

## PAW 1671

Chapter 1671

Morning.

A little past nine.

In the courtyard.

Dong Xuebing went out twice, buying groceries, meat, and mahjong sets. After all the hustle and bustle, he was drenched in sweat. If it were the younger generation coming, Dong Xuebing wouldn't have gone to such lengths; they could manage things themselves. But when his mother-in-law and wife's aunts were coming, Dong Xuebing naturally couldn't afford to be negligent. He always cared about his reputation and etiquette, especially towards the elders; he couldn't allow them to find fault with him.

The shopping was done.

Most of the chores were taken care of.

Dong Xuebing checked the time and estimated the travel time from Huilan's family villa to here. If there were no traffic, it would be quick. He walked out of the courtyard gate and sat outside.

"Oh, Xiaodong." The neighbor, Sister Ci, happened to come out.

Dong Xuebing greeted her with a smile, "Sister Ci, are you going shopping for groceries?"

Aunt Ci nodded, "Yes, getting them before the market closes. What about you?"

Dong Xuebing replied, "My mother-in-law is coming. I'm waiting outside."

Sister Ci smiled meaningfully, "Mother-in-law? You should wait for her." Suddenly remembering something, she pointed ahead, "By the way, is that Land Rover in the alley yours?"

Dong Xuebing glanced over and nodded, "Yes."

Sister Ci exclaimed, "I don't understand, but I heard that's an expensive car worth millions. Why aren't you driving the Xiali?"

Dong Xuebing shrugged, "It got damaged, so I replaced it with another car."

Sister Ci chuckled, "Next time, let me also ride in your Land Rover."

"No problem, I'm on break these days, you can take the keys whenever you want." Dong Xuebing was generous like that.

Five minutes...

Ten minutes...

Twenty minutes...

An Audi A8 slowly drove into the alley.

Dong Xuebing's eyesight was sharp, and he immediately stood up to greet them.

The car stopped, the door opened, and Han Jing, Xia Yanzhen, and Ci Lifan got out.

"Mom, Auntie, Second Auntie, you all are here?" Dong Xuebing saw they were carrying stuff and couldn't help but walk a few steps to take it. "Why are you still carrying things? They're so heavy. Give them to me."

Auntie Xia Yanzhen laughed, "You've moved, and it's our first time here. We have to bring something."

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. "No need to bring anything; it's just changing places. Look at how polite you are with me. But speaking of it, my home is your home. Whenever you want to come over, just come. I still have rooms. I'll move out when you come. It's all our home."

Aunt Xia Yanzhen tenderly smiled, "Look at Xiao Dong speaking so well. You must vacate a room for me when I need to entertain my colleagues."

Dong Xuebing laughed, "Are you making fun of me? It's a small matter. Not only will I vacate a room for you, but I'll also prepare cigars and alcohol."

Ci Lifan also smiled, "Only Xiao Dong knows how to handle things in our family. Huilan, Xiao Ran, and Xiao Hao can't compare."

"That's right." Xia Yanzhen looked at the smiling Han Jing, "I envy you, Sister-in-law. Xiao Dong would make such a good son-in-law."

Han Jing laughed and glanced at her, "Yan Zhen, don't talk nonsense and let the kids laugh. Sun Kai isn't bad, such a good young man."

Xia Yanzhen smiled, "Sun Kai is indeed good, just lacking in skills."

Han Jing disagreed, pointing at Dong Xuebing, "Come on, what's the use of skills? Look at this kid. He was sent home for reflection, given disciplinary action, and has been at home for a week. He's always making me worry and causing trouble, that's what counts."

Dong Xuebing felt awkward and quickly changed the subject, saying, "Please come in, please come in. Take a look at the courtyard, all of you."

Han Jing patted him on the back of his head, not criticizing him further, and entered the courtyard with Xia Yanzhen and Ci Lifan. They turned a corner and came into the yard.

"Wow, it's so spacious."

"The yard is quite large."

"The house looks nice, really good."

Seeing this, the three of them nodded repeatedly, looking very pleased.

While they looked around, Dong Xuebing went inside to make tea. He brought cups of tea one by one and finally brought out the mahjong set and spread it on the table.

"Would you like some water?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Han Jing said, "No thanks, not thirsty."

Ci Lifan smiled, "Let's play mahjong."

"Okay, let's play and chat." Xia Yanzhen said.

The four sat at the stone table, shuffled the tiles, drew tiles, and started playing mahjong.

Meanwhile, Dong Xuebing was very concerned about the situation in the unit. After playing a tile, he looked up and asked, "Mom, what's the situation with the department restructuring?"

Han Jing nodded slightly, drew a tile, looked at it, and discarded it as useless before saying, "It's confirmed. Your dad attended the meeting yesterday, and everything has been settled."

Dong Xuebing blinked, "Which departments are being restructured?"

Han Jing said, "This time, the changes are quite significant. It's also the largest organizational adjustment the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection has made recently. People from all walks of life are paying close attention to it, so the higher-ups are very cautious. Only the proposals have been finalized. The specific implementation will come a month later, and the timing hasn't been decided yet. Mainly, it involves your eight supervisory offices. In this organizational restructuring, the number of disciplinary inspection offices responsible for handling specific cases has increased from 8 to 20, strengthening frontline anti-corruption efforts. Additionally, party conduct and government integrity supervision offices and law enforcement and efficiency supervision offices have been established to enhance supervision and improve work styles and administrative efficiency."

Dong Xuebing said, "So, there will be a few more departments?"

"No. Some are being merged," Han Jing said. "The Party Conduct and Rectification Office has merged with the Rectification Office to form the Party Conduct and Government Integrity Supervision Office, and the Law Enforcement Supervision Office and Performance Management Supervision Office will be merged to form the Law Enforcement and Efficiency Supervision Office. The additions and subtractions offset each other, and the internal department of the Discipline Inspection Department remains at 27."

Dong Xuebing thought for a moment. "So, our eight supervisory offices have become ten. What about the additional responsibilities of the two new supervisory offices? Which province will they share?"

"It's unrelated to your office," Han Jing replied. "The fifth office, responsible for handling cases in the southwest and northwest regions, has been split. It will now only handle cases in the southwest region, while a newly established ninth office will handle cases in the northwest region. Similarly, the sixth office will now only handle cases in Beijing, Tianjin, Hebei, and Shanxi; the newly established tenth office will handle cases in the three northeastern provinces and the Inner Mongolia Autonomous Region. In other words, the fifth and sixth offices have been shared a bit. Your eighth supervisory office hasn't changed much, but with the establishment of two new offices, some personnel will definitely be transferred, and there will also be leadership positions to fill. Hence, it's not completely unrelated to your office. I estimate that each supervisory office will have some personnel changes."

Chapter 1672

Noon.

In the courtyard.

The sun hung high overhead, casting warm light on the stone table, while the sound of mahjong tiles clattering filled the air.

"Come on, let's continue."

"East wind."

"Six Characters."

"Wait, let me draw one."

"Alright, one bamboo."

"Hehe, I've been waiting for that one bamboo, Game."

"Why do you keep winning? Xiao Bing, why do you always give your mother-in-law the winning tiles?"

"Alright, my son-in-law gave you both a few winning tiles, too, so pay up, hehe."

Initially, Dong Xuebing didn't want to play for money, but Han Jing, Xia Yanzhen, and Ci Lifen seemed accustomed to playing for money, so he had no choice but to join in. Of course, they were playing for fun, and nobody minded losing a few dollars here and there. However, even in this casual game, Dong Xuebing, as the youngest member, didn't dare to win. So, he sacrificed his chances of winning and instead kept giving away winning tiles to the three elders, letting his mother-in-law win a few times, then his aunt, and finally his second aunt. He made sure to take care of everyone. This was more of a test of skill than playing seriously.

He had already lost over a hundred rmb.

Dong Xuebing patted his pockets, but there was no change left.

"What's wrong, out of money already?" Han Jing laughed.

Dong Xuebing said, "Could you change some small bills for me? Ah, you three are too good at playing; I can't keep up; I haven't been able to win a round."

Xia Yanzhen smiled and looked at him, saying, "You've been feeding us winning tiles. No wonder you can't win."

Ci Lifen also said, "I heard that Xiao Bing is good at playing mahjong, but this level..."

Dong Xuebing modestly said, "I'm not that good at playing. I'm far worse than you three."

"It's just that this kid is cunning." Han Jing probably already noticed that Dong Xuebing was throwing the game. She looked at him and said, "If you keep doing this, we won't play anymore. It's not fun."

Xia Yanzhen said, "Xiao Bing, play seriously."

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "I'm playing seriously. It's just that my skills are too bad."

"I don't believe it," Ci Lifen smiled, "In our family, you're the one with the most tricks. You didn't even go to the police academy, just an ordinary college graduate, but you can defuse bombs and beat Senior Xie in chess. I don't believe you can't play mahjong."

Dong Xuebing said, "I really can't. You three are the skilled ones."

Xia Yanzhen said, "You keep feeding us winning tiles. It's not fun."

Han Jing glanced at him, "It's already noon, let's have lunch soon. Let's play one more round. You have to show some skills in this round, got it?"

"I..." Dong Xuebing said.

"Got it?" Han Jing asked again.

Dong Xuebing smiled bitterly, "Alright, I'll play properly."

Xia Yanzhen smiled, "Show us your skills. Let me see your mahjong skills."

After exchanging some small bills, Dong Xuebing settled the money from the previous round, and then everyone started shuffling the tiles. A new round began.

This time, Dong Xuebing was the dealer. He picked up the first tile and hesitated momentarily after all the tiles were drawn.

Xia Yanzhen smiled. "What's taking so long to play?"

"You all asked me to play properly," Dong Xuebing said, coughing. Then he slowly spread out his tiles and pushed one forward. "Hmm, Heaven's hand."

Heavenly hand.

Han Jing: "....."

