

PAW 571

Chapter 571: Snatch it!

Afternoon.

Work Party Secretary Office.

Geng Xinke was shocked by what Dong Xuebing said. This new Director is different and dares to say everything. He plans to make things worse for Ping An Subdistrict, and he still wants to snatch their nomination!

Geng Xinke finally sees Dong Xuebing's guts!

This guy dares to do what others don't dare!

Geng Xinke knows the consequences of doing this. The District Government supports Ping An Subdistrict Office and wants all Subdistricts to work on Respecting and Caring for the elderly. This is to support Chu Qinghua and help them get selected for the role model unit award. Although Chu Qinghua had not done a good job and something unexpected happened, who says they don't stand a chance? Will the District Government agree if Guang Ming Subdistrict snatches the nomination from behind?

This is too evil!

But Geng Xinke understands why Dong Xuebing is telling him about this. He is trying to pull him over and use his relationship with Geng Yuehua to lower the pressure from the District Government.

Dream on!

Don't drag me along if you want to get yourself into trouble!

Geng Xinke is scared of how Dong Xuebing works. The latter is not afraid of anyone or anything, and he doesn't dare to join him. who knows what trouble he will be getting himself into? "Director Dong, this is not right."

Dong Xuebing casually replied. "What's wrong with it? This is a fair competition."

Geng Xinke is speechless. "Yes, it is fair competition, but we had not submitted our application for this award. We cannot fight to be selected."

"Isn't there an exception last year?" Dong Xuebing replied patiently. "The Inspection Team had selected a unit in our Henan Province that was not nominated."

Geng Xinke can tell Dong Xuebing is determined to snatch this nomination. He paused for a second and replied. "I still have reservations on this."

"....., oh, ok."

"I still have work to do. Bye."

Geng Xinke doesn't want to remain in Dong Xuebing's office for one more second as he doesn't want to get involved. He can go ahead and do whatever he wants.

Dong Xuebing shook his head and thought to himself. You all are so timid. High-risk, high returns. When will you all achieve results if you all remain in your offices and wait? This is the time you all

take action. Never mind. Since you all don't want the credit, I will get it myself! Dong Xuebing decided to go all out to try and get the nomination. You never know if you don't try. Dong Xuebing might be fearless, but he knows he cannot snatch the nomination openly. He needs to find a way to get around it!

What should he do?

How should he get the Inspection Team to select Guang Ming Subdistrict?

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and decided to get in touch with Cheng Yandong first. He knows it is very difficult as Cheng Yandong has no reason to pick Guang Ming Subdistrict. If Cheng Yandong refuses to pick another Subdistrict, he doesn't need to waste his time. But if Cheng Yandong and his team have something against Ping An Subdistrict, he might have a chance to replace them.

Dong Xuebing asked around and found out the Inspection Team was having lunch near Ping An Second Street. He left his office and drove there.

Ping An Second Street.

Dong Xuebing saw Chu Qinghua using his phone outside of a restaurant.

Chu Qinghua said softly into the phone. "Mayor Shen, we...."

Executive Deputy Mayor Shen Fei interrupted him. "I don't want to hear your explanation! Go and explain it to Secretary Shi and Mayor Geng! Director Chu! You have been in the government service for a long time! What do you expect me to say?! How come this happened during the inspection?! What have you been doing?! Residents creating trouble and fighting with the nursing home staff?! Even the Inspection Team Leader is hurt!"

Chu Qinghua sighed. "I had not done my job well."

Shen Fei continued. "Our District had won several role model units over the years, but we have never won the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award! Do you know how important this inspection is?! But what is your Subdistrict doing?!"

"Mayor Shen, this is an accident. But don't worry, we will not let the District down."

Shen Fei asks. "Do you still have a chance to get selected?"

Chu Qinghua replied. "We will find ways to compensate Team Leader Cheng's pendant, and we had paid Su Xiaochun's family 150,000 RMB. Her problem is considered settled, and the Inspection Team doesn't seem to be angry. I think we still stand a chance."

"Remember, this must not go wrong!"

"Don't worry. We will try our best to get selected."

Chu Qinghua felt his heart turns cold after hanging up. He doesn't know if his Subdistrict can be selected. He was 80% confident of getting selected before the incident and is only 40% confident now. It's all Dong Xuebing's fault! Suppose he had not informed Su Xiaochun about the inspection. In that case, she will not turn up with her family to create trouble, and they would be selected!

Dong Xuebing!

Chu Qinghua is determined to get his revenge.

This is not the time to settle the score with Dong Xuebing. He needs to salvage the situation and get selected!

Dong Xuebing is laughing in his heart as he looks at Chu Qinghua.

Five minutes later.

Cheng Yandong walks out of a restaurant, and his team is following behind. They seemed to be saying something to him, but he waved them off. His team members returned to the restaurant, and he continued his way towards the north direction.

Dong Xuebing quickly drives over. "Eh, Team Leader Cheng?"

Cheng Yandong paused for a second. "It's you... Director Dong?"

"Where are you going? I have just finished lunch and am free now. I can give you a lift."

Cheng Yandong noticed the vehicle in front of him was a Porsche, and he looked at Dong Xuebing again. He hesitated for a second. "Alright. I heard there is an antique shop along West Street. I want to go there, but I don't know my way. Sorry to trouble you."

"Don't mention it. I know where it is."

Cheng Yandong got into the front passenger seat.

Dong Xuebing felt he might stand a chance as Cheng Yandong had not to ask Ping An Subdistrict's staff to send him.

"Team Leader Cheng, how's the Inspection Team's impression of our Nan Shan District?"

"Not bad." Cheng Yandong replied.

"We had been waiting for the inspection team to come and point out which areas we need to improve."

Cheng Yandong smiles and seems distracted.

Dong Xuebing is disappointed to see Cheng Yandong not showing any signs of anger towards Ping An Subdistrict. He is wondering how he can get him to consider Guang Ming Subdistrict.

They arrived, and Cheng Yandong entered the antique shop.

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

Twenty minutes....

Cheng Yandong noticed Dong Xuebing was waiting for him when he came out.

Dong Xuebing got out and smiled. "There are many other antique shops in the city. I can send you there if you want."

“Never mind.” Cheng Yandong sighed and waved his hand.

Dong Xuebing is curious. “Then, you are....”

Cheng Yandong seems to be feeling down. “My jade pendant, left behind by my late mother, was shattered. I was hoping to get it repaired. But the antique shop’s staff told me it is impossible to return to its previous state even when they glue it back.” He knows it is impossible to repair the pendant, but he wanted to try his luck. This pendant is very important to him. It was his mother’s final gift to him. He had not shown anger or other emotions after the pendant was shattered, but he is hurting inside!

Dong Xuebing remembered that the pendant was shattered this morning as he looked at them from a distance. He had got his first pot of gold from dealing with antiques, and he knows it’s almost impossible to repair a jade pendant. Even if the pieces were glued back, the cracks would still be visible. That pendant was worth more than 1 million RMB, and it should be worth a few thousand now. Wait!

Dong Xuebing suddenly paused!

Impossible to repair?!

It’s not impossible! I have REVERSE!

Damn! Why did I forget about this?!

“Director Dong, I shall not bother you.” Cheng Yandong said. “I will go back myself.”

Dong Xuebing brightens up and quickly stops him. “Team Leader Cheng, can I see the jade pieces?”

Cheng Yandong hesitated and took out seven to eight jade pieces from a small clear plastic bag. “What’s wrong?”

Dong Xuebing replied. “Err... Let me hold on to these pieces for a day. I will help you think of a way to repair it. But I am not sure if it can be repaired.”

“.....” Cheng Yandong thought for a while and passed the plastic bag to Dong Xuebing. “Alright.”

But Cheng Yandong did not get his hopes high as Dong Xuebing said he would think of ways to repair it.

Chapter 572: Repaired!

Evening.

The sun is setting, and the temperature is dropping.

Dong Xuebing passed by Ping An Subdistrict’s area on his way home and saw Cheng Yandong and his team members inspecting the neighborhoods. The inspection will last two days, and Chu Qinghua and his staff are following them around.

“Good evening, Sir. How do you feel about this place?”

“Not bad. The staffs here are quite friendly and helpful.”

