

## PAW 601

Chapter 601: Asking for favors

Noon.

Qian Meng.

After parting ways with Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling, Dong Xuebing hailed a taxi to get to Qu Yunxuan's parent's house. This is one of the reasons he comes to Beijing. It's been almost two weeks since they met, and he missed her and their child. She is due in less than four months.

Dong Xuebing took out his phone to make a call in the taxi. Ring... ring...

Qu Yunxuan answered. "Hello, who's this?"

"You don't know my number?" Dong Xuebing laughed.

"Oh, it's you." Qu Yunxuan sounded weird.

Dong Xuebing could hear Qu Yunxuan's mother shouting in the background. "Hmph! Is it Xuebing?!"

"It's not him. It's a former colleague. I am going to my room to answer this call."

Sounds of footsteps and door closing. "Alright. We can talk now."

Dong Xuebing is speechless. "What happened?"

Qu Yunxuan giggled. "My Mum and Dad are waiting to beat you up."

"Are you serious?" Dong Xuebing took a deep breath.

"Why should I lie? Our baby is almost due, and they had been pushing us to get married. I could not hide it anymore and told them we could only get married five to six years later because of your work. They don't agree and want to confront you."

Dong Xuebing is sweating. "Then I should meet them. I am in Beijing now and will arrive at your place in ten minutes."

"You... better don't add more problems. Don't come over now. They will calm down after a few days."

"I am about to reach. How about you come out and meet me?"

"They are watching me closely, and I cannot leave the house alone. My Mum will even accompany me when I go downstairs for a stroll. Haha... How long will you be staying in Beijing? If you are staying overnight, I can sneak out at night to meet you."

"Do you need to go so far as to sneak out at night?"

"Yes."

Dong Xuebing is speechless. "Alright. Let's meet and talk at night."

“We can have a chat, but we cannot do other things. Don’t even think about it.”

“Hehe...” Dong Xuebing asked. “What do you mean by other things?”

“Are you asking for a beating? How dare you talk to me this way?” Qu Yunxuan joked.

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Then I will wait for you to punish me tonight. Oh, since you cannot leave your house, what am I going to do this afternoon? I had lent my car to my colleagues and didn’t have a vehicle. How about I go over to your place, and you throw your keys to me from the windows?”

“You must be careful not to get spotted.”

“I know... I know....”

A few minutes later.

The taxi entered Qu Yunxuan’s parents’ neighborhood, and Dong Xuebing alighted. He looked around and walked quickly to the building.

A window upstairs opened.

Qu Yunxuan’s pretty face appeared at the window and looked at him. She is holding back her laughter as she throws her car keys down. Thud! The keys landed on the grass patch.

Dong Xuebing smiles and picks up the keys before giving an ‘OK’ sign to Qu Yunxuan.

Qu Yunxuan pointed in a direction, indicating her car was parked there and waved him away. She was smiling and mouthed the words ‘Stupid fool.’

Dong Xuebing rolled his eyes and waved to Qu Yunxuan before driving away.

Dong Xuebing received an SMS from Qu Yunxuan when he left the neighborhood. “Drive carefully. See you tonight.”

Dong Xuebing smiled. It warmed his heart, and he is determined to show his love and passion for her tonight.

One hour....

Two hours....

Three hours....

Dong Xuebing drove the Silver Mercedes around aimlessly. He doesn’t have a place to go. Although he grew up in Beijing, he doesn’t have many close friends. He was quiet during his school days. After his father passed away, he was depressed and stopped contacting his remaining few friends.

4 pm.

Dong Xuebing is bored after leaving the petrol station. He called Zhou Yanru. “Sister Zhou, where are you?”

“We...” Zhou Yanru hesitated. “I think this place is called Hu Fang Bridge.”

“Which side of Hu Fang Bridge?”

"I think it's the west side. We are along the west service road."

"Ok. Stay there and wait for me. It's almost dinner time. I will bring you all out for dinner."

After a while, Dong Xuebing arrived and saw the black Cayenne parked along the roadside. Wang Yuling and Zhou Yanru are waiting beside the car under an umbrella. They expected Dong Xuebing to arrive in a taxi and did not notice him until he descended from the Mercedes. Wang Yuling and Zhou Yanru are shocked when they see the S-class Mercedes Benz.

Dong Xuebing got another car worth over a million RMB within hours after lending them his Cayenne. What does his family do? Why is he so rich?

"Where did you all go this afternoon?" Wang Yuling and Zhou Yanru did not ask about the Mercedes, and Dong Xuebing did not explain. "We went shopping at the mall. See, Xiao Wang had changed her outfit."

Wang Yuling laughed. "I had just tried it on and didn't take it off."

"We also went to Xi Dan. It was so crowded." Zhou Yanru seems to be in a bad mood but tries her best to smile.

"Eh, where's Chen Chen?"

"She is in the car." Zhou Yanru turned and called her daughter. "Chen Chen."

Chen Chen alighted from the Cayenne. Her eyes were red, and she was crying.

Zhou Yanru felt her heartache but still gave her a stare. "Stop crying."

Dong Xuebing asked. "What happened?"

Zhou Yanru sighed. "We went to Xi Dan, and Yuling drove us to a few top High Schools. I thought it would be easy, but all of them are unwilling to accept students from other provinces. Sixty-six High School has limited spots for students from other provinces and is all given out. It is useless even if you had gotten high scores for your Middle School exams. Some of them still have entry exams."

Dong Xuebing replied. "It's hard to enter the top schools. What about other High Schools?"

"I checked with one of them. The sponsorship fee is over 100,000 RMB, and that school is not good. The student also needs to take an entrance exam. We might as well remain in Fen Zhou City."

Zhou Yanru had finally experienced how difficult it is in other Cities. In Nan Shan District, she can use her connections to contact the schools. Even if her daughter has poor results, she can also get admitted. But no one knows her in Beijing. The Principal of the High School here held the same rank as Nan Shan District Party Committee Members. She can only go through the normal registration procedures and can't use her status as a Government staff. But all the available spots are given out, and her daughter might not even get into an ordinary High School in Beijing.

Chen Chen sniffed and started crying again.

Zhou Yanru felt sorry towards her daughter. They had brought their luggage along but realized it was too hard for Chen Chen to get into her school.

Wang Yuling consoled. "Sister Yanru, let's ask other High schools."

Zhou Yanru sighed. "That teacher had told us that all Beijing High Schools are the same. If they didn't set a barrier, everyone would be rushing to study there."

Dong Xuebing knew it would not be easy from the start. He can only enter an ordinary High School with his Beijing Hukuo previously, let alone an outsider. He looked at Chen Chen and stroked her hair. "You are going to be a High School student soon. Stop crying."

Chen Chen wiped her tears, but her eyes were still red.

Dong Xuebing got softhearted as he doesn't like to see women cry. He thought for a while and said. "How about this, Chen Chen. I will call someone and ask if it is possible."

Zhou Yanru quickly says. "Director, how can I trouble you... This..."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I am only trying, and it's not guaranteed."

Dong Xuebing walked away and took out his phone. He thought for a while and called Xie Huilan's younger brother, Xie Hao's number.

The call was answered immediately.

"Haha... Brother Dong! My idol! Why are you calling me suddenly?" Xie Hao is always so cheerful.

Dong Xuebing is amused. "I am in Beijing now. I am calling you to ask you where you are."

"In school. The teachers are giving us vacation homework. Sigh... my vacation only starts next week."

After chatting for a while, Dong Xuebing asked. "Xiao Hao, are you in Yu Cai High School? Is your school still recruiting students from outside provinces?"

"Hehe... how would I know about this? Why are you asking?"

"My colleague's child wishes to enter your school. Can you help me ask around?"

"Oh... No problem. I am close with our Principal, and I will ask him to accept this request."

Dong Xuebing is suspicious. "Are you sure about this?"

"Brother Dong, rest assured. You should know I am a reliable person. Where is that student? Ask him to look for me, and I will bring him to register."

