the road, everyone was terrified. Many timid female passengers even burst into tears.

"Ah!"

"My leg!"

"Mom, wake up!"

"Help, help!"

"Teacher, what's happening?"

"Quick, save the students!"

The scene was grim, with shattered glass from the collision stained with blood.

Passengers from the rear cars, who luckily avoided the collision, continuously exited their vehicles. Each one had a pale face, many trembling in fear.

Having narrowly escaped disaster,

Many people were relieved.

With a serious expression, Dong Xuebing looked ahead. The recent accident made his face tighten, but he didn't show any signs of panic or fear. After all, he had been through many trials and tribulations, from gunfights to plane crashes, from mudslides to earthquakes. With such experiences accumulated, Dong Xuebing was no longer easily frightened. A minor car accident wouldn't scare him. He didn't even blink, as such incidents were commonplace for him. However, when he saw ten cars colliding and the pools of blood flowing from the vehicles, Dong Xuebing's heart skipped a beat.

This is bad.

It's a major incident.

It's not just about lives being at stake. Moreover, they were already at the border of Fenzhou City. His wife had recently taken charge of transportation and public security. If someone had died in the accident, if the situation hadn't been handled properly, it would be impossible for Huilan to be transferred to a higher-level city. Regardless of whose responsibility it was and how unexpected the incident was, as a leader in charge, Huilan must bear the consequences. His wife had told him in the morning that her promotion was still uncertain. Whether she could become a secretary or a mayor was still unknown. With such a huge traffic accident, it was no longer a major incident. Ten cars colliding, involving casualties and property losses, were already enough to qualify as a nationwide major traffic accident. If there were even a slight mistake, Huilan's transfer would be ruined. Not to mention, becoming a mayor, even staying in her current position, would be uncertain. There was no guarantee that the Fenzhou City Party Committee secretary would not use this incident against them. This accident might delay his wife's political future for a year or even two. With so many enemies of the Xie family carrying such a stain, Huilan's future would be extremely difficult.

The lives of the common people.

His wife's future.

It might be shattered because of this accident.

Dong Xuebing's face was extremely ugly for a moment, especially towards the truck driver. He was furious to the extreme, and the veins on his forehead were already visible.

"Huilan."

"Speak."

"What's happening?"

The voice of his wife came from the passenger seat's cellphone.

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and immediately picked up the phone. "Come quickly to the accident on the South Expressway in Fenzhou City, five kilometers north."

"Did you get injured in the accident?"

"I'm fine. Hurry over."

"I'll call the traffic department, let them"

"Ten cars collided; one of them is a school bus full of children; it's flipped and covered in blood; this is a major traffic accident."

There was a gasp on the phone, but Xie Huilan's tone remained calm. "Control the situation within twenty minutes. No, I'll be there in fifteen minutes." There was already the sound of closing car doors on the other end, indicating that Xie Huilan had already left the building when Dong Xuebing made some noise. She was now in the car. She was driving the top-of-the-line Porsche that Dong Xuebing had originally bought. If she drove without restraint on the highway, a Land Rover couldn't match the speed of a Porsche, and even a helicopter might not be faster. Fifteen minutes was the fastest time his wife could arrive.

In the car.

Xie Huilan stepped on the gas and rushed out. There weren't as many cars in Fenzhou City as in first and second-tier cities, and it wasn't the rush hour in the afternoon. There were few obstacles on the road. Xie Huilan dialed several numbers while driving.

"Old Zhang, there's an accident at the South Expressway exit. Close it immediately and let the traffic police go."

"Hello, Old Lu, I need at least ten ambulances at the South Expressway, five kilometers down the road. You must get them here within twenty minutes. I don't want to hear excuses. I don't care what methods you use. The ambulances must be at the scene within twenty minutes. Contact helicopter support."

"Hello, Secretary Wan. A major traffic accident has occurred on the South Expressway five kilometers down the road. Ten cars collided, and the casualties are unknown. I'm already on my way."