“Did you face any problems during your stay here? Do you have any areas which you are unhappy about?”

“I have no problems here. This place is as comfortable as my home.”

“Oh, sorry to disturb your dinner. We will walk around.”

Every resident in the nursing home gave positive feedbacks when asked by the Inspection Team members.

Guang Ming Subdistrict Family Quarters.

Dong Xuebing returned home and knows this is his opportunity to snatch the nomination from Ping An Subdistrict, and it might be his only chance. He cooked a bowl of sesame sauce noodles for dinner and sat in his room with the clear plastic bag. He poured the jade pieces on his bed and slowly pieced them together.

Dong Xuebing pieced the seven jade fragments together to form the pendant.

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath. He had used REVERSE to repair a glass but had not tried it on jade. He doesn't know if his power will work on jade. He rubbed his palms and covered the jade pieces with his hands. He focused and stared at the back of his hands.

Let's start!

I hope it will work!

Dong Xuebing membered REVERSE under his breath!

The time starts to countdown. REVERSE is in effect!

Dong Xuebing can hear a few broken pieces joining back in an instant!

The first piece and the second piece merged!

The third and fourth pieces almost merged!

Dong Xuebing is excited. The pendant is 50% repaired!

Creak... creak... creak....

Finally, the pieces of jade stopped moving.

Dong Xuebing used two seconds of REVERSE because every second can return the status of an object to one day before. He wanted to be safe and waited for a few more seconds before deactivating REVERSE.

But the result is not what Dong Xuebing imagined.

When Dong Xuebing lifted his hands, he saw the pendant was not fully repaired. There are two cracks, and some parts are chipped!

Damn!

Why is this happening?

Why is the pendant not fully repaired?

Dong Xuebing did not expect this to happen. If REVERSE cannot work, the rest of the pieces will not be joined together. But REVERSE had worked, and all the pieces had joined together now. Why is there more than one crack? What's the difference between REVERSE and those antique repair shops?! He can just use super glue to glue all the pieces back!

What's wrong?

This should not be happening with REVERSE!

This was a severe blow to Dong Xuebing, and he thought hard about it. Suddenly, he thought of a possibility. He kept the pendant in his pocket and grabbed his keys and wallet. He ran downstairs to his car and drove to Mei Zhuang Nursing Home.

The entrance of the nursing home.

A few elderly are at the entrance. Some are taking a walk, and some are practicing Taichi.

Dong Xuebing looked around and saw the area where the pendant was shattered. It is around ten to twenty meters from the pavement.

This is the place!

Two old men, who were practicing swords, looked at Dong Xuebing. "What are you doing, young man?"

"Oh, I dropped something when I passed here earlier." Dong Xuebing replied. "I am here to look for it."

The two old men continued with their sword practice and ignored Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing walks over and kneels. He fell around with his hands, and something caught his eyes. He saw tiny greenish crystals among the dirt. Cheng Yandong must have missed these tiny bits, and that's why there are cracks. There should be more microscopic bits among the dust which cannot be picked up.

Dong Xuebing confirmed his guess. The cracks are the results of missing tiny jade pieces!

Dong Xuebing looked around and noticed no one was looking at him. He took the pendant from his pocket and placed it on the ground before covering it with the jade dust particles. REVERSE!

One second....

Two seconds....

The dust particles are too small to be seen, and Dong Xuebing used REVERSE for a few seconds before stopping!

REVERSE deactivated!

After that, Dong Xuebing picks up the pendant from the ground. He noticed some people looking in his direction, and he quickly returned to his car. Before taking out the pendant, he got into his car and looked around to ensure no one was looking at him.

Dong Xuebing checked and felt the pendant thoroughly.

All the cracks and chips had been filled, and it felt smooth. There's not a single scratch on it, and it is perfect!

Dong Xuebing is overjoyed!

Hahaha! REVERSE is effective, after all!

Chapter 573: I have never met such a wicked Civil Servant!

Next day.

Sunday morning.

Dong Xuebing called Cheng Yandong immediately after he woke up. They had exchanged numbers yesterday afternoon.

Ring... ring... ring....

"Hello, Director Dong?"

"It's me. Team Leader Cheng, have you taken your breakfast?"

"I just woke up."

"Alright. I want to invite you to our Guang Ming Subdistrict for breakfast, and I have something to tell you."

Cheng Yandong paused for a second. "... Ok. Give me the address, and I will take a taxi there."

Dong Xuebing quickly got out of bed and got ready. After that, he drives to a breakfast shop to wait for Cheng Yandong.

Ten minutes later, Cheng Yandong arrived in a taxi.

"Have you waited long?"

"I had just arrived. Have a seat."

Both men sat at the table and ordered a few breakfast dishes.

Cheng Yandong wiped his mouth after eating and asked. "Oh, you said you have something to tell me."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "It is about your jade pendant. Didn't I say I would help you ask around yesterday? I got a reply."

Cheng Yandong did not harbor any hopes. "Oh? How is it?"

Dong Xuebing paused for a while and reached into his pocket. He took out a clear plastic bag and passed it to him. "Take a look."

Cheng Yandong thought nothing about it at first. He had called several places yesterday and got the same replies. Shattered porcelain can still be fixed by covering up the cracks, but it is impossible for jade. Even overseas technologies cannot repair it. At most, they can just glue the pieces together and could not do anything about the cracks. He had lost hope of repairing his late mother's pendant.

Cheng Yandong took the pendant from Dong Xuebing and noticed something was wrong. He immediately opens the clear plastic bag and takes it out.

One minute....

Two minutes....

Three minutes....

Cheng Yandong took a deep breath. "This...."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Is this repair alright with you?"

Cheng Yandong is speechless. The pendant is brand new! It looks better than the pendant he was wearing yesterday! Not only were there no cracks, but they also didn't even show any signs of repair!

Cheng Yandong knows Dong Xuebing can't get someone to carve a new pendant. The dragon carving cannot be done within a few hours. Furthermore, there are no two jade pendants in the world that are the same. This is his pendant!

"You...." Cheng Yandong is stunned. "How did you do this?"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I contacted a friend who is researching this field. He has a type of glue that can cover the cracks in jade and make it invisible."

Cheng Yandong is amazed. "Is this a new technology? How come I have not heard about it?"

"That's because there are no market demands, and my friend didn't plan to introduce it. That's why no one knows about this." Dong Xuebing made up an excuse. "But this technology is not perfect, and you need to be careful when you wear it. Oh, my friend hopes you can keep it a secret as he doesn't want too many people to know about it."

"Don't worry!" Cheng Yandong replied excitedly. "I will keep it to myself!"

"Haha... thank you."

"I should be the one thanking you!" Cheng Yandong held Dong Xuebing's hand.

"Director Dong, this is a great help! Thank you! Thank you very much!"

"Don't mention it."

"Oh, how much is it? I will transfer it to you now."

"This is nothing, and how can I receive your money?" Dong Xuebing replied.

Cheng Yandong shook his head. "No! I must pay you. How much is it?"

Dong Xuebing smiles. "It's alright. You don't need to stand on ceremony with me."

"The cost of such high-tech repair techniques must be expensive. I cannot let you pay for me!"

Dong Xuebing refused to accept money from Cheng Yandong after haggling for a while. Cheng Yandong looks at the Porsche parked outside and knows Dong Xuebing doesn't lack money. He

might be wearing a million RMB jade pendant, but he is not wealthy. This pendant is his family's heirloom, and jade was not worth a lot several decades ago. If Dong Xuebing asks for tens of thousands or a few hundred thousand, he will not afford it. He did not insist and thanked Dong Xuebing again. Dong Xuebing had done a great favor to him, and he owes him.

A few minutes went by.

Both men finished their breakfast. The breakfast shop is located opposite a Guang Ming Subdistrict nursing home.

Dong Xuebing had purposely picked this location. He points at the other side of the road. "Team Leader Cheng, if you have the time, can you help to guide our nursing homes and see if we have any room for improvements?"

Smart people don't need to be told.

Cheng Yandong immediately understood what Dong Xuebing wanted. "Have your Guang Ming Subdistrict Office submit the application for the Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award?"