Xia Yanzhen: "....."

Ci Lifen: "....."

All three of them were speechless. Even though they knew Dong Xuebing had been holding back and throwing the game earlier, they didn't expect him to be this ruthless. As the three elders focused and looked at the tiles, they realized it was a heavenly hand.

Ci Lifen pointed at Dong Xuebing with a wry smile and said, "I knew this kid could play mahjong. He was pretending just now, saying he didn't know how to play. Look at that. He won all the money back in just one round."

Dong Xuebing hurriedly said, "No, no, let's not play for money in the last round."

Xia Yanzhen asked, "Did you cheat to win?"

"Cough, I just happened to win," Dong Xuebing dismissed.

Xia Yanzhen saw through him, "You've never won before. It's only when your mother-in-law tells you to play seriously that you manage to win. Where did that stroke of luck come from?"

Han Jing shook her head helplessly and then looked at Dong Xuebing. Her eyes filled with satisfaction and fondness as she looked at her son-in-law. "So young, yet so talented. I've never seen anything you can't do. Well, let's not play anymore. Let's eat."

Xia Yanzhen checked the time. "Xiao Ran will be here soon."

"Is Xiao Ran back?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"He came back last night," Xia Yanzhen smiled. "Lately, as soon as the weekend comes, this kid takes a plane back, and then he's out all day on Sunday and Saturday. I wonder if he's seeing someone. But when I ask him, he won't say anything. It's unsettling."

As they were talking, the courtyard door suddenly opened.

Xie Ran walked in alone. "Mom."

Xia Yanzhen looked at him. "Perfect timing, help your brother-in-law with cooking."

After Xie Ran greeted Han Jing and Ci Lifan, he smiled at Dong Xuebing. "Brother-in-law, I'm here to mooch a meal again. I'll help you out."

Dong Xuebing said, "Sure, come on."

In the kitchen, while cooking, Han Jing also came in and looked around. She watched Dong Xuebing chopping and frying vegetables and couldn't help but nod slightly, praising him.

But Dong Xuebing was distracted. Even when playing mahjong, he was... This guy was a typical fan of officials. He had never hidden this fact, so when his mother-in-law mentioned the organizational reform that the Disciplinary Inspection Commission was about to make during the game, Dong Xuebing keenly realized that this was his opportunity. It was the kind of opportunity that wouldn't come again once missed.

Why?

The reason was simple.

Eight supervisory offices are expanding to ten, and the two newly established offices are vacant. While it's easy to transfer personnel from below or from other supervisory offices to fill positions, what about the leadership positions such as office directors, deputy directors, department heads, and so on? There are many vacancies to fill, and each of them is a leadership position. Dong Xuebing, although officially a level-four supervisory officer, is essentially nothing. He doesn't hold any leadership position; to put it bluntly, his level-four status is just transitional. He's constantly thinking about obtaining a higher leadership position. That's what a real level-four leader is like. As for himself, he holds a powerless position, lacking both power and significant responsibilities.

Now, the opportunity has come.

Why can't he strive for one with so many vacancies for level-four leadership positions?

This time, it's an organizational reform, not just a routine adjustment of cadres. In normal circumstances, Dong Xuebing, who has only been at the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection for a few months, wouldn't be promoted even if he had achieved outstanding results. The time is too short, and he hasn't had the chance to prove himself. Even if his grandfather-in-law is a top leader at the Commission, it wouldn't make a difference. There are many factors to consider, and according to normal procedures, Dong Xuebing would need at least two years to transition from his current position to a substantive level-four leadership position. This is relatively fast, especially considering he's only in his mid-twenties. He would need to go through this period of accumulating experience. It's impossible to advance smoothly all the way. However, the organizational reform is different. It's an internal adjustment, a special case, similar to when a county-level city is promoted to a prefecture-level city. The top leaders of the county-level city automatically move up a level, and the same goes for other positions. It's a holistic change unrelated to individual qualifications or

other considerations. Even though Dong Xuebing's qualifications and work experience are insufficient, he has a good chance if he seizes the opportunity. There won't be as much resistance as in a regular job adjustment. He feels optimistic about his prospects with his wife's grandfather in a high position.

There's hope.

He must strive for it.

No, not strive. He must seize it with all his might.

Dong Xuebing has this characteristic - he won't let go once he sees a possibility. He'll seize it with all his might. So, even when playing cards, he's been thinking about this matter, considering how to implement it effectively or broach the subject with his mother-in-law. He's not very close to his wife's grandfather, so it's not easy to talk to him. As for his father-in-law, he recently had a big argument over a mistake he made at work, which almost caused a major problem. Dong Xuebing dares not bring it up with him, especially since he's currently ordered to reflect on his actions. Only Han Jing is suitable for this conversation. Dong Xuebing knows his mother-in-law is especially fond of him and easy to talk to. After weighing his options, he realizes he can only discuss it with her.

Even though it's a bit embarrassing to mention, this is a substantive level-four position, and it's a rare opportunity coinciding with organizational reform. Dong Xuebing must fight for it.

A substantive position.

A real level-four leadership role.

Dong Xuebing has been thinking about it for a long time.

If he can get it, he can save two years of struggle.

In a system where a few years can make a big difference in one's political career, being younger means the potential to go further. Dong Xuebing doesn't want to spend two more years in a powerless position in Division Two and another two or three years at a substantive level-four position. If things go as usual, when will it be his turn to shine? How can he catch up with his wife? Hui Lan is already a genuine provincial-level official, and she's the most powerful party secretary. In the next step, she will likely become a deputy minister. Dong Xuebing feels immense pressure and must catch up with his wife immediately. This is the opportunity right in front of him.

This time, he must get it in one go.

Saving two years is saving two years.

Otherwise, if this opportunity is missed, there might not be another chance.

Chapter 1673

Noon.

Time for lunch.

"Mom, the stir-fry is ready."

"I can smell the aroma."

"Shall we eat inside or in the courtyard?"

"Let's eat in the courtyard. The air is nice, and it's not cold."

"Alright, Xiao Ran and I will bring the dishes out."

The dishes were quickly brought out and placed on the stone table, and everyone sat around.

"Here, try my cooking." Dong Xuebing was very attentive, forgetting about his meal. He first poured water for his mother-in-law and his aunts and then kept serving them dishes, especially his mother-in-law. Dong Xuebing was busy serving her dish after dish.

Xie Ran smiled, looking at his brother-in-law curiously. He knew Dong Xuebing was always polite to the elders, but he had never seen him so polite.

"Mom, try this."

"Mom, taste this."

"Mom, eat slowly."

The whole table watched as Dong Xuebing busied himself.

Xia Yan smiled, "Look at our Xiao Bing, so thoughtful."

But Han Jing glanced at Dong Xuebing and said, "Why do I feel like this is either a case of no smoke without fire or there's an ulterior motive behind this? Hehe, is something up?"

Dong Xuebing felt embarrassed. "No, how could it be possible?"

Han Jing put down her chopsticks. "Alright, if there's something, just say it."

Dong Xuebing coughed and finally said, "Well, I just wanted to ask about what you mentioned before, the organizational reform. You said two new departments were being set up, the Ninth and Tenth Office. These two departments have just been established, so they must be short of staff, and the leadership positions haven't been decided yet. So, instead of waiting a month for the reform, I thought I'd try to secure a position now. I'm still in a vacant position. I don't even have a proper leadership role. Mom, do you think there's hope for me? Can you help me ask?" After a pause, Dong Xuebing quickly added, "But it's not just for myself, Mom. With the new department being established, it's also a bit troublesome. There has to be someone to lead the way, and you know my abilities. So, I volunteered to contribute to the new department's work to successfully complete this organizational reform."

Xie Ran: "....."

Ci Lifen was a bit speechless after hearing this.

Han Jing chuckled, "You're speaking so nobly. Working for what? Don't think I don't know you. You're just an official fanatic."

Dong Xuebing sighed, "No."

Xia Yan laughed, "Big sister understands Xiao Bing. We were talking about this on the way here, and she said that you would bring this up with her. Look, she was right."

Dong Xuebing sweated and stubbornly said, "No, I'm serious."



Han Jing looked at him and said bluntly, "You just caused such a big incident, and the unit even ordered you to reflect on it. You're still thinking about getting promoted."

Dong Xuebing said, "It's just a written warning in my record, not a suspension. It doesn't have much impact. Mom, can you help me fight for it? I promise that once I get the new job position, I won't cause any trouble. I'll serve the people wholeheartedly."

Han Jing chuckled, "Believe in you? That's a joke. Every time you say that, you end up causing more trouble for Mom. And each time, it's worse than the last."

Dong Xuebing quickly said, "It won't happen this time, Mom. Have some more dishes." Saying that he eagerly served a few more bites to his mother-in-law.

Han Jing smiled without saying a word, lowering her head to eat her food without responding to his words.

Dong Xuebing felt increasingly anxious as if he were on pins and needles. "Mom, do you think I have a chance? The matter of assisting Huilan is almost settled. Her work is on track now, and she no longer needs me. I've already integrated into the Second Division even if there is something. My relationship with my colleagues is good, and whether I'm in the Eighth Office or not doesn't matter. So, should I go to the new department for some training?"

Han Jing continued eating, remaining silent.

Dong Xuebing became even more anxious and couldn't focus on eating.

Seeing Dong Xuebing's anxious expression, Xia Yan chuckled, but finally, she spoke up, "You, can't you use your brain a little? Is organizational reform something that happens in just a day or two? The proposal was made almost a year ago and was only approved yesterday, with implementation scheduled for a month later. We roughly knew when the proposal would be approved, and the organizational reform would be implemented before you took office. If our family didn't even have this information, what's the point?"

Dong Xuebing was stunned. "It was decided long ago."