Chapter 602: Mention my name

A Cayenne and a Mercedes Benz stopped along Nan Wei Road. They alight and look at the main gate of Beijing Yu Cai High School opposite. Yu Cai is a famous top High School in Beijing with a long history. The main gates and red brick walls made it look grand. It gave the same majestic feeling as the Palace Museum. If it is not a good school, the Xie family will not send Xie Hao here.

Zhou Yanru and Chen Chen were stunned by the grand school gates. Even their Province's Party Committee Building is not this grand.

Chen Chen asked. "Is this a school?"

Wang Yuling laughed. "I think it looks more like a museum."

"The facilities here are better." Dong Xuebing nodded. "Let's go in."

Zhou Yanru quickly follows Dong Xuebing. She is unsure as her daughter could not even enter Beijing District's top High Schools. How is it possible for her to enter this City's Top High School?

Suddenly, someone laughed loudly.

"Hahaha... Brother Dong!" Xie Hao shouted from a distance and ran over. He hugged Dong Xuebing. "You are finally here!"

Dong Xuebing laughed and patted his back. "Why are you so loud?"

"This is not loud. It's called cheerful."

"Haha... come, let me introduce. You can address this lady as Aunt Zhou, and that is Sister Wang. This is Chen Chen." Xie Hao happily greeted everyone, and Dong Xuebing pointed at him. "This is my Brother. You all can call him Xiao Hao."

This is still a student. Are you sure he can decide on this?

Zhou Yanru was disappointed when she saw Director Dong ask a student to do this favor.

Dong Xuebing asked. "Xiao Hao, how is it? Have you asked your Principal?"

Xie Hao laughed. "I had asked. All the spots are taken up before the mid-year exams." Chen Chen heard it and her eyes became red again. But Xie Hao continues. "Hehe... but that's what the school tells others. Everyone will give me 'face' in Yu Cai High School. Ms. Chen Chen, come with me. I will bring you to meet our Principal. This is Brother Dong's instruction, and I will make sure the school gives you a spot."

Dong Xuebing looks at Xie Hao. "Stop boasting. Are you sure you can do it?"

"I had looked for Old Liu earlier, but he was in a meeting. We will go and see him now."

"Who is Old Liu?"

"The Principal."

Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling are speechless.

But Dong Xuebing knows Xie Gao should be close with the Principal. The Principal should know his background since he is attending this school.

Xie Hao has many friends on the campus.

"Brother Hao, why did you come back?"

“Brother Hao.”

“Xiao Hao, why are you still around after school?”

Not only do the students greet Xie Hao, even the teachers will greet him.

Xie Hao waved to them with a smile.

The campus is big, and they had to walk for five minutes to reach an office building. Xie Hao seems like he has returned home. He leads Dong Xuebing and the rest to a sofa. “Brother Dong, you all have a seat first. I will bring Chen Chen and Aunt Zhou to register.”

“Ok.” Zhou Yanru is suspicious as she follows Xie Hao with her daughter.

“Ah!” Xie Hao exclaimed as they turned a corner. “Uncle Liu! Over here! Have you just finished your meeting? I had been looking for you.”

“Principal.” A teacher besides the Principal said. “About that matter...”

Principal Liu saw Xie Hao and turned to that teacher. “We will talk about it tomorrow. Just do what you did previously.”

After that, Principal Liu walks over with a smile. “Why are you still around after school? What do you want from me?”

Zhou Yanru got excited when she saw Xie Hao know the Principal.

Xie Hao laughed. “This is a serious matter. Uncle Liu, is our school still accepting students from other Provinces?”

Principal Liu looks at Zhou Yanru and Chen Chen and knows what this is about. “All our spots have been taken up. We only have seven to eight places this year.”

Xie Hao let out a ‘hmpf.’ “Then create one more spot.”

Principal Liu smiled. “You brat is always giving me problems.”

“It’s rare for Brother Dong to ask me for favors, and I had agreed. I will be disgraced if you can’t help.” Xie Hao continued. “Uncle Liu, just tell me if this is possible.”

Principal Liu smiled helplessly and looked around. “Let’s go to my office.”

Zhou Yanru is overjoyed as she knows the Principal might let her daughter enroll in the school.

Half an hour later.

Zhou Yanru, Xie Hao, and Chen Chen returned.

Zhou Yanru is full of smiles.

Xie Hao gave Dong Xuebing an ‘OK’ sign and a smile.

Wang Yuling knew this problem had been settled, and she looked at Dong Xuebing.

“Director, sorry to keep you waiting.” Zhou Yanru walked quickly and stopped smiling.

Dong Xuebing asked. “How was it?”

Xie Hao beats his chest. "How can there be problems when I am around?! Everything is settled. No matter what grades Chen Chen gets in her Middle School exams, she will be accepted by Yu Cai High School. The application form had been signed, and she just needed to report after her school holidays."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "What about the sponsorship fee?"

"Old Liu says one to two thousand will do." Xie Hao proudly replied.

One to two thousand? This is nothing compared to the sponsorship fee of over one hundred thousand requested by other schools.

Dong Xuebing is impressed by Xie Hao. This little brat is quite reliable after all and has made him look good.

"Thanks to Xiao Hao." Zhou Yanru is grateful. "Thank you, and thank you, Director. I am speechless." This is an almost impossible task for her, but it's just a simple request for Xie Hao and Dong Xuebing. Not only is her daughter accepted, but she also doesn't need to pay a high sponsorship fee. She knows how big this favor is and did not expect this outcome.

Chen Chen can finally study in Beijing, and this is the City's Top School. She looks at Xie Hao. "Thank you."

Xie Hao waved his hand. "Don't mention it. We will be schoolmates soon. If you encounter any problems, just mention my name."

Zhou Yanru pushed her daughter lightly. She knows her daughter can get accepted by the school is because of Dong Xuebing.

Chen Chen stepped forward. "Thank you, Uncle Dong."

"Don't thank me." Dong Xuebing patted her head and smiled. "Just study hard and don't let your mother down."

Chapter 603: The successful Xie Family

Evening.

Qian Meng Jian Guo Hotel.

Zhou Yanru is in a good mood and insists on treating Dong Xuebing and Xie Hao to dinner. They found a good restaurant nearby to have dinner. This restaurant was formerly called Old Beijing Qian Meng Restaurant, but it was renamed as Qian Meng Jian Guo Hotel after they merged with the hotel. (Jian Guo means nation-building.)

"Director, Xiao Hao, I will offer you two the first toast."

"Don't say this, Sister Zhou. Let's just drink together."

"No... I must offer this toast to you two. I will finish this glass, and you two can take a sip."

“Haha... sure. I will also finish this glass with you.”

“Brother Dong, give me a glass of alcohol.”

“You are underage. Drink your fruit juice.”

“Huh? I will only take one sip.”

Xie Hao could not get the alcohol he wanted and sat there sulking. Wang Yuling, Zhou Yanru, and the rest are laughing. He is not a good student and will frequent pubs and discos with his friends. But Dong Xuebing will not allow him to drink when he is around.

After dinner.

Zhou Yanru was feeling tipsy and went to settle the bill.

Dong Xuebing did not pay for the meal as this is her way of thanking them. He looked at the time and passed his bank card to Xie Hao to book two hotel rooms.

“Director.” Zhou Yanru returned. “I want to thank you for today.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “You had thanked me a dozen times today. Alright, this is only a small matter.”

“This concerns my daughter’s future. I...”

“We are not outsiders, and stop saying these.”

“Alright. I will not continue, but I will remember this in my heart.” Zhou Yanru replied excitedly. “Watch my performance in the future.”

Dong Xuebing had helped Zhou Yanru and Chen Chen was because he didn’t want to see Chen Chen cry, and Sister Zhou has been assisting him since he became the Director. He is grateful for her help and is willing to lend a helping hand. Also, it will be a good signal to the rest in Nan Shan District. Everyone will know he will return the favor to those who helped him.

