

PAW 1872

Chapter 1872

Before noon.

In the house.

While watching TV and chatting with Dong Xuebing, Fang Wenping fell asleep at some point. She didn't know how many years it had been since she had done that with a man. Anyway, looking at her face, she looked tired but still satisfied and slept peacefully.

Seeing this, Dong Xuebing quietly pulled out his hand from her hips, smiled, went up and kissed Fang Wenping in the hair secretly, then got out of bed, without wearing clothes, went downstairs in slippers to the kitchen on the first floor, and started looking for food. The breakfast was not so rich because of the ingredients, primarily vegetables and meat, which were difficult to make, but lunch was no problem. He bought more vegetables when he came yesterday, not to mention lunch. There were enough ingredients for dinner, and the two couldn't eat much.

Downstairs.

Dong Xuebing was busy preparing the meal, and he cooked it very slowly and carefully. He wanted to show Fang Wenping his cooking skills and let Her sleep a little longer, knowing that she was exhausted.

It was about 12:30 noon.

Fang Wenping came down from the stairs with the help of the corridor.

Dong Xuebing heard the sound and came out to take a look, "Let's eat when you wake up."

Fang Wenping hummed. Her steps were much more agile, and she had recovered a lot of physical strength. "Cook a few more dishes. I'm hungry today. Fry them better."

Dong Xuebing smiled and said, "Okay, wait and see."

Fang Wenping went up to sit on the sofa and watch TV while waiting, but as soon as she sat down, she frowned and lowered her head, stood up again, reached out and touched the cushions on the sofa, pinched them together, and reluctantly threw them into the bathroom. It was probably because the water on them had not dried yet; all of them were sweat and other body fluids of the two people, and they were greasy and uncomfortable to sit on.

Dong Xuebing blinked and said, "It's dirty."

"You wash it later." Fang Wenping said.

"Why should I wash it?" Dong Xuebing sweated a little. It's not that he couldn't wash it, but mainly because Old Fang was too righteous.

Fang Wenping stared at him and said, "If you don't wash it, I will. And the bed straps in my bedroom—you should wash them together. That's it, Go and cook."

Dong Xuebing: "....."

Damn. It was you who leaked 80% of the body fluids, and you still let me wash it. Dong Xuebing didn't hesitate to say that to her. At that time, Fang Wenping said she was turning against her, which was too embarrassing for Fang Wenping. Forget it, I am happy today, I won't argue with you.

Cooking.

Stir-frying.

Dong Xuebing's movements were very quick.

When the meal started, Dong Xuebing naturally sat beside Fang Wenping and ate beside her. While eating, he would occasionally look down at the collar of her bathrobe next to her, and then he felt his appetite was boosted and ate more. Fang Wenping might have consumed too much and had a big appetite. The three dishes and one soup were eaten by the two, without even a mouthful of soup left. Dong Xuebing was also happy to see that the fruits of his labor were eaten up.

Ring.

Fang Wenping's phone call.

Dong Xuebing cleaned up the dishes and didn't listen here.

When he exited the kitchen, he heard Fang Wenping say, "Didn't you say you would come on Monday? Okay, I know. I'll be there in an hour."

Dong Xuebing was startled, "Are you going out?"

Fang Wenping said, "The British group is here. I'll go to greet them."

Dong Xuebing said, "Why are they here today so soon? Why didn't they notify you yesterday? They said it was Monday yesterday."

Fang Wenping was also unhappy and said: "How should I know? These foreigners like to do this. We should ignore them this time. They think they are the boss. Who would have wasted time talking to them if they hadn't come with those British politicians? Anyway, the schedule has changed now. Your Jiaolin County should also make preparations in advance. I know they may stay at your place on Monday." Fang Wenping has this temper and style. No matter what the occasion is, she will scold anyone she doesn't like.

Dong Xuebing frowned, "Why are they going to our place?"

Fang Wenping said, "First, we come to the province, then to other cities, and then to Baohong City. It's night when we get to your place, so we'll stay in your county naturally."

Although Jiaolin County can't be compared with other economically developed counties and cities in southern provinces, and the level is different, it is still a relatively large county in the poorer areas of northern Shaanxi. Otherwise, it would not be promoted to a county-level city because of the discovery of an important ancient tomb. As a county-level city, at least economic development and various indicators must pass the test. There is a threshold, so it's not so surprising that they choose to stay here.

Fang Wenping changed clothes, and she didn't avoid Dong Xuebing. She untied her belt in front of Dong Xuebing, took off her bathrobe, and started to put on her underwear and underwear autumn clothes.

Dong Xuebing admired and said, "Then when will I leave?"

"Whatever you want." Fang Wenping tightened her bra and said casually.

Dong Xuebing blinked his eyes, "Then I'll wait for you to come back for dinner in the evening. I'll leave after dinner and wash your sheets and sofa cushions in the afternoon."

Fang Wenping hummed, "Don't answer the phone at home, don't touch other things, and don't open the curtains."

Dong Xuebing smiled bitterly, "Don't worry, I know this. If someone knocks on the door, I'll pretend not to hear it, okay?"

Fang Wenping buttoned her shirt, picked up her coat, and put it on. She turned around and was about to leave without saying a word, but just as she walked to the door, she seemed to remember something. She stopped and looked back at Dong Xuebing's eyes. She looked for a long time but didn't say anything, which made Dong Xuebing nervous.

"What's wrong?" Dong Xuebing asked suspiciously.

Fang Wenping said calmly: "Remember last time you owed me a favor and promised to agree to my request. You haven't forgotten this, right?"

Dong Xuebing gulped, "Yes, it is."

Fang Wenping nodded and said seriously, "Then listen to me. One of my requests to you is that you are not allowed to tell anyone about what happened between us this time. No one, even your parents and those you can completely trust."

Dong Xuebing said without thinking: "I understand without you saying it, for sure."

"What if you drink too much and tell others?" Fang Wenping's eyes were also colder.

Dong Xuebing laughed and said: "I'm not bragging to you about being drunk. When have I ever been drunk? It's impossible."

"That's good." Fang Wenping opened the door and strode out.

Dong Xuebing knew Fang Wenping's concerns, and he was no exception. He dared not tell anyone about what happened between him and Fang Wenping today. It would cost lives.