"Mayor Zhong."

She first contacted the rescue team before informing the city leaders. This order was very particular. She put human lives first.



On the other side.

At the scene of the accident.

Many people stared blankly at the crashed vehicles. Surprisingly, not everyone dared to approach because one of the cars caught fire during the collision. It had just ignited. Although the flames weren't very large, they had reached the engine, and there was a risk of explosion at any moment.

"Help!"

"Save my husband. His leg is stuck!"

"Who will give us a hand? The students are injured!"

The cries for help were constant, but while dozens of people were involved in the accident, only a few managed to escape from the vehicles. Most of them were still trapped inside.

After hanging up Xie Huilan's call, Dong Xuebing opened the door and rushed out of the car. Seeing many people from the rear cars just watching without helping, Dong Xuebing couldn't help but shout angrily, "What are you looking at? Help!"

With that, he also prioritized urgency in his mind, knowing who was most in danger. So, with a shout, he was the first to rush towards the burning vehicle. He pushed aside a woman who had just escaped the car but couldn't pull her husband out. Without fear of the increasingly intense flames, Dong Xuebing plunged into the passenger seat where the fire was spreading, ripped open the burning airbag, disregarded the burns on his hands, and used his fists to pound the object, pinning the driver's leg. Then, with one hand, he pulled the unconscious husband out of the burning car.

## Chapter 1518: Saving Others

Afternoon.

Fenzhou City.

The news of a major traffic accident on the highway spread quickly. The Secretary of the City Party Committee and the Mayor were shocked upon hearing it. Although Mayor Xie had already given instructions, they both hurriedly made phone calls and got into their cars to rush to the scene. This was not an ordinary traffic accident, nor was it a major one; it was a catastrophic accident. All relevant departments were vigilant; many officials knew they might be held accountable.

Why?

The reason was simple: lives were at stake.

In a collision involving ten vehicles, casualties were inevitable. The traffic congestion caused by the collision would prevent immediate access for rescue vehicles, delaying crucial medical treatment. Even if helicopters were dispatched for rescue, their deployment could take time, which could be critical for those injured. With lives on the line, someone would be held responsible for any fatalities.

This time, with ten vehicles involved and a bus carrying dozens of children, the most conservative estimates predicted ten fatalities.

Ten lives were lost.

Everyone felt the weight of this reality.

No one wanted to witness such a tragedy.

Dong Xuebing was no exception. He anticipated the worst-case scenario and knew valuable time would be lost if he waited for authorities to respond. Therefore, his first instinct was to immediately instruct his wife to rush to the scene. Waiting for the police to verify the report, coordinating with highway personnel, reporting to City authorities, and receiving orders from City leaders would all take precious time. If the situation was as dire as reported, delays could be fatal, and the media coverage and potential impact on his wife's career were additional concerns.

With so many lives at stake and his wife at a critical juncture in her career, Dong Xuebing made a snap decision: he couldn't afford to lose a single life. Not one. It wasn't just about respecting each individual's life and protecting his wife's future.

Therefore, Dong Xuebing took the initiative without hesitation. He rushed forward, ignoring the risk of explosion from the vehicles, and rescued the unconscious man first. The man was pale, indicating shock, but there were no visible signs of external bleeding, only burns on his legs.

"Old Xu!" his wife cried out.

Dong Xuebing sprinted over, carrying the man to a safe distance.

"Old Xu, wake up, don't scare me," his wife panicked.

But Dong Xuebing remained calm. He applied pressure to specific acupoints on the man's neck and silently invoked the "REVERSE" command, focusing on his head. Within a second, the man made a soft sound and miraculously regained consciousness.

"Old Xu!" His wife wept tears of joy. "Thank heavens."

Dong Xuebing quickly said, "Minor burns. He's not in immediate danger. Tear off his pants to prevent infection. The ambulance will be here soon to take him to the hospital."