"There have been numerous discussions at the top, and it's mostly settled," Xia Yan said. "That's why your mother transferred you to the Discipline Inspection Commission, to let you catch up with this organizational reform. For your sake, your mother-in-law has put in a lot of effort. Knowing you're young and inexperienced, going straight to a department head position isn't realistic. The pressure and resistance would be too great. So, she thought about having you come to the Discipline Inspection Commission first, then transition you to a vacant department head position once the reform begins. This way, you can solidify your department head position in the shortest time possible. You might even be promoted to deputy bureau level with a bit more effort. It's shortening your struggle by two or three years."

Dong Xuebing was excited. "Oh, I had no idea."

Han Jing finally spoke, "You little official fanatic, I told you long ago, but could you focus on it?"

Dong Xuebing chuckled awkwardly and quickly said, "Thank you, Mom. You're so good to me, hehe."

"Don't be silly." Han Jing patted his head. "I am unlucky to have a son-in-law like you. You never make it easy for me."

Dong Xuebing eagerly asked, "Mom, when will the organizational adjustment occur?"

"In about a month, personnel adjustments will be made gradually at that time," Han Jing said, looking at him. "For now, just focus on reflecting at home. This matter isn't certain, especially since you've just been disciplined. There's still some uncertainty. After resting for this period, hurry back to work at the unit and perform well. As for the specifics, Mom will communicate with your fourth grandfather later. You wait for the news."

With his mother-in-law's words, Dong Xuebing was almost certain.

Dong Xuebing was overjoyed and said, "Thank you, Mom."

Han Jing smiled and said, "You, just make me worry less, and that's thanks enough."

Xie Ran chuckled, "Mom, look how good my aunt is. My brother-in-law is talking about promotion again. Can you help me, too? Just one level up would be fine."

Xia Yan looked at her son and said, "One level up? You've just started at the grassroots level. Take your time to gain experience. Don't compare yourself to your brother-in-law. He's a special case in our family."

Indeed.

Dong Xuebing had fought for every opportunity along the way, which is why he had his current position. His path to promotion was unique and couldn't be replicated.

Chapter 1674

Afternoon.

Dinner is over.

Dong Xuebing is about to get promoted soon and is in a good mood. He hums a little tune while cleaning up the dishes and utensils, then strolls out of the kitchen.

"Shall we play mahjong?" Dong Xuebing suggests.

Han Jing corrects him with a smile, "We are playing mahjong."

Ci Lifan also chuckles, "Yeah, it's none of your business."

Dong Xuebing sweats, seeing that they are already setting up the table, "Why?"

"You can win without even looking at the tiles. What's the fun in playing with you?" Xia Yanzhen glances at him, "Playing with you is boring. Xiao Ran, come."

Xie Ran is puzzled, "Win without even looking at the tiles? Is my brother-in-law so good at playing cards?"

Xia Yanzhen says, "Is there anything your brother-in-law isn't good at?"

"Well, yeah." Xie Ran also laughs. His brother-in-law really can't be judged by common sense.

Dong Xuebing says, "Then I won't win without looking at the tiles. Let's play for a while."

Han Jing still doesn't want him to join, saying, "Then it's like letting water out, letting us win? Boring. You watch TV by yourself. Xiao Ran, come."

Xie Ran hesitates for a moment, then sits down.

The four of them shuffle the tiles and start playing.

Dong Xuebing is bored. He's been staying at home watching movies all week, and now that his job transfer is confirmed, he can't calm down. He's still slightly excited, so when there's a group activity, he naturally wants to join in.

Dong Xuebing moves a chair over and sits behind Han Jing. "Mom, let me see your tiles."

Han Jing laughs, "Okay, let's beat them."

Xia Yanzhen disagrees, "Sister-in-law, don't do this."

"Aunt." Dong Xuebing says, "I won't play, just watching my mom."

Han Jing is very happy, "Deal the tiles, come."

Ci Lifan smiles at Dong Xuebing, "You're not allowed to touch the tiles, come."

Dong Xuebing naturally supports his mother-in-law, putting in a lot of effort. At the beginning of the game, he didn't say anything. It wasn't until everyone had played four or five rounds that he started giving advices.

"Mom, don't play this one."

"Then which one should I play? This one is useless."

"Even if it's useless, you can't play it. Xiao Ran probably needs it."

"Oh? Really? So soon?"

"Yeah, play this one, this one, any of these."

"Okay, I will listen to you."

Sure enough, after two rounds, Han Jing won by self-drawing! When Xie Ran and Xia Yanzhen laid out their tiles, it turned out that they would have won much earlier if Han Jing had just played those two tiles.

Seeing this, Han Jing is very happy, chuckling for a long time, "Xiao Bing, collect the money for Mom, hehe."

Second round...

Third round...

Fourth round...

With Dong Xuebing's help, Han Jing won four rounds.

Xia Yanzhen pushes the tiles, saying helplessly, "I'm done playing."

"Yanzhen, can't handle losing?" Han Jing laughs.

Xie Ran now truly believes that his brother-in-law is very good at playing mahjong. He also admires him a lot. In his impression, there is nothing his brother-in-law can't do.

"It's not that I can't handle losing, but having Xiao Bing tell you which tile to discard is cheating. Everyone knows his abilities. Otherwise, let him help me with my tiles?" Xia Yanzhen says.

"Okay." Han Jing looks at her son-in-law, "Help your aunt with her tiles."

"Alright." Dong Xuebing moves a chair behind Xia Yanzhen.

As a result, under Dong Xuebing's guidance, Xia Yanzhen also won two consecutive rounds.

Finally, Ci Lifan couldn't stand it anymore and brought Dong Xuebing over to help her see the tiles.

...

In the afternoon.

After three o'clock.

Mahjong is over. Everyone is tired of playing.

Looking at the clock, Han Jing says, "Let's go back."

Dong Xuebing hurriedly says, "Why don't we eat dinner before we go?"

"Going back means I have to cook for your dad. The nanny went to Jiangnan Province with Huilan, and no one was at home to cook. If Mom doesn't go back, your dad will go hungry." Han Jing smiles.

Dong Xuebing says, "Then let's invite my dad to come?"

Han Jing says, "He doesn't even know when he'll get off work. It's not convenient."

Xia Yanzhen says, "Let's go, I have to go back too. I have a dinner appointment tonight."

Seeing that they all have things to do, Dong Xuebing says nothing else. He sees them off at the courtyard gate, "Xiao Ran, are you leaving too? Shall we have some drinks tonight?"

Xie Ran hesitates, "I have something to do."

Xia Yanzhen looks at her son, "Not coming home with me?"

"No, I'll go back later. I have plans with friends tonight," Xie Ran says.

Xia Yanzhen focuses and scrutinizes him, "Are you dating?"

"No," Xie Ran says calmly, "What are you thinking?"

Xia Yanzhen advises, "Hurry up. Do you know? Your sister is almost getting married."

Xie Ran impatiently says, "I know. Don't worry. I've got it under control."

Dong Xuebing thinks to himself, what control do you have? You're dating a girl from the family's arch-enemy. If your mom finds out, she'll beat you to death. In fact, after meeting Fang Wenping a couple of times, Dong Xuebing is also a little disapproving of Xie Ran and Fang Shuiling's affair. Initially neutral, he hadn't intended to interfere with anything, but because of Fang Wenping's outspokenness, Dong Xuebing inevitably was influenced to some extent. He doesn't want to become family with Fang Wenping. According to seniority, will he have to call that old hag Aunt in the future? Ridiculous! Dong Xuebing is now becoming increasingly skeptical of the two of them. He figures there's not much hope for Xie Ran and Fang Shuiling. The obstacles are too great.

Several people have left.

Dong Xuebing watches their cars leave, then closes the courtyard gate and returns to the courtyard to sit under the Chinese toon tree. With his legs crossed, he ponders for a moment, then makes a few phone calls.

The first one is to Lan Xuewen from the petition office.

"Hey, Old Lan," Dong Xuebing says.

"Xuebing, wait a moment," Lan Xuewen says.

Dong Xuebing blinks, "Busy? Should we talk later?"

"No, I'm just on my way to the office. It's not convenient to talk here." After waiting a while, he hears the door closing sound, "Now it's fine."

Dong Xuebing says, "There's nothing else. I just wanted to let you know that the departments merged by the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection this time don't include your petition office. The news I've heard is confirmed. It's the merger of the Party's Disciplinary Inspection Office and the Rectification Office to establish the Party and Government Supervision Office. Then, the Law Enforcement and Inspection Department and the Performance Management Inspection Department will be merged to reorganize the Law Enforcement and Efficiency Supervision Office. You can rest assured."

Lan Xuewen breathed a relief, "That's good. I don't want any trouble right now."

Although Lan Xuewen is considered part of the Xie family's faction, he doesn't hold a strong position or carry a significant Xie family label. In families like the Xies, those referred to as members of the Xie faction are cadres at the department level or direct relatives of the Xie family. Only with such status do they qualify. Lan Xuewen can only be considered someone close to the Xie family. Even though the fourth Grandfather of the Xie family is the head of the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection, Lan Xuewen cannot expect the Xie family to support him fully. So whenever it involves these matters, he always feels a bit worried.

After hanging up the phone, Dong Xuebing called Han Fei.

"Hey, Xiao Han, what's up?" Dong Xuebing asks.

Han Fei, on the other end, chuckles, "I'm at home, giving my old man a massage. Oh, it's exhausting, and my hands are sore."

Dong Xuebing laughs, "That's quite filial of you."

"Of course," footsteps sound for a couple of steps, then Han Fei whispers with a giggle, "Actually, I'm asking my dad to lend me money to buy a bag, so naturally, I have to be a bit filial."

Dong Xuebing is amused by her. Han Fei talks to him about everything; she really doesn't treat him like an outsider, "Is Uncle Han doing well?"

