

PAW 1651

Chapter 1651

Noon.

Lunch is ready in the courtyard.

Dish after dish, Dong Xuebing cooked up but eventually succumbed to Fang Shuling's initiative, and she prepared the remaining dishes.

"Eat up, eat up," Dong Xuebing emerged from the kitchen, pushing the door open.

Xie Hao laughed heartily, "I could smell the fragrance from miles away."

Dong Xuebing waved, "Then stay seated and quickly help Xiao Ling serve the dishes."

Xie Hao was quite lazy. Upon hearing this, he sprawled lazily on the stone table. "I'm tired. My legs hurt."

On the other hand, Xie Ran, feeling sorry for his girlfriend, knocked Xie Hao's head and then went to help in the kitchen, smiling all the way. "I'll go."

Dong Xuebing didn't care much about Xie Hao's complaints and kicked him over. "Go inside, bring some chairs, and get a few more cups. I can't boss you around anymore."

Xie Hao grumbled and had no choice but to do as told.

Xie Jing's temper had also subsided. She smiled as she said, "I'll go serve the rice, Brother-in-law."

"Good, don't forget the chopsticks," Dong Xuebing sat on a chair and smoked a cigarette. After a while, when Fang Shuling and Xie Ran both returned, he extinguished the cigarette. He had unintentionally used foul language while arguing with Fang Shuling about foreigners earlier, feeling that it damaged his image in front of her. So now, he paid more attention to his demeanor and refrained from smoking in front of her.

The food arrived.

Everyone sat down and began to eat.

Dong Xuebing said, "Come on, come on, taste my cooking."

Fang Shuling picked up a piece and chewed on it. "Mmm, it's delicious."

Dong Xuebing proudly said, "Not bad. Then have some more. Don't be shy." After pointing to two dishes, he said to Xie Hao and the others, "Xiao Ling cooked these two; try them too." Then he took a bite himself, winked, and nodded in approval. "Delicious."

Xie Jing couldn't help but admire Fang Shuling as she tasted the food.

Fang Shuling modestly said, "No, your culinary skills are far better than mine."

"Hehe, I like hearing that," Dong Xuebing was utterly oblivious to humility.

Xie Ran also tasted the food and objectively remarked, "Indeed, Brother-in-law's cooking is better. There's been no doubt about it since the beginning of the year."

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "That's because I've done it more often and mastered the timing." Seeing Xie Hao only picking at the meat, Dong Xuebing couldn't help but add more vegetables to his plate.

Xie Hao complained, "I don't eat vegetables."

Dong Xuebing retorted, "Stop being picky. Eat up quickly."

Xie Hao grumbled and reluctantly shoveled the food into his mouth as if swallowing medicine.

Everyone laughed.

Dong Xuebing's authority in front of the younger generation at home was growing stronger. In fact, as the eldest brother-in-law, he felt a sense of responsibility and obligation, so he tended to be more authoritative in various aspects, especially towards the unruly Xie Hao. Dong Xuebing was quick to scold or even kick him when necessary. With Xie Huilan away in the south for work, their eldest sister was absent, so Dong Xuebing naturally had to take on this role.

After taking a few bites, Dong Xuebing felt the urge for alcohol and poured himself a glass. "You guys drink tea or other beverages. I'll have some myself."

Xie Hao called out, "I want some too."

"Wherever you are," Xie Jing gave her brother a disapproving look.

At this moment, Fang Shuling picked up her cup, stood up, and raised it towards Dong Xuebing. "Brother Dong, let me toast you first. Thank you for your hospitality. And about the meeting gift, it's not necessary, and it's too much."

Dong Xuebing smiled and said, "Just spend it as you like, buy some clothes or something."

"But we don't need that much," she said. It was one million RMB, after all. Fang Shuling didn't dare accept it, but since Brother Ran insisted, she felt a bit overwhelmed. She hadn't received such a heavy gift before. Even though her family was quite wealthy, one million was a significant sum. However, her pocket money from childhood didn't add up to one million.

Dong Xuebing clinked glasses with her and said at the end, "Take it. If you don't want it, I only have a watch to give you, but it's a men's watch." He touched his wrist.

"Don't," Fang Shuling's eyes were sharp. She could tell it was a Patek Philippe, the world's top watch brand. It was even more expensive than a bank card.

However, Xie Hao's eyes lit up. "Brother-in-law, nobody wants it; I want it!"

Dong Xuebing was helpless with him. "Eat your food; you're still in high school; what do you need a watch for?" He then added more vegetables and radishes to Xie Hao's plate.

Xie Hao started to act stubborn, complaining that he didn't want to eat anymore.

This kid was the biggest troublemaker in the family. With him around, there was always laughter at the table. As everyone ate, the atmosphere became pleasant. Even Xie Jing, who was not enthusiastic about Fang Shuling, began talking to her.

After half-full, Dong Xuebing looked at Xie Ran. "You have a few days off." freewebnovel.com

Xie Ran nodded, "Including the weekend, it's three days off. I have to go back on Monday."

"How's the grassroots work?" Dong Xuebing asked, "Are you still adjusting?"

Xie Ran sighed, "It's a bit tiring. The county has a lot of work, and they're all trivial matters. Sometimes, a small issue can take weeks to resolve."

Dong Xuebing smiled, "You'll get used to it. You were parachuted down from above, and you've never really left Beijing before. Your perspective must be broad, but you shouldn't let the work adapt to you; you should adapt to the work and the grassroots environment. It's also a form of tempering."

Xie Ran nodded slightly, "I understand."

Although Dong Xuebing was several years younger than Xie Ran, it didn't seem inappropriate for him to educate him like this. In terms of status and rank, Xie Ran was lower than Dong Xuebing. Dong Xuebing's level was higher, and he had been working at the grassroots level for a long time. He had even been to nationally designated poverty-stricken counties. So, he had much more experience in this regard than Xie Ran. Xie Ran would listen humbly if he said a few words of experience. Of course, the truth was that Dong Xuebing didn't have much genuine political wisdom. He just repeated what he learned from Xie Huilan. It was like copying from the master. Otherwise, he wouldn't have any meaningful advice. Besides, he didn't work like this at the grassroots level. It was more like doing unto others what he didn't want others to do unto him.

Adapting to work.

Adapting to others.

I'm full. Why should I bother?

If someone were to say this to Dong Xuebing, he would think like that.

But just because he couldn't do these things didn't mean he wished others to be like him. Regarding Xie Ran, the Xie family had always had high hopes. Naturally, Dong Xuebing did too.

Fang Shuling said, "Brother Ran, I have to learn a lot from you."

Dong Xuebing waved his hand, "Don't learn from me."

Xie Ran smiled, "I can't learn Brother-in-law's way of working."

Xie Hao chuckled, "My brother's physical condition is too poor. He can't learn it."

"Hmm, why talk about physical fitness?" Fang Shuling clearly didn't understand Dong Xuebing's situation. She thought that he must have some work ability since Dong Xuebing had been working hard at the grassroots level for so long and had been promoted to a higher position than Xie Ran at such a young age. What's wrong with Xie Ran learning from him? How did it get related to physical fitness? Do you need to be physically strong and muscular to be an official? She said this to praise Dong Xuebing. After all, it was her first time visiting someone's home; they were her boyfriend's brother-in-law. It was natural to communicate in this way. Everyone liked to hear compliments. Why did everyone react like this?

Dong Xuebing coughed, "Let's eat, let's eat."

Xie Ran nudged his girlfriend and whispered, "Stop asking. I'll tell you later."

Fang Shuling blinked in confusion and muttered an acknowledgment but still couldn't understand what couldn't be said.

Of course, it couldn't be said. Dong Xuebing also cared about his reputation. It was their first meeting with Fang Shuling. As the saying goes, dirty laundry should not be aired in public. What could he say? His work style was "love whoever he loved," he would kick anyone who crossed him. That he had fought colleagues, superiors, and even ordinary people and cursed out City leaders to their face? How could Fang Shuling see him after hearing all this? Dong Xuebing still cared about his image as the big brother-in-law. This was what they call "being poor but particular." He didn't think there was anything wrong with his work style. So what if he hit people? If he did, he was in the right. But that didn't mean Dong Xuebing thought this work style sounded good. It was fine with acquaintances or people who knew his temperament, but bringing it up in front of strangers was inappropriate. It wasn't something to boast about.

The topic quickly changed.

"Xiao Hao, it's midterm exams."

"They're already done."

"How were your grades?"

"They were pretty good. I'm so smart."

"You're just bragging. I don't believe you even if you beat me to death."

Dong Xuebing also asked about Xie Jing's work and Xie Hao's studies. When he heard that Xie Jing had some friction with a leader recently, Dong Xuebing couldn't help but give her a few pointers, assuming the air of a big brother-in-law. "Xiao Jing, you can't be like this. You have to maintain good relations with your superiors. Otherwise, you'll have more trouble in the future." Fang Shuling was present, so Dong Xuebing had to maintain his demeanor. He looked earnest.

Xie Jing: "....."

Xie Hao almost sprayed the rice in his mouth.

Fang Shuling didn't understand Dong Xuebing, but didn't Xie Jing and the others know what kind of person their brother-in-law was? So, Dong Xuebing's criticism and education seemed proper, but Xie Jing didn't take it to heart. She hummed a few words in agreement without refuting, saving face for Dong Xuebing. But in her heart, Xie Jing couldn't help but feel profoundly powerless and speechless. From whose mouth did this "maintain good relations with superiors" come? Xie Jing felt that anyone should say it, as it was a matter of course. However, when it came from her brother-in-law, who had not only once but several times fought, cursed, and confronted superiors, Xie Jing could only feel a deep sense of powerlessness and speechlessness.

Just two days ago.

Who was it that hit someone in the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection?

They had heard about it from Han Jing before they came.

Xie Jing knew her brother-in-law had thick skin, but she didn't expect it to be this thick. After saying such words, he still didn't bat an eye or show any embarrassment.

Chapter 1652

Afternoon.

The meal was finished.

Fang Shuiling hurried to tidy up the dishes and utensils on the table. Seeing this, Xie Jing didn't let her do it all and helped her go to the kitchen to wash the dishes together.

As the two left, Xie Ran asked, "Brother-in-law, how was it?"

Dong Xuebing knew what he was asking and replied, "It was pretty good."

Xie Ran seemed unsatisfied with this assessment. He glanced towards the kitchen and said, "Did Xiao Jing tell you? Although Fang Shuiling is from the Fang family, her temper is good, and she cooks well. She's especially sensible. You can't find a woman like her among the aristocratic families. Let's not even talk about others. Just look at Fang Wenping, who's quite famous in the Fang family, and Xiao Ling's aunt. Aunt Fang's temperament and personality are typical of pampered aristocrats, but they don't mention it. Look at how sensible Xiao Ling is."