The woman expressed her gratitude, "Thank you, thank you."

Realizing that this young man had rescued him from the burning vehicle, the man weakly echoed his thanks, "Thank you."

But Dong Xuebing didn't have time to linger. He asked the remaining drivers, "Who has a fire extinguisher?"

Initially hesitant due to the fear of explosions, several people eventually stepped forward. Witnessing this young man's fearless plunge into the burning car to save lives, even sustaining burns on his arms without flinching, left everyone in awe.

"I have one!" someone shouted.

Dong Xuebing said, "One isn't enough."

"I have one too. Wait a moment," a woman replied.

Soon, several fire extinguishers were brought over. They were all small, portable ones meant for vehicles. Dong Xuebing could have spent more time. He grabbed one and rushed to the burning car, spraying the fire vigorously. The woman with the other extinguisher bravely joined him, though her trembling legs betrayed her fear.

"It hasn't reached the fuel tank, so it won't explode," Dong Xuebing calmly assessed.

The woman nodded, biting her lip nervously.

Seeing a young man and a woman bravely stepping forward to save lives, many men in the crowd felt inspired.

"Let's save them together!"

"Anyone who can help, come forward!"

"Let's support each other in times of need!"

"Look at these youngsters and the lady. They're setting an example!"

With Dong Xuebing leading the way, the others were spurred into action. They rushed forward to help, some pulling open car doors to rescue people trapped inside while others assisted with the bus.

"Help!"

"Brother, don't worry, we're here!"

"Save the students first!"

"If you're badly injured, come out first. We'll pull you!"

The scene was filled with shouts and banging on car doors.

As Dong Xuebing's fire extinguisher ran out of foam and the woman's was almost empty, the fire on the car was brought under control.

"Can someone help?"

"Someone's stuck in a car, the door won't open, it's deformed!"

After extinguishing the fire, Dong Xuebing didn't hesitate. He turned and rushed toward the trapped car, still holding his fire extinguisher. He looked at the people helping with the rescue and said, "Move aside."

The people who were pulling the door back immediately stepped back.

Dong Xuebing used the fire extinguisher to strike the deformed door forcefully.

With a single loud crack, the deformed door was forced open.

The people inside were a father and son.

Because the truck in front had slowed down before the accident, the impact from the collision behind wasn't too severe. The damage to the vehicle was within a specific range, and neither the father nor the son showed signs of external bleeding. However, the impact of the airbags was still significant, and the young boy was crying out in pain.

"My hand!"

"Xiao An, what's wrong with your hand?"

"Dad, my hand, it's broken!"

"How did this happen? Let me see."

The boy's hand was visibly twisted, hanging limply by his side, indicating a severe injury.

Before the young boy's father could exclaim, Dong Xuebing bent down, grabbed the boy's shoulder, and with a firm twist and push, he said, "There, done."

The boy cried out in pain, "Ah!"

His parents were shocked and angry, "What are you doing?"

Suddenly, the boy moved his arm and exclaimed, "I can move my arm! It's not broken!"

Everyone realized it was just a dislocated shoulder, and the hand was not broken. Seeing Dong Xuebing casually relocate the boy's shoulder, several people nearby looked at him with surprise.

The boy hurriedly said, "Brother, thank you."

Dong Xuebing replied, "If you can move, help with the rescue; if you can't, stay out of the way."

The boy's hand would heal eventually. As for the father, despite the scrapes on his leg, he stepped forward and said, "Thank you, little brother. I can still move, so I'll help you." He instructed his son to rest on the side and joined the rescue team.

Meanwhile, another call for help came.

"We can't move it!"

"Is there anyone else who can help?"

"Someone's trapped under a car; we can't lift it!"

"Is there anyone strong enough to come and help? The person underneath can't hold on much longer!"