"I was just appointed the Director and didn't know about it." Dong Xuebing asked. "Is it too late for us to apply now?"

Cheng Yandong hesitated for a second. "It's too late now."

Dong Xuebing did not reply.

"But I have an extra quota." Cheng Yandong looks at Dong Xuebing. Since he knows the reason why Dong Xuebing helped him, he felt more comfortable. He is willing to return the favor. If repairing the pendant is nothing for Dong Xuebing, giving Guang Ming Subdistrict the extra spot is nothing. "Alright. You get your people to be ready this morning. We have almost finished our inspection in Ping An Subdistrict, and we will go over to your Subdistrict in the late morning."

"Ah... thank you."

"Haha... that's settled!"

Dong Xuebing sent Cheng Yandong back to his hotel and returned to Guang Ming Subdistrict Office. He is about to get this credit!

Subdistrict Office building.

Dong Xuebing went straight to the Party Administration Office. "Director Zhou!"

Zhou Yanru heard Dong Xuebing's voice and quickly ran out of her office. "Director, are you looking for me?"

"Inform all the leaders, including those at home, to come to the small meeting room. This is an emergency Work Party Committee Meeting!"

Emergency?!

Did something happen?

Zhou Yanru quickly goes back to her office to contact the rest.

.....

Half an hour later.

Small meeting room.

Dong Xuebing has been waiting inside, reading a newspaper.

Zhou Yanru prepared the documents with a puzzled look on her face. Qu Yiqiang, the Secretary of the Disciplinary Work Committee, had arrived. He looked at Zhou Yanru and saw her shaking her head to indicate that she didn't know what had happened. After a while, Police Station Chief Peng Gang, Deputy Director Yu Rongfeng, and Deputy Director Guo Mingfeng arrived. The other committee members arrived after them, and the last person to enter the room was Geng Xinke. Everyone can tell from Geng Xinke's puzzled look that he doesn't know what happened.

"Director." Zhou Yanru is taking the meeting minutes. "Everyone is here."

Dong Xuebing put down the newspaper and nodded. "Let's start."

Everyone looks at Dong Xuebing. They are waiting for him to tell them why he called for an emergency meeting.

The former Director had never called for an emergency Work Party Committee Meeting during his time at Guang Ming Subdistrict. Mayor Geng had only called for emergency meetings twice when she was working in Guang Ming Subdistrict. Both times were because of major events. That's why everyone was anxious when they were recalled for this meeting. In Government Service, everyone is afraid of emergencies.

Dong Xuebing knows he doesn't have time and did not beat around the bush. "The Team Leader of the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit inspection team had found me earlier and wants to inspect our Subdistrict. I think he has the intentions of nominating us to the Central Government."

This is too shocking!

Even Qu Yiqiang is stunned, let alone the rest!

Geng Xinke, Zhou Yanru, and the rest almost fell off their chairs!

Damn!

You had snatched Ping An Subdistrict's qualifications!

Yu Rongfeng looks at Dong Xuebing. "Director! This...."

Dong Xuebing calmly replied. "We are not snatching the nominations from our fellow Subdistrict. It is the Team Leader of the inspection team who approached me. This is because he had seen the situation in our Subdistrict during his inspection in Ping An Subdistrict. After all, we are separated by one street. He is satisfied with our work and called me to request to inspect our area. It's hard for me to reject him."

Bullshit!

If you had done nothing, why would the inspection team change their schedule?!

Geng Xinke and Zhou Yanru are the only ones who know Dong Xuebing wants to get this nomination. But they thought he was only talking about it and didn't expect him to really do it!

Damn!

I have never met such a wicked civil servant!

Chapter 574: Talking back to the District Leader!

Morning, 10 am.

Guang Ming Subdistrict Office's small meeting room.

Dong Xuebing sat at the head of the table. "Do you all have anything to say?"

No one replied. Everyone is still shocked by Dong Xuebing's working style.

"Secretary Qu." Dong Xuebing looks at Qu Yiqiang. "What do you think?"

Qu Yiqiang thought for a while. He had become close with Dong Xuebing recently and knew why he was called to express his views. "I think this is a good opportunity for us. The Central Government's Inspection Team had approached us, is an indication that we had done a good job, and it's not right for us to reject them."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Director Wang, what about you?"

Wang Yuling blinked and replied. "This is fair competition, and it depends on how well we manage our nursing homes. I don't think this is wrong."

"Fair competition. That's right." Dong Xuebing nodded.

Guo Mingfeng hesitated for a while and said. "But the District had placed Ping An Subdistrict in the first place. Will the District be unhappy if we..."

Everyone in the meeting room wants to snatch the nomination spot from Ping An Subdistrict.

But this is too sensitive, and none of them dares to stand out.

Geng Xinke kept quiet and did not express his views.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing's phone rang. He answered and straightened his back. After hanging up, he said. "This is settled. The Inspection Team had arrived. The first inspection is at Huai An Yi Li's Seniors' Activity Center. I want everyone to assist the Inspection team, and we will talk about the problems later. Alright. Meeting dismiss." Dong Xuebing announced. "Director Guo, you are in charge of the elderlies' work. You will accompany the inspection team. Chief Peng, send a few officers to ensure their safety."

Dong Xuebing immediately brought his people to Huai An Yi Li after the meeting.

Soon, everyone in Guang Ming Subdistrict heard the Inspection Team would be inspecting their area. Some are excited, and some are speechless.

"Damn! Why is the Inspection Team coming here instead of inspecting Ping An Subdistrict?"

"I heard it was our Director Dong who had contacted them."

"Does that mean we can get selected for the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award?"

"Of course!"

"But this means we are snatching Ping An Subdistrict's spot. Will we be in trouble?"

"Who cares? This is a national award, and we have Director Dong if anything happens."

.....

At the same time.

Ping An Subdistrict Office.

Chu Qinghua was reading a document in his office and thinking about the Inspection Team's itinerary when someone knocked on the door anxiously.

"Come in." Chu Qinghua frowned.

"Director Chu!"

"What happened? Why are you panicking?" He puts aside the document.

The staff had gone pale. "I went to the hotel to fetch the Inspection Team, but... but they had left."

Chu Qinghua thought nothing about it. "Maybe they had gone for rounds in the area themselves. What's there to worry about? Didn't we make the arrangements yesterday?"

"No!" The staff replied. "I had just received news that Team Leader Cheng had brought his team to Guang Ming Subdistrict!"

Chu Qinghua paused for a second. "... Where did they go?! Why did they go there for?"

"I think... they are there for an inspection."

"What? Inspect them?!"

"I heard Guang Ming Subdistrict Office's Director Dong had contacted Team Leader Cheng. Someone saw them, and Team Leader Cheng's pendant was repaired. I had called him earlier to talk about the compensation, but he said it's settled. He also says the inspection in our Subdistrict is over."

"Over in a day?!"

"It must be Dong Xuebing who snatched them away!"

Chu Qinghua's face changed, and he banged on his desk in anger. Dong Xuebing!

The staff asked. "What should we do now?"

"I am going to the District Government now!" Chu Qinghua grabbed his stuff and left. He did not expect Dong Xuebing to use the missing elderly incident as an excuse to snatch away the Inspection Team. Guang Ming Subdistrict and Ping An Subdistrict are adjacent, and both can't be selected. If Dong Xuebing managed to snatch away the nomination, he would be disgraced and get nothing. He must not let this happen!

Ten minutes....

Twenty minutes....

Half an hour....

Huai An Yi Li Neighborhood.

Dong Xuebing smiles. "Team Leader Cheng, do you have any advice for our nursing home? Where do we need to improve?"

Cheng Yandong smiles. "Everything is looking good. You all have done well."

The Inspection Team members nodded in agreement. The nursing home here is similar to Ping An Subdistrict.

"Then...." Dong Xuebing continued. "I will accompany you all to visit Huai An Er Li."

"Alright. Lead the way." Cheng Yandong and his team boarded the vehicles.

The Subdistrict Office's staff saw the Team Leader's attitude and felt they might stand a chance to get selected. They are impressed with Director Dong for snatching the Inspection Team. This is a great opportunity for Guang Ming Subdistrict, and Guo Mingfeng doesn't care about the consequences anymore.