Dong Xuebing still didn't evaluate much, "It's okay, pretty good."

Xie Ran knew that the resistance between Dong Xuebing and Fang Shuiling was too strong. He couldn't help but want to enlist Dong Xuebing's support. If the eldest brother-in-law could support their marriage, it would be easier to persuade the eldest sister. This matter would have a little bit of hope. The Xie family's eldest sister and her husband were completely different exceptions. Let alone the eldest sister Xie Huilan, her position at home was high from a young age, and her personality was always unruly. Even relatives at home couldn't do anything to her. Everyone in the family had to defer to Xie Huilan, who established her authority at home. So, the strength of what the eldest sister said was almost not inferior to that of the elders. With the eldest sister's status getting higher and higher, even becoming a member of the municipal party committee, Xie Ran had reason to believe that what the eldest sister said now could influence their grandfather's opinion. If the eldest sister could say a word for them, Xie Ran believed that the resistance between him and Fang Shuiling would be reduced.

As for the eldest brother-in-law.

That goes without saying.

Dong Xuebing's unruly personality was even more formidable than Xie Huilan's.

Xie Ran thought of the various things when his sister and brother-in-law were not yet married. Even if his sister, indifferent to relatives, disagreed with his grandfather's opinion, she would at most argue a few times and then ignore it. But her brother-in-law was different. Dong Xuebing was the only one in the Xie family who dared to criticize their grandfather to his face. Who was their grandfather, and who was their brother-in-law at that time? Their brother-in-law was just a child from an ordinary family back then. Xie Ran couldn't understand how his brother-in-law at that time had the courage and audacity to criticize their grandfather to his face, yet their grandfather didn't get angry. After a drinking and chess session, he even leaned on Dong Xuebing's shoulder, and after Dong Xuebing got drunk, he called their grandfather "Old Xie" without any rebuttal but just laughed heartily. From this, you could see how much their grandfather loved their brother-in-law. Although the brother-in-law was a son-in-law, not surnamed Xie, no one dared to ignore his influence in the Xie family. Even Xie Ran sincerely admired Dong Xuebing. There was no other reason. Dong Xuebing indeed had extraordinary abilities. The brother-in-law's influence could also be seen in his sister's affairs.

At that time, the family members all opposed Xie Jing's relationship with Sun Kai. Even his parents ruined Sun Kai's job to warn him. In this matter, even Xie Huilan didn't stand on Xie Jing's side. But Dong Xuebing, as a son-in-law of the Xie family, dared to boldly disregard the Xie family's decision and help Sun Kai find a job. He even paved the way for Sun Kai's future. It was completely on his initiative.

But how did it end up?

Senior Xie didn't get angry.

Neither did my parents or Xiao Jing's parents.

Because of a sudden event, everyone at home agreed to Xiao Jing and Sun Kai's relationship.

With these two privileged figures in the family, Xie Ran naturally wanted the support of his sister and brother-in-law. Because he and Fang Shuiling had reached a point where they couldn't be separated, like glue, their relationship had always been underground, actually for a long time.

"Brother-in-law," Xie Ran said.

"Oh," Dong Xuebing pretended to be foolish.

Xie Ran said, "Xiao Ling is nice."

Dong Xuebing nodded, changed the subject, and said, "Yeah, I think so too. By the way, you just mentioned Xiao Ling's aunt, Fang Wenping. Why does that name sound familiar to me?" He had to change the topic. Dong Xuebing understood Xie Ran's meaning, but he really couldn't handle this matter.

One Fang family.

One Xie family.

They had been archenemies for many years.

The feud began with Senior Xie's generation. Dong Xuebing didn't think he could resolve it, so he pretended not to understand what Xie Ran was saying.

At this moment, Fang Shuiling and Xie Jing finished washing the dishes and came out.

Dong Xuebing immediately greeted them, "Come, have some tea. You two girls have worked hard."

Xie Jing smiled, "You didn't even pour us tea, not sincere at all."

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "Alright, I'll pour tea for our two heroines."

But Fang Shuiling didn't dare, hurried over, and grabbed the teapot.

Xie Ran saw this and didn't say anything more, just sighed.

Fang Shuiling probably knew that Xie Ran was planning to ask his brother-in-law for help. Seeing Xie Ran's expression, she knew Dong Xuebing hadn't agreed. Her eyes dimmed, and her mood dropped, but she didn't show it on her face. She graciously filled Dong Xuebing's cup with water and poured one for Xie Jing.

Xie Jing said, "Thank you."

Dong Xuebing showed great demeanor, nodded, then lifted the teacup and sipped it lightly. Anyone who knew him would know that he didn't usually drink tea so elegantly.

Xie Hao couldn't help but want to laugh, pretending, pretending.

But Dong Xuebing didn't care. He felt that he must have present himself well in front of Fang Shuiling, and he was pretty satisfied with his performance.

Dong Xuebing's appearance indeed deceived Fang Shuiling. Because Xie Ran hadn't mentioned Dong Xuebing's bad habits to her, only talked about Dong Xuebing's glorious deeds, this led to a cognitive bias on Fang Shuiling's part. Although Xie Ran's brother-in-law looked ordinary, she thought he had dignity and leadership. As for the occasional dirty words from Dong Xuebing before, Fang Shuiling also thought it was a sign of Dong Xuebing's uncompromising character, indicating that he had principles and his thoughts. After this meeting, Fang Shuiling had a good impression of Dong Xuebing.

The group continued to drink tea and chat.

But no one expected an unexpected guest to show up.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The courtyard door was suddenly knocked on.

Yes, it wasn't a knock but a bang. The sound was too loud.

"Xiao Ling, open the door for me," a woman said. "I know you're in there."

Hearing this, Fang Shuiling's face changed drastically. "It's my aunt. Why would she come?"

Chapter 1653

Afternoon.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The courtyard door kept being knocked on. The rhythm of the banging and the tone of the woman's voice indicated that this woman's temper was definitely not good. Most up-to-date novels are published on Fang Shuiling was very anxious. "What should we do?"

Xie Ran frowned. "Why is she here?"

"I don't know." Fang Shuiling took a deep breath.

"Did you tell her we were coming to Haishan?" Xie Ran asked.

"No," Fang Shuiling said. "Even if I told my parents, I wouldn't tell my aunt. Everyone knows her bad temper. This is not good. She should know that we're in a relationship from the sound of her voice. But how did she find out, and how does she know I'm here?"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The person outside continued knocking on the door.

"Xie Ran, open the door for me," the woman's voice was very domineering. "How dare you abduct my family members?"

Xie Ran smiled bitterly. Who did he abduct?

Xie Hao couldn't stand it and stared, "Who is she to come and create a scene at my brother-in-law's place? This is disrespecting us. Brother, don't bother, I'll go out." He rolled up his sleeves aggressively as if he was going to do something. "Watch me deal with her."

Xie Ran pulled him back. "Enough, don't cause trouble."

Xie Hao said, "If we don't teach her a lesson, she won't know our family name."

Fang Shuiling hurriedly said, "Xiao Hao, hey, don't mess around."

But Xie Jing asked, "Could your aunt be Fang Wenping?"

Fang Shuiling hesitated for a moment, then whispered, "Yes."

Xie Jing slapped her forehead. "Oh no, why is it her?"

Dong Xuebing looked at them. "Xie Ran mentioned it before, and I said this name sounded familiar. Fang Wenping."

The previous topic had been diverted, so Xie Ran didn't answer Dong Xuebing. Upon hearing it again, Xie Ran sighed and said, "You must have heard of her. Fang Wenping also works in the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection. She's the director of the First Supervisory Office."

Dong Xuebing was startled. "The head?"

"Ministerial level, the head." Xie Ran affirmed.

Dong Xuebing finally understood why the name sounded familiar. So she worked in the same unit. The First Supervisory Office was right next to their office building. No wonder he had heard her name before, even though Dong Xuebing hadn't attended any plenary meetings or met this woman. But he must have seen the name and probably heard people talk about her. So, she was Fang Shuiling's aunt from the Fang family. That would make things complicated. Well, it's not necessarily complicated. The Central Commission for Discipline Inspection was a big department with many factions.

But what puzzled Dong Xuebing was the expressions of Xie Ran and Xie Jing, and Fang Shuiling's behavior was also somewhat strange. "Xiaoling's aunt is very special."

Xie Jing said helplessly, "She's more than special. She's just..." After saying that, she glanced at Fang Shuiling and stopped speaking. She didn't want to speak ill of her aunt before Fang Shuiling.

But Dong Xuebing was curious. "Tell me more."

Xie Ran spoke up. "Xiao Ling's aunt's status in the Fang family is... Well, it's similar to yours in our family."

Dong Xuebing didn't understand. "What do you mean?"

Fang Shuiling had already gone to the door, but she didn't open it. Instead, she wanted to observe the situation.

With her gone, Xie Jing had nothing to hide. She deliberately avoided mentioning Fang Shuiling, speaking to Dong Xuebing, "She's special, and her personality is especially... you know. Once, three leaders from different factions within the Fang family offended her. At that time, she was already a

Central Commission for Discipline Inspection leader. Within a year, she investigated and removed all three of them. Those who needed to be removed were removed, those who needed to be suspended were suspended, those who needed to be transferred were transferred."

Dong Xuebing blinked. "But weren't they from her family factions?"

Xie Jing smiled bitterly. "Yes, that's why I said she's quite something."

"What did the Fang family say?" Dong Xuebing suddenly became curious about this person.

Xie Ran glanced outside frequently and added, "I don't know the specifics, but I heard that the Fang family scolded her harshly. However, although Fang Wenping is not particularly old, she's still Fang Shuiling's senior, a second-generation member of the Fang family with a high status. In the end, Fang Wenping didn't listen at all. Despite being criticized by her own family, she still went ahead and investigated and removed the third person. The Fang family couldn't do much to Fang Wenping because she's a direct relative. They couldn't just cast aside their family member for a few outsiders who leaned toward their faction. So, it ended there."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Well, there shouldn't be any problem. She's from the Discipline Inspection Commission, so she's impartially enforcing the law. If the other side is clean, she wouldn't find anything."

Xie Ran said, "Those were trivial matters, internal conflicts. Although it's hard to understand, it's not a big problem. The key is what happened next."