Dong Xuebing glanced over and saw an overturned vehicle. It seemed that the owner had jumped out hastily during the accident, only to be pinned under the car by the front end of another vehicle that had flipped. There was some space underneath, but it was cramped. The trapped person, a fat individual, was unconscious, lying in a pool of blood.

Without hesitation, Dong Xuebing dashed forward.

The woman who had helped him with the fire extinguisher followed, saying, "It looks like it's too late for this person. There's too much blood loss, and their sternum may be severely fractured."

It couldn't be too late.

Nobody could die today.

Dong Xuebing approached and loudly instructed the two people lifting the car, "Step aside for a moment. I'll move it, and you get ready to pull the person out."

Both men, tall and strong adults, wondered if Dong Xuebing's ability. "Young man, you can't do it. You're not strong enough."

"We can't move it either. We need more people."

"This car weighs more than a few hundred kilograms. Is there anyone else?"

But Dong Xuebing didn't say a word. He went up and grabbed the bottom of the car. With a sudden burst of strength, he lifted it. Time seemed to slow down as many onlookers watched in astonishment. Dong Xuebing single-handedly lifted the car, raising it nearly half a meter off the ground.

Many people were stunned.

The quick-thinking woman urged, "Stop talking and pull the person out!"

The two men hurried forward and dragged the injured person out from under the car.

The woman helped, saying, "Be gentle. Don't injure him further. His ribs were fractured. If it punctures the heart, it'll be disastrous."

Once the person was pulled out, Dong Xuebing released the car, and it fell heavily to the ground with a loud thud.

#### Chapter 1519: countless injured

In the blink of an eye, Dong Xuebing's swift actions mobilized everyone into spontaneous action to save lives.

"Look at all this blood!"

"This person is in bad shape."

"Don't move him. Let me bandage him."

"Miss, are you a doctor?"

"No, I work in the hospital's storeroom, so I know a little."

The man they just rescued was covered in blood and critical condition. Despite the young woman's efforts to bandage him, her lack of expertise was evident. Despite several attempts, the bleeding did not stop, and the man's life continued to ebb away. The situation was dire, with no ambulance in sight.

Panicking, the young woman shouted, "Does anyone have a first aid kit? Is there a doctor here?"

An elderly lady nearby heard and responded, "I have a first aid kit."

Relieved, they urged her to bring it over quickly. However, Dong Xuebing knew this type of injury couldn't be saved with a first aid kit. With a gentle push, he approached and tapped his knuckle on the man's thigh, using REVERSE that miraculously stopped the bleeding. Then, Dong Xuebing assessed the man's sunken chest and pressed several acupoints. With a slight twist, the man miraculously regained consciousness.

Amazed, they checked the man's pulse. "His heartbeat is stable, and there's no immediate danger to his life. Young man, how did you do that?"

As the first aid kit was brought over, Dong Xuebing applied medication to the man's thigh wound.

"I've studied both Chinese and Western medicine. Wherever there are injured people, I'll go and help."

Astounded, they asked, "Are you a doctor?"

"I'm not a doctor, but I know how." Dong Xuebing replied.

Upon hearing the word "doctor," someone else shouted, "Quick, save my daughter!"

Taking over the first aid kit, Dong Xuebing directed, "I'll apply the medicine. You go ahead. I'll assist you."

With assistance, Dong Xuebing hurried over to the distressed man. His daughter, a small girl of about ten, lay still with a noticeable head injury. Dong Xuebing quickly assessed the situation and realized it might be a severe concussion. Without delay, he gently held the girl's forehead, allowing the blood to flow more freely. Although, in certain cases, blood loss can be remedied, severe head injuries like the girl's sometimes defy even the most skilled interventions. Fortunately, Dong Xuebing had the ability. He didn't concentrate on the indentation on the girl's forehead but focused on her skull, using REVERSE.

The girl opened her eyes in pain. "Dad"

"She's okay for now. Don't touch her, and keep her head still. The rest can be handled by medical personnel when they arrive," Dong Xuebing instructed her father.