Ring... ring... ring... Dong Xuebing's phone rang.

Dong Xuebing looks at the number. It is from the District Government. "Hello, I'm Dong Xuebing."

"I am Shen Fei!" It's the Executive Deputy Mayor. "Come to my office immediately!"

The line cut off.

Dong Xuebing knew this would happen. He apologized to Team Leader Cheng and instructed Guo Mingfeng and Zhou Yanru to accompany the Inspection Team for their rounds. He boarded another car and drove to the District Government.

Nan Shan District Government.

Main Office Building.

Dong Xuebing found Shen Fei's office and knocked on the door.

"Come in!" Shen Fei shouted.

Shen Fei's tone pisses Dong Xuebing, and he enters the office slowly. Chu Qinghua is also in the office. "Mayor Shen... oh Director Chu is also here. Are you looking for me?"

Chu Qinghua is pulling a long face.

Shen Fei threw the document on the table. "What is Guang Ming Subdistrict doing?!"

Dong Xuebing feigned ignorance. "Mayor Shen, what did we do wrong?"

"What do you think?!" Shen Fei points at Dong Xuebing. "The National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award's Inspection Team is here to inspect Ping An Subdistrict! Why did you bring them to your area?! Ah?!"

Dong Xuebing replied. "Oh, I was about to inform the District Government about this. Mayor Shen, you must not accuse our Subdistrict. We did not bring them over. It was Team Leader Cheng who contacted me this morning and wants to inspect our Subdistrict. I don't know what happened, and I can't reject him. I can't be telling him we don't welcome him as it will offend them and affect Ping An Subdistrict. That's why I agreed."

Chu Qinghua shouted. "You all had snatched them away!"

Dong Xuebing looks at Chu Qinghua coldly. "Director Chu, we have no intentions of doing this, and I had never suggested anything."

"I heard you had helped Team Leader Cheng repair his jade pendant." Shen Fei shouted. "You still dare to claim it was Team Leader Cheng who contacted you?! You all have ulterior motives! This is snatching credit from your comrades!"

Dong Xuebing is mad. "Mayor Shen, what do you mean by ulterior motives? Yes, I had helped Team Leader Cheng repair his pendant. That is his late mother's gift. What's wrong with me helping him? This is the motive you are referring to?! Then I want to ask Director Chu! Did Team Leader Cheng ask you all to compensate him for his jade pendant?!" Chu Qinghua did not reply, and Dong Xuebing continued. "That pendant is worth more than a million RMB! I had used my connections to help you all settle this, and isn't this helping Ping An Subdistrict solving their problem?! Why are you all accusing me of ulterior motives for helping you all?! I had helped Ping An Subdistrict to avoid compensation! Director Chu! I am questioning you now! You all had not done your jobs well, and I had saved your ass! Why are you accusing me of the District Government?! What's the meaning of this?!"

Chu Qinghua almost cursed out loud. Who needs you to help?! But he cannot say this out as Ping An Subdistrict had failed in their duties, letting Dong Xuebing exploit it. But if Dong Xuebing did not inform Su Xiaochun, all these would not happen!

Dong Xuebing has never been afraid of arguing. He looks at Shen Fei. "Mayor Shen, this has already happened, and it was Team Leader Cheng who wanted to inspect our Subdistrict. If the District Government thinks that we had snatched credit, fine. I will call my men to disperse now and tell Team Leader Cheng to inspect elsewhere! Guang Ming Subdistrict doesn't welcome them! Is this alright with you?" Although Executive Deputy Mayor is a District Party Committee Member, his authority is not as great as Wang Shian and Geng Yuehua. That's why Dong Xuebing is not afraid of him.

Shen Fei is furious. This guy still dares to talk back?! Damn! Why did this troublemaker come to Nan Shan District?!

Shen Fei doesn't know that arguing with the Leaders is nothing to Dong Xuebing. He had even scolded his superiors, let alone talking back at them!

Chapter 575: Got it!

Morning.

District Government.

Executive Deputy Mayor Shen Fei has finally experienced Dong Xuebing's working style. He is mad, but he cannot do anything to him, as he still needs to find out what happened. The District Government had placed high hopes on this inspection, and Shen Fei could not decide.

The door opened. Dong Xuebing and Chu Qinghua walked out.

On the way downstairs, Chu Qinghua shouted. "Don't be too much! Dong Xuebing!"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "You are the one who started it. I had told you in my previous call. You might not know me well, but you will find out soon."

Chu Qinghua replied. "Fine! We shall see!"

"Oh, I am thinking of the same thing."

"Young man, you got to leave some leeway."

"Ah, I also want to tell you this."

Dong Xuebing is amused. I had not offended you after I got appointed, and you framed me during the banquet, causing me to offend the leaders. After that, you got that restaurant to blast music to disrupt our work. When I reminded you that the inspection team had arrived, you cut me off rudely. Who is the one who is not giving leeway?

I am snatching your nomination, and what can you do?!

Both did not speak to each other, and they left separately.

Chu Qinghua is unsure if the District Government will continue to support him and doesn't know how close is Dong Xuebing to the Inspection Team Leader.

Dong Xuebing asked the staff member who was driving. "Where is the Inspection Team now?"

The staff member replied. "They are near to Liu Xiang Neighborhood."

"Alright. Let's go there now."

About ten minutes later, the car stopped. Dong Xuebing alighted and saw Zhou Yanru, Guo Mingfeng, and the Inspection Team walking out from a neighborhood exercise area.

Dong Xuebing walks over. "Sorry, leaders. I had to attend to some emergencies."

Cheng Yandong waves his hand and smiles. "We can walk around ourselves, and you all don't need to accompany us."

After chatting with Cheng Yandong for a while, Dong Xuebing called Zhou Yanru and Guo Mingfeng over. He looked at his watch and said softly. "It's almost lunchtime. Find a good restaurant in our Subdistrict. Are there seven members in the team? Make a reservation for a private room." Dong Xuebing is prepared to get this spot regardless of what the District Government thinks.

Zhou Yanru nodded anxiously. She still feels it's not right to do this.

Guo Mingfeng asked. "The District Government.... We...."

Dong Xuebing stopped him. "I will take responsibility for this! Just do as I say!"

Half an hour later.

One hour later.

Before noon.

Dong Xuebing accompanied the Inspection Team to a restaurant and found an opportunity to speak to Cheng Yandong privately. He wants to know if his Subdistrict can pass the initial assessment.

Ring... ring... ring...

Cheng Yandong's phone rang when Dong Xuebing was about to ask him.

Cheng Yandong did not walk away and gestured to him to wait as he took the call. "Hello."

"Are you Team Leader Cheng? I'm Shen Fei. We had met yesterday."

Cheng Yandong laughed. "Oh, Mayor Shen."

Shen Fei? Dong Xuebing overheard it and knew the District Government was calling to ask about the Inspection Team's attitude.

Shen Fei hesitated for a second and asked. "I heard the Inspection Team had changed the itinerary last minute and went to Guang Ming Subdistrict. This is..."

Cheng Yandong replied. "Yes. We noticed some issues with Ping An Subdistrict's nursing home yesterday. We found that Guang Ming Subdistrict had done well and decided to inspect their area. They had done quite well in all areas. Although Guang Ming Subdistrict had not submitted any applications, the Inspection Team has a floating nomination. We had a short meeting earlier and decided to give Guang Ming Subdistrict an opportunity. Of course, they must still pass the assessment first, and it is not decided. The final outcome is confidential."

Shen Fei paused for a second and did not ask anymore.

Cheng Yandong kept his phone and looked at Dong Xuebing. "Director Dong, what are you saying earlier?"

Dong Xuebing had gotten the answer he wanted.

Dong Xuebing is overjoyed in his heart. This Team Leader Cheng, is interesting. He had made it so obvious and said the outcome was confidential. But his tone is telling Shen Fei that he will not select Ping An Subdistrict and is considering Guang Ming Subdistrict instead. What he said had lowered Dong Xuebing's pressure. The District Government will switch their support to Guang Ming Subdistrict. After all, the District Government only wanted a role model unit award, and it doesn't matter which Subdistrict is selected.