"What happened next?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Dong Xuebing didn't notice that Xie Hao, who had just been clamoring to confront someone, had already lost his momentum. At the mention of it, Xie Hao slumped into his chair. "I've heard about it. Brother-in-law, you don't know. She later sent her husband to prison."

Dong Xuebing glared at him. "Don't talk nonsense."

Xie Jing pondered for a moment. "Xiao Hao isn't talking nonsense. It's true."

"What happened?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Xie Jing explained, "Not long after that incident, her husband cheated on her and was caught in bed by her. In a big family like ours, when something like this happens, usually it's kept low-key, or maybe they separate, but divorces are rare because they need to consider the impact. You never know how many pairs of eyes are watching them. But Fang Wenping didn't care. She did something that shocked the Fang family and everyone else. Just a few days later, she took the evidence of corruption and had her husband investigated and arrested. Although the Discipline Inspection Commission has principles of avoiding conflicts of interest and avoiding investigating relatives, the whistleblower was Fang Wenping herself, the wife. So she led the investigation into her husband, which was clean and thorough. In the end, her husband was sentenced to prison and hasn't been released since. This incident caused a huge stir at the time. Almost every one of significance knew about it. The Fang family was affected and remained low-key for a while, but things gradually calmed down. Fang Wenping then divorced her husband. They had no children, so Fang Wenping became a divorcee and stayed in the Discipline Inspection Commission. Everyone learned about Fang Wenping's temper through this incident; since then, no one has dared to provoke her. Someone

who can personally investigate and arrest her husband, what else wouldn't she do? Fang Wenping has since been labeled as someone who disregards family ties and is quite a colorful character."

Dong Xuebing finally understood why Xie Ran said he and Fang Wenping were somewhat similar and why Xie Hao, who was just full of momentum, suddenly softened.

Fang Wenping.

So, this aunt of Shuiling was also a tough one.

And she was even more exaggerated than Xie Huanlan. Disowning relatives might describe her temperament, but Fang Wenping from the Fang family truly disowned her relatives. No wonder Xie Ran and Xie Jing had such a headache expression. Facing such a legendary woman banging on the door, it was strange for them to relax.

Dong Xuebing also felt a headache. "It's not good to let her keep banging on the door like this."

Xie Ran didn't know how to handle it either. He kept clicking his tongue. While anyone from the Fang family would have been okay, why must it be Fang Wenping?

This woman was a real troublemaker.

Who didn't know about her temper?

Communicating and reasoning with her was impossible.

But at this moment, Xie Ran still showed his increasingly decisive side after grassroots experience. Previously, Xie's family had always treated Xie Ran like a treasure, which resulted in his weak personality. Unlike Xie Huanlan's toughness and coldness, Xie Ran became different after some grassroots training. He thought to himself that whatever had to happen would happen eventually, and avoiding problems wasn't the solution. So, Xie Ran gritted his teeth and made a decision. He loudly said to Fang Shuiling near the door, "Shuiling, open the door."

Fang Shuiling hesitated. "But..."

"We have to meet your family eventually," Xie Ran insisted.

Fang Shuiling nodded vigorously. "Okay."

Dong Xuebing wasn't planning to get involved, but seeing Xie Ran's decision, he nodded inwardly. Sometimes, one had to be decisive to achieve something within the system and rise higher in the organization. Fear would only hold one back.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The banging on the door continued. freewebnovel.com

"Shuiling, are you disowning even me now, your aunt?" Fang Wenping shouted.

Fang Shuiling pursed her lips, hesitated momentarily, then finally opened the door. "Auntie, why are you here? If you have something to say, tell me, Auntie."

From where Dong Xuebing stood, he couldn't see the courtyard; a screen wall was in between. However, just as he heard the door opening, a few seconds later, he heard the crisp sound of high heels landing on the ground, followed by the sight of a woman striding in confidently, with Fang Shuiling following behind, holding the woman's arm.

Dong Xuebing had just learned about this person, Fang Wenping, from Xie Ran and Xie Jing's conversation. But when he finally met her face to face, he found that her image completely differed from what he had imagined. Dong Xuebing was momentarily stunned because he saw a woman who was as beautiful as anyone, with a figure that could rival anyone's. She was probably not even forty, or it was hard to tell. She had meticulously arranged long hair wore a midi skirt and, black high heels, and a small sweater on top. She exuded an elegant aura and had a touch of fashion in her attire. Coupled with her voluptuous figure, she was simply a textbook example of an Eastern beauty. Dong Xuebing was the type who couldn't help but stop and stare when he saw a beautiful woman, so naturally, he looked at her a few more times.

So, this was Fang Wenping.

The woman from the Fang family who dares to disown her relatives.

He never expected her to be this beautiful; he thought she would be a sharp-tongued auntie.

Chapter 1654

In the courtyard.

Fang Wenping came in.

The atmosphere immediately became tense.

"Auntie, please don't..." Fang Shuiling was pulling her from behind.

"What do you mean, 'don't'? What do you mean?" Fang Wenping said coldly, "Do you know what you're doing, dating that boy, Xie Ran? Do you want to disgrace our Fang family's reputation completely? It's unbelievable. With so many good men out there, why did you choose him? Have you forgotten how the Xie family treated us? Your grandfather was oppressed by them for nearly ten years. Your father's last transfer almost fell through because of them. And yet, you have the nerve to date someone from their family? You reckless girl, I feel like slapping you. Is that so?"

Fang Shuiling's eyes reddened. "Auntie..."

Fang Wenping sternly asked, "Are you two dating or not?"

"The grudges between our elders have nothing to do with us," Fang Shuiling tacitly admitted.

"How can it have nothing to do with you?" Fang Wenping pointed at her. "You want to infuriate your auntie, don't you?"

But Fang Shuiling didn't want to argue with her aunt. She knew that even though her aunt had a bad temper and often caused trouble for the family, she was still family. It was obvious that her aunt was looking out for her interests. Plus, her aunt had always been exceptionally kind to her since childhood. Perhaps it was because Fang Wenping had no children, so she treated Fang Shuiling like her own daughter, which upset Fang Shuiling even more. Fang Shuiling understood why her aunt was so angry.

Fang Wenping gritted her teeth. "If I hadn't noticed something off about you recently and had someone follow you, I wouldn't have known about this huge thing."

Fang Shuiling was surprised. "You had someone follow me?"

Fang Wenping said, "Auntie did it for your good."

"How could you..." Fang Shuiling's tears almost fell. "I'm an adult. I have the right to choose my life partner."

At this point, it became clear why Fang Wenping was called "Fang's family's version of Dong Xuebing" by Xie Ran. They would have tried to reason with her and appeal to her emotions if it were someone else, but Fang Wenping didn't. Instead, she looked coldly at Fang Shuiling and said, "You have the right to choose, but you can't pass my test. If you can't, then it's a no."

Fang Shuiling retorted, "You're being unreasonable."

Fang Wenping remained unmoved. "When did I ever reason with you? You should know your aunt's temper. If I say it's a no, it's a no."

Xie Ran didn't intend to let Fang Shuiling bear the pressure alone. He immediately walked up. "Aunt Fang."

Fang Wenping glanced at him disdainfully. "Who's your aunt? Don't be so familiar with me. I don't know you. Don't try to get close to me."

Xie Hao couldn't stand it anymore. "Hey, why are you so rude? This isn't your house."

Fang Wenping looked at Xie Hao and said sharply, "I don't care whose house this is. I'm being this assertive because you took my little Shuiling. Do you still have the nerve to talk back to me? You, Xie Hao, remember to use 'you' when you speak to me in the future. Don't act so familiar with me. Even if your father were here, he wouldn't dare talk to me like this."

Xie Hao was furious and stood up abruptly.

But Xie Ran didn't want to with Fang Wenping. He quickly restrained Xie Hao and remained calm as he said to Fang Wenping, "Aunt Fang, please calm down."

Fang Wenping smiled sarcastically. "I can't calm down. If you want me to calm down in the future, keep your distance from my little Shuiling. Don't ever let me catch you plotting anything bad. Are you eating tiger's gall? How dare you to have designs on my niece? You both are being sneaky. Your parents and family don't know about this, right?"

Xie Ran was speechless.

Seeing this, Xie Jing interjected, "My brother and Fang Shuiling are in a relationship. It's modern times, after all. You..."

Fang Wenping interrupted, "You're Xie Jing, right? I remember seeing you when you were young. Alright, you've grown up. You don't even respect me, your elder. Your temper has grown, too. Still in a relationship? Let me tell you, no matter what era it is, whoever Shuiling marries must pass my test. As for your brother wanting to marry Shuiling, it's a dream. Bullying our Fang family, thinking we're easy to deceive? Have you even bothered to find out who I am?"

Hearing her use seniority to pressure them and speak so harshly, Xie Jing was also angered.

Fang Shuiling hurriedly pulled her aunt, "Auntie, why are you bringing your grudges onto me? It's not fair. Xian treats me very well. You don't even understand him. He's not deceiving me as you think. Please don't interfere. You don't need to worry about my affairs."

Fang Wenping seemed surprised by Fang Shuiling's response, and her face darkened. "What has he told you to make you talk to your aunt like this?"

Fang Shuiling retorted stubbornly, "You're being unreasonable."

Fang Wenping asserted, "I have my reasons. I don't need to explain to anyone. What you need to do now is come back with me. From now on, stay away from the Xie family."

Fang Shuiling refused, sitting down firmly, "I'm not leaving." freewebnovel.com

But Fang Wenping forcibly pulled her up, "Come with me and stop embarrassing yourself."

"I'm not going," Fang Shuiling insisted. "I want to marry Xie Ran, and no one can stop me."

Xie Ran said, "Aunt Fang, I know there are some grievances and s between our families, but that doesn't prove anything. My relationship with Shuiling is..."

Fang Wenping didn't even bother to look at him. "Stop talking nonsense. I don't care whether you and Shuiling are in a relationship. If you want to propose marriage, let your father come and talk to me. But I can tell you, even if your parents agree, even if your family agrees, if you can't pass my test, it's all in vain."

The argument escalated.

Or rather, Fang Wenping was arguing with Xie Ran, Xie Jing, and Fang Shuiling. This legendary woman was indeed legendary. She had a sharp tongue and held her seniority firmly. Xie Ran and the others couldn't outwit her; Fang Wenping shut down all their arguments.

After one minute... five minutes... Dong Xuebing couldn't bear it anymore. Even though Fang Wenping was a great beauty, he started getting angry.

What's wrong with the Fang family?

What's wrong with the beautiful widow?

What's wrong with the leader of the Discipline Inspection Commission?

She even dared to ask us to find out about her identity.