Her father was overwhelmed with gratitude. "Thank you, thank you so much."

As the person holding the first aid kit arrived, they were surprised to find Dong Xuebing had already revived the man with just a blink of an eye.

"This young man is amazing!"

"Doctor, doctor, come quickly!"

"There's a doctor here, and someone's been saved!"

Others nearby also called for help from Dong Xuebing, recognizing his skill.

Dong Xuebing took one look and knew the man had broken legs. As he walked over, he grabbed a wooden stick from the side and picked up a fallen hanger. He pressed it onto the woman's leg, which was making a pitiful cry. Grabbing a scarf, he quickly tied up one leg, then tore off the woman's sleeve to tie up the other leg. He then turned to the woman's friend and said, "Don't move her until the ambulance comes."

"Is she okay?"

"Once her legs are fixed, she can still walk. The main issue is the closed chest fracture. I don't have the tools or equipment to perform surgery right now. As long as you don't move her, it'll be fine. Also, don't let her move. Call me immediately if she has difficulty breathing or any other symptoms."

"Okay, thank you, thank you."

Dong Xuebing had already saved seven or eight people in just a few minutes. Everyone recognized his abilities, and the ad hoc rescue team spontaneously centered around him. Whenever there was a casualty, they called for Dong Xuebing.

Meanwhile, staff from the highway rushed over in several cars. Although the road was blocked, they couldn't get through due to the pileup of vehicles. Upon seeing the scene of blood and chaos,

they were shocked but then realized the situation was surprisingly orderly, with spontaneous rescue efforts underway. They were stunned and immediately joined the rescue efforts.

With everyone united, there was no time for idle chatter. Saving lives was everyone's common goal.

"Xiaoyan, Xiaoyan!"

"Help, someone save the student!"

The glass had been broken or shattered on the bus, and several teachers organized twenty elementary school students to climb out of the windows. Some were trapped, but teachers and volunteers managed to rescue them individually, moving them away from the bus. However, when the last little girl was brought out, everyone noticed that she had a plastic ruler stuck in her abdomen, deeply embedded. Blood continued to trickle out, and the girl, still conscious, cried out in pain, calling for her mother, growing weaker by the minute.

The hospital staff's expression changed drastically. "This is bad."

Dong Xuebing also saw it, his expression grave. Without even time to bandage the wound in front of him, he immediately instructed someone nearby, "Pour alcohol on him, disinfect him, then tie his arms as tight as you can." With that, he grabbed a bottle of alcohol and ran over.

Someone immediately exclaimed, "The child will not make it."

Several rescued children cried out for Xiaoyan's name.

One teacher tended to other injured students while the other two anxiously hovered by the little girl's side. "Xiaoyan, hang in there, hang in there, the doctor is coming."

The little girl weakly whispered, "Mom, mom."

"Your mom is coming soon. You'll see her right away." The female teacher burst into tears.

The male teacher grabbed Dong Xuebing, "Quick, save her. She's only ten years old."

Chapter 1520: Surgery at the scene

A new casualty appeared, and it was a critically injured one.

Seeing a plastic ruler piercing into the little girl's belly, many onlookers gasped in horror, and the atmosphere at the scene turned bleak.

"Mommy"

"Xiao Yan, please don't talk."

"Teacher, it hurts so much."

"The teachers will save you. You will get better."

"The ambulance will be here soon. Hold on a little longer, child."

"Hold on, you can't fall asleep now."

Seeing their classmate on the verge of death, many of Xiaoyan's classmates burst into tears, and several teachers couldn't hold back their tears, their voices choked with emotion.

Dong Xuebing approached, gritting his teeth as he looked at the girl but said nothing.

A young woman sighed sorrowfully, unable to bear looking any longer, and turned her head away.