Dong Xuebing's guess is right. Shen Fei told the District Government what happened, and the higher-ups kept quiet. After a while, the District Government called Dong Xuebing on his phone.

It's Executive Deputy Mayor Shen Fei. "You must get this spot. That's all." He doesn't want to talk to Dong Xuebing anymore and hangs up.

Dong Xuebing knows Shen Fei is representing the District Government to tell him this. This is equivalent to giving him an amulet!

Dong Xuebing returned to his Subdistrict Office to make this announcement!

All Guang Ming Subdistrict's staffs are excited. No one had expected Dong Xuebing to snatch this nomination from Ping An Subdistrict successfully and even get approval from the District Government!

Haha...

Ping An Subdistrict had disgraced themselves this time!

When Ping An Subdistrict heard about this, they were furious. All of them can't wait to tear Dong Xuebing into pieces!

This is too much!

Chu Qinghua is feeling the most frustrated. The District Government is not doing anything to Guang Ming Subdistrict for snatching away the nomination from them, and even giving them the task of getting the role model unit award?! He did not expect Dong Xuebing and the Inspection Team to be so close. But it is too late to say anything!

Bam!

Chu Qinghua threw a set of documents on the floor in anger. He had disgraced himself!

Chapter 576: Flattery!

The next day.

Monday morning. Dong Xuebing drove to Nan Shan District Government in the Passat.

Dong Xuebing went upstairs and knocked on the Executive Deputy Mayor Shen Fei's office. He entered after he heard, "Come in."

Shen Fei looks at Dong Xuebing. "Sit."

Shen Fei is not old and is considered a young leader.

Dong Xuebing did not sit. He smiles. "Mayor Shen, I need to apologize to you first. I am straightforward and didn't think through before I spoke. I was rude, and my tone was harsh yesterday.... But my words are not targeting you." This matter had been settled, and he is satisfied with winning Ping An Subdistrict. But he needs to improve his relationship with Shen Fei. He had talked back at him yesterday and needs to smooth things out.

Shen Fei waved his hand. "It's alright. These are all work-related. Have a seat."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing sat in front of Shen Fei's desk.

"Let's talk now." Shen Fei looks at Dong Xuebing. "I heard the Central Government Inspection Team had left last night."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "I think they had gone to the next city for an inspection. I tried to get them to stay for another day but failed."

"..... What about the nomination? How was it?"

“It should not be a problem. The Inspection Team seems to be satisfied with our Guang Ming Subdistrict’s Respect and Care for the elderly work.”

“Good.” Shen Fei continued. “You all must continue to work on it and not overlook any matters. Our target is not only the nomination. The District Government wants the award from the Central Government.”

“I understand. We will not let the District Government down.”

Shen Fei nodded. “That’s all. Go back to work.”

“I shall not disturb you anymore.”

“Oh, just call me anytime if you need any help.”

“Sure.”

.....

Morning.

Guang Ming Subdistrict Office.

“I thought something severe would happen and did not expect the District Office to have this attitude. ”

“Our new Director is capable.”

“I had guessed it. The District Government will never ask us to give up and withdraw. This is impossible! Who doesn’t want to have double insurance?”

“I heard we might be selected for Hebei Province’s selection. But we don’t know if we can pass the Central Government’s final selection.”

“Who cares? Even if we were not selected, we won against Ping An Subdistrict. Hahaha....”

“Haha... that’s right.”

Dong Xuebing overheard the staff discussing this nomination and is speechless. How deep are their grudges against Ping An Subdistrict? All of them are gloating over Ping An Subdistrict’s failure to get selected. But he is in no position to criticize them. He had a grudge against Chu Qinghua, and he is snatching this nomination spot to get back at him. At the same time, he also wants to get the credit. He heard Chu Qinghua had fallen sick and did not report for work today.

Guang Ming Subdistrict is celebrating, and the Subdistrict Leaders are waiting to get this credit.

Many leaders went to look for Dong Xuebing in the morning to report on their work progress.

“Director, do we need to prepare the documents for the application? I will get my people to do it.”

“Director Dong, we have prepared our Subdistrict’s nursing homes’ past achievements. When should we report to the higher-ups?”

Guo Mingfeng and Yu Rongfeng had become enthusiastic about their work. Both of them volunteered to take over the follow-up work of the Respect and Care for the elderly role model unit award. Even Geng Xinke had stopped by Dong Xuebing’s office at 10 am. He asked about the District Government’s attitude and is monitoring this nomination closely.

Dong Xuebing laughed in his heart.

It’s too late now!

You all should have done this earlier.

When I said I wanted to snatch the nomination from Ping An Subdistrict, all of you tried to stop me. Some disagreed, and some reserved their views. Now, all of you are rushing forward to try to claim credit after I get the nomination. It is too late!

Dong Xuebing will not give these people the opportunity to claim this credit. If he can get the award, these people will also get the honor. He doesn’t want to allow them to claim the full credit and had decided the person in charge for this award.

Before noon.

Dong Xuebing called Party Office Director Zhou Yanru to his office.

Dong Xuebing asked. “Director Zhou, I need you to prepare the materials for the National Respect and Care for the elderly’s model unit award these few days.”

Zhou Yanru asked. “Did the higher-ups ask for it? Do you need me to finish it by today?”

“No.” Dong Xuebing waved his hand and laughed. “The higher-ups had not asked for it because the Inspection Team has not decided the last few names. It might take two to three days. But we must be prepared as these documents will be submitted to the Central Government if we are selected.” Everyone knows Guang Ming Subdistrict will be one of the finalists for Hebei Province. He had done Cheng Yandong a huge favor, and the latter will return the favor by selecting Guang Ming Subdistrict.

Zhou Yanru smiled. “I understand. I will try my best to get it done.”

“I am letting you handle this. Your Party Office Department will be in charge of the application and coordination work. Nothing must go wrong.” The Party Office Department is weak if the leader doesn’t give them authority. The Office Department oversees all of the Subdistrict Office’s matters, and they act like the Butler for the Director. They can interfere with every department, and Dong Xuebing wants to let his people claim more credit. Sister Zhou had joined his side on his first day and was very helpful to him.

“You don’t need to worry about anything if I am doing this task.” Zhou Yanru smiles. She is overjoyed. “I felt ashamed when I think about I tried to stop you from snatching the nomination that day. You have better foresight than me.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “This flattery is too much. Hahaha...”

“I am speaking from my heart and is not a flattery.”

Dong Xuebing doesn’t mind Zhou Yanru’s flattery as it felt good.

Chapter 577: Accompanying a pretty woman!

Afternoon.

The sun is bright.

The Inspection Team had left, and Dong Xuebing does not need to work on the National Respect and Care for the elderly’s work. He had delegated the work to his subordinates. They only need to wait for the announcement that their Subdistrict is selected. He is tired after working over the weekends and decided to finish work after lunch. He drove out of the Subdistrict’s compound to look for a bathhouse. The weather had been too hot recently.

Dong Xuebing is unfamiliar with Nan Shan District. He is driving around aimlessly to look for a public bathhouse when his phone rings.

Dong Xuebing did not look at the caller display and answered. “Hello, who’s that?”

“Huh? Did you delete your old Leader’s number?” A woman asked.

“Oh, Sister Xu. I was driving and did not look at my phone.”

Xu Yan laughed. “You had come over to the City for over a week. Did you forget about me?”

Dong Xuebing quickly replied. “No.... I had been working over the past two weekends and was too busy to contact you.”

“Don’t exert yourself. You need to take a break. Oh, are you free today?”

“I will make time for you.” Dong Xuebing slowed down his car and asked. “I am free now. How about I treat you to dinner today?”

“I am not working today. If you are free, can you come over to my place?”

“Sure. Do you want me to meet you at your family quarters or another place?”

“Come to the National Security Bureau’s Family Quarters. It is located in Nan Shan District. I will send you the address.” Xu Yan asked. “What car are you driving?”

“.... Cayenne.”

“Where’s your Mercedes? Did you change car again?”

“Haha... I changed to Cayenne for a while.”

“Alright. Take your time and don’t speed.”

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing looked at the address and drove towards Xu Yan's apartment.

Half an hour later.