Why didn't she inquire about who Dong Xuebing was?

Coming to my house to act arrogantly, to lecture my brothers and sisters, I've given you face, haven't I? Do you think you're the only one with a bad temper?

Chapter 1655

In the courtyard,

The scene turned chaotic.

"Come back with me," Fang Wenping pulled.

Fang Shuiling sat still, "I'm not going back."

Fang Wenping was fierce, "Do you believe I'll hit you?"

Fang Shuiling looked at her with red eyes, "If you dare to hit me, go ahead."

She had made up her mind. It seemed her feelings for Xie Ran were indeed deep.

Fang Wenping's face darkened as she threatened, "You think I won't hit you?"

Concerned about his girlfriend's safety, Xie Ran hurriedly said, "Aunt Fang, I'll talk to my parents about Shuiling and me. I'll make sure they agree."

Fang Wenping didn't even glance at him, "What does their agreement have to do with me?"

Even Xie Jing, unable to stay neutral, was provoked by Fang Wenping's sharpness, "You're breaking up a pair of lovebirds."

She narrowed her eyes, Fang Wenping remained resolute, "Today, I'm breaking them up. Let me say it again: I don't agree, and no one can change my mind."

Unreasonable.

Disrespectful.

Acid-tongued.

That's Fang Wenping for you.

Forget about others; even the Fang family couldn't control her. Fang Wenping's wicked nature was well-known in their circle. People who had a bit of sophistication or understood her a little knew that this widow was a complete scoundrel. Maybe it was because of her ex-husband's affairs that she had such a temper now. Since she got her ex-husband and several legitimate heirs of the Fang family disciplined, no one dared to offend her. The reason was simple: this woman completely went against the grain. You couldn't reason with her, and when compared to a rule-abiding person, everyone preferred dealing with someone who followed the rules. Because with a crazy person, you never know what they would do. This scoundrel even managed to send her husband to jail. Facing some outsiders, she could easily turn hostile. Who wouldn't think twice before crossing her?

Fang Wenping caused a scene in the courtyard.

Xie Ran and Xie Jing found it hard to cope.

But they had all forgotten that among those present, there wasn't just Fang Wenping, the scoundrel; there was also someone acknowledged by everyone as a notorious rascal standing in the courtyard.

That someone was Dong Xuebing.

He couldn't bear it any longer.

When Fang Wenping once again disdainfully berated Xie Ran, Dong Xuebing slammed the stone table in front of him with a heavy thud. The table trembled, startling Fang Shuiling, Xie Jing, and the others, who turned their gazes towards him.

But Fang Wenping remained unfazed by the noise. Of course, she wouldn't be intimidated so easily. She looked at Dong Xuebing and said, "What are you banging for? Are you trying to scare someone?"

Dong Xuebing stared coldly at her. "What are you shouting for? You think you're the only one with a loud voice?"

The eldest brother-in-law intervened.

Xie Hao and Xie Jing wore complex expressions.

Only Xie Hao seemed excited, "Brother-in-law, hurry up and shut her up. She's too infuriating."

Fang Wenping smiled, "Brother-in-law? You're Xie Huilan's husband, Dong Xuebing, right?"

Dong Xuebing smiled as he looked at her, "It's indeed my honor to meet you."

Fang Wenping said, "I've heard of you, too. I didn't expect to meet you under these circumstances today."

"I've also heard of your reputation," Dong Xuebing replied. "But first, make it clear whose house this is. It's my house, Dong Xuebing's house. It's not up to you, from the Fang family, to act recklessly."

Fang Shuiling also felt slightly insulted, but she couldn't care less now.

Fang Wenping exclaimed, "You've got a big mouth. I call the shots here. I, Fang Wenping, do whatever I want. What's your position? Just a low-ranking cadre from the Discipline Inspection Commission. I remember you're a Director-level inspector from the Eighth Division. Your director wouldn't dare to speak to me like this. Who do you think you are?" Fang Wenping was starting to sound like she was about to curse. Quite audacious. However, in terms of seniority, Fang Wenping was superior to Dong Xuebing. Moreover, she was the director of the First Supervision Office of the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection, a department-level official, two ranks higher than Dong Xuebing. In terms of seniority, she had the qualifications to look down on Dong Xuebing.

Fang Shuiling couldn't bear it anymore and interjected, "Aunt."

However, Dong Xuebing wasn't angry. Instead, he retorted, "You may have a higher rank in the workplace, but so what? This is my house. Did I invite you in? What are you, relying on your age and rank to act high and mighty? I'm embarrassed for your Fang family. You're so old, yet you don't know how to knock properly, embarrassing yourselves in front of our house. And you dare to use your rank to intimidate me? I don't care who you are."

Xie Ran hurriedly intervened, "Brother-in-law."

Fang Wenping said, "Now you're cursing."

Dong Xuebing glanced at her, "You can curse at me, but I can't curse at you? What kind of logic is that? I'm cursing at you, specifically."

Fang Wenping got angry too, "You brat, you think highly of yourself."

Dong Xuebing replied, "You think highly of yourself, not me. I'm just calling you out. It's nothing new."

When it came to cursing, Dong Xuebing naturally wasn't afraid.

"I'm cursing at you, so what? You're still shouting at me about Xie Ran and Shuiling's affairs. I don't care, but you've picked the wrong person if you come to my house and cause trouble. Did you bother to find out who Dong Xuebing is? Is this the place for you to throw a tantrum?" Dong Xuebing threw Fang Wenping's words back at her.

Fang Wenping and Dong Xuebing continued to exchange insults, hurling curses at each other.

"Believe me, I'll hit you," Fang Wenping said.

"I don't believe you. Come on," Dong Xuebing taunted. "I don't even know who'll be hitting whom. Don't think I won't hit a woman."

Fang Wenping chuckled, "Ha, I don't think you'd dare hit a woman." She took a few steps forward and approached him, "Come on, hit me."

Dong Xuebing retorted, "You little brat, don't provoke me."

Fang Wenping retorted, "You're acting like a jerk."

"I've never seen a woman like you," Dong Xuebing was also infuriated.

Fang Wenping countered, "And I've never seen a little brat like you! Come on, try acting tough with me!"

Dong Xuebing stood up from his chair, "You think I won't dare to hit you?"

Fang Wenping taunted, "Come on, if you don't hit me, I'll be disappointed! Do you even dare to look at yourself in the mirror? I've been through more than you can imagine. Don't mess with me. I've eaten more salt than you've eaten rice. Don't think I'll back down just because of you. You don't even know your place!"

Dong Xuebing sneered, "You think highly of yourself. In my eyes, everyone has value except for you."

As soon as Dong Xuebing joined the fray, he verbally battled with Fang Wenping.

They were relentlessly exchanging insults, and it felt like they were hurling endless verbal abuse at each other.

Dong Xuebing had a sharp tongue, but Fang Wenping was no less. The two of them were like a tornado of foul language, creating an atmosphere of chaos.

Fang Shuiling and Xie Ran could only watch in shock. Eventually, Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping were so absorbed in their argument that Fang Shuiling and the others couldn't even speak.

The argument escalated, and the insults became even more offensive.

Fang Shuiling was dumbfounded, and Xie Ran was equally stunned. They exchanged glances and knew they couldn't let things continue like this. If the argument continued, it would ruin any chance of marriage between them. It was like they were sealing a lifelong enmity, and the situation was already spiraling out of control. Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping seemed on the verge of coming to blows at any moment. So, they hurriedly stepped in to separate the two.

Fang Shuiling held onto Fang Wenping and tried to pull her back. "Auntie, Auntie, calm down."

Xie Ran also held onto Dong Xuebing and pulled him backward, desperately trying to calm him down. "Brother-in-law, give me face. Let's stop arguing."

Fang Shuiling shouted, "Stop arguing, both of you!"

Xie Ran said, "It's my fault. Both of you, calm down."

But Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping were too absorbed in their argument to listen. Even though Shuiling and Xie Ran pulled them apart, they continued to exchange insults. No one could stop them.

Cheering on the sidelines, Xie Hao said, "Brother-in-law, keep going!"

But Xie Jing couldn't stand it anymore. She slapped her forehead hard, completely astonished by how the situation had escalated to this point. It was unbelievable.

Dong Xuebing's earlier facade in front of Fang Shuiling had completely shattered.

Fang Shuiling and Xie Ran watched as Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping argued, almost wanting to faint on the spot. They didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Two leaders from the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection, two scions of the top five families in politics, were now engaged in such an undignified exchange.

The scene was difficult to accept. Anyone who knew the identities of the two arguing couldn't believe it.

This wasn't how officials from the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection behaved, and this wasn't how scions of prestigious families spoke.

Yet, here they were, arguing like this right before them, making their heads spin.

One was the notorious troublemaker from the Fang family, the other was the infamous ruffian from the Xie family. Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping, two thorns among thorns, clashed head-on, sparking "fireworks" of confrontation.

Chapter 1656

It's already one-thirty in the afternoon.

Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping argued fiercely for over an hour before Fang Shuiling and Xie Ran managed to separate them, though it wasn't their doing. Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping were exhausted from the verbal sparring, their voices hoarse. Fang Shuiling and Xie Ran took advantage of the opportunity to pull them apart, but they didn't dare let go even then. Fang Shuiling held onto Fang Wenping tightly while Xie Ran embraced Dong Xuebing from behind, afraid they might start fighting again.

That was the general scene.

Xie Jing couldn't bear to watch, ashamed and wanting to hide her face. It was incredibly embarrassing as if they had disgraced themselves in front of their grandparents.

Two core members of the two major families, lacking dignity and restraint, were now engaged in a heated verbal confrontation, leaving Xie Jing feeling red-faced.

How disgraceful.

Xie Jing could only be thankful that no outsiders were present. Otherwise, the Fang and Xie families would have been thoroughly embarrassed.

Fang Wenping was panting heavily, not caring whose house it was. She plopped onto a chair and grabbed a teacup, gulping water.

Dong Xuebing wasn't in much better shape. It was the first time he had encountered a woman who could match his verbal skills. Although he had never lost a battle of words before, he didn't feel like he had won this time either. Exhausted, he grabbed a cup and drank water, preparing to recover and resume the argument with Fang Wenping. He didn't care if she was a leader or not.

Both of them were catching their breath.

It seemed like there would be another round of arguing.

With a mournful expression, Fang Shuiling said, "Auntie, let's go back. I'll go back with you."

Xie Ran also told Dong Xuebing, "Brother-in-law, let's return inside. Let's not ruin the mood. It's all my fault and Shuiling's."