After a while, Xie Hao returns with the room keys. “Brother Dong, I had booked the rooms.”

“You are quite fast.” Dong Xuebing kept his bank card and passed the keys to Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling. “The hotel rooms are ready. If you all are tired, rest early. If not, you all can go shopping.”

Zhou Yanru asked. “Are we going to stay here?”

Wang Yuling added. “Director, the Beijing Office had made arrangements for us. This...”

“Chao Yang District is too far. Just stay here, and we can save time on traveling.”

Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling don’t know if Qian Meng Jian Guo Hotel is a five-star hotel, but it should be expensive. They know people will talk behind their backs if Dong Xuebing submits it for reimbursement. He must be paying for the rooms from his pocket. They felt Dong Xuebing’s family might own a bank. Or else, how can he spend money like this?

Dong Xuebing doesn’t care about their activities at night and leaves with Xie Hao.



They boarded the Mercedes Benz. "Are you satisfied with my performance today?"

"Not bad." Dong Xuebing patted Xie Hao's back. "I can tell you will have a good future."

"I think so too... Hahaha...."

"What's with that laughter?"

"Ah... it's so late now. Hurry and send me home."

"You didn't inform your parents?! Alright. Fasten your seatbelt."

Xie Hao might be mischievous, but he knows what to say and what's not to say. Dong Xuebing's engagement with Xie Huilan is not announced to the outside, and only their family members know about this. That's why he addressed Dong Xuebing as Brother Dong in front of Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling.

7 pm.

PLA General Political Department family quarters.

The guards at the main gate saw Xie Hao and let them enter. Dong Xuebing continues driving to his house.

"We are here." Xie Hao alighted. "Let's go in, Brother-in-law."

"It's late, and I did not bring any gifts with me."

"Let's go. You don't need to bring any gifts."

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and felt it was not right for him to leave at the doorsteps. He opened his boot and saw a few cartons of Huang He Luo cigarettes. These might be gifts given to Qu Yunxuan or gifts she prepared to give others. But it's better than visiting Xie Hao's house empty-handed. He took out the cigarettes and entered the two-story house. Xie Hao's father, Xie Guo Jian, is the third son in the Xie Family. He is a Deputy Director in PLA General Political Department and holds at least a Lieutenant General rank. His wife, Ci Lifen, is a Leader in the National Press and Publication Administration. He had met both of them at Senior Xie's mansion.

When they entered the house, they saw a middle-aged woman in the living room. This woman is in her forties, but she is still black and doesn't have many wrinkles.

This woman should not be a soldier or a helper.

Dong Xuebing looks at the woman, and the woman is looking at him.

Xie Hao laughed and greeted. "Aunt, why are you here?"

"I dropped by to have dinner. What's wrong? Am I not welcome?" Xia Yanzhen joked.

"Of course, you are welcome. Where are my Mum and Dad?"

“Your Dad and Mum had gone to a dinner invitation. They had just left, and I am about to leave.” Xia Yanzhen did not stand up, and she looked at Dong Xuebing. “Who is this?”

Xie Hao laughed. “This is Brother Dong. My Eldest Sister’s boyfriend.”

“Huilan’s boyfriend?” Xia Yanzhen paused for a second and stood up for a handshake. “Xiao Dong, haha... I had heard a lot about you.”

Dong Xuebing quickly shakes her hand with both hands. “Nice to meet you... Aunt.” He doesn’t know how to address this woman.

Xia Yanzhen smiles. “Xia Yanzhen. You should address me as First Aunt. I am Xiao Ran and Xiao Jing’s mother.”

Xie Jing and Xie Ran’s mother?! Wife of the Ministry of Finance’s First Deputy Minister, Xie Guoliang?!

Dong Xuebing quickly changed the way he addressed her.

Dong Xuebing had met most of the Xie Family members, except Senior Xie’s youngest daughter, Xie Guohua, and her husband, Hou Xingan, and Xia Yanzhen. He had not met her during his two visits to Senior Xie’s mansion, and Xie Huilan told him her First Aunt has been working in a Northwest Province. She doesn’t have time to return.

“Have a seat, Xiao Dong.” Xia Yanzhen gestured to Dong Xuebing, and she continued to observe him. “Huilan had praised you when we spoke over the phone. I have wanted to meet you. Oh, why are you here? I heard you are working in Fen Zhou City.”

Dong Xuebing replied. “Yes. I am here for some official matters.”

Xie Hao saw they started chatting, and he sat on the sofa to watch TV.

Xia Yanzhen looked at Xie Hao and shook her head. She leans forward to take the electric kettle to pour water for Dong Xuebing.

“Let me do it.” Dong Xuebing quickly jumps up and taps up the hot water in Xia Yanzhen’s cup before pouring a glass for himself.

“Have a drink, and don’t mind me.” Xia Yanzhen laughed. “We are a family, and you don’t need to be so uptight.”

Dong Xuebing looks at Xia Yanzhen. “First Aunt, are you also here for official matters?”

“I had finished my term and was posted to Beijing last month. I will not be leaving Beijing for some time. We will have many opportunities to catch up in the future.”

“Oh, congratulations on your promotion. I didn’t know about this.”

“Haha... thank you. This is just a job transfer, and it’s not considered a promotion.”

Xie Hao laughed. "How is this not a promotion? Moving from a Bureau-Director to Deputy Minister is not an easy feat."

"What do you know? Go and watch your entertainment news." Xia Yanzhen laughed and shook her head.

Deputy Minister?! Dong Xuebing is speechless. Sister Xie's family are all holding shocking ranks within the Government. Senior Xie was formerly a Premier. He is one of the National Leader, and Dong Xuebing heard he has a brother who is currently still serving in the Politburo as one of the Committee Members. Xie Huilan's father is also a Politburo Committee Member and Beijing City Party Committee Member. He holds a Sub-national Leader rank. Senior Xie's second son, Xie Guoliang, is the first Deputy Minister of Finance and holds a Minister rank. Xie Guojian should be holding a Deputy Commander position of a Military District. Now, Xia Yanzhen has been promoted to Sub-Provincial (Ministerial) level. He does not know what position she is holding, but she is still a Deputy Minister regardless of her role.

Xie Family's second generation is doing very well.

Although no one had told Dong Xuebing about this, he knows the Xie Family focuses on the second generation. They might be thinking of pushing Xie Huilan's father to reach the top position. Xie Guobang is in his fifties. He is only a step away from becoming one of the nine members of the top Committee of the Government.

Dong Xuebing started to let his imaginations run wild. The Xie Family is so powerful now. Will Xie Huilan become a Premier in the future?

PRC's first female Premier.

Dong Xuebing got excited when he thought about this.

Chapter 604: The Proactive Xuan Xuan

Evening.

The sun has set, and it's dark.

Dong Xuebing drove out of the PLA General Political Department family quarters. He switched on the music player and listened to the pop songs while driving towards Qu Yunxuan's place.

Dong Xuebing immediately calls Aunt Xuan when he enters the neighborhood.

"Xuanxuan, I have reached your building."

"Oh, you had reached? Wait a while more."

"It's already 9.30 pm. It will be too late if I am going to wait a while more."

"My parents had just entered their room and should not be sleeping yet. Wait a while more."

"Ah... how about I go upstairs to look for you? They can scold and beat me for all they want."

"Stop creating trouble for me. Just wait downstairs, or else I will give you a beating."

Dong Xuebing smiles after he hangs up. He looked up and saw Qu Yunxuan looking down from her window. She signaled to him and closed the windows. The lights were off, and he finally heard footsteps down the stairs after waiting for ten minutes. A while later, Qu Yunxuan slowly walks out of the building in a white cotton maternity dress.

Dong Xuebing quickly got out and carried her across his arms, and kissed her forehead.

“Don’t be naughty.” Qu Yunxuan gave Dong Xuebing a stare. “You might hurt our child if you drop me.”

“I know what I am doing.” Dong Xuebing replied. “I missed you a lot. Here’s another kiss.”