Dong Xuebing drove to an unsuspecting neighborhood behind the alley of a busy street. It is a single building neighborhood and looks quite old compared to the skyscrapers along the street. Not many people will know this building is Fen Zhou City's National Security Bureau's Family Quarters. Most of the City's department family quarters are located in the western district.

Dong Xuebing drove nearer, and the guards allowed him to enter.

Dong Xuebing knew Xu Yan had informed the guardhouse. Otherwise, he cannot enter the family quarters of a sensitive department.

Unit one, sixth floor.

Ding dong... ding dong.... Dong Xuebing pressed the doorbell.

A beautiful middle-aged woman opens the door. "You are here." She let him enter and closed the door.

"Sister Yu, I had bought something on the way."

"Why did you bring gifts? I have everything here."

"It's been a while since we met, and I cannot come here empty-handed. I still want to have dinner at your place."

"Haha... It's alright. Make yourself at home."

Xu Yan is wearing tight exercise attire today. Her tights show her curvy thighs, and her hair is pinned up in a bun. She is wearing a pair of running shoes and not slippers at home. Dong Xuebing secretly peeps at her voluptuous body. She is still very attractive at her age. He quickly suppresses his dirty thoughts as she is someone he respects and looks away.

After a while, Xu Yan took out two glasses of cold herbal tea.

Dong Xuebing took a sip. "Why are you looking for me today?"

Xu Yan smiles. "What's wrong? Must I need you for something to call you?"

"That's not what I meant." Dong Xuebing replied.

Xu Yan sat beside Dong Xuebing and patted the back of his hand. "I do need a small favor from you, but it's not a big deal. Also, I am living in this apartment alone and have nothing to do. I want someone to have a chat with."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Then you have found the right person. I am good at talking. What do you want to chat about?"

Xu Yan crossed her legs, and her thighs moved nearer to Dong Xuebing. "Let's finish this task first, and we can chat while we are doing it."

What is this task? Dong Xuebing's thoughts are running wild. "What do you mean?"

“Didn’t I ask you to practice combat skills with me when we were in Da Feng County? Come, let’s do it now. You can guide and give me some pointers.” Xu Yan patted Dong Xuebing’s shoulder and stood up. “I have changed, and the room is ready. Do you need a change of clothes?” Chief Xu had told Dong Xuebing that she wanted to practice her combat skills with him after seeing him fighting against Korea’s Taekwondo Grandmaster at Da Feng County’s swimming complex. But they were busy then, and Dong Xuebing had forgotten about it. The National Security Bureau must be having a test or something, and she had brought this up again.

Dong Xuebing readily agreed. “I don’t need to change, but you must show mercy.”

Xu Yan points at him. “Do you think I don’t know about your fighting skills? I should be the one asking you to show mercy. Come, this is the room.”

Guestroom.

There are no beds in the guestroom, and it has wooden flooring. All furniture had been moved aside, and it’s spacious.

Xu Yan adjusted her clothes. “I have no problem with shooting. But I? had been doing administrative work in the past few years, and my body had become rusty. Come, help me get back the feeling. If not, my old body might not take it if there are sudden missions in the future.”

Dong Xuebing complimented. “You are at your prime and not old at all.”

“Men are at their prime, and women are soybean residues at 40 years old.”

“That’s not true!” Dong Xuebing felt embarrassed, and he suspects Xu Yan knows about the banquet incident. He quickly changes the topic. “What do you want to practice?”

“Subduing the enemy with one move.”

“Alright.”

“Be careful. I will not show you any mercy.”

“Come!”

The moment Xu Yan said “Come,” her eyes changed. She took a big stride forward and grabbed Dong Xuebing’s arm, but Dong Xuebing thought nothing about it. He had worked under Xu Yan for a while and had never seen her combat skills. She is a woman in her forties, and what can she do to a young man? That’s why he did not even use his cheats, “BACK and STOP,” to counter her attack. He felt his combat skills were enough to handle her.

But Dong Xuebing regretted the next moment!

Dong Xuebing thought he could use his strength against Xu Yan and did not avoid her attack. He started putting some strength into his arm after she grabbed his arm, but it was too late. He felt his body become light and felt like he was floating in the air. The next moment, his back hit the ground, and he felt the pain. She had thrown him over her shoulders!

Damn!

Is this real?!

Xu Yan laughed. "Do you want to take me seriously now?"

Dong Xuebing got up and asked. "How can this be called rusty? Did you learn full-contact fighting?"

"Haha... I was trained in full contact fighting when I joined the National Security Bureau. But we focused on suppressing our opponents in one move."

Dong Xuebing begins to take Xu Yan seriously. He doesn't want to be thrown by her again as it is too embarrassing.

"Again?"

"Ok."

Xu Yan's eyes turned again. It's hard to imagine a woman who had been doing administrative work for more than a decade to have this killing aura.

Bam!

Dong Xuebing laid on the floor again. Xu Yan had slammed him onto the floor with an over-shoulder throw.

Xu Yan had used the same move again, and Dong Xuebing could not counter or stop it! He felt his whole body aching.

Xu Yan shook her head. "Can you be more serious? Are you letting me win?"

Damn! I tried my best! Are you joking when you asked me to teach you combat skills?

Dong Xuebing had been modest, but he did not expect Xu Yan to be the modest one!

How can her skills be rusty?

Bullshit! Xu Yan can easily face three to five grown men at once!

But Dong Xuebing continues to spar with Xu Yan. If he wants, he can take her down easily with his power. But that will be meaningless. Sister Xu only wanted someone to practice with her to get back the feeling. So, he continues to get slammed on the floor again and again.

Xu Yan's strength is weaker than Dong Xuebing's, but her techniques are better. If Dong Xuebing doesn't use BACK, it will be hard to win. It's rare to see a middle-aged woman have such fighting skills, and his impression of her changed.

Chapter 578: Godmother!

Afternoon, 1 pm.

The National Security Bureau's Family Quarters, Xu Yan's apartment.

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

Half an hour....

Dong Xuebing is panting in the room. He is exhausted and has lost count of the number of times he was thrown onto the floor. His back, butt, and arms are aching, and he looks at Sister Xu, who is still standing there. She is beautiful and looks weak. But underneath her appearance, she is deadly and has lightning-speed moves. Most people who have been trained in martial arts for a few years are not her match.

“Sister Xu, Aunt Xu... can we take a break?” Dong Xuebing asked.

Xu Yan laughed. “Are you tired? Is that how long you can last? It’s only a while.”

Dong Xuebing blushed as her words made it sound awkward. He had been thrown on the floor for half an hour. She might be fine, but not him.

Dong Xuebing slowly got up. “Is it alright for us to practice in the room? Will we disturb the occupant downstairs?”

“No one is staying downstairs.”

Xu Yan is sweating and panting slightly. Her t-shirt and tights are clinging to her body because of her sweat, and Dong Xuebing could see the outlines of her bra. She grabbed a towel to wipe her sweat and threw it aside. “One more time. This will be the last time, but I want you to use your true skills. I have seen your moves before, and don’t try to fool me. I want you to be serious this time.”

This is the last time?

Use my real skills?!

Xu Yan’s words had made Dong Xuebing’s thoughts run wild again. But his face was already red from exhaustion, and she won’t notice it. “Alright.”

“Are you ready?”

“Come.”

Xu Yan stops smiling and becomes serious. She stared into Dong Xuebing’s eyes and dashed forward suddenly! Dong Xuebing had been thrown many times and knew she would be going for his arm. He turned his body sideways to avoid her and reached out to grab her shoulder. She reacted fast and blocked Dong Xuebing’s arm. She took one step forward and grabbed his arm. She turns her body slightly, and he knows she is about to throw him. He had been thrown too many times today and decided not to hold back after knowing her true skills. He threw a punch towards her stomach, and she quickly released his arm to avoid it.

“That was a nice punch,” Xu Yan praised.

Dong Xuebing laughed. “It’s nothing compared to you.”

Xu Yan smiles. “You are finally using your real skills. Again.”

Xu Yan rushed forward again, and her large chest was swaying vigorously.

Dong Xuebing is not standing there to wait for her. He also took a big step forward!

Bam!