They both realized that the legendary woman from the Fang family and the legendary son-in-law from the Xie family were like fire and water, completely incompatible. Fang Shuiling and Xie Ran were planning to get married, so they naturally didn't want their families to clash.

Fang Wenping coldly said, "It's too late to think about leaving now. I'm not done with this brat yet."

Dong Xuebing retorted, "No one has ever been able to teach me a lesson, especially not an old hag like you."

Fang Wenping snapped, "I'm the one who's going to teach you a lesson!"

Dong Xuebing said, "You don't even know who's teaching whom!"

After just a few minutes of rest, the two of them were at it again.

This time, they sat face to face at the stone table, even closer than before. It felt like spit could fly into each other's faces.

Fang Shuiling was close to tears. "Xie Ran, what should we do?"

Xie Ran was at a loss. "Let's separate them first. What a mess."

Fang Shuiling complained softly, "Your brother-in-law's temper is just..."

"My brother-in-law has always been like this. Everyone knows," Xie Ran complained, too. "But it's not just my brother-in-law. Your aunt's temper isn't better."

Fang Shuiling couldn't even cry anymore. "How did these two people with such tempers end up together?"

It was like a collision between two planets. That was the only way they could describe the current situation.

No one had expected Fang Wenping and Dong Xuebing to clash so fiercely, as if they had some deep-seated feud from a previous life. As soon as they met, they started quarreling like this, and now Fang Wenping and Dong Xuebing didn't even care about Xie Ran and Fang Shuiling's relationship anymore. All they could see was each other.

It's unclear whether anyone outside heard the commotion in the courtyard, but suddenly, the courtyard door creaked open. Someone had entered since they hadn't had time to close it properly amidst the chaos. It was a man, probably in his thirties, tall and muscular, with a tough demeanor. He was dressed in a black suit and appeared to be accompanying Fang Wenping, though it wasn't clear if he was a driver or a bodyguard.

Fang Shuiling asked, "Who's this?"

"He's my aunt's bodyguard," Fang Shuiling replied in a low voice.

Among the younger generation of the Xie family, only Xie Huilan had a bodyguard specially authorized by Mr. Xie. As for the Fang family, it was even less surprising for Fang Wenping, a second-generation family member with a high rank, to have a bodyguard.

Seeing their person arrive, Fang Wenping raised her voice even louder. "Why did you take so long to come inside? Can't you hear? What are you doing?"

The bodyguard remained silent, saying very little.

Fang Wenping pointed at Dong Xuebing and said, "This brat insulted me. Take him away!"

Alarmed, Fang Shuiling said, "Auntie, don't do this. Brother Liu, you're not allowed to use force."

But this bodyguard only listened to Fang Wenping. Even though Fang Shuiling was also from the Fang family, he would only follow Fang Wenping's orders. So, he headed toward Dong Xuebing.

Fang Shuiling knew how formidable her aunt's bodyguard was. He was an elite among elites, carefully selected, and ordinary people wouldn't stand a chance against him. She exclaimed, "Be careful, Brother Dong!"

Xie Ran was also shocked, but his tone differed from Fang Shuiling's. "Brother-in-law, please show mercy to him."

One asked Dong Xuebing to be merciful, while the other pleaded with Fang Wenping not to be too harsh. Fang Shuiling and Fang Wenping both heard Xie Ran's words. Fang Shuiling looked at Xie Ran in astonishment, not understanding what he meant. After all, this was their family's bodyguard, an extraordinary person. How could he not remind her brother-in-law to be careful and instead ask him to be merciful?

The answer came the next moment.

The bodyguard approached swiftly, assuming an attacking posture. He probably didn't intend to escalate the situation, aiming to grab Dong Xuebing's arm to control him without causing harm. He understood that ordinary people wouldn't be able to withstand his punch. However, when the bodyguard's hand reached out, Dong Xuebing lifted his hand with a flick, almost leaving an afterimage. The bodyguard was then sent flying backward, landing on the ground and clutching his face in pain.

Fang Wenping and Fang Shuiling were stunned.

"What are you doing, Xiao Liu?" Fang Wenping scolded.

"Brother Liu, are you okay?" Fang Shuiling felt a pang of heartache. After all, he was their family's bodyguard, and she had regular contact with him, so she had developed some affection for him.

The bodyguard climbed to his feet incredulously, rubbing his forehead, which was already swollen and red from the impact. He had barely seen Dong Xuebing's fist and couldn't understand how he had been sent flying. He was stunned momentarily, then erupted in anger, feeling that he had underestimated his opponent. Seeing that Fang Wenping hadn't changed her command, he strode forward again in determination.

Xie Ran shouted, "Brother-in-law, please hold back!"

"Fang Shuiling, hurry and call back your family's bodyguard," Xie Ran urged anxiously, genuinely not wanting any more trouble between the Fang and Xie families. "Why are you fighting with my brother-in-law?"

Xie Hao echoed, "Beat him up! Beat him up!"

Xie Jing was also surprised but said, "Brother-in-law, please don't hurt anyone."

Even Fang Shuiling couldn't understand why Xie Jing would say such a thing. Instead of asking the bodyguard not to intervene, she asked her brother-in-law to let the bodyguard off. This was truly incomprehensible to her. After all, Dong Xuebing's status was too significant. He was a member of the Xie family, and although he had an average appearance and demeanor compared to Dong Xuebing, their family's bodyguard was still too formidable.

The shouts continued.

But Fang Wenping didn't speak. Since the bodyguard did not stop, she didn't stop him either. In a fraction of a second, he had already rushed to Dong Xuebing's side.

Dong Xuebing didn't even bother to look at him. He didn't even stand up from his chair, just sitting there calmly. Taking a sip of tea in between, he repeated his earlier move with a flick of his wrist, and with a swift motion, the bodyguard was once again sent flying with just one hand, landing on the ground in disbelief.

The security guard felt a sharp pain in his chest, and then a look of horror crossed his face as, under everyone's gaze, he was once again sent flying backward, landing with a thud on the ground.

Rushing over, Xie Ran exclaimed, "Stop! Stop!"

Fang Shuiling was dumbfounded, finally understanding why Xie Ran and Xie Jing had urged her brother-in-law to show mercy. It turned out that their family's security guard was no match for him at all.

Fang Wenping's expression darkened.

The security guard wasn't injured but got up again, this time with slightly dulled steps. He looked at Dong Xuebing, his gaze now filled with bewilderment. He hadn't even stood up, hadn't even put down his teacup, and hadn't even glanced at him, yet he had managed to knock him down twice with just one hand. The security guard realized he was facing a true master, completely out of his league.

Dong Xuebing said, disdainfully looking at the security guard, "Are you still trying to fight me? Don't you even bother to find out who I am?"

The security guard dared not make a move.

Dong Xuebing continued, "Not to mention just you alone, even if there were ten of you, it wouldn't matter. I've never lost a fight in my life."

Fang Wenping didn't mince words, scolding the security guard bluntly, "Useless."

The security guard remained silent. He knew he was no match for Dong Xuebing. Even if he tried again, it would only disgrace him. But as for Dong Xuebing's claim that even ten of him would be useless, he didn't believe it.

But Xie Ran believed it.

So did Xie Jing and Xie Hao.

They all knew that Dong Xuebing wasn't boasting. He was understating it. Not to mention ten, even fifty guards wouldn't stand a chance against their brother-in-law. They knew about his feat of rescuing Zhong Lizhen in the US, where he had single-handedly killed over fifty soldiers amid a hail of bullets. For an unarmed security guard to think he could challenge their brother-in-law was simply a joke.

Even if their brother-in-law fought with closed eyes, it would be like child's play.

Chapter 1657

In the courtyard.

Things were getting more and more chaotic and started throwing punches. However, Dong Xuebing lightly waved the guard off and knocked down twice. The guard dares not to approach again. Instead, he stayed close to Fang Wenping.

"Sister Ping," the bodyguard asked, looking at her.

Fang Wenping scolded, "What use of me keeping you beside me?"

Fang Shuiling also became angry, "Aunt! Please go back! I'm begging you, okay?"

Fang Wenping looked at her niece and said, "You're being used by others! Instead of helping me, your aunt, you're helping outsiders!"

"I'm not... not helping others!" Fang Shuiling stepped forward to block them. "But can you guys not fight? How did it escalate to physical violence? You're the leader of the Discipline Inspection Commission!"

Dong Xuebing sneered at Fang Wenping. "You want to fight with me? Are you kidding me? Don't you even bother to find out who I am?"

Xie Ran also hurriedly intervened. "Brother-in-law! You should also keep quiet for a bit!"

Dong Xuebing was very angry. "They started the fight! It's good enough that I haven't given them a beating!"

"Brother-in-law!" Xie Ran exclaimed. "Just give me some face and stop talking! Let's all talk calmly. We're all people of status!"

Xie Jing also didn't want things to escalate, so she quickly came to Dong Xuebing's side, fearing that he would hit Fang Wenping. They all knew how strong their brother-in-law was. No one in the courtyard could stop him if he wanted to hit someone. Xie Jing was afraid that things would develop in a direction nobody wanted to see, so she used her body to separate Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping. However, Xie Jing was unnecessarily worried. Dong Xuebing wouldn't hit Fang Wenping. He despised hitting women. Though he had a bad temper, he still cared about his reputation. Hitting a woman? That would be too shameful.

The scene became tense. Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping started arguing again.

"How come the Xie family has someone like you!" Fang Wenping scolded.

"How come the Fang family has such a shrew!" Dong Xuebing retorted.

"Alright, brat!" Fang Wenping coldly looked at him. "You're challenging me, Fang Wenping?"

Dong Xuebing sneered, "Threatening me? Scaring me? Bring it on! Do you dare bite me? Go ahead!"

Fang Wenping slammed the table and stood up. "Come over here!"

"I'm coming! I'm offering my arm for you to bite!" Dong Xuebing also stood up.

"Aunt! Hey!" Fang Shuiling hurriedly hugged Fang Wenping's waist. "Don't fight!"

Xie Ran and Xie Jing rushed over, one on each side, hugging Dong Xuebing's arms. "Brother-in-law! Calm down! Calm down! Don't fight anymore!"

"I can't calm down!" Dong Xuebing shouted.

"Brother-in-law!" Xie Ran exclaimed. "If you want to hit someone, hit me first!"

"Why would I hit you!" Dong Xuebing glared.

Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping were like water and fire, shouting and fighting.

Xie Jing felt her face burn with embarrassment. This was so humiliating!