Qu Yunxuan laughed. “Get lost. We had only met two weeks ago, do you have to do this? Let’s get into the car first.”

Dong Xuebing laughed and carried her into the Mercedes. “Are you tired these few days?”

“The company is almost sold, and I just need to settle some minor matters. But it is not busy.”

“Let’s not talk about work now. Your priority is to give birth to a healthy baby. Let’s go back to our house.”

Dong Xuebing drove to North He Ping Street. This is the place they first met.

Qu Yunxuan’s apartment.

This small one-bedroom apartment still feels homely.

Qu Yunxuan pinched Dong Xuebing’s nose lightly. “Why do you have to carry me up the stairs? Are you treating me as our national treasure?”

“You are my national treasure.” Dong Xuebing pushed her hand away and moved closer to kiss her.

“Stop it.” Qu Yunxuan pushed him away. “Move aside. I need to clean up. I have not been here for a few days, and it’s dusty.”

“Let me look at our baby first.” Dong Xuebing helped Qu Yunxuan to the sofa and knelt in front of her. He kissed her tummy. “Haha... it has gotten so big now. Did the doctor tell you if our baby is a boy or girl?”

Qu Yunxuan rubbed her tummy gently. “The Doctor let me take a peek at the result during my last checkup. She is a girl.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Girl is good. She will be as pretty as you when she grows up.”

“What if he is a boy?”

“If he is a boy, he will be as capable as me.”

Qu Yunxuan is amused. “Stop boasting. You might be slightly capable, but you should be modest.”

Dong Xuebing retorted. "What else do I have other than my capabilities? I don't have good looks."

"Stop." Qu Yunxuan stroked Dong Xuebing's hair. "It's good if our baby looks like you. I find you quite handsome."

"I am handsome?!"

"I say you are handsome."

Dong Xuebing is touched and lifts up Qu Yunxuan's maternity dress, exposing her deep pink underwear.

Qu Yunxuan chided. "What are you trying to do?"

"I want to kiss your belly." Dong Xuebing moved closer and kissed Qu Yunxuan's tummy, near her belly button. He found her belly button interesting as it was protruding out and kissed it lightly. After that, he stroked her fair thighs.

Qu Yunxuan laughed and pushed his hands away. "Did I put on weight recently? My appetite had improved a lot recently."

"No, you are fine. You are eating for two people and should eat more."

"Stop kissing." Qu Yunxuan covered her belly button and blushed. "It's ticklish."

The more Qu Yunxuan tries to stop him, the more Dong Xuebing wants to kiss her. He lifted her legs and started kissing her inner thighs.

Qu Yunxuan's face had turned red, and she lifted her arm. "Stop it, or I will hit you."

"I know you will not hit me." Dong Xuebing ignored her warnings and continued kissing her body.

"Stop... ah... ah...." Qu Yunxuan moaned. "Stop bullying me."

The kissing continued for a while, and Dong Xuebing stood up. He put his arm around Qu Yunxuan's waist. "It's getting late. We should go and rest now."

Qu Yunxuan gave Dong Xuebing a stare. "Are you thinking of something else?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "This is not the first or last trimester, and it's fine for us to do it. If you are worried, we can go through the backdoor."

"Stop having these naughty thoughts." Qu Yunxuan pinched Dong Xuebing's nose.

"Are you not shy?"

"Then tell me, what should I do? I missed you badly."

"Let's talk in the room first. I shall see your performance before I decide."

"Oh, this means I stand a chance?"

"Haha... I did not say that."

Dong Xuebing got excited and carried Qu Yunxuan into the room. He closed the door behind him and placed her gently on the bed before taking off all his clothes.

“Your complexion is so smooth.”

“Stop touching and chat with me.”

“What do you want to talk about?”

“Who did you offend after you were posted to Nan Shan District?”

“Hah... how do you know I had offended others?”

“How can you not offend people or create trouble with your temper?”

“This is not my fault. They are the ones who provoked me first. For example, our District Organization Department Chief, Xue Qingrong....”

Dong Xuebing started to grumble to Aunt Xuan.

After talking for a while, Dong Xuebing’s hand started moving.

A few minutes later, Qu Yunxuan pinched Dong Xuebing’s roaming hand and turned her head away. She closed her eyes slightly and hooked her legs around his waist. “I shall make an exception for you today. But don’t be too strenuous. Do you hear me?”

Dong Xuebing is surprised. This is the first time Aunt Xuan has been so proactive.

Dong Xuebing moved into position carefully and started moving gently.

Chapter 605: Stop pushing me around

Saturday.

Morning. Qu Yunxuan’s apartment.

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

Dong Xuebing opens his eyes, and the sun shines through the windows, making him feel uncomfortable. He reached over for his iPhone4s by the bedside table.

It’s Shen Fei, Nan Shan District Executive Deputy Mayor, who called.

“Good morning, Mayor Shen.”

“Director Dong, how is the progress with the Role Model Unit award?”

“Oh, I am in Beijing to settle it currently.”

“Ok. Inform the District if you have any progress. We must get this award.”

“I know.”

Dong Xuebing threw his phone on the bed and yawned. Qu Yunxuan is not sleeping beside him, and he thinks she might have returned home to prevent her parents from finding out she had sneaked out. He slowly gets dressed and walks out of the room. Eh? Why is the bathroom light on? He

walked over and saw Qu Yunxuan standing by the basin, washing his socks. The whole bathroom smells of washing detergent.

“You are up.” Qu Yunxuan looked at Dong Xuebing through the mirror and laughed. “Who called you just now? Is it your Leader?”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “It’s our District Executive Deputy Mayor who called to check on the progress of my work.”

“Then wait a while. I will prepare breakfast for you after I finish washing your socks. Go and wash your face first.”

“Stop washing. You are almost seven months and should not be tired.” Dong Xuebing walked over and snatched the socks. “Let me do it.”

“No need. I will not be tired from washing a pair of smelly socks.”

“Let me wash it.”

“I told you no need. Get aside and brush your teeth.”

Dong Xuebing could not stop Qu Yunxuan and wash up before changing to a pair of new socks. When he comes out of the bathroom, a sumptuous breakfast is set on the dining table. He looks at her and pulls her to the table to have breakfast together.

“Eat slowly.” Qu Yunxuan smiles and wipes his mouth with a paper napkin. “Are you going out later?”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “I need to go to the Ministry of Civil Affairs.”

“Are you coming back tonight?”

“Yes. I am going back the day after tomorrow. This trip is to spend time with you.”

“Haha... I will prepare dinner and wait for you tonight. Hey, slow down. No one is fighting with you over the food.”

“It’s been a while since I ate your food. It’s delicious.”

Qu Yunxuan knocked Dong Xuebing’s head lightly. “Stop your flattery.”

Dong Xuebing left Qu Yunxuan’s apartment before 9 am. He drove her Mercedes to Qian Meng Jian Guo Hotel to meet Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling.

A standard room upstairs.

Dong Xuebing knocked on the door. Zhou Yanru is already up, and Wang Yuling is in her room.

“Director. Please come in.”

“Have you taken your breakfast?”

“Yes. We had breakfast in the hotel.”

“Eh? Where’s Chen Chen?”

“I sent her to her Aunt’s place last night.”

“Ok. Get ready, and we will leave now. Mayor Shen had called this morning. The District Government is very concerned about the Model Unit Award and wants us to win it.”

After Dong Xuebing left last evening, Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling drove around Beijing and visited malls and attractions. They had a good supper and had fun. It’s rare to meet such a considerate supervisor. Now, their attitudes changed. They are serious and know they will embarrass the Subdistrict Office and Nan Shan District if they are eliminated. They must try their best to get this award.

Civil Affairs Ministry.

The Cayenne’s registration plate is restricted today, and they had to use the Mercedes Benz.

The guards at the gates stopped Dong Xuebing’s car. “Who are you all looking for?”