Seeing Dong Xuebing's silence, the male teacher hurriedly said to the young woman, "Save her! Aren't you from the hospital? Hurry and save her!"

The young woman hesitated for a moment. "I'm sorry, I work in the hospital's logistics department."

A female teacher exclaimed anxiously, "But you must know something! Please help the child!"

The young woman was also distressed. Seeing everyone looking at her, she explained, tears welling, "I'm powerless. I'm sorry. The ambulance won't arrive within twenty minutes, and even if it does, with the traffic congestion, it's impossible to get her to the hospital and back within an hour. The ruler is inserted so deep it will require surgery. Even if I'm from the logistics department, a regular surgeon would find it difficult to perform this surgery. The difficulty is immense, so the child may not be saved. Please call her parents as soon as possible, so they can" She choked up, "so they can see her one last time."

A little girl cried, "It's impossible!"

Another classmate shouted, "Xiaoyan can be saved!"

Dong Xuebing hesitated. He didn't know how to handle the situation.

"We need surgery! Isn't there a first aid kit? Quickly, perform the surgery!" The male teacher was panicking, having lost his composure.

The young woman clenched her fists in pain. "I'm not a doctor, and neither is this young man. We might be able to handle some emergency first aid, but for surgery, unless there's an experienced surgeon, the child probably won't last twenty minutes. We want to save the child, but we can't do anything. This time, I was delivering medical supplies to the hospital. Although there are sutures and needles in the car, there's no doctor"

Everyone fell silent.

But Dong Xuebing's eyes lit up. "What did you say? You have surgical tools in your car?"

The young woman looked at him. "Yes, although not complete, they should be sufficient. But there's no surgical knife in my car, and the supplies are limited. And we're not surgeons"

Dong Xuebing suddenly became energized. "Who has a knife? Anyone?"

"I have a Swiss army knife. Will that work?" A man in sportswear, involved in the rescue efforts, offered.

"Great, let me use it. Thank you." Dong Xuebing quickly took the knife from him. It was sharp. He immediately poured some liquor from a bottle he got from someone else to disinfect it, then grabbed a bottle of mineral water that had fallen to the ground and rinsed it off. Under the puzzled gaze of everyone, Dong Xuebing turned to the young woman and said, "We have a surgical knife. Prepare the suture needle and thread. I'll perform the surgery."

The young woman was stunned. "You"

Dong Xuebing hurriedly said, "Hurry, there's no time."



Seeing this young man about to act, the people around thought it might be worth a try, even if it was a desperate move. After all, the child was beyond saving. It was better to try something than to do nothing.

"Hurry, give it to him."

"Miss, I'll help you carry these." The young woman groggily helped move the items with others.

Dong Xuebing quickly instructed, "Everyone, step back and don't stay close to the patient. Someone bring a larger piece of cloth to lay her flat."

Soon, someone brought out a camping blanket.

Several teachers carefully lifted the pale-faced little girl onto the blanket.

Dong Xuebing turned to the young woman. "You're the only one here who understands. Help me as my assistant."

The young woman hesitated. "No problem, but are you sure about this surgery?"

"Don't worry, I can do it." Dong Xuebing had absolute confidence in himself. He had performed this type of surgery not once but twice before, albeit in different circumstances.

The young woman still wasn't entirely convinced. "But we don't have anesthesia, and that Swiss army knife isn't a proper surgical tool. When you make the incision"

"Do you have any other ideas?" Dong Xuebing retorted.

The young woman hesitated for a moment, then made up her mind. "Fine, I'll fully cooperate with you." She then took out all the surgical tools and materials.

Dong Xuebing had performed surgery in an operating room and once in an ambulance before, but performing surgery in an open-air environment like this was a first for him. He borrowed a clean white coat from a woman and found a baseball cap to cover his hair. The young woman gave him a mask, and she also had medical gloves in her car.

Their equipment wasn't complete, but it would suffice.