The bodyguard also felt powerless. He knew Fang Wenping's nasty temper but didn't expect the Xie family to have a troublemaker like her!

What kind of place was the Fang family?

What kind of place was the Xie family?

How could they have such two scoundrels?

The bodyguard couldn't help but sigh, not knowing how to handle the situation.

Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping, referred to as a female scoundrel and a hooligan, already indicate their temperaments and characters. They won't listen to others, so no matter how much Xie Ran, Fang Shuiling, and others tried to intervene, they wouldn't listen. The more they argued, the fiercer it got, and if everyone hadn't been pulling and restraining them, they would probably have started fighting long ago.

Suddenly, a phone rang.

Ring, ring, it was Fang Wenping's phone.

As Fang Wenping took out her phone, she scolded Dong Xuebing, "Even if your parents will never speak to me like this! Do you think I cannot put you in place?"

Dong Xuebing sneered, "Don't act all high and mighty with me! Who falls for that? I've lived this long! I've never been afraid of anyone!"

"Alright, kid!" Fang Wenping pointed at him.

Fang Wenping answered the phone, "Hello, what's up... yeah... yeah... you want me to come over? What kind of mess are you people making? Why does everything have to be handled by me... huh? Then what are you all doing? Everything's on me, huh... huh? Then why do I need you? Get lost and

find another job; what's with lazing around... stop with the nonsense! If you're not capable, say so! Stop making excuses... Fine! I don't want to waste time with you; it's my bad luck to have to support you, a bunch of idle people from the Discipline Inspection Commission. What time is it now? Yeah, I got it! I'll be back in an hour! Hang up!"

Fang Shuiling asked excitedly, "Did something happen at work?"

Fang Wenping cursed, "A bunch of freeloaders, everything has to be dealt with by me. It's hard for me even to take a day off. Sooner or later, I'll have them all fired!"

Fang Shuiling didn't even care about her aunt's foul language anymore. "Should I escort you out? Work is more important. It's not that they're incapable; it's mainly because you're too capable to overshadow them. If something happens, they have to seek your guidance." She flattered.

Fang Wenping's expression softened slightly. "... I'm leaving!"

Dong Xuebing sarcastically remarked, "You're just bragging yet criticizing others' abilities. Do you think you're the only one who knows how to work? Can you bring down the cow from the sky for a break?"

Fang Wenping coldly replied, "I have things to do. I don't want to waste time with you. Don't worry, we'll meet again, Dong Xuebing, right? I'll remember you!"

Dong Xuebing said, "I'll remember you too!"

After giving Dong Xuebing one last glance, Fang Wenping strode out.

Fang Shuiling hurriedly caught up, Xie Ran followed, and they walked her out of the courtyard.

A little while later, after the courtyard gate closed, Xie Ran and Fang Shuiling entered the yard, looked at each other, and breathed a sigh of relief.

Finally, one was sent away!

But Dong Xuebing was still cursing, "This old woman! She's unreasonable and thinks she's above everyone else! Is she a Bureau-level leader? I've never seen such a scoundrel!"

Xie Ran was sweating, thinking neither of them was better, so they shouldn't criticize each other.

Fang Shuiling quickly apologized on behalf of her aunt, "Brother Dong, sorry just now, my aunt..."

Dong Xuebing looked at her and said, "I'm not criticizing you, Xiao Ling. What kind of person is your aunt? I've never seen such a scoundrel!"

Fang Shuiling said, "It's all my fault."

Dong Xuebing was still angry and wanted to scold more.

But Xie Jing pulled him, "Brother-in-law, it has nothing to do with Xiao Ling."

Dong Xuebing also realized it was inappropriate, so he stopped criticizing Fang Shuiling. Instead, he sat heavily on a chair, slammed the table hard, and made a heavy, muffled sound, "Don't let me see her again!" Dong Xuebing considered himself unbeatable in argumentation; he always had the upper hand whenever he scolded someone or debated. Who would have thought that this time, he encountered a worthy opponent who spoke as harshly as he did and had a temper as bad as his own? Dong Xuebing was genuinely angry. He hated Fang Wenping like he had never hated any female

comrade. So what if she was beautiful? What's most important for a woman? It's character, demeanor, and temperament! For Fang Wenping, no matter how beautiful she was, it didn't matter. Her character was despicable, so her beauty was useless! Dong Xuebing truly hated her!

Seeing her brother-in-law looking furious and having nowhere to vent, Xie Jing couldn't help but find it somewhat amusing. She poured him a cup of hot tea. "Brother Dong, have some water first."

Dong Xuebing picked it up and took a gulp, but it was too hot, and he ended up burning himself. He took a few breaths to cool down. "Why is it so hot? Are you in cahoots with Fang Wenping?"

Xie Jing couldn't help but chuckle, "Aunt Fang is a female comrade. Do you have to be so upset with a female comrade?"

Dong Xuebing was annoyed, "Is she a woman? I've never seen such a woman before! She even had her bodyguard try to take me down. Her arrogance blinds her!"

His girlfriend was still present, so Xie Ran advised, "Please stop scolding her."

"What's wrong with scolding her? I showed mercy by not hitting her!" Dong Xuebing was still angry. "Xiao Ling, I'm giving you face today. Otherwise, would she even leave? I could have taken her down with just a flick of my finger!"

Fang Shuiling blinked her eyes, "The matter has passed, Brother Dong. Please don't dwell on it with my aunt. Let me apologize on her behalf."

Dong Xuebing angrily said, "Passed? It hasn't passed! Let me tell you, this matter isn't over between me and her! Whether she's a donkey or a horse, I'll drag her for a walk!"

"Nicely said!" Only Xie Hao was shouting, "Brother-in-law, you're awesome!"

Xie Ran kicked his brother, criticizing, "What nonsense are you filling your head with? Can't you see there's already enough trouble?"

Xie Hao smirked. He didn't care about anything else. He had heard of Fang Wenping's infamous reputation and didn't dare to confront her. He knew she was a despicable female scoundrel. But since his brother-in-law was now at odds with Fang Wenping, Xie Hao naturally lent his full support.

Everyone had different thoughts.

The most frustrated were Xie Ran and his girlfriend.

Previously, Xie Ran had thought optimistically, perhaps naively, that the conflicts between the two families were mainly among the elders and didn't involve the younger generation. Perhaps if they could maintain a mutually beneficial relationship, the two families might even be able to ally through marriage. After all, it's all about maximizing benefits. But now, with Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping fighting so fiercely, even resorting to physical violence, this conflict became even more irreconcilable. The Fang and Xie families already harbored deep-seated grievances against each other.

Thinking of this, Xie Ran and Fang Shuiling were both in a bad mood. They knew that their marriage prospects were now even more slim, with almost no chance of success.

Alas! This matter has escalated!

Chapter 1658

It was already past two in the afternoon. The atmosphere in the courtyard was complicated.

Seeing no point in staying any longer and doing so might only further provoke Dong Xuebing's anger, Xie Ran and Fang Shuiling bid farewell.

"Brother-in-law, we're going back now," Xie Ran said.

Dong Xuebing grunted, "We won't eat here tonight."

Xie Ran smiled wryly, "Okay, we won't. Don't want to trouble you."

"Yeah," Fang Shuiling added, "Next time, I'll cook for you. Brother Dong, I'm sorry for bothering you today and causing you so much trouble. I'm embarrassed. Don't blame my aunt; it's all my fault."

Xie Ran interjected, "It's my responsibility."

Dong Xuebing waved his hand, "It's not your fault."

Xie Jing pulled Xie Hao, "Then we'll leave too."

"Hey, why are you pulling me, Second Sis? I'm not leaving. Finally, I had the chance to meet brother-in-law. I still need to learn martial arts," Xie Hao exclaimed.

But Xie Jing grabbed his ear, "Let brother-in-law rest properly. You're useless. Let's go, no more nonsense."

Dong Xuebing said, "Be careful on the way. I won't see you off."

Fang Shuiling immediately said, "You don't need to come out. I'll visit you another day."

Although this incident was unpleasant, with Dong Xuebing almost getting into a fight with Fang Shuiling's aunt and cursing at her for a long time, Fang Shuiling had no grudges against Dong Xuebing. She could see clearly that Dong Xuebing wasn't targeting anyone specifically. It was just that both of their tempers were terrible, which led to a big conflict when they collided. Moreover, Dong Xuebing had previously given Fang Shuiling a bank card with a million on it, so it wasn't about money. But Fang Shuiling could tell that Dong Xuebing valued her, and she couldn't blame him. It was just unfortunate that a female scoundrel and a despicable thug ended up together.

Outside,

The group got into the car.

Fang Shuiling's heart was heavy with tears, "Brother Ran..."

Xie Ran sighed repeatedly, "Adding insult to injury."

"Brother Dong's impression of me must be terrible this time," Fang Shuiling said irritably, "If he doesn't like me, Sister Huilan must also..."

Xie Ran shook his head, "Brother-in-law is not that kind of person."

Xie Jing said, "Brother-in-law judged people by their character, not the situation. It's probably just a clash with your aunt. It won't affect his opinion of you. My brother-in-law is not unreasonable."

Fang Shuiling felt a bit relieved when she heard this. "Thank you, Xiao Jing. Thanks for helping out earlier. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable."

Xie Jing smiled, "It has nothing to do with me. I can't stop my brother-in-law."

Fang Shuiling pondered, "Brother Dong's skills are something. My aunt's bodyguard is highly skilled; even five or six ordinary people couldn't get close to him."

Xie Hao smirked, "What's five or six? It's not worth mentioning at all. My brother-in-law's skills are unmatched. Even fifty or sixty people couldn't get close to him."

Fang Shuiling was taken aback. "Is it true?"

Xie Hao chuckled, "Hehe, why would I lie to you?"

Feeling a bit skeptical, Fang Shuiling looked to Xie Ran for confirmation.

Xie Ran nodded, "My brother-in-law used to work at the grassroots level. He once took on fifty or sixty adults single-handedly without a scratch. His skills are unmatched."

Fang Shuiling remained silent.

Xie Hao continued, "Brother-in-law has always been my idol. You don't know much about him. My idol's combat effectiveness cannot be measured by numbers alone. No matter how many people come, it's useless. Your aunt's bodyguard was completely overestimating himself. If he had heard about my brother-in-law's glorious deeds, he probably wouldn't have the courage to lay a finger on my brother-in-law."

"Is Brother Dong really that powerful?" Fang Shuiling asked.

Xie Ran affirmed, "Of course. Otherwise, why would he be considered a privileged figure in our family? There are some things I can't tell you, but in my entire life, I truly admire only a few people. I can count them on one hand, and my brother-in-law is one of them. He's not someone you can judge with common sense."