Wang Yuling rolls down the windows. “We are here to submit the National Respect and Care for the elderly’s model unit award materials and application.”

“Wait here.” The guard returned to the guardhouse to make a call before coming back. “Which unit are you all from?”

“Fen Zhou City, Nan Shan District, Guang Ming Subdistrict Office.” Wang Yuling replied.

The guard nodded and pointed to a grey building. “Second floor of that building. Chief Lin is in charge of this.”

“Thank you.” Wang Yuling thanked the guard politely.

“Don’t mention it. Come down and register first.”

Wang Yuling alighted and registered their car at the guardhouse.

Since they came to Beijing, Wang Yuling had tone down on her spoilt brat attitude. She is wary of her actions as she knows many hidden dragons and crouching tigers here. She dares to do anything she wants in Nan Shan District because her Uncle is the District Party Secretary. But in Beijing, her Uncle is a nobody. That’s why she toned down a lot, and Dong Xuebing nodded with satisfaction.

The Office Building at the west.

This is the General Office of the Ministry of Civil Affairs. Zhou Yanru asked the staff about Chief Lin and told them her purpose of visit.

The staff looked at them and said. “Wait here.” After that, he went upstairs.

After a while, another staff came down from the stairs. “Chief Lin is busy now. You all can wait here.” The staff walked away with a stack of documents and ignored them.

Dong Xuebing looked at the staff. They have no choice but to wait.



The three of them wait at the rest area. Zhou Yanru found a water dispenser and poured water for them.

Half an hour....

One hour....

Two hours....

Zhou Yanru looks at her watch. It's almost noon.

Dong Xuebing is getting impatient. "Xiao Wang, go and ask them again."

"Ok." Wang Yuling nodded and went to the staff they spoke with earlier. "Is Chief Lin available now? We have been waiting for two hours."

That staff frowned and made a call. After that, he told her. "Go to the second floor in ten minutes."

Wang Yuling quickly thanked him. "Thank you."

After a while, the three of them went to an office upstairs with a staff. A man, around thirty-five or thirty-six, is sitting behind the desk. He is writing something on a document and did not look at them.

"Chief Lin, they are here." The staff said.

Chief Lin waved his hand. "I know."

The staff left the office and closed the door behind him.

After the staff leave, Zhou Yanru quickly takes out a set of application forms and materials. They are still standing. "Chief Lin, we are from Fen Zhou City Guang Ming Subdistrict Office. This is the materials and application for the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award. Please take a look."

Chief Lin did not look at her and continued to read his document. "Isn't the application close?"

"The Inspection Team had added us last minute, and we had passed the first selection."

"The application is handled by the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award office." Chief Lin continues to write on his document. "This is not under my department. Submit the application and materials to them."

Wang Yuling interrupted. "But the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit office said...."

"Give them the materials. You all can leave now." Chief Lin said.

Dong Xuebing frowned. Damn! You made us wait for two hours and tell us it is not under your department? What's the meaning of this? Are you trying to waste our time?!

Zhou Yanru is pissed, but she doesn't dare to show her displeasure as Chief Lin is Ministry Leader. "Sorry to bother you."

After leaving the office, Wang Yuling grumbled. "What's wrong with his attitude?!"

Zhou Yanru stopped her. "Lower your voice."

"We wasted the whole morning just to be told he does not handle this. His time is precious, and our time can be wasted?!"

"It's hard to do things in other areas. Furthermore, this is the Central Government." Zhou Yanru is not surprised. "Stop grumbling. Let's go."

"Director, we...." Wang Yuling looks at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing suppressed his anger. "Go to the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award office first."

Dong Xuebing might be mad, but he needs to settle the application first.

Noon.

Dong Xuebing, Zhou Yanru, and Wang Yuling had a quick lunch and drove to the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award office at Hai Ding District. It's a distance from the Ministry of Civil Affairs, and they reached around 1.30 pm because of the heavy traffic. They told the staff, and the staff brought them to Director Liu's office.

"Good afternoon, Director Liu." Dong Xuebing greeted with a smile.

Director Liu paused for a second. "Your voice.... Are you Director Dong from Guang Ming District?"

Dong Xuebing also finds his voice familiar. "Oh, we had spoken on the phone yesterday."

"That's right." Director Liu smiles. "Have you submitted the materials? The judging has started, and you all must hurry up. Any later, you will miss the selection."

Dong Xuebing smiled wearily. "We are here to submit the materials. We went to the Ministry of Civil Affairs this morning, but Chief Lin says we should submit it to your office. He does not handle this."

Director Liu frowned. "They do not handle it?! All the nominees' materials had been given to the Ministry of Civil Affairs this Wednesday. Our office is only in charge of recommending selected units for this award. They are the ones who are in charge of collecting the applications and materials. Director Dong, I am not trying to push you around, but it's useless for us to collect your materials. The Ministry of Civil Affairs needs to enter it into their database."

Director Liu had not shown any airs and is very sincere. Dong Xuebing knows he should be telling the truth, and the Ministry of Civil Affairs handles this matter.

Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling exchanged looks. They have to return to the Ministry of Civil Affairs again.

Dong Xuebing is frustrated. He has not encountered such 'practices' after entering the Government Service.

Chapter 606: Losing his temper

The sun is up, and it is scorching hot.

After leaving the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award office, Dong Xuebing noticed Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling looking terrible. He made a gesture to ask them to wait and called the Inspection Team Leader, Cheng Yandong. He had helped Cheng Yandong repair his mother's pendant, and he will not lie to him.

"Hello, Team Leader Cheng. I am Dong Xuebing."

"Haha.... Xiao Dong. What is it?"

"I am in Beijing to submit the application and materials for the award, but I don't know who to hand it to."

"Oh, did anyone contact you all? The application forms should be given to the Ministry of Civil Affairs. They have someone in charge of handling the application. The National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit office had handed everything to them."

"But the Ministry of Civil Affairs says they are not in charge of this."

"Cannot be. They are the ones handling this award."

"Alright. I will check with them again. Thank you, Team Leader Cheng."

"Don't mention it. Oh, let's meet up for dinner when you are free."

"Sure. Sorry to bother you."

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing's face changed. They got into the car, and he said. "The Ministry of Civil Affairs is in-charge of this. Let's go there again."

Wang Yuling is frustrated. "Why is it so difficult to do such a simple thing?"

Zhou Yanru sighed. They had planned to foster a good relationship with the leaders by treating them to meals. Still, they could not even submit the application and materials. She felt it was impossible to get this award, and her fear of Beijing increased. Subdistrict Office staff and Leaders are nobodies in Beijing. They could not even submit a simple application without difficulties, building a relationship with the related Leaders. They can break the rules by giving the leaders expensive gifts, but she knows Dong Xuebing will not do this.

Ten minutes....

One hour....

They reached the Ministry of Civil Affairs building at around 3 pm.

Wang Yuling was about to descend when Dong Xuebing stopped her. "Yuling, stay in the car. There's nothing you can do even if you follow us."

"Director, I don't mind." Wang Yuling replied.

"I will go with Director Zhou. Keep the engine running and enjoy the air-con. You should be tired after driving around the whole day.

Wang Yuling is touched. She doesn't want to face Chief Lin again, and Dong Xuebing knows it. "Ok... I will wait in the car."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Sister Zhou, let's go."

Zhou Yanru nodded and followed Dong Xuebing with the materials.

The first floor of the Ministry of Civil Affairs General Office. Zhou Yanru approached a staff. "Hi, we are looking for Chief Lin. Can you help us inform him?"

That person interrupted. "Didn't you all come in the morning?"

"We have some important matters."

That staff went upstairs impatiently.

Although the Ministry of Civil Affairs is not a powerful department within the Government, they have higher authority than the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award office. That's why the staff here are more arrogant and have bad attitudes.

The staff returns a while later. "Chief Lin is busy now. Wait here."

Zhou Yanru asked. "Err... how long do we need to wait?"

"Someone will call when Chief Lin is free to meet you all. Go there and wait." That staff continued with his work and ignored them.