"Uncle Han? He's fine, as strong as an ox, even stronger than me." Dong Xuebing acknowledges, "I'm calling to inform you that the news is almost confirmed. In a month, the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection will be restructured. Our eight supervision offices will become ten. The newly established Ninth and Tenth Offices will take over the provincial responsibilities of the Fifth

and Sixth Offices. It's not directly related to our Eighth Office, but the new department may need to transfer some personnel, so it's not completely irrelevant."

Han Fei's eyes light up, "Really? Are you sure?"

Dong Xuebing reassures her over the phone, "Sure, no mistake."

"So that means I still have a chance?" Han Fei is excited, "With internal reforms and personnel adjustments; qualifications can be overlooked."

Dong Xuebing says, "I'm not sure about the adjustment's specifics, but it will happen in a month. We're probably still in a transition period."

Han Fei muses, "That's hopeful. I've wanted to be promoted to deputy department level."

Dong Xuebing chuckles, "Then you should try negotiating with Director Yin. Although the adjustment plan should still be decided from above, the department heads have a say."

Han Fei ponders, "With such a big reform, Director Yin probably won't have a say, and I'm uncomfortable asking Director Yin directly. What would I say? I don't want to work under you anymore, and I want to go to the Ninth or Tenth Office. It just doesn't sound right, even if Director Yin is friendly... unless Director Yin asks me about it, oh well, forget it, forget it, I'll think about it some more, maybe it's better to ask my dad."

"What position are you aiming for?"

"As long as I can be promoted to deputy department level, anything will do."

"Even a nominal supervisory officer?"

"Well, preferably a substantive position, hehe."

After a few more words, Dong Xuebing hangs up the phone.

His job transfer is almost certain. If he goes over, he probably won't be able to run the department alone, so he will have the authority to bring in a few people.

Han Fei?

She's a good girl, with a good character and family background.

Dong Xuebing has already considered bringing her over to help him, but nothing is finalized yet, so he hasn't said anything to Han Fei.

Chapter 1675

Afternoon.

On the other side.

While Dong Xuebing was still immersed in the joy of his upcoming promotion, Xie Ran drove alone out of the alleys of Houhai. Instead of following his mother and aunt, he went west by himself. After making a phone call, he stopped the car at an intersection. Shortly after, a delicate figure slowly approached—it was Fang Shuiling, the granddaughter of the Fang family. It was evident that the two had arranged to meet.

"Ran ge."

"Xiao Ling."

"Your mother and them..."

"They've all left, gone home."

"Oh, where are we going?"

"Let's get in the car first. We'll talk in the car."

Fang Shuiling got into the passenger seat, and the car started.

Xie Ran said, "The Central Commission for Discipline Inspection is going to reform this time, and my brother-in-law might have to move to a new department."

"I know about the reform." Fang Shuiling held Xie Ran's hand, "My aunt told me this morning."

Hearing this, Xie Ran sighed, "How's your aunt? Is she still staying at home? Hasn't she gone to work yet?"

"Same as Brother Dong, ordered by the unit to reflect at home." Fang Shuiling's mood was not very good, "I don't know how they got into this mess."

Xie Ran said, "It's my fault. I shouldn't have taken you over there."

"It's my choice to follow, not your fault."

"Now it's hard to handle. If your aunt and my brother-in-law get into this mess, it will affect the family. If my older sister finds out, she won't agree. Our two families already have historical conflicts. My mother even suspected I was dating today and asked me, but I didn't dare say anything. I have no idea how to bring it up. With my brother-in-law and your aunt's situation, it's unlikely that the family will agree."

Fang Shuiling felt depressed, "What should we do then?"

"Does your family know?" Xie Ran asked.

"No." Fang Shuiling said, "My aunt hasn't told the family yet."

"Then it's better not to tell them now. Hmm, what do you think about this? Let's persuade my brother-in-law and your aunt to communicate with each other first and let them resolve their conflicts first?"

"Can that work?" Fang Shuiling wasn't sure.

Xie Ran shook his head. "We can only take it step by step. Actually, the conflicts between our two families are mostly from the older generation. In recent years, our two families have been relatively peaceful, with no major conflicts except for your aunt and my brother-in-law. If they can reconcile, the resistance will be reduced slightly. The family might agree to our matter due to political factors."

Fang Shuiling pondered momentarily, "I don't know, I'll listen to you."

Xie Ran decided, "Okay, let's do that, let's..."

...

Evening.

It was past seven o'clock.

Dong Xuebing was alone in the study, drinking tea and listening to music, looking very content.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the courtyard door. Dong Xuebing didn't close the door and didn't know who came in, so he turned off the music and went out to look.

"Xiao Ran?"

"Brother-in-law."

The one who came in was Xie Ran.

Dong Xuebing smiled, "Why are you back again?"

Xie Ran smiled slightly, "Hey, I am here to invite you."

"Invite me?" Dong Xuebing blinked, "What for?"

Xie Ran said seriously, "Well, today is Xiao Ling's birthday. It's not fun for us, so I thought it would be more lively with more people. That's why I wanted to see if you had time so we could go to KTV together and sing a couple of songs."

Dong Xuebing immediately shook his head, "I can't sing."

"You're being modest. What can't you do? Come on, brother-in-law, let's go together."

Dong Xuebing still waved his hand, "It's your birthday celebration for you two. I have things to sort out. Forget it, forget it. I will stay at home and watch a movie."

Xie Ran persisted, "It's not just the two of us; there are others, too."

"I won't go. You guys have fun." Dong Xuebing didn't want to join in the fun.

But Xie Ran kept pulling him, "Please give me face, brother-in-law. Xiao Ling has invited friends over. If I don't have anyone here, it would be so embarrassing. Everyone else's birthday celebrations are lively with friends. If Xiao Ling's birthday only has two or three people, where can I put my face?"

Dong Xuebing hesitated, "Then call Xiao Hao and Xiao Jing. Xiao Hao likes to join in the fun, and Xiao Jing is off today, so she should be able to come, right?"

"I called them, but they're both busy." Xie Ran didn't listen and continued to pull Dong Xuebing out, "Come on, brother-in-law, the private room is already booked."

Seeing no way out, Dong Xuebing could only agree, "Okay, then... By the way, what gift should I bring?"

Xie Ran pulled him out, "No need, no need. You already gave Xiao Ling a lot of money last time. What else do you need? Your presence is enough."

Eight o'clock.

A KTV in the west of the city.

It was only a five-minute drive from Houhai.



Dong Xuebing didn't know what Xie Ran was up to. After getting out of the car, he straightened his clothes a bit and followed Xie Ran inside.

A waitress greeted them, "Hello, sir, how many people?"

Xie Ran said, "The private room is booked at 6106."

The waitress checked, "Are you Mr. Xie?"

"Yes." Xie Ran asked, "Have the people arrived?"

The waitress said, "Two ladies have already arrived. Please follow me."

Dong Xuebing and Xie Ran followed the waitress upstairs. Dong Xuebing asked Xie Ran in the elevator, "Why didn't you book a better place?"

Although the KTV was of good quality, it wasn't very famous.

Xie Ran smiled, "I'm afraid of running into acquaintances. Xiao Ling wants it to be quieter, and our affair is also confidential, so..."

Dong Xuebing nodded.

...

They arrived at the private room.

"This way. I shall not disturb you all." After the waitress led them there, she turned and left.

Xie Ran pushed the door open and entered the room. Dong Xuebing followed without much enthusiasm.

Fang Shuiling was already there, sitting and eating. But when Dong Xuebing saw the person next to Fang Shuiling, his face changed slightly!

That person's face also darkened when they saw Dong Xuebing!

"Fang Wenping?"

"Dong Xuebing?"

Dong Xuebing didn't expect Fang Wenping to be here!

Fang Wenping didn't expect Dong Xuebing to come either!

Enemies met, and both of them immediately turned cold!

Seeing the expressions of Xie Ran and Fang Shuiling, Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping suddenly understood what these two were up to. Dong Xuebing turned and left without saying a word, and Fang Wenping stood up as if to leave!

Fang Shuiling hurriedly hugged her aunt, "Auntie! What are you doing? Today is my birthday!"

"What birthday? It's not even here yet!" Fang Wenping was a little angry.

Fang Shuiling said, "It's my lunar birthday today. Don't you remember this?"

Xie Ran also hurriedly grabbed Dong Xuebing, "Brother-in-law! Give some face! Give some face! Xiao Ling only has one birthday a year! Don't leave, please!"

## Chapter 1676

Evening.

Inside the KTV private room.

Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping both turned to leave when they saw each other, ignoring the attempts of Xie Ran and Fang Shuiling to stop them.

"Xiao Ran, let go!" Dong Xuebing shouted.

Xie Ran pulled him, "Brother-in-law, what are you doing?"

"What do you mean, what am I doing? Are you trying to fool me?" Dong Xuebing said.

Xie Ran awkwardly said, "I didn't lie to you. Today is Xiaoling's lunar birthday."

"Then why did you say only Xiaoling's friends were invited?" Dong Xuebing pointed at Fang Wenping. "What's going on with her? Do you know we don't get along, and you still drag me here? Just four people and you call it a birthday party? So you're just trying to fool me. Well done, Xiao Ran! You even fooled me!"

Xie Ran stopped Dong Xuebing by the door while Fang Shuiling pulled Fang Wenping on the couch.

"Auntie, you always celebrate my birthday with me every year!" Fang Shuiling held on tight.

Fang Wenping looked at her with a cold face, "Our family celebrates birthdays according to the solar calendar. When have we ever celebrated according to the lunar calendar? When you called me to come, I wondered why today is your birthday. I'm not old enough to forget your birthday, am I? Well, turns out you had another purpose, huh? If you had just called Xie Ran, I would have ignored him, but I gave you face for your birthday. I didn't argue with him. We'll talk about you two later. But why did you call Dong Xuebing? Huh? Are you deliberately disgusting me?" Dong Xuebing's appearance had already made Fang Wenping focus all her attention on him. She no longer cared about Xie Ran.