Dong Xuebing accidentally stepped onto Xu Yan's feet and caused her to lose balance slightly. He grabbed her arm with one hand and pushed her off-balance with the other. She reacted by grabbing his neck and using her legs to sweep his feet, causing him to fall with her. It was very fast, and he didn't have time to react!

Bam! Bam!

Both fell onto the floor!

When Xu Yan touched the floor, she moved her arms up to grab Dong Xuebing's neck and put him into a headlock.

Dong Xuebing got a fright by their positions!

Both are on the floor, and Dong Xuebing's head is pressing against Xu Yan's chest. He could feel the softness of her chest and could smell her sweat. His hands had also landed on her meaty thighs. His first reaction is to withdraw his hands and stand up.

But Xu Yan did not release her hold. "Haha... do you admit your loss?"

"Yes... yes...." Dong Xuebing can feel cold sweats. "I am not your match."

Dong Xuebing can still feel the softness against his head.

Hurry up and release me. Even if you don't treat me as an outsider, but I am still a man!

Xu Yan released her hold and stood up. "You are still not using your real strength. I am not your match if you are serious. But I still want to thank you."

Dong Xuebing secretly took a glance at her chest again and replied. "Don't mention it."

"I had wanted to chat with you but ended up asking you to be my sparring partner. Are you tired?"

"I'm fine."

"You are sweating buckets. Go and take a shower."

Dong Xuebing looked down and saw he was covered in sweat. "I'm fine. You should go shower first."

"You go first." Xu Yan walked out of the room. "I will switch on the water heater. Throw your clothes into the washing machine too. You can wear my son's clothes for the time being, but it might be slightly smaller." Dong Xuebing's eyes were glued to her ass as she was walking out of the room.

Sexy.

But Xu Yan is too much older than him. If she is younger by six or seven years old... Damn! What am I thinking?!

Dong Xuebing suppressed his dirty thoughts and drank a glass of herbal tea to cool off. He entered the bathroom after she switched on the water heater. He was about to throw his dirty clothes into the washing machine when he noticed a few pieces of woman's clothing inside. He knows it's not

appropriate to put his clothes in. He closed the washing machine's cover lightly to prevent Sister Xu from hearing it. He placed his clothes into a plastic basin. He will hand wash his clothes.

In the bathroom.

Dong Xuebing starts to have a warm shower.

After showering, he washed his clothes by hand.

"Xiao Dong, are you done?" Xu Yan knocks on the frosted glass door.

"Open the door. I will pass you the clothes."

Dong Xuebing had washed all his clothes except for his underwear. He looked around and could not find any towel big enough to cover himself.

"Xiao Dong?"

"Ah... ok...." Dong Xuebing walked behind the door and opened a gap, showing his head.

Xu Yan laughs and passes him the clothes. "Are you shy?"

"No... it... err...." Dong Xuebing doesn't know how to reply.

"Alright. Try it and see if it fits. If it is too small, I will get a bigger set of clothes for you."

"No need." Dong Xuebing closed the door and put the clothes on.

"It's fitting."

"Ok."

This set of exercise outfits is brand new. Dong Xuebing knows Xu Yan's son is living with his father after their divorce, and she only gets to see him once every month. But she was transferred to Fen Zhou City, and she might not see him for a few months. She must have bought this set of clothes for her son when he came over to visit her. It's slightly smaller but still wearable.

Dong Xuebing felt refreshed after a hot shower, but his arms and back are still aching. He stepped out of the bathroom with his damp clothing. "Can I hang the clothes on the balcony?"

Xu Yan was on the phone in the living room and nodded. "The hangers are in that closet. Take it yourself."

"Alright." Dong Xuebing walked towards the main bedroom.

"Hello, didn't I tell you to reject that dinner invitation tonight? My Godson had come to visit me... alright... That matter can be discussed again, and it is not urgent.... Let's talk again..... Ok.... Bye."

Dong Xuebing overheard Xu Yan's call from the room.

Godson?

Did Sister Xu think of me as her Godson?

Dong Xuebing suddenly felt guilty for stealing glances at her. But after hanging his clothes on the balcony, he saw Xu Yan entering the bathroom with her clothes. He couldn't stop himself from looking at her ass again.

"I am going to take a shower now." Xu Yan points to the coffee table. "The TV's remote control is over there."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing paused for a second and cleared his throat. "Err... It's not right to keep calling you Sister Xu. Should I..." If Xu Yan told others he was her Godson, he could not address her as Sister Xu outside.

Xu Yan smiles. "Then what should you call me?"

"Aunt Xu? Godmother?" Dong Xuebing blushed as he felt awkward.

"It's just a name, and it is the same to me."

"Err... I think I will still address you as Big Sister. Aunt Xu or Godmother will make you sound old." Dong Xuebing still felt awkward addressing her as his Godmother.

Chapter 579: Xu Yan's shocking old photographs of her in her thirties!

Afternoon.

Xu Yan's apartment.

The bathroom has a frosted glass door, and Dong Xuebing could see Xu Yan's silhouette taking her shower. He could imagine her naked body under the shower, and his heart was racing. He quickly turns his attention to the TV.

The TV shows a Korean drama, and the female lead had just come out of the shower.

Damn! This is making things worse!

Switch the channel!

One minute....

Ten minutes....

Twenty minutes....

Dong Xuebing felt bored and rubbed his aching back. He walks to the balcony again to adjust the position of his wet clothes under the afternoon sun. He then leaned against the windows and lit a cigarette. After smoking, he flicked the cigarette butt out of the windows and left the balcony.

Eh? Who is this?

Dong Xuebing noticed a photo frame in the main bedroom and stopped. He got closer and looked at the photograph by the bed.

The picture was taken in Beijing, and it should be in Jingshan Park. He had been there several times as a kid. A boy around six to seven years old, smiling sweetly, and a woman in her thirties beside

him. She is holding the boy's hand. The woman in the picture has a perfect figure, and she is beautiful.

Who is she?

She is as pretty as District Mayor Geng Yuehua.

It's rare for Dong Xuebing to see such a beautiful woman. He looks closer and finds the woman resembles Xu Yan.

Is this woman Chief Xu's sister or relative?

But why is she keeping her relative's photograph in her bedroom?

The bathroom door opened, and the shampoo fragrance filled the apartment.

Dong Xuebing puts down the photograph. "Sister Xu."

"Eh? Why are you in the room?" Xu Yan enters the room. "Why are you not watching TV?"

"It's boring, and I am looking around your apartment."

Xu Yan had changed into a pair of loose pants and a short-sleeved blouse. She had buttons up and did not show her cleavage. "What are you looking at?"

"I am looking at this photograph." Dong Xuebing asked. "Sister Xu, who is this?"

Xu Yan looks at the photo frame by her bedside and smiles. "Who do you think that is?"

Dong Xuebing paused for a second. What do you mean? Are you saying this is...?

Xu Yan laughed. "The person on the right is my son. The picture was taken when I brought him to Jingshan Park. I am on the left."

Damn! This is you!?

Dong Xuebing had thought the woman might be Xu Yan, but they look different!

Although Dong Xuebing finds Sister Xu is pretty now, it might be because he had been looking at her for some time. Others might find her "above average" now, but she is different from how she looked ten years ago. Her looks then is comparable to Geng Yuehua and Xie Huilan!

The difference is too big!

How can ten years make such a difference?

Dong Xuebing felt the old saying was right. "Woman at thirty is a flower; Woman at forty is Soybean residues." They looked like two different people.

Xu Yan sat on the bed and picked up the photo frame. "What's wrong? Even you cannot recognize me?"

Dong Xuebing smiles. "You were too pretty when you were young."

"Really?" Xu Yan laughed and shook her head.

“No.... you are also pretty now.” Dong Xuebing added as he still finds her attractive now.

“Stop your flattery.” Xu Yan puts down the photo frame. “I admit I was pretty when I was young, but it was difficult during my thirties. I got divorced, and my ex-husband got custody of our son. Ha... My life had changed a lot during the past ten years and made me age fast. That’s why you cannot recognize me from the picture. Even my friends say this.”

Dong Xuebing consoled. “No... you are still pretty now.”

Xu Yan waved her hand and pointed to her eyebags and the corner of her eyes. “Did you see these? I have too many wrinkles now. I used to count them in the past, but I stopped. Look at this.” She points to a blemish spot under her eye. “This spot is getting bigger and darker every day. I have to admit that I am getting old. No one can change anything.”