Fang Shuiling sighed, "My aunt is the same. She's completely beyond reason."

Xie Ran smiled bitterly, "That's why they fought like that when they met. Anyway, let's not talk about it."

Houhai.

Everyone had left.

Only Dong Xuebing remained in the courtyard.

His anger hadn't subsided yet. He paced back and forth in the yard, cursing under his breath. After getting tired of cursing, he returned to the northern room, lay down on the bed, yawned, and almost immediately fell asleep.

One hour passed.

Three hours passed.

Five hours passed.

It was almost dark.

When Dong Xuebing woke up again, he was a bit dazed. He looked at the clock and realized it was already past seven in the evening.

He wasn't hungry.

His mood wasn't particularly good either.

After getting out of bed, Dong Xuebing didn't know what to do. A thick sense of loneliness overwhelmed him, making him feel uncomfortable. He had been quite fulfilled yesterday, but today was different. He knew it was all because of Fang Wenping, who had angered him in the afternoon. Dong Xuebing felt restless all over. He couldn't shake off the feeling after stretching and yawning for a while. His mind was filled with the image of women. It wasn't surprising, as he realized he hadn't been with a woman since Zhang Longjuan left.

He couldn't bear it anymore.

He had to do something about it.

Completely unable to endure it any longer, Dong Xuebing remembered his past lovers. The desire to be intimate couldn't be suppressed.

He couldn't hold back any longer.

Dong Xuebing knew his women who had been intimate with him were not in Beijing. They were all abroad or from other places. But he couldn't endure it any longer and didn't care about that anymore. He just wanted to find a female companion to comfort him tonight, or else he probably wouldn't be able to sleep.

Who should he call?

Who is available?

Forget it. He decided to call them one by one.

After splashing cold water on his face to cool down his anger, Dong Xuebing sat down in the courtyard, crossed his legs, and dialed his wife, Xie Huilan's number.

"Hey, Huilan," Dong Xuebing said.

"What's up?" Xie Huilan's voice came from the other end.

"Why do you sound so reluctant? I just missed you," Dong Xuebing said.

"Hey, you kid, finally remember to call me," Xie Huilan chuckled.

Dong Xuebing said, "Well, let's get to the point. Are you resting today? Should we..."

He had originally planned to have her take a plane over. There was an airport in Xiaxing City, and it would take about three hours to arrive. It would be perfect for an overnight stay, and he could also see his son. But before he could finish his sentence, Xie Huilan interrupted, "No rest. There's too much to do this month."

Fine.

Time to switch.

Dong Xuebing said a few words and then hung up the phone. Then he called Qu Yunxuan.
"Yunxuan."

"Little brat, finally remember to call me," Qu Yunxuan complained with a smile.

Dong Xuebing exclaimed, "Didn't I call you a few days ago? I even called the other day, but your phone was off. You're so busy with work."

Qu Yunxuan smiled, "There's much to do at the TV station. Sometimes during live broadcasts, I cannot turn on my phone. What's the matter, looking for me?"

"Yeah, I miss you," Dong Xuebing said.

"Hehe, I miss you too," Qu Yunxuan replied.

"Then come over. It's just after seven; you won't be late," Dong Xuebing eagerly suggested.

But Qu Yunxuan poured cold water on his enthusiasm, "You're choosing the wrong time to ask me over. I have a live broadcast tonight, the evening news. Not possible today."

"Oh," Dong Xuebing said disappointedly. "Take a sick leave, really miss you."

Qu Yunxuan replied, "That won't work. The live broadcast program has been scheduled in advance and can't be changed. Next time, if I'm free, I'll come see you, little brat."

"Okay, forget it, you're busy," Dong Xuebing said, hanging up.

He then called Zhang Longjuan.

"Hey, Sister Zhang, are you in Beijing? Can you come today?" he asked directly.

Zhang Longjuan chuckled, "Oh, miss me? I am not in Beijing, I'm in the Florida. Why? What's up?"

Without saying anything more, Dong Xuebing realized that even if Zhang Longjuan came now, it would be tomorrow afternoon at the earliest. After all, that was on the other side of the globe. "Uh, never mind then."

Zhang Longjuan said, "Okay, I'm busy."

Finally, Dong Xuebing called them one by one.

Xu Yan.

Geng Yuehua.

Jiang Fangfang.

Yu Meixia.

But none of them had time. Xu Yan was having dinner with someone, Yu Meixia had to pick up her daughter from her after-school tutoring class, Geng Yuehua even hung up the phone as soon as she heard he wanted her to come, and Jiang Fangfang was no better, saying, "Are you crazy?" before hanging up. Dong Xuebing realized it was already late at night, and asking them to come all the way here wasn't appropriate. But he couldn't bear it anymore. His mind was filled with thoughts of women, and if he didn't find someone to come over, he probably wouldn't be able to make it until tomorrow.

No one was available.

No one could come.

Dong Xuebing became more and more restless, and his throat got drier. None of them had time. Who else could he call? He had already called everyone he had been intimate with.

Desperate times call for desperate measures.

Flipping through the phone book, Dong Xuebing suddenly saw Luo Haiting's number. Remembering that Sister Lou was in Beijing for a meeting, and they had made plans to go shopping, he called her impulsively.

"Sister Luo."

"Xuebing?"

"Have you eaten?"

"Just finished a meeting, not yet."

"Oh, that's perfect. Come over to my place to eat. I haven't eaten either."

"Okay, I was just about to go back to the hotel. When should I come over?"

"Come over now. I'll give you the address. It's a courtyard in Houhai."

Dong Xuebing told her the address and then hung up. Suddenly, he felt that the call was too abrupt and hesitated.

Chapter 1659

Houhai.

It was not yet eight o'clock.

The crescent moon had risen, and it was already night.

Although Dong Xuebing's invitation to Luo Haiting on the phone sounded casual, he wasn't hungry. Mainly, he was feeling "cravings." So he lazily rummaged through the kitchen fridge. Seeing that there were enough ingredients, all of which he had bought that morning, and a few plates of leftover dishes from lunch, Dong Xuebing wasn't in a hurry to cook. He strolled out to sit under the fragrant osmanthus tree in the courtyard, tapping his fingers on the stone table and making a clattering noise. His mind was in chaos. How did he end up inviting Luo Haiting?

What to do?

This was just reckless.

Could he even let her stay overnight?

The intense battle with Fang Wenping in the afternoon left Dong Xuebing in a terrible mood, feeling stifled. Hence, his mind was filled with finding a female companion for comfort. But when he called, nobody was available. In a moment of frustration, he called Luo Haiting. Yet, now that he thought about it, he couldn't just invite her over. Over the past few years, including when they were in the same unit, there had indeed been some ambiguity between him and Comrade Old Luo. Luo Haiting had "accidentally" pressed her chest against his shoulder or back more than once, and Dong Xuebing enjoyed having meals and chatting with her. But that was as far as it went. Nobody had ever made any overt moves. After all, Luo Haiting had a husband, and her child was not young

anymore. Dong Xuebing had never thought of doing anything with her beyond flirtation. This was still within the limits. However, today was different. Dong Xuebing was certain that when he called Luo Haiting, he hadn't intended for her to come over tonight.

Dong Xuebing, oh Dong Xuebing,

You're just a horny dog.

Do you think your relationships with women aren't chaotic enough?

Dong Xuebing scolded himself, then slapped his forehead fiercely and calmed down momentarily. He took a deep breath and decided not to dwell on Comrade Old Luo anymore. After all, he had only invited her for dinner, and they had previously talked about meeting again when they bumped into each other at the Discipline Inspection Commission. So, it wasn't too abrupt. It was also not yet eight o'clock, so it shouldn't send Luo Haiting the wrong signal. The two of them had had meals alone before. It was just a bit of an emotional exchange between colleagues. After dinner, he would just send her back.

Changed his mind.

Dong Xuebing stopped self-reflecting and agonizing over it. But his mood was dragged back to the afternoon when he thought he couldn't do anything to Luo Haiting. It wasn't good at all. He didn't have an outlet for his frustration. The suffocation left by Fang Wenping couldn't be easily dispelled.

"This woman, Fang, is so irritating."

"If I see you on Monday, don't blame me."

"Thinking you can suppress me just because you're older and have a higher rank, you don't know who I, Dong Xuebing, am."

Just say Dong Xuebing was driven to what state he was in by anger.

It was just something that happened at noon, and Dong Xuebing was still cursing in the evening.

A few minutes later.

Amid Dong Xuebing's muttering curses, there was a light knock on the courtyard door from outside, followed by two more. Luo Haiting had finally arrived.

Dong Xuebing got up and went to open the door.

"Xuebing, sorry for being late," Luo Haiting said curiously, looking around the courtyard.

Seeing the beautiful Old Luo, Dong Xuebing's mood improved slightly. He forced a smile and said, "It's okay. I also called you late. I originally wanted to make plans with you in advance, but my relatives came over at noon. I napped in the afternoon and only woke up after seven."

Luo Haiting chuckled, "I spent half the day trying to hail a cab. Plus, there was some traffic on the way. The traffic in Beijing is awful, even at eight o'clock."

"Exactly, that's why sometimes I just walk to work. It might be faster than driving," Dong Xuebing stepped aside, "Come on in."

"Okay, sorry for the trouble," Luo Haiting said politely.

Dong Xuebing closed the door behind her as she entered the courtyard and followed her inside. From behind, he glanced at Luo Haiting's figure, his gaze immediately drawn to her ample buttocks. He couldn't look away for a while. Women her age with children tend to have fuller figures, especially in the buttocks, similar to slender women like Huilan, who gained weight after having children. It's a normal physiological phenomenon. Dong Xuebing quite liked this type of full figure, and seeing that Luo Haiting didn't turn around, he shamelessly took several glances. Her buttocks were very round, with a pleasing curvature, particularly plump and soft. This was the type of buttock shape that Dong Xuebing liked the most. It was rare for someone her age to maintain such a figure.

As for her clothes, today Luo Haiting was not wearing the same one-piece dress Dong Xuebing had seen at his workplace, but the style and colors were quite similar. Today's outfit was a particularly fancy long dress that reached her ankles, with red and purple colors, adorned with green accents. It was quite loose, and you could only see the black high heels and a fleeting glimpse of black stockings when she took steps forward, visible from beneath the hem of the dress. Her top was a sky-blue knitted sweater, which was very bright and shallow in color, even at night. Looking up, she had a mature bun adorned with a black lace hairpin, exuding elegance.