Fang Shuiling hurriedly said, "No, Auntie! You..."

Fang Wenping waved, "Now you and Xie Ran have won. I'm disgusted!"

Dong Xuebing, at the door, heard this and sneered, then turned to stare at Fang Wenping, "What did you say? Who's disgusting who?"

Xie Ran quickly stopped them, "Don't fight, don't fight!"

Fang Wenping shouted at Dong Xuebing, "Who are you saying is disgusting?"

Fang Shuiling hurriedly pulled Fang Wenping and shouted, "Stop quarreling, both of you!"

Fang Wenping didn't listen, pointed at Dong Xuebing, and said, "I knew you were coming. I wouldn't have even entered this room if I knew. Being in the same room with you makes me uncomfortable all over!"

Dong Xuebing sneered, "Funny, living in the same house as you, I feel like jumping off the building from downstairs. It's better to die than to be disgusted to death!"

Fang Wenping retorted, "Then go die; jump off quickly!"

Dong Xuebing said to Xie Ran, "See that? What a woman of good character! You brought me here to celebrate her birthday with her? Have you drunk too much?"

Xie Ran pleaded with a mournful face, "Brother-in-law! How did you two end up like this? Can't we all get along?"

"It's impossible!" Dong Xuebing pointed at Fang Wenping. "Let me tell you, there's no way I'll get along with her!"

"Don't flatter yourself!" Fang Wenping said coldly. "Can't get along with me? Do you think I want to see you? You bastard!"

Dong Xuebing got angry, "You're cursing at me, huh?"

"What's wrong with me cursing at you?" Fang Wenping was fierce.

Dong Xuebing took two steps and approached her, "It's Xiaoling's birthday today, so I'm giving her face and don't feel like arguing with you. But you started cursing at me? Are you treating me like a pushover?"

Fang Wenping said, "There's no one I, Fang Wenping, am afraid to curse!"

Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping seemed to have deep-seated grievances, like enemies from a past life. Every time they met, they couldn't help but argue.

Xie Ran was at a loss, standing there trying to mediate, but to no avail.

Just then, Fang Shuiling, who had been silent for a while, exploded!

"Shut up!" Fang Shuiling shouted, tears streaming down her face. Big teardrops fell uncontrollably as she cried and exclaimed, "What are you all doing... sob... What are you all doing... Today... sob... Today is my... birthday... sob... Can't you... Can't you respect me a little... Why... Why do you always have to fight..."

Everyone was stunned.

No one expected the usually quiet Fang Shuiling to suddenly shout and cry so loudly.

Then, Fang Shuiling's next move shocked everyone even more. She wiped away her tears, grabbed the birthday cake on the table, and fiercely threw it out. With a thud, it hit the wall and fell. The cake box opened, and the cream cake inside shattered. She shouted, "Get out... Get out... sob... It's not my birthday... I'm not having a birthday!"

Xie Ran was startled and hurriedly ran up to hug her. "Xiaoling, it's okay. It's okay. Let's ignore them. Let's not get angry."

Fang Shuiling cried even harder!

"Don't cry," Xie Ran kept consoling her.

Dong Xuebing, annoyed by Fang Wenping, had just been itching to fight, but now, seeing the girl in such a state, he was suddenly embarrassed. He hesitated for a moment, not knowing what to do. He was afraid of women crying, especially such a quiet and sensible girl like her. Dong Xuebing also felt that he had gone too far.

It was her birthday!

And his as well, what was he doing?

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat, "Um..."

Ignoring everyone, Fang Shuiling sat on the sofa and continued to cry.

Xie Ran hugged her on one side, comforting her with words of consolation.

On the other side, Fang Wenping, who had been silent, looked at her niece, hesitated momentarily, and then walked up to her. She looked coldly at Xie Ran and said, "Who allowed you to hug my niece?"

Xie Ran hesitated, "I..."

"Let go!" Fang Wenping said sternly.

Xie Ran had to move away to make room for Fang Wenping.

After sitting down where Xie Ran was, Fang Wenping hugged her niece, saying softly, "Silly girl, why cry when you're all grown up."

Fang Shuiling cried, "I don't need you to care! I don't need you to care!"

Fang Wenping smiled warmly, "Look, you're still mad at me."

Fang Shuiling ignored her, turned her head to the other side, and continued to wipe her tears.

Fang Wenping tightened her arms around her niece and pulled her closer. "Alright, alright, don't cry. Auntie was wrong, okay?"

Fang Shuiling still didn't say anything.

Fang Wenping was helpless. She leaned over and kissed her niece's forehead, "My baby, don't be mad at Auntie anymore, okay? Look at you crying like a little kitten. Auntie feels heartbroken seeing you like this. You're my darling, don't make me feel uncomfortable, okay? Be good, don't cry."

Fang Shuiling glanced at her, then slowly reached out and hugged Fang Wenping, burying her head in her chest, "Mm!"

"This child, Auntie just bought new clothes, and you're getting my clothes all wet with your tears, hehe," Fang Wenping laughed.

Seemingly out of spite, when Fang Shuiling heard this, she shook her head again and wiped her tears onto Fang Wenping's clothes, saying, "It's your fault for making me upset."

Fang Wenping said lovingly, "Auntie, how could Auntie bear to upset you? It's you, acting like such a big temper as a child, you scared me. You're getting more and more disobedient. When you were young, you used to listen to everything Auntie said, so well-behaved."

Fang Shuiling hummed playfully.

Fang Wenping smiled and kissed her on the head, "Little troublemaker."

Dong Xuebing watched with a strange expression. He never expected that the troublemaker from the Fang family, Fang Wenping, would have such a maternal side. Seeing her gentle attitude towards Fang Shuiling, Dong Xuebing couldn't help but feel goosebumps. He never thought such a

troublemaker would have such a gentle side, just like a mother. In his heart, his impression of Fang Wenping changed slightly.

After Fang Shuiling was comforted and stopped crying, although her eyes were still red, Fang Wenping wiped her eyes with a tissue. When Fang Shuiling raised her head, she looked at Dong Xuebing.

Xie Ran also looked at his brother-in-law.

Dong Xuebing was caught off guard and awkwardly said, "Um, anyway, I don't have anything else to do if I go back, so, um, let's sing."

Fang Shuiling finally smiled.

Fang Wenping patted her niece's head helplessly, "Little brat."

Xie Ran was also happy. Looking at the ruined cake on the floor, he said, "Let me order another cake." After speaking, he took out his phone and made a call.

Looking at her "masterpiece," Fang Shuiling suddenly felt embarrassed and blushed, "Auntie, was I embarrassing just now?"

Fang Wenping laughed, "You were embarrassing."

"Oh," Fang Shuiling hit her, "It's all your fault."

Fang Wenping chuckled, "Alright, alright, it's my fault, it's my fault."

Dong Xuebing also found a place on the sofa. Since it was a presidential suite, it was very spacious, so he naturally didn't sit close to Fang Wenping but sat far away.

Soon, the cake was brought in.

After putting candles on it, Fang Shuiling invited everyone over.

Dong Xuebing glanced at Fang Wenping and reluctantly sat down.

Fang Wenping completely ignored him and acted as if he didn't exist.

"The candles are ready."

"Make a wish and blow out the candles, Xiaoling."

"Okay... One... Two... Three!"

"Happy birthday, happy birthday!"

After blowing out the candles, Fang Shuiling started cutting the cake and gave a piece to Fang Wenping and Dong Xuebing, saying, "Today is my birthday, Auntie, Brother Dong, please don't quarrel."

Dong Xuebing remained silent.

Fang Wenping also didn't respond to her.

Chapter 1677

At night.

It was almost eight o'clock.

At the suggestion of the birthday girl, Fang Shuiling, everyone started to sing. Fang Shuiling first sang a duet with Xie Ran, singing a love song called "Rooftop," which sounded quite nice. Then Fang Shuiling sang the "Swallowtail Butterfly" solo, which was also good. Next, it was Dong Xuebing's turn.

Dong Xuebing hesitated, "I think I'll pass."

"Don't be shy, brother-in-law, just try it," Xie Ran encouraged.

Fang Shuiling grinned, "You've already picked a song, so just sing one."

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "I'm not a good singer. I don't want to scare you."

Fang Wenping chimed in, "Well, at least you're self-aware. If you do sing, sing softly. I'm afraid I'll be scared otherwise."

Fang Shuiling quickly pulled her aside, "Auntie."

Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes, "Hey, don't force me, or I might just sing."

The music started, and Dong Xuebing sang "A Wolf in Sheep's Clothing." Despite feeling a bit embarrassed, he sang loudly with confidence. Although his singing wasn't exceptionally good, he stayed on the pitch and had some spirit.

After the song ended, Fang Shuiling applauded, "You sang well!"

Xie Ran also clapped, "Much better than me!"

Dong Xuebing waved his hand with a smile, "It's nothing special, don't praise me too much." He felt quite pleased with how he sang this time.

However, Fang Wenping wasn't so generous, "Your singing was just okay."

Dong Xuebing snorted, "All right, then, try it. Let me see what you've got."

"Get ready to be amazed," Fang Wenping said as she picked up the microphone. The next song was hers.

But when Dong Xuebing saw the song's title, he started to sweat a little. It was actually "Singing a Mountain Song to the Party". My goodness, how old is this song? Can you handle it? But when he thought about Fang Wenping's age, Dong Xuebing felt somewhat relieved. You couldn't expect someone of her age to sing very popular songs.

Singing a mountain song to the Party.

I compare the Party to my mother;

My mother only gave birth to my body.

The Party's radiance shines in my heart.

As Fang Wenping started to sing, Dong Xuebing hummed along silently. Surprisingly, she sang with a particularly rich and powerful voice.

After the song ended, Fang Wenping smiled at Dong Xuebing, "Impressed or not?"