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath, calming himself down and trying to achieve a state of tranquility. He bent down and glanced at the weakly calling for her mother, "Your name is Xiaoyan, right? Don't be afraid. Just sleep for a while. When you wake up, you'll see your mother."

Xiaoyan could barely keep her eyes open. "Really?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Yes, I promise you. Don't be afraid. In two months, you'll be back on your feet. I'll ask your mom to take you to the amusement park."

Xiaoyan softly murmured an "Okay," a hint of sweet anticipation flashing in her eyes.

Seeing Xiaoyan's expression, many people felt a pang of sadness that words couldn't express.

"Alright, sleep now," Dong Xuebing raised his hand slightly, then decisively made a hand chop on Xiaoyan's neck, causing her to faint immediately.

"Ah!"

"Xiaoyan!"

"What are you doing?"

"How dare you hurt my student!"

The young woman immediately shouted, "Everyone, stay back! Don't interfere with the operation. We don't have anesthesia, so this is the only way."

Upon hearing this, everyone finally understood.

If Xiaoyan were to scream and move around during the surgery, it would affect the suturing process. This was a last resort.

Dong Xuebing took a breath. "Are you ready?"

"I'm ready." The young woman was on standby, although her body was tense.

Dong Xuebing, like an experienced surgeon, patted the trembling hand of the young woman. "Don't be nervous. The child won't die. I'm here."

The young woman forced a smile and took a few deep breaths. "Okay, I'm ready."

As a logistics staff member, she had never been on an operating table before, so she was naturally extremely nervous. But under Dong Xuebing's calm demeanor, she quickly adjusted. Her legs stopped trembling, and she forcedly held the disinfectant and hemostatic cotton.

"Do you know the procedure?"

"I have a general understanding."

"Alright, let's begin."

Dong Xuebing's gaze was determined as he felt the increasingly cold temperature of the little girl's hand. Knowing there was no time to waste, he used the knife to clear away the clothing around her abdomen. Dong Xuebing reached for the ruler embedded in her abdomen and quickly extracted it.

Time seemed to slow down for Dong Xuebing. In the eyes of the bystanders, his movements were lightning-fast. Pulling out the ruler, staunching the bleeding, disinfecting everything was done seamlessly, leaving many stunned.

However, the young woman's eyes still held a worried tint. She knew that no matter what happened before, the stitching was crucial. They didn't even have hemostatic forceps. But then, to her astonishment, she saw Dong Xuebing swiftly pick up two disinfected forceps with one hand. With a swift motion, he clamped down on the severed main blood vessels, managing to stop the bleeding slightly. His other hand grabbed the suture needle and thread handed to him by the young woman and began stitching.

One stitch. Three stitches. Five stitches. One blood vessel was quickly sutured.

With this success, even the young woman's expression changed.

Without any delay, Dong Xuebing again used the forceps to staunch the bleeding, washed away the accumulated blood, and resumed stitching. With the skill of a magician, he adjusted the position of the forceps with one hand, even spinning them on his fingers, before gripping another blood vessel and stopping the bleeding. He took a new suture needle with his right hand and continued stitching.

Eight stitches. Ten stitches. Twelve stitches. Another blood vessel was sutured.

Releasing the forceps, the blood vessel did not bleed again, proving the success of the suturing. Without hesitation, Dong Xuebing seized the opportunity to clamp down on the third ruptured blood vessel, which was not a major vessel, and ligated it directly.

One vessel. Three vessels. Five vessels. Each blood vessel was dealt with methodically.

With the operation completed, Dong Xuebing immediately asked, "Blood pressure."

"Ah."

"Blood pressure."

The young woman finally reacted and hurried to measure it. Afterward, she looked shocked and exclaimed, "50 over 80! The blood pressure is rising!"

Dong Xuebing nodded in satisfaction. Finally, he switched to a different type of suture thread and quickly sewed up the girl's abdominal flesh and skin.