Having worked with Luo Haiting for so many years, Dong Xuebing knew her quite well. It wasn't common for someone her age to dress so flamboyantly, but Luo Haiting seemed to enjoy it, always dressing lively. She appeared to enjoy wearing sexy clothes particularly.

Inside.

The two entered the courtyard.

Looking at the layout, Luo Haiting was slightly stunned, "Xuebing, did you just move here?"

"Yeah, I just moved not long ago. Now it's just me living here alone," Dong Xuebing said, pointing to a chair. "Take a seat."

"Ah, just you?" Luo Haiting was astonished, "You mean this entire courtyard is yours, with no other residents?"

Sitting down, Dong Xuebing picked up a cup of freshly brewed tea for her, "Yeah, it's a single-family home. But it's too big. I'm all alone, and it feels empty. That's why I thought of inviting you over for dinner."

Luo Haiting was amazed, "Such a nice courtyard. How much did it cost?" However, seeming to be accustomed to Dong Xuebing's unexpectedness, Luo Haiting quickly calmed down after glancing at the courtyard. She took the teacup Dong Xuebing handed her and began chatting with him while sipping her tea.

Still feeling frustrated, Dong Xuebing didn't have much enthusiasm for conversation.

After Luo Haiting said a few words, she could tell something was off and glanced at him, "What's wrong, Xuebing? You seemed to be in a good mood. Is something bothering you?"

Dong Xuebing waved his hand, "I got pissed off by some old hag at noon."

Both Dong Xuebing and Luo Haiting knew each other very well, and there was nothing they couldn't talk about.

"What happened?" Luo Haiting asked, straightening her hair.

Dong Xuebing didn't want to dwell on it, "It's just an old bastard. Let's not talk about her. Just thinking about it makes me angry."

Luo Haiting took a glance but didn't bring it up again, "You said you were hungry, right? It's almost eight o'clock. Let me cook for you."

"Don't worry about it," Dong Xuebing pretended to be courteous, "You've come from afar. How can I let you cook in my house?"

Luo Haiting chuckled, "I'm not a stranger, don't worry about it. Just tell me where the kitchen is, and I'll go."

Dong Xuebing hadn't planned on cooking at all; he just said it. Frustrated, he indicated to the south room, "Over there, the ingredients are in the fridge."

"Okay, I'll go," Luo Haiting said as she lifted her skirt and stood up.

After stewing in his anger for a while, Dong Xuebing thought it over. Since Luo Haiting had come all the way here, it wouldn't be right to let her do everything alone. So, he also went to the kitchen. As he walked in, he saw Luo Haiting, with the kitchen lights on, bending over to throw something in the trash bin. Since the bin had a lid and the foot-operated switch was broken, Luo Haiting had to bend very low to open it and throw things inside. With her back facing Dong Xuebing, her plump buttocks were right in his line of sight, close and inviting. The entire curve of her thick buttocks was wrapped in the long skirt, giving off a sense of plump beauty that was very enticing.

Dong Xuebing is almost drooled, and his throat is feeling very dry. He had a strong impulse to go over and grab her beautiful buttocks, but he managed to suppress it in the end.

"Too tempting. I really shouldn't have called Sister Luo over. What if I can't resist?" he thought to himself.

Suddenly, Luo Haiting turned around and said, "Xuebing."

"I'll help you," Dong Xuebing went up and started washing the vegetables.

"No need, I can handle it alone," Luo Haiting smiled and grabbed his hand, pulling it back, "You should rest. You've been busy all day. You must be tired."

Her hand was warm.

However, Luo Haiting's hands didn't look as young as her face. After all, she was married with children and inevitably had to do household chores. They weren't as comfortable to the touch as Huilan's, who had never done any chores since childhood but still had a unique charm.

"I'll just wash the vegetables."

"Let me help you. It'll be faster with both of us."

"You're too polite, Xuebing, but okay."

After a few rounds of arguing, Luo Haiting finally released his hand and continued chopping vegetables. Her skill was evident from the speed at which she chopped. She looked like a housewife who had been cooking for years, much faster and better than Dong Xuebing. However, due to the stable frequency of chopping, perhaps causing resonance, Luo Haiting's chest also moved slightly

with each chop. Eventually, her breasts almost seemed to sway rhythmically with each chop, causing waves of flesh to ripple under the sky-blue sweater.

So big.

Dong Xuebing was dazzled by the sight.

Chapter 1660

Nightfall. Love shines brightly.

In the small kitchen.

The sound of chopping vegetables splashed out one after another.

But Dong Xuebing pretended to be washing vegetables there while his heart was burning, staring at the undulating chest of Luo Haiting's clothes without blinking.

Up

Down

Up

Down

Especially rhythmic.

It's as if her chest is dancing.

Suddenly, Luo Haiting turned her head, "Hmm, Xuebing."

Dong Xuebing quickly shifted his gaze, "Hmm?"

"Yours is already washed. Are you watching me chop vegetables," Luo Haiting smiled.

Dong Xuebing immediately turned off the tap and said, "Yes, your chopping is too beautiful. Although my cooking tastes okay, my chopping skills are far inferior to yours. I can't keep up. If you want me to chop faster, I can, but I have no control over thickness. If I try to speed up, the slices become uneven, which is quite embarrassing. So, watching you chop so well, I got lost in thought."

Luo Haiting sighed, "It's not that I can cut well. If you've been cooking for over twenty years and chopping for over twenty years, you'll definitely chop well."

Dong Xuebing exclaimed, "You've been doing this for over twenty years?"

"Yeah, I started cooking in school," Luo Haiting said, familiar with it. She didn't slow down while chatting. Her knife was never dull. "When I was young, my family wasn't wealthy, and I'm the eldest. My younger siblings all relied on me. My parents weren't very healthy either, so I cooked when I was in school. Hehe, it's been over twenty years since then."

"I see. No wonder you're skilled at it. You've been cooking for as long as I've been alive. You might even be a little older than me," Dong Xuebing said.

"There are tricks to it. Let me teach you," Luo Haiting said kindly.

"Sure, I'd appreciate that," Dong Xuebing rolled up his sleeves and approached, "You tell me how to cut."

Seeing him approach, Luo Haiting handed him the knife and stepped back, allowing him to stand in front of the chopping board. She stood behind him and said, "Try cutting one."

Dong Xuebing picked up a cucumber and slowly started slicing it into diamond-shaped pieces.

But after just two slices, Luo Haiting behind him said, "Your grip on the knife isn't quite right. You don't have to grip it tightly; sometimes, that can be counterproductive. So, try holding the back of the knife like this, yes, like that, and then slide it down."

"Like this?"

"No, slide it."

In the end, Dong Xuebing didn't understand.

So Luo Haiting leaned in, reached out from behind, and grabbed Dong Xuebing's hand. With him, she demonstrated how to slice it. "Like this."

Phew.

Dong Xuebing's back was pressed against two chunks of flesh.

That feeling, let's not even mention it.

"Have you got it?" Luo Haiting asked, her breath spraying on Dong Xuebing's neck and cheek as she spoke, making him itchy.

Dong Xuebing didn't have the mind to learn how to chop vegetables now. "Not yet."

"Then let me demonstrate again, and you can feel it. This is how you cut," Luo Haiting almost hugged Dong Xuebing from behind and held his hand to cut.

One slice.

Five slices.

Ten slices.

There was an ambiguous atmosphere in the kitchen.

"It does make a big difference when you chop well," Dong Xuebing said.

"Right?" Luo Haiting smiled. "This way, you can cut faster."

"Yeah. Let me try again," Dong Xuebing continued to slice. "Today, I'm learning a lot."

Luo Haiting held his hand from behind and chopped vegetables with him. "Keep practicing."

Panting, panting. The soft-touch pressed against Dong Xuebing's back, making him feel a bit floaty, with an impulse to reach back and grab it.

Half past eight.

The dishes were all cooked.

The two of them entered the yard and placed the dishes on the table.

"Do you want to drink, Sister Luo?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Luo Haiting pondered momentarily and smiled, "If you want to drink, Sister will accompany you, but I can't drink much."

"Then let's have red wine; it has a lower alcohol content." Dong Xuebing went back inside and brought out a bottle of red wine. When he wanted to pour it, Sister Luo took it first and poured the wine.

"Xuebing, taste the food."

"Mm, delicious."

"Hehe, here, I will toast you a glass. Thank you so much for helping with the report. Without your support, I wouldn't know how to solve it."

"Don't be so polite, don't toast, let's just drink."

"Okay, cheers. I will finish it; you drink as you like."

The meal was quickly finished.

The two of them chatted at the table, and the meal was quite enjoyable.

They finished a bottle of wine together, and now Sister Luo's neck was adorned with a faint blush, making her look even more mature and enticing.

Ring, ring, ring, the phone suddenly rang.

Luo Haiting touched her bag, pulled out her phone, and glanced at it, then said to Dong Xuebing, "I'll take a call." Then she walked a little further away. "Hello, yeah, I'm outside. Just finished dinner with the leader, getting ready to go back. I know, okay, I'll tell you tomorrow. You won't stop until you eat. I'll starve if you don't. Ensure our son does his homework properly and does not let the teacher call us again. Okay, hang up." Even though she walked away, she didn't leave the yard, and Dong Xuebing could still hear her voice.

Luo Haiting came back.

Dong Xuebing looked at her, "Your husband?"

"Mm," Luo Haiting put away her phone. He doesn't trust me. I just made a call to ask. He's got a lot on his plate; you wouldn't know."

"If I had such a beautiful wife like you, I wouldn't trust either," Dong Xuebing said.

Luo Haiting smiled, "Xuebing, you're flattering me. What beauty? I'm old and withered, too embarrassed to show my face." That's what she said, but she looked quite pleased. After saying that, she glanced at her watch and exclaimed, "It's already half past nine."

"Do you have a meeting tomorrow?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"I finished today, nothing tomorrow," Luo Haiting replied.

"When are you planning to go back?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"Probably Monday or Tuesday. Going on a business trip is rare, so I plan to rest a few more days," Luo Haiting said.

Normally, at this late hour, it would be appropriate for Dong Xuebing to suggest that she go back early, especially since they were alone together, and Sister Luo's husband had just called to check on her. But today, Dong Xuebing was feeling annoyed because of Fang Wenping's sharp temper, and Sister Luo had made him aroused, so the words at the corner of his mouth changed.

Even Dong Xuebing didn't expect that when he looked at Sister Luo in her long skirt, he would unexpectedly say, "No rush, why don't we go inside and sit for a while?"

Luo Haiting paused for a moment, "Oh, okay."