Dong Xuebing smirked, "Not bad. Wait until I sing another one."

He turned to Xie Ran and said, "Play 'Guang Ming' by Wang Feng."

"All right," Xie Ran immediately complied.

Fang Wenping said, "The next one is 'Qinghai-Tibet Plateau' for me."

"Okay, Aunt Fang," Xie Ran made a few more selections.

Finally, the situation turned into a singing showdown between Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping. They stopped arguing with Fang Shuiling's intervention, but the rivalry continued.

You sing one.

I sing one.

Neither of us will back down.

Seeing them like this, Fang Shuiling and Xie Ran exchanged a helpless glance.

Finally, they both got tired of singing. Each had sung six or seven songs, mostly ignoring Fang Shuiling and Xie Ran's choices; it was all about Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping.

Dong Xuebing ordered a bottle of Chivas Regal without mixing it with green tea and drank a cup in one gulp. Then he asked, "Who sang better?"

Xie Ran hesitated.

Fang Wenping also drank a cup, "Come on, tell us, who sang better?"

Fang Shuiling tried to smooth things over, "Well, they were both good, both good."

Fang Wenping squinted, "Be honest, who was better? Give us your evaluation."

Xie Ran hurriedly said, "Aunt Fang has a beautiful voice, full of power, and she sang with great momentum. Her high notes are also very high, not something ordinary people can reach, especially 'Qinghai-Tibet Plateau,' it was so beautiful."

Fang Shuiling also said, "Brother Dong sang with emotion. Although his voice is a bit hoarse, it's this kind of voice that has flavor, especially with such emotions. The songs he sang were very touching."

So basically, they both sang well.

Dong Xuebing accepted this evaluation. He knew he couldn't sing as well as Fang Wenping, so he didn't argue about who won or lost.

Fang Wenping seemed a bit reluctant but didn't say anything.

Suddenly, Fang Shuiling thought, "I suggest Brother Dong and Auntie sing a duet."

"Who's singing with him?" Fang Wenping shook her head, refusing.

Dong Xuebing boasted, "Don't force her. She's afraid of being outdone by me if we sing together."

Fang Wenping chuckled, "You're quite confident. All right, let's compare. Let's sing."

Fang Shuiling suggested, "Then let's sing 'Because of Love in Hiroshima.'"

Dong Xuebing sighed, "That's such a cliché. Let's sing something else."

Xie Ran also intervened, realizing that singing love songs might not be appropriate, "Why don't you two choose a song you both know? Aunt Fang may prefer old songs."

Fang Wenping agreed, "I haven't heard your young people's songs. Let's go with 'Walking Past the Café'."

"Okay, let's go with that. I know it too," Dong Xuebing agreed. "We'll each take a line, don't interrupt each other."

"That's something I should be telling you," Fang Wenping said, looking at him. Don't go off-key and mess up my singing."

Dong Xuebing snorted, "I won't run away, don't worry. Even if you go off-key and end up in Tongxian, I'll still be waiting for you in Chengxi District."

After selecting the song, Fang Shuiling suddenly said, "All right, you two sing. I'll go to the restroom with Brother Ran."

Eager to start singing, Fang Wenping waved her hand, "Hurry up, hurry up, don't block the TV."

So the two of them went out, and Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping ignored them, instead starting to sing competitively.

Outside.

Xie Ran and Fang Shuiling came out.

"Did you get everything?" Fang Shuiling asked.

Xie Ran patted his pockets, "I didn't bring a bag, but I got everything."

Fang Shuiling also held her bag, "Then let's go."

"Is it appropriate?" Xie Ran felt uneasy. "I suggested getting my brother-in-law and your aunt to resolve their conflict. But if we leave now, can they handle it on their own? What if they start fighting again? If we're not here, who can stop them?"

Fang Shuiling pondered for a moment, "Let's go. My aunt and your sister are both people who care about face. The more we're here, the more they might be at odds with each other."

Xie Ran sighed, "Are you sure?"

Fang Shuiling sighed, "We can only try. Maybe if they sing and chat, they'll resolve their differences with a smile. If not, we'll have to figure something out in the future. We can't let them keep fighting like this. I'm going crazy with this situation. It's unbearable."

Xie Ran momentarily thought, "All right, I'll follow your plan. But with their temperaments, they might explode if we leave them and go."

Fang Shuiling gritted her teeth, "Turn off your phone."

"I guess we have no other choice," Xie Ran said, taking out his phone, thinking for a moment, and decisively turning it off.

Fang Shuiling and Xie Ran's intentions were truly well-intentioned. They allowed them to sing together while also giving them space to be alone.



Chapter 1678

One song...

Three songs...

Five songs...

The singing competition continued.

Only Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping remained in the private room.

Honestly, Fang Wenping was a very charming, mature woman. Especially since today wasn't a workday, she dressed quite stylishly for her niece's birthday party. She wore a white knitted sweater, a colorful long skirt, and brown high heels. Coupled with her pretty face and curvaceous figure, she exuded a seductive allure. Dong Xuebing couldn't help but glance at her a few more times. It was a pity that her personality was not commendable while she was beautiful. If only Fang Wenping had maintained the motherly personality she displayed when comforting her niece, that would have been pleasing to the eye. But now, Dong Xuebing couldn't be bothered to look at her anymore. For a woman with such feminine charm and at her age, why did she have such a nasty temper? Every time he thought about this, Dong Xuebing felt speechless. However, he hadn't considered that his rascal personality wasn't much better than Fang Wenping's.

"Another one?" Fang Wenping asked.

"Sure, who's afraid of who?" Dong Xuebing replied.

Fang Wenping ordered, "You pick the song."

Dong Xuebing glanced at her, "If you want to sing, pick it yourself. Do I owe you anything?"

As they continued to bicker like this, they sang another song. After finishing, neither of them felt like picking another song, so they started drinking instead.

Looking at the clock, Fang Wenping frowned, "Why haven't they come back yet?"

Dong Xuebing was also puzzled. Xie Ran and Fang Shuiling wouldn't usually take this long in the restroom. Did something happen? Did they get into a fight with someone? But that couldn't be. They weren't impulsive people.

Fang Wenping couldn't be bothered to argue with him anymore, "When did they leave?"

"It's been over twenty minutes, I think," Dong Xuebing replied, taking out his phone to call Xie Ran. "Sorry, the number you've dialed is turned off."

Fang Wenping also tried calling Fang Shuiling, "Turned off?"

"Xie Ran's phone is off, too," Dong Xuebing frowned.

They called the waiter over.

"Sir, madam, is there anything you need?" the waiter asked.

Dong Xuebing immediately said, "Two people left our private room, a man and a woman, both young, probably in their twenties. Did you see them?"

Fang Wenping commanded, "Go find them."

The waiter blinked, "Do you mean Mr. Xie, who opened the room?"

"That's him," Dong Xuebing said. "Where are they? Why haven't they come back yet?"

The waiter nodded, "Mr. Xie just settled the bill at the front desk and left with a lady."

Fang Wenping's expression changed slightly, "Left? Why would they leave?"

The waiter hesitated, "I saw them leaving. Didn't they say goodbye to you two? If not, then I don't know."

"It's fine," Dong Xuebing roughly understood. Xie Ran and Fang Shuiling wanted him and Fang Wenping to be alone to improve their relationship. When Fang Shuiling suggested celebrating her birthday according to the lunar calendar and invited Fang Wenping, Dong Xuebing already knew. But he didn't expect them to leave early without even saying goodbye. Dong Xuebing thought you two were trying hard, but how could he and Fang Wenping possibly reconcile? They didn't like each other and even argued several times. How could their conflict be resolved by singing a few songs?

Fang Wenping must have understood, too, as her expression wasn't good.

Dong Xuebing was also a little angry. When he saw the waiter about to leave, he stopped him and said, "Bring me another bottle of Chivas. No mixers!"

"Alright, coming right up," the waiter said before leaving.

Dong Xuebing muttered, "What are those two up to?"

Fang Wenping coldly remarked, "It must have been your Xie Ran's idea!"

"Oh, come on," Dong Xuebing glanced at her, "Today is Xiaoling's birthday. Who do you think came up with the idea?"

Fang Wenping retorted, "Our Xiaoling doesn't have the scheming mind like your Xie family."

Dong Xuebing scoffed, "What are you talking about? It was your niece who caused this trouble! Blaming it on us?"

Fang Wenping disdainfully replied, "You know who's behind this. If it weren't for your Xie Ran's instigation, would my Xiaoling refuse to answer my calls?"

Dong Xuebing sneered, "If I were her, I wouldn't answer your calls either. Who wants such an annoying aunt? Let me tell you, this idea must have come from your Xiaoling. Even if Xie Ran wanted to leave, he wouldn't turn off his phone and ignore my calls. He doesn't have the guts for that."

Knock, knock, knock.

The door to the private room opened.

A waiter entered and placed the liquor on the table, "The Chivas is here. Mr. Xie just settled the bill, but this is an additional single order, so..."

Impatiently, Dong Xuebing interrupted, "You don't have to worry about the bill!"

The waiter awkwardly said, "I was just letting you know. Please enjoy."

Dong Xuebing poured himself a glass and drank it in one gulp.

Meanwhile, Fang Wenping made a few more phone calls, probably to her niece, but she ended each call with a grim expression, indicating that she still couldn't get through. Finally, she got angry, poured herself a glass of Chivas, and drank it in one go. "You sing by yourself!" she said, grabbing her bag and tossing her phone inside, indicating she was about to leave.

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "Can you hold your liquor?"

Fang Wenping replied calmly, "When I drink, you weren't even born yet."

Dong Xuebing believed her words. Fang Wenping, indeed, belonged to a different generation. But Dong Xuebing was naturally unwilling to admit defeat, "Don't boast. Drinking? Ha, Dong Xuebing has never lost in drinking to anyone!"