Dong Xuebing looks at Xu Yan’s face. “You don’t have many wrinkles compared to other women at your age. Also, your spot is not obvious if I don’t look at it carefully.”

“That’s because I had put on makeup.” Xu Yan laughed. “I had put on concealer after my shower.”

Xu Yan might sound calm, but he can tell the sadness in her voice. Which woman doesn’t want to be pretty? It must be torturing for her to see her pretty face aging every day.

Sight....

Wait a minute!

Xu Yan’s words triggered something in Dong Xuebing’s mind!

Wrinkles? Blemish spots? Age?

That’s right! Dong Xuebing suddenly has an idea. He had used REVERSE on an inanimate object and had not tried it on other things. If REVERSE can turn back time on a specific subject, can it reverse aging in a person?

Chapter 580: –Removing age spots and wrinkles

Afternoon, 2 pm.

The air conditioner is at full blast, cooling the apartment.

Xu Yan is in the bathroom meddling with the washing machine. She poured the detergent and threw her dirty clothes in.

Grrrr.... Grrrr.... Grrrr....

The washing machine started.

Dong Xuebing remained in the master bedroom. He looked at Xu Yan and wondered if his power, REVERSE, could work on her. From his experience, it might be possible, but there will be many problems too. For example, will it cause pain or other discomforts on the subject? Most importantly, he cannot explain to Xu Yan if REVERSE is effective and might expose himself.

One minute...

Two minutes....

Three minutes....

Xu Yan walks out of the bathroom in a pair of old slippers. "Xiao Dong, why are you daydreaming inside? What are you thinking?"

"Nothing...." Dong Xuebing quickly stopped staring at the ceiling.

Xu Yan laughed and looked up. "What are you looking at?"

Dong Xuebing smiled. "My neck and back are aching, and it felt better when I lifted my head."

"Is it because of me?" Xu Yan felt apologetic and sat beside Dong Xuebing on the bed. "I should prepare softer padding. Let me massage your neck and back."

Dong Xuebing quickly waves his hand. "No need... I am fine...."

"..... where does it hurt?"

"Thank you... I am fine...."

Xu Yan ignored him and moved closer. She turned towards Dong Xuebing and started massaging his shoulders. "Alright. Stop moving. Is it your neck and back?"

Dong Xuebing knew he could not reject Xu Yan and accepted it. "Thank you..."

"What's there to thank between us? Keep your head still and turn over..."

"Ahh...." Dong Xuebing slowly closes his eyes.

Sister Xu is good at grabbing Kungfu and has a stronger grip than most women her age. Dong Xuebing felt her hands on his shoulders, and she used her strength. He immediately felt an aching pain in his neck. "Sister Xu, lighter.... It's painful...."

"Ahhh...."

Xu Yan laughed. "Bear with it. It is more effective if you feel the pain."

"No.... It's too painful."

"Haha... you are a young man, and you cannot tolerate a bit of pain? Stop whining."

"It's not that I cannot tolerate pain. Your hands are too strong... Ah... ah.... Pain...."

"I know what to do. Bear with it, and it will be over soon."

Dong Xuebing got slapped on his head and can only clench his teeth to tolerate the process. A few minutes later, his neck and back muscles relaxed and are no longer so stiff. It felt much better, and the pain subsided. Xu Yan's massage is much Qu Yunxuan and Yu Meixia.

Xu Yan asked. "How is it?"

"It feels so much better."

“Haha... I told you so.”

Xu Yan slapped Dong Xuebing’s back. “Your neck is fine now. Lie on the bed facedown. Oh, do you want to take off your shirt?”

“Huh? No need.”

“Ok.”

Dong Xuebing had experienced Xu Yan’s massage and did not stop her. He lay on the bed and waited for her to start working on his back.

Dong Xuebing heard the rustling of clothes, and Xu Yan seemed to have walked away from the bed. He heard the sounds of a drawer closing and a bottle being opened. Xu Yan rubbed her palms together and said. “I have a bottle of Vaseline.” She moved onto the bed and reached under his t-shirt with both hands.

Dong Xuebing felt good and laid there to enjoy the massage.

Xu Yan’s hands are not as smooth as Aunt Xuan’s or Sister Yu’s. After all, she is much older than them, but her hands still felt warm.

Ten minutes....

Twenty minutes....

Half an hour....

The massage was so good until Dong Xuebing forgot about the time. He was shocked when he looked at his watch. He quickly got up. “Ah... it’s been almost thirty minutes. You should stop and take a break.” Even he will feel tired if he massages someone for half an hour.

Xu Yan smiles. “Stay there and stop moving.”

“I am fine now.”

“I will massage your legs. Alright. Stop moving.”

“Ah... Sorry to trouble you... I will also massage you later.”

Xu Yan slapped Dong Xuebing’s back lightly to get him to lie down. She moved lower to his legs and started the massage.

Xu Yan is moving her hands up and down his thighs. She did not feel any awkwardness, but Dong Xuebing could not stand it. Luckily, she continues to work on his muscles down his legs to calves.

A few minutes later.

Dong Xuebing got up and asked. “Are you tired?”

Xu Yan wiped her sweat on her forehead. “I’m getting old now. I used to massage my son’s back for over an hour without breaking any sweat.”

Dong Xuebing felt bad. “I will massage you too.”

“No need. You must be tired. Take a nap, and I will call you when dinner is ready.”

“No...” Dong Xuebing doesn’t agree. “Hurry and sit down.”

“I am not feeling any soreness. I am the one throwing you today.”

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing remembers about REVERSE and decided after some hesitations. Sister Xu is so caring towards him, and he should return the favor. He came up with a plan and waited for Xu Yan to come back from the bathroom.

“Can you remove your makeup?” Dong Xuebing asked.

Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing and laughed. “Why do you want me to remove my makeup?”

“Err.. I had started learning from a Master of Traditional Chinese Massage. He had secluded himself in the remote mountains, and I don’t even know his name. But his massage skill is good, and I had learned a move from him.” Dong Xuebing made up a story. “Oh, you should know the principles of Chinese Traditional Medicated massages. It is to stimulate the nerve points and muscles to let our bodies react and remove our alignments. It is similar to taking medicines.”

Xu Yan replied. “I know about this. But what has it got to do with removing my makeup? Are you telling me that you can remove my age spots? Hahaha....”

“Yes.... I can try.” Dong Xuebing replied firmly.

Xu Yan is stunned. “.... Really?”

Dong Xuebing rubbed his nose. “I am not sure, but it might work. Age spots and wrinkles are considered a kind of illness. I had met someone without wrinkles in his late thirties and someone in his early thirties with lots of wrinkles. Since it is an illness, then it can be cured.”

“Oh? Did you find the cure?”

“Huh? It’s my Master who discovered the cure.” Dong Xuebing replied modestly. “But it’s only in theory, and the results differ between people. If this treatment suits you, you can see yourself becoming a few years younger.”

Xu Yan laughed. “This sounds unreliable.”

Huh.... Dong Xuebing blushed. He had seen a TV program showing a Chinese Traditional Medicine Doctor who specialized in massage. But that person is a conman and was arrested in the end. Sister Xu must have remembered that program. He asked. “Let’s try it.”

Anyway, Dong Xuebing can treat this as a facial massage if there are no results.

Xu Yan thought for a while and touched the wrinkles at the corner of her eyes. “I have been bothered by these blemishes for many years and tried many medicines to remove them. But the results are disappointing. Other than plastic surgery, there are no effective treatments for it. If you think Chinese medicine can help, I will let you try it.”

“Alright. Can you remove your makeup first?”

“Ok.” Xu Yan went into the bathroom.

Xu Yan seems calm about it. Maybe she doesn't believe what Dong Xuebing had said. He doesn't blame her, as he will not believe it if someone else tells him about this. Using massage to remove wrinkles and aged spots? How is that possible? She came out of the bathroom after a few minutes. The wrinkles and aged spots are more obvious after she removed her makeup.

Dong Xuebing felt pressured, but he had already said it, and he must not embarrass himself.

Let's start and hope nothing will go wrong!