"Director." Zhou Yanru looks at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing's patient is running low. "Wait."

Half an hour....

One hour....

It was almost time for the staff to knock off, but no one called for them. Zhou Yanru saw Dong Xuebing was looking terrible, and she asked the staff. "Hi, is Chief Lin free now?"

The staff is chatting with a female colleague, and he looks at Zhou Yanru. He let out an annoyed 'tsk' and said to his colleague. "Let's decide on which restaurant later. Haha... ask Xiao Li to join us." After that, he went upstairs and came back after one minute. "Chief Lin asks you all to go in."

Zhou Yanru quickly thanked him. "Thank you."

The staff returned to his seat and continued chatting with his colleague.

"Director." Zhou Yanru looks at Dong Xuebing.

"Let's go." Dong Xuebing walks up the stairs without saying anything. Those who know him will know he is fuming mad now.

Second floor.

Chief Lin's office.

Knock, knock.... Zhou Yanru knocks on the door.

“Come in.” Chief Lin looks at them with an annoyed look. “What is it again?”

Zhou Yanru is burning with rage inside, but she forced a smile. “We went to the National Respect and Care for the elderly’s model unit award office, and they told us the Ministry of Civil Affairs handles this.”

Chief Lin frowned. “Did they say this?”

“Yes. Our application....” Zhou Yanru asked.

Ring... ring... ring... the desk phone rang, and Chief Lin answered. “Hello... Good afternoon.... Yes.... I will be there immediately.” He grabbed a document bag and stood up. “Go and check with the National Respect and Care for the elderly’s model unit award office. I am busy.” He said and walked towards the door.

Zhou Yanru quickly followed. “Chief Lin, we had asked them, but....”

Chief Lin says as he walks down the stairs. “Our department does not handle this. Go and check with other departments.”

Zhou Yanru continued. “Chief Lin, we had made three trips.... This is....”

“Alright... alright....” Chief Lin is frustrated and stops at the first floor. “Where are the materials? Let me see.”

Zhou Yanru quickly gave him the materials.

Chief Lin flipped the pages nonchalantly and threw them back at Zhou Yanru. “The application format and the official seal’s position are wrong. Go and change it before submitting it again.”

Zhou Yanru is speechless. “We had followed the application guidelines format, and it is the same as other units.”

“Chief Lin.”

“Chief Lin.”

The staff in the General Office greeted Chief Lin when they saw him.

Chief Lin nodded to the staff and continued walking out. He repeated to Zhou Yanru. “You all go back and find out about the correct format. Amend it before submitting it again.”

“Chief Lin... Chief Lin.... We.....”

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing exploded. He rushed forward and blocked Chief Lin. “Amend your Chapter 607: “First Aunt”

Ministry of Civil Affairs Office building lobby.

Dong Xuebing’s curse caused the whole office to quiet down.

Everyone is stunned.

Chief Lin could not believe his ears. “What did you say?”

Dong Xuebing looked at him in his eyes and repeated. "Amend your #[email?protected]#!"

"How dare you scold me?!" Chief Lin is furious. "Do you know what this place is?! How dare you create trouble here?!"

"Director..." Zhou Yanru panicked and grabbed Dong Xuebing's arm. "Calm down."

Other than Xie Huilan and Qu Yunxuan, no one can stop Dong Xuebing once he loses his temper. He pushed Sister Zhou aside and walked to Chief Lin. He pointed at him and shouted. "You still dare to ask me what this place is?! I should be the one asking you this question! This is the Ministry of Civil Affairs, and your duty is to serve the people and other government departments. We followed the procedures to come and submit the model unit award application and materials before 10 am today. But how did you treat us?! Ah?! We are made to wait for more than two hours. If we did not ask your staff to check with you, are you going to make us continue to wait?! What is this attitude?!"

"Director..." Cold sweat is pouring down Zhou Yanru's forehead. She knows Director Dong has a foul temper, but she did not expect him to go crazy in the Ministry of Civil Affairs. This is a Central Government Department, and they are the judges for the final selection. Creating a scene here is equivalent to them giving up this award.

Chief Lin got mad. "Then are you saying that I should put aside my work and welcome you downstairs?!"

"I don't need you to welcome me." Dong Xuebing looks at him coldly. "I understand everyone has work to do, and that's why I waited for more than two hours. But what is your attitude when you meet us? You brushed us off to the National Respect and Cared for the elderly's model unit office without looking at our application forms. We checked with others and were told that the Ministry of Civil Affairs handles this. What's the meaning of brushing us to other departments?! Ah?! Are we fools for you to push us around?! What is wrong with your working attitude?!"

"I am warning you." Chief Lin points at Dong Xuebing. "You better watch your attitude towards me!"

"This is the way I am." Dong Xuebing shouted. "Why should I be polite to you when you gave us that bad attitude?! Who do you think you are?! You had caused us to waste one day because of a simple thing. Look at the time now! It's almost after office hours! After making us wait and run around the whole day, you told us you all were in charge of accepting the application and materials. We ended up waiting for more than one hour again for you. In the end, you tell us we had used the wrong format and want us to amend it before submitting it. Why didn't you say so this morning?! Our format follows the guidelines issued by the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit office. Which part is wrong?! Ah?! Tell me!"

Chief Lin is furious because of Dong Xuebing's attitude. He grabbed the application and materials from Zhou Yanru and threw them across the floor.

Pages of the document were scattered all over the place.

"I am telling you that the whole document is wrong. Go back and re-do the whole thing!" Chief Lin replied coldly.

Zhou Yanru shouted. "What are you doing?!"

Dong Xuebing's eyes turned red when he saw Chief Lin throwing the materials on the floor. "Chief Lin! Who do you think you are?! You are throwing away a document submitted by Grassroot unit just because you don't like it."

Chief Lin retorted. "This is not a place for you to create trouble! Get out!"

Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes. "I am returning the same words to you. This is a Government Agency, and it is not a place for you to do what you want!" He points to the floor. "Pick it up!"

Chief Lin can't be bothered with Dong Xuebing, as he is only a Subdistrict Office Director. "Call the guards!"

The staff was whispering among themselves.

"Who is this person? Why is he so aggressive?"

"That's right. I have never seen anyone who dares to scold others in the Ministry of Civil Affairs."

"I heard he is a Subdistrict Office Director from other places. He has no idea what he is getting himself into."

"Alright... hurry up and call the security office to send some guards here."

"Chief Lin is angry now. Those two from the Subdistrict Office are idiots. Don't they know this place is part of the Central Government?"

"Chief Lin, the guards will be here soon."

Dong Xuebing continued pointing at the documents on the floor. "I am telling you again. Pick it up!"

You want me to pick up the documents?!

Chief Lin smirked and took a step forward. He stepped on the document on the floor and was about to leave the lobby.

An A4 paper on the floor is imprinted with Chief Lin's shoeprint.

Dong Xuebing is furious. He raised his hand to grab Chief Lin by his collar and pulled him back.

Everyone in the lobby is shocked.

This guy is going to attack Chief Lin!

"Stop!"

“How dare you?!”

“Someone help! Where are the guards?! Get the guards!”

Many staff rushed forward to stop Dong Xuebing.

Suddenly, a middle-aged woman appears at the office lobby entrance. She walks in with an angry look. “What are you all doing?! Why is it so noisy?!”

Everyone looked at that woman and felt a shiver down their spines.

“Minister Xia.”

“Minister Yanzhen.”

Chief Lin is stunned and quickly pushes Dong Xuebing’s hands away before greeting politely.

“Minister Xia.”

Zhou Yanru’s heart skipped a beat when she heard the word, ‘Minister.’ Her face turned pale, and knows they were in deep trouble. Minister Xia should be the Minister or Deputy Minister of the Civil Affairs. This has blown out of proportion.

Chief Lin quickly explains. “Minister Xia, it’s like this.... This person had come here to create trouble. He had scolded me and even tried to hit me. We have informed the guards, and they will be here to kick him out.”

But before Chief Lin can finish, the angry-looking Minister Xia suddenly smiles. “Xuebing.”

Dong Xuebing was stunned from the moment he saw this woman. “First, Aunt. Why are you here?”

First Aunt?!

This guy had addressed Minister Xia as First Aunt?!

Chief Lin almost fainted when he heard it. Damn!

Chapter 608: Ministry of Civil Affairs Deputy Minister Xia

Office lobby.

Dong Xuebing’s greeting, ‘First Aunt,’ had shocked everyone.

Zhou Yanru was also stunned and wondered what was going on.

Chief Lin’s eyes almost popped out of his sockets. He took a deep breath and swallowed everything he wanted to say.

The jaws of the staff dropped as they looked at them. They were wondering what was going on.

First Aunt is different from the generic way of addressing others as ‘Auntie, Mdm, Uncle, etc.’ Not anyone can call another middle-aged woman ‘First Aunt.’

Dong Xuebing is also surprised. This middle-aged woman is Senior Xie’s second daughter-in-law, and she is Xie Ran and Xie Jing’s mother. He is still angry with Chief Lin and could not understand what was going on. “Why are you here?”

Xia Yanzhen laughed. “I am working here. Didn’t I tell you about it?”



Dong Xuebing exclaimed. "Ah... you are transferred to the Ministry of Civil Affairs?!"

"Oh.... I didn't tell you about this." Xia Huizhen suddenly remembers that they had chatted for a while but did not mention her new position.

Dong Xuebing felt this was a coincidence. Minister Xia is the Ministry of Civil Affairs, Deputy Minister.

"Xuebing, the Official business you told me is this?" Xia Yanzhen asked.

"Yes." Dong Xuebing smiled wearily. "I am here to submit the Role Model Unit application and materials."

The crowd heard the way Minister Xia addressed Dong Xuebing and knew they were related.

Damn!

Chief Lin is panicking.

WTF is going on?! Why don't you tell me that you are related to Minister Xia?! You had gotten me into trouble!

The look in everyone's eyes changed as they looked at Dong Xuebing. No wonder he dares to create a scene at the Ministry of Civil Affairs.

Xia Yanzhen looked around the lobby. "What happened here?"

Xia Yanzhen had asked earlier, and Chief Lin had answered. She is asking again as she wants to hear it from Dong Xuebing.

"Oh, First Aunt. If I knew you were here, I would have looked for you. I came here in the morning, and I was informed Chief Lin was in-charged of this matter. But I ended up waiting two hours to meet him, and he told us this was not under him. He pushed us to the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit Office. The National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit office told us this was under the Ministry of Civil Affairs when we reached there and got to come back. In the end, Chief Lin tried to brush us away and claimed we had used the wrong format and wanted us to re-do the application again. The selection had started, and we needed to return to the District to get a new application stamped. We will not have enough time. Moreover, the format is according to the guidelines set by the higher-ups."

Dong Xuebing started complaining. He points to the floor. "Look at these. There is a serious problem with Chief Lin's working attitude. We had prepared these materials, but he threw it all over the place without looking at it."

Chief Lin's face turns pale. He wanted to kill Dong Xuebing on the spot, and he quickly explained. "Minister Xia, it's not like this. These documents are...."

Xia Yanzhen looked at Chief Lin and interrupted him. "Come to my office later."

"Minister Xia, I.... Please listen to me...." Chief Lin tried to explain.

Xia Yanzhen did not look at him and patted Dong Xuebing's shoulder with a smile. "I need to attend to some matters first. Come to my office later. I will get someone to enter the application and materials into the database."

"Ok. Please carry on with your work." Dong Xuebing replied politely.

"Alright. Wait for my call. Haha..." Xia Yanzhen said and left the office building.

Dong Xuebing pulled Zhou Yanru aside. "Sister Zhou, let's sit here and wait."

"Ok." Zhou Yanru is looking better, and she looks at Dong Xuebing. After that, she turns to Chief Lin with a smile. She was still surprised to know Director Dong knows a Sub-Provincial (Ministerial) level Leader, and they might even be relatives.

The lobby is quiet, and no one dares to make a sound.

At this moment, a few security guards rushed in.

"Who is it? Where is the person that is causing trouble?"

"Where is he?"

Chief Lin knows he is in trouble after hearing Dong Xuebing address Minister Xia as First Aunt. He had offended Minister Xia, and he is finished. He turned to the guards and shouted. "Go back! No one is causing trouble here!"

"But...." The guards hesitated.

"Can't you all hear what I said?!" Chief Lin shouted.

The guards exchanged looks and quickly left the lobby.

Everyone knows Dong Xuebing is Minister Xia's relative. Who still dares to chase him away?

The lobby fell into silence again.

The staff quickly lowered their heads and pretended not to see anything. They know Chief Lin had shot himself in his foot.

The staff, who treated Dong Xuebing and Zhou Yanru impatiently earlier, is panicking. He doesn't know if Dong Xuebing will remember him and complain to Minister Xia. He clenched his teeth and poured two cups of water before bringing them to Dong Xuebing and Zhou Yanru. "Have some water. You can call me if you need anything else."

The staff's attitude changed completely.

Chief Lin felt disgraced when his subordinates bowed down to Dong Xuebing. He wanted to scold that staff, but he didn't dare. He clenched his teeth and knelt on the floor to pick up the documents he threw earlier. He arranged the pages properly and walked to the rest area. Although Minister Xia said she would get someone to process the application, he knew it was a warning. He can't wait for Minister Xia to get someone and got to do it immediately. He went to Dong Xuebing and said. "Err.... We will process the application and enter it into the database immediately. Please... come to my office and wait."

Dong Xuebing did not move and took out a cigarette. "Didn't you say the format is wrong?"

Zhou Yanru took out a lighter and lit Dong Xuebing's cigarette. She did not look at Chief Lin.

Chief Lin smiles. "Please forgive my bad attitude earlier. There is no problem with the materials."

Dong Xuebing glared at him. "You claimed our format is wrong, and you are telling me there is no problem with it?! Are you treating me as a fool?!"

Chief Lin is cursing in his heart but dares not to show any displeasure. "No... no.... I didn't check it thoroughly."

"You think you can get away with a reply like this?!" Dong Xuebing points to his watch. "I had wasted from 9 am to 5 pm. How many hours is it? Just because you did not check it thoroughly, you had wasted so much of our time. Yet, you still dare to throw our documents on the floor?! Who gives you the right to do this?! Ah?! Answer me!" Dong Xuebing points at Chief Lin and gives him a lecture.

Chief Lin did not retort and stood there quietly.

The staff in the office felt amused when they saw Chief Lin getting lectured by a young man. But no one dares to laugh.

Dong Xuebing got tired and thirsty after scolding for a while and took a sip of water.

Chief Lin finally got a chance to speak. "The proper procedure for the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award application should be sent from the role model unit office. Late submission format is different from normal application and requires an official seal."

"Don't tell me all these." Dong Xuebing knows the way these offices work. If they are willing to accept your submission, they can still enter it into the database even when you don't have the full set of documents. But if they are lazy, they can find one thousand and one excuses to not do it for you. "Since we are using the wrong format and don't have all the required materials, I will not submit it."

Zhou Yanru is laughing in her heart. She knows Director Dong will not let the ones who offended him off lightly.

This guy doesn't want to submit it now?!

Please.... Don't make my life miserable....

This is putting Chief Lin in a spot. Minister Xia knows about this, and you don't want to submit the application now? What will she think of me? After knowing you are her relative and I still did not process your late application?! I will be fired from my job!

"Comrade...." Chief Lin panics. "I am sorry for wasting your time. It's my fault, and I will process the materials immediately. As for the missing materials, I will get someone to do it for you. Everything is alright." He did not wait for Dong Xuebing's reply and walked off with the documents. "Xiao Liu, come with me. Make a copy of these materials. Hurry."

A staff acknowledged and ran after Chief Lin.

Dong Xuebing looked at him and did not stop him.

Zhou Yanru had encountered similar situations where government agencies pushed her around. This was the first time she saw work efficiency. Chief Lin went upstairs for two minutes and returned to tell them the application was processed. He gave them a copy of the materials and acknowledgment slip for their records. They don't need to do anything else, as he will get someone to help them with the missing materials.

After seven to eight hours, a simple task that could not be settled was settled within two minutes.

Dong Xuebing had a cold smile on his face as he thought to himself. All these would not happen if you had a better attitude.

Chapter 609: Lessen Chief Lin's workload

Ministry of Civil Affairs, East Office building.

Knock... knock.... A woman replied. "Come in."

"First, Aunt." Dong Xuebing greeted Xia Yanzhen with a smile.

Xia Yanzhen smiles and points to the chair in front of her. "Have a seat. What tea would you like?"

"It's alright. Plain water will do. I will get it myself."

"Haha.... Is your application processed?"

"Thanks to you, it's all completed. This might not even be settled tomorrow without your help."

Dong Xuebing sat opposite Xia Yanzhen with a disposable paper cup. She is looking at him and says. "I had heard from Xiao Jing that your working style is quite special. You are indeed special after seeing what you did today. From a certain perspective, you and Huilan are compatible. She is also impulsive like you when she is young and dares to talk back to everyone, including Senior Xie. You have the same character as her. Haha...."

Dong Xuebing felt embarrassed and explained. "First Aunt, this is an accident. I am normally not like this. It is because that Chief Lin is too much."

"Really?"

"It's true. I seldom lose my temper at work and try to be as amicable as possible."

"Good to know you understand this. It is important to settle things amicably in the Government service."

"I understand." Dong Xuebing lied.

Xia Yanzhen doesn't believe Dong Xuebing. This is a Ministry, and it's part of the Central Government. He dares to scold a Department Chief in the lobby in front of everyone despite not knowing she was transferred here. This means he is not afraid of anyone, and she wonders why did Huilan choose him? She looks at Dong Xuebing from head to toes and finds him interesting.

Dong Xuebing felt the hair on his back stands from the way Xia Yanzhen looked at him.

Xia Huizhen continues. "Tell me about the Role Model Unit award. Why are you submitting the application and materials now? Why didn't you submit it before the inspection?"

Dong Xuebing straighten his back. "I took over the Subdistrict two weeks ago, and the submission was before my transfer. When the Inspection Team for Hebei Province came to our District, they noticed our Subdistrict and gave us a floating quota as they felt we had done well."

Xia Yanzhen nodded. "Oh, I see.... This means you all had done well. Every inspection team only has a floating quota, and the Role Model award office controls it. Even our Ministry cannot get it."

Dong Xuebing blinked and asked. "I heard the Ministry of Civil Affairs is in charge of the final selection."

"Yes." Xia Yanzhen laughed. "You had done your homework."

Dong Xuebing smiles. "The District Government had given us a task, and we must get this award. First Aunt...."

Xia Yanzhen thought for a while. "This selection is not under me. I think it is under Minister Liu. Ok... I will try to talk to him. Fen Zhou City, Nan Shan District, Guang Ming Subdistrict Office, right? Go back and wait for the call."

Dong Xuebing is overjoyed. "Thank you, First Aunt."

"Don't thank me first as I don't know how it will turn out. Wait until you get it before you thank me. Haha...."

Dong Xuebing is excited as this is equivalent to his unit getting the award. "Are you free this evening? Can I treat you to dinner?"

Xia Yanzhen looks at her watch. "Another day. I still have some work later."

"Oh, it's almost after office hours. I shall not bother you anymore."

"Ok. Let's have dinner another time."

As they were chatting, the phone on the desk rang.

Xia Yanzhen answered. "Hello, what is it? Lin Feng is outside?! Tell him he doesn't need to see me anymore."

Lin Feng is Chief Lin. Dong Xuebing sees Xia Yanzhen is not rushing to send him out, and he remains there.

After hanging up, Xia Yanzhen made another call. "Hello, Bureau Chief Sun? I am Xia Yanzhen.... Yes.... There was an incident in the General Office lobby earlier. The staff is Lin Feng, a subordinate under Old Xu. He is not serious with his work, and it might be due to a heavy workload. Go and arrange for a meeting with him next week. We should lower his workload since he is stressed out. Settle this for me.... Yes.... Alright. That's all."

Chief Lin is in trouble.

Dong Xuebing is laughing in his heart. Xia Yanzhen had made this call in front of him is to show him her respect for him. After stealing the stolen artifact from Tokyo National Museum previous, he had gained the respect of all Xie Family's members.

Dong Xuebing saw Zhou Yanru waiting for him outside the building.

"Let's go, Sister Zhou." Dong Xuebing is in a good mood.

"Director, the role model unit award...."

Dong Xuebing felt there was no need to keep it from her. "We should get it."

Zhou Yanru is overjoyed. Their clash with Chief Lin is not as important as the award. Everyone in the Subdistrict will benefit if they get this award. "Director, I knew you would find a way. If we get this award, our Subdistrict Office will....." She started talking excitedly.

Dong Xuebing knows Zhou Yanru is talkative and reminds her. "Don't tell others what happened earlier."

Zhou Yanru smiles. "Don't worry. I know what to do." Getting the award through connections is not something to be proud of. Furthermore, it is not confirmed.

Dong Xuebing nodded, and they walked to the parked Mercedes.

Wang Yuling asked nervously. "Director, Sister Yanru, I saw many security guards running into the office building earlier. Did something happen?" She had wanted to go to the building to see what had happened.

Zhou Yanru secretly glanced at Dong Xuebing. Those guards were going to arrest us, but she did not tell Wang Yuling. "Nothing... nothing happened." Director Dong had asked her not to say anything, and she will keep it a secret from everyone, including her good friend Yuling.

"Ok. What are we going to do now?" Wang Yuling asked.

Dong Xuebing laughed. "We had almost finished our task. Let's just enjoy ourselves here. Take tomorrow off, and we will go back on Monday."

Wang Yuling was excited when she heard this. "But Director, aren't we supposed to build a relationship with the related Leaders?"

"We don't need to do that anymore. Let's go."

Chapter 610: Getting drunk and sleeping on a beauty's lap

North He Ping Street. Qu Yunxuan's apartment.

The sun is setting. Qu Yunxuan's body is moving to a rhythm, forming waves across her meaty butt. 'Pa... Pa... Pa...'

"Ah.... Please slow down...."

"Huh? I am moving very slow."

"It's too strenuous. I can't stand it."

“You said this every time, but you are fine. Ah.... I am reaching my limit.”

“Stop your nonsense.... Ah.... Ah....”

Qu Yunxuan pants as she lets out a cry and hugs Dong Xuebing tightly. Her body trembles for a few seconds and both of them collapse on the bed. Dong Xuebing is also tired. He had finished dinner and immediately started their ‘exercise.’ It went on for almost an hour, and he almost surrendered. He finally experienced the saying, ‘pregnant women have big appetites.’ Luckily, he is young and energetic. If not, he cannot satisfy Qu Yunxuan. He decides to carry on with his physical training to ensure his stamina can catch up with her demands.

One minute....

Two minutes....

Three minutes....

The sun had set.

Dong Xuebing caught his breath and kissed Qu Yunxuan on her forehead. Aunt Xuan is covered in sweat, but she still smells nice. He kissed her back, and it tasted a bit salty. He can’t get enough of kissing her. “Aunt Xuan, you had squeezed me to my last drop.”

Qu Yunxuan felt embarrassed after the excitement subsided.

“I am exhausted.” Dong Xuebing laid against the headrest, and his sweat rolled down his forehead.

“Who asked you to conceit?” Qu Yunxuan laughed and took a few pieces of tissue to wipe his sweat and body. After wiping him, she reached under the blanket to clean herself. She pinched his arm