Fang Wenping teased, "With your small arms and legs, can you even handle alcohol?"

"Challenge me if you don't believe it!" Dong Xuebing slammed the glass on the table, filled it up, and drank it in one go, then defiantly placed it back on the table with a light clink.

Fang Wenping chuckled when she saw this, threw her bag back on the sofa, sat down again, poured herself another glass, and drank it. It was pure Chivas, without any ice or green tea added, and it was pretty potent. After drinking, Fang Wenping showed no signs of intoxication. Dong Xuebing hadn't realized it, but Fang Wenping had already had several glasses.

Dong Xuebing was a drinker himself and had been drinking regularly for many years. His alcohol tolerance had increased over time. He was no longer the kind who would get drunk from just a few shots of liquor. Moreover, Dong Xuebing's pride doesn't allow him to back down when facing a female opponent. So he decided to compete with her in drinking.

One glass for you.

One glass for me.

The two of them continued to compete!

Fang Wenping raised her glass, "Come on! Let's drink more!"

Dong Xuebing showed no weakness, "Sure! I don't believe I'll lose!"

"Another one, are you done?" Fang Wenping poured another glass.

"Done? Are you kidding? Come on! I'll drink!" Dong Xuebing said, "You won't defeat me!"

Half an hour passed...

An hour passed...

It was already half past nine.

Fang Wenping sang a few songs while drinking, and eventually, Dong Xuebing grabbed a microphone too and sang along with her. Although he couldn't sing some of the older songs perfectly, he knew enough to follow along, having learned from his mother.

They sang and drank.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing began to feel unwell. He had lost count of how much he and Fang Wenping had drunk. Despite having built up some tolerance to alcohol over the years, he couldn't handle the amount they had consumed. They had already finished a bottle of whiskey, and although

whiskey had a lower alcohol content than liquor, it was still quite potent. Dong Xuebing felt like he would vomit but stubbornly resisted the urge to cheat and use the reverse function. He quickly stood up, swaying, and left the private room. He found the nearby restroom, pushed open the door, found a stall, and vomited.

After emptying his stomach, he felt much better. Dong Xuebing stumbled back to the sink and splashed some cold water on his face, and although his head was still spinning, he felt a little relieved.

Meanwhile, back in the private room, Dong Xuebing slowly returned. He had expected Fang Wenping to ridicule him, but as soon as he entered, he saw her lying on the sofa, eyes closed, and couldn't tell if she was sleeping or what. The microphone lay on the floor beside her.

Was she dead?

Dong Xuebing was startled and quickly approached her. But he was also drunk, and his feet stumbled, almost causing him to fall. He managed to reach her, blinking his eyes, and couldn't help but push her shoulder with his finger—no response. He pushed her a little more complicated.

"Fang Wenping!"

No response.

"Ms. Fang!"

Still no response.

"Say something! Are you dead?"

Still no response.

Oh no! Did something happen because of the drinking?

Still, boasting about how much you can drink? What can you drink?

Dong Xuebing quickly shook her, and she finally woke up. However, the first thing Fang Wenping did after opening her eyes in a daze was unexpectedly lean over and vomit!

Once...

Twice...

Dong Xuebing's clothes were splattered.

Of course, most of it ended up on Fang Wenping herself. Her fancy dress was now stained, as was her sweater.

Fang Wenping was genuinely drunk.

And Dong Xuebing wasn't far behind. Seeing such a disgusting scene, seeing himself covered in vomit, Dong Xuebing felt nauseous again. Unable to hold it back, he quickly grabbed a tray that had previously held fruit and vomited into it!

A mess everywhere.

Both of them were worse off than the other.

"Tissue...!" Fang Wenping finished vomiting and reached out, gasping for breath. "Quick...!"

Dong Xuebing didn't even look at her. He was too preoccupied with himself, reaching out and grabbing a box of tissues from the table, throwing it to Fang Wenping on the sofa, and then continuing to vomit.

It was a scene that was beyond description!

Chapter 1679

"Ten minutes later.

Inside the private room, there was a foul smell.

Dong Xuebing was still somewhat restrained when he vomited. At least he found a plate, but Fang Wenping vomited all over the floor and herself, which was disgusting. Although Dong Xuebing had drunk too much, he felt he was better than Fang Wenping. He couldn't help but glance at her on the sofa and sarcastically said, 'You can still drink; go ahead, huh? You can drink until you vomit like this and still challenge me, Dong Xuebing, without even knowing who I am.'

Fang Wenping only said one sentence, 'Get lost.'

Dong Xuebing snorted, 'You clean up yourself. I'm leaving.'

'Hurry up and leave,' Fang Wenping sighed and wiped her mouth with a napkin.

Dong Xuebing couldn't be bothered to deal with her anymore. He stumbled to support himself, collected his belongings, went out, and called the waiter to settle the bill.

'Are you okay?' the waiter asked uncertainly.

'I'm fine,' Dong Xuebing said, 'What could be wrong?'

The waiter looked around, 'There's still a lady here.'

'Forget about her,' Dong Xuebing said, dismissing the waiter. He glanced at the mess Fang Wenping had vomited on him. Feeling nauseated, he couldn't help but return to the private room and grab some napkins to wipe his clothes. Though he couldn't clean them completely, they were better than before. He could only wash his clothes again at home.

'I'm leaving.'

'...'

Do you want me to get someone to take you home?'

'...'

After saying two sentences, no one responded.

Dong Xuebing couldn't help but look back and saw Fang Wenping still slumped on the sofa, covering her mouth, looking very uncomfortable and unable to speak. Seeing this, Dong Xuebing clicked his tongue. Looking at her like this, she probably wasn't clear-headed either. Realizing he probably couldn't leave her like this, Dong Xuebing reluctantly took out his phone and called Xie Ran, but it was turned off; then he called Fang Shuiling, who also turned off.

Sigh...

These two troublemakers.

Are they trying to get me into trouble?

Dong Xuebing was so angry that he turned to leave but stopped at the door. Despite not liking Fang Wenping, she was still a woman, after all, and quite a beautiful one. Now, he was quite drunk, and his mind wasn't clear. Despite his rough appearance when arguing with her, fundamentally, he was a person with dignity and manners. After hesitating for a while, Dong Xuebing slapped himself hard on the forehead and reluctantly went back, using napkins to wipe the vomit off her skirt and sweater. Then he patted her back, supporting her by the arm, helping her up from the sofa.

'What are you doing?' Fang Wenping said harshly.

Dong Xuebing said, 'What do you mean, I'm sending you home.'

'I don't need you to. Get lost,' Fang Wenping cursed.

Dong Xuebing burped. 'Even in this state, you're still stubborn.'

With that, Dong Xuebing didn't care whether she agreed or not. He just lifted her by the arm and walked out. Fang Wenping was limp all over, basically leaning on Dong Xuebing. Her dirty sweater was also pressed against him, and her ample bosom underneath was no exception, squeezing against Dong Xuebing's arm with each breath, making him tremble a little. He took a deep breath, glanced at her chest, and quickly suppressed his thoughts. He took her to the elevator, dragging her outside the KTV.

'Where's your car?' Dong Xuebing asked.

Fang Wenping panted with her head down, 'I didn't drive.'

'Hey, why didn't you drive?' Dong Xuebing frowned.

'Obviously, Xiao Ling picked me up.' Even though Fang Wenping was drunk, her voice still carried a hint of arrogance, quite irritating.

Dong Xuebing didn't drive either. He came in Xie Ran's car. So, he just staggered onto the street and hailed a taxi.

One...

Two...

Three...

Perhaps seeing that the two were drunk, none of the cars stopped."

At last, a taxi stopped in front of them.

Dong Xuebing was afraid the driver would leave, so he immediately opened the door and shoved Fang Wenping in. Then he sat in the backseat, his head pounding.

'Where to?' the driver asked.

Yeah, where to? Dong Xuebing certainly didn't know Fang Wenping's home, and Fang Shuiling didn't have her phone on. He didn't know where to send Fang Wenping. After a moment of thought, Dong Xuebing finally gritted his teeth and said, 'Go to a hotel, the nearest one.'

A few minutes later.

The taxi stopped in front of a hotel.

Dong Xuebing paid and got out, supporting Fang Wenping as they both got out. A gust of wind blew on their faces, making him feel unsteady on his feet, too. They stood there for a while before Dong Xuebing finally pulled Fang Wenping and walked in.

At the front desk.

Dong Xuebing leaned on the table, 'A room.'

The female staff member looked at him and said, 'Please show your ID.'

'I'm not staying, only she is,' Dong Xuebing tilted his head, 'Your ID.'

Fang Wenping leaned weakly on Dong Xuebing, 'Didn't bring it.'

'Hey, how can you go out without your ID?' Dong Xuebing grabbed her bag and rummaged through it. There were sanitary pads, keys, and a wallet, but after searching for a while, he couldn't find her ID. Dong Xuebing hit his forehead with his hand and said to the staff, 'Then use my ID.'

The staff blinked, 'That's not possible. If two people stay together, they need to show their IDs together. If this lady stays alone, we still need her ID.'

Dong Xuebing said, 'Can't you be more flexible? She's drunk, and I have nowhere to go either. Just use my ID to open a room for her. I'll throw her in and leave.'

The staff shook her head, 'That's not possible.'

Dong Xuebing was annoyed, 'I'm telling you, can't you be more flexible?'

After arguing with the front desk, they didn't get a room.

Dong Xuebing was fed up. Seeing so many people watching them, he just carried Fang Wenping out. It was late at night. Where could they go?

He could manage himself, but what about this Miss Fang?

He couldn't just leave her on the street.

As they walked out, the taxi that had brought them was still parked at the hotel entrance, probably waiting for another fare.

Dong Xuebing glanced at it and dragged Fang Wenping back.

The driver smiled at him, 'Where to, young man?'

They couldn't stay at the hotel without an ID, and Dong Xuebing didn't know where Fang Wenping lived. Fang Shuiling and the others didn't answer their phones. Damn, what a mess.

At this moment, Fang Wenping was like a limp fish, lying on the back seat of the taxi, asleep.

Dong Xuebing was both angry and frustrated. He regretted drinking with her, causing so much trouble, and having to clean up after her.

Forget it.

He didn't care anymore.

Dong Xuebing said, 'Go to Houhai.'

He decided to take Fang Wenping back to his place.

After thinking about it, Dong Xuebing had only one place to go.

Chapter 1680

"Houhai.

It was already dark.

Looking at the watch, it was already past ten o'clock.

The taxi sluggishly stopped at the entrance of an alley. There were cars parked inside so that they couldn't go any further. Dong Xuebing rubbed his throbbing head, paid the fare, and then turned to shake Fang Wenping, who was sleeping there. She didn't budge, so he gave her a hard shove, but still, she didn't stir.

'Fang Wenping.'

'...'

'Wake up, we're here.'

'...'

Fang Wenping remained motionless, still asleep.

Dong Xuebing clenched his fists in frustration, then grabbed her ankle and pulled her forcefully out of the car. Thud! Her high heels slipped from his hands, and as he dragged her, the friction between her long skirt and the taxi seat caused the hem of her dress to rise gradually, revealing her two legs wrapped in black stockings. Dong Xuebing couldn't help but glance, which made him cough. Seeing the driver sneak a peek through the rearview mirror, Dong Xuebing quickly grabbed the hem of her dress to prevent it from riding further. Thankfully, she didn't expose herself. Then he stooped down to pick up the coffee-colored high heels from the ground and hurriedly put them back on her feet. After that, he lifted her arm and pulled Fang Wenping out of the taxi. The taxi then made a U-turn and drove off.

Fang Wenping was heavy.

At least 120 pounds, quite plump.

Dong Xuebing was also quite drunk today. His steps were already unsteady, and supporting this drunken, curvy woman made it even harder for him to stand.

Step by step, Dong Xuebing struggled to walk with her toward his courtyard.

Fortunately, it was already very late, and few people were in the alley. Those passing by were mostly riding bicycles, and no familiar neighbors were around. Otherwise, dragging a drunk, beautiful woman back home in the middle of the night, even if she was a bit older, would invite gossip. Dong Xuebing couldn't explain, and he didn't want to explain, so he tried to quicken his pace, hoping not to encounter anyone he knew.

They arrived at the quadrangle.

Dong Xuebing let out a sigh of relief. With one hand dragging her and the other searching for the keys, finding them took him a while. He quickly opened the door, pulled Fang Wenping inside, and



didn't even bother to lock the door. He just kicked it shut with his foot, then struggled to push Fang Wenping inside.

In the northern room.

Finally, they arrived.

Dong Xuebing threw Fang Wenping onto his big bed and then sat beside it, panting heavily. He was sweating profusely.

What's this?

I ended up taking care of her.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. Dong Xuebing angrily took out his phone again and called Xie Ran and Fang Shuiling, wanting to give them a piece of his mind.

But it was still off.

Both were still off.

Damn it, you two left so carelessly, leaving me to deal with the mess!

Dong Xuebing couldn't help but look down at Fang Wenping on the bed. He patted her arm, 'Hey, Fang, I'm telling you, stop pretending to be dead. Wake up and go home by yourself.'

Fang Wenping lazily turned over, 'Mmm.'

Dong Xuebing was annoyed, 'I'm exhausted from all this, and you're sleeping so soundly.'

Fang Wenping stretched her feet and put her high heels on the bed, then closed her eyes and said hoarsely, 'Water, hmm, thirsty.'

Dong Xuebing was not polite, 'Find water yourself, I don't care.' After speaking, he smelled the odor on his body, and when he looked down, he realized that Fang's clothes had been vomited on quite a bit by Fang Wenping. He felt disgusted and quickly took off his clothes, went to the wardrobe, found a nightgown, and put it on. Then he took off the pants with some vomit, put on pajamas, put off his shoes and socks, put on slippers, and finally felt a little more comfortable."

"Later, I'll have to take a shower.

Ah, everything's sticky, all because of her vomit.

Dong Xuebing didn't intend to keep these clothes. He didn't even think about washing them. He just removed his belt and threw the clothes on the floor in the corner.

'Water.'

'Are you not done yet?'

'I'm thirsty.'

'Get it yourself, am I your maid?'

Dong Xuebing didn't give her a good face, but just as he took a few steps intending to shower, he stopped and looked back at Fang Wenping. He clicked his tongue, 'I owe you.' He walked to the table, poured a glass of cold boiled water, and returned to the bed, 'Here, drink.'

Fang Wenping was still lying with her eyes closed, 'Mmm.'

'Drink, water's here.' Dong Xuebing nudged her.

Fang Wenping was drunk. She slightly turned her head and opened her mouth.

Dong Xuebing couldn't believe it. He resisted the urge to kick her to death and casually brought the cup of water to her face, pouring a little into her mouth.

Fang Wenping sipped, swallowing.

Dong Xuebing poured some more into her lips.

Fang Wenping drank again, but a lot spilled out, flowing down her chin onto the bed and pillow.

After feeding her, Dong Xuebing felt thirsty himself. He gulped down a few sips, threw the cup onto the table, and strode out of the room to shower. His electric water heater was always plugged in, so waiting was unnecessary. He started washing as soon as he took off his clothes. Seeing that it was almost winter, the air was dry and cold, plus being vomited on by Fang Wenping made him extremely uncomfortable. Dong Xuebing's face finally showed a contented expression as the warm water cascaded down his body. It felt so comfortable, incredibly comfortable.

Ten minutes later.

Dong Xuebing came out wearing pajamas.

The moonlight tonight was beautiful, but Dong Xuebing didn't have time to appreciate it. Firstly, his head was particularly dizzy and painful, and secondly, there was still a time bomb in the house. Dong Xuebing felt even more headache when he thought of Fang Wenping. If he could find a safe place for her to stay, Dong Xuebing wouldn't hesitate. But unfortunately, she didn't even bring her ID so that she couldn't go anywhere. She could only stay at his house.

Letting her stay overnight?

It can't be like this.

Dong Xuebing was extremely unwilling. He had no good feelings for Fang Wenping at all. But now, she got herself involved with him just because she was drunk. Dong Xuebing fed her water, helped her find a place to stay, and became her caregiver, which upset him.

Taking a drag of his cigarette in the courtyard, Dong Xuebing's head became even heavier. The aftereffects of the foreign liquor were quite strong, and they were only now kicking in. He already wanted to sleep. He glanced at the room in the north wing and gritted his teeth, deciding to go over and see what Fang looked like. After all, she was his superior in the Discipline Inspection Commission. Dong Xuebing didn't care about her life or death, but at least he didn't want any trouble in his own home.

In the north wing.

Inside the bedroom.

As Dong Xuebing pushed the door open and entered, his eyes widened.

In front of him were Fang Wenping's exposed two beautiful legs in black stockings, almost from the roots of her thighs to her ankles. The skirt must have ridden up to her buttocks during her tossing and turning, revealing her plump and smooth thighs completely. The black stockings wrapped

around her buttocks, and the slightly darker panty line could be seen through the stockings. The edge of the panties was faintly visible, indicating a hint of the color of the underwear. It was dark outside, and the stockings were black, so it was hard to see clearly, but it was probably white underwear.

Still white underwear?

At her age?

What are you pretending to be young for?

Dong Xuebing muttered a curse in his heart, but his eyes stubbornly stared at her lower body, unable to move away."

"This woman...

Well, I have to admit, her thighs are really beautiful.

Hmm, her buttocks aren't bad either, quite full.

Hey, what am I doing? Am I sick or something?

Dong Xuebing shook his head and quickly averted his gaze. He was extremely tired now, feeling so dizzy that he could collapse at any moment. He wanted to deal with things here quickly. Seeing that Fang Wenping's high heels had almost dirtied his bedsheet and blanket, he frowned and had no choice but to bend down to remove her shoes. He threw one heel on the floor, and the other rolled under the blanket. Dong Xuebing searched under the blanket for a while before finding it and tossing it under the bed.

Fang Wenping turned over and mumbled a few times, "Mmm."

But as she turned over, her clothes faced Dong Xuebing directly. A foul stench of vomit hit him in the face, almost making him gag. It was so disgusting; the entire room was filled with the odor emanating from her clothes.

Dong Xuebing grabbed her sweater without hesitation, pulling it off her neck in disgust.

Her bra was exposed.

A simple white bra caught his eye.

But Dong Xuebing didn't even have the heart to look anymore. He suppressed his disgust, threw her sweater on the chair, and then pulled her over onto her back. With a swift motion, he untied her long skirt from her waist and tossed it onto the chair.

Too dirty.

Disgusting.

Dong Xuebing reached over to open the window for some fresh air. After airing out the room and removing the smell, he closed the window and finally dared to take a deep breath.

Now Fang Wenping was only wearing her underwear and black stockings, nothing else.

Dong Xuebing didn't have any appreciation for her appearance at this moment. He found his head getting heavier and feeling a bit nauseous. The alcohol was starting to surge back up.

It's going to be bad.

Can't handle it anymore.

Dong Xuebing wanted to crawl to another room to sleep, but his steps were becoming unsteady. He glanced sideways and saw Fang Wenping lying at the head of the bed. The bed was large, leaving two-thirds of it empty. Dong Xuebing kicked off his slippers, bent down, and crawled to the foot of the bed, avoiding her. Then he lay down sideways near the foot of the bed, using some of the blankets from Fang Wenping's feet as a makeshift pillow.

A few seconds passed.

A few more seconds passed.

A faint snoring sound began to emerge.

Almost the moment Dong Xuebing closed his eyes, he fell asleep. He was just too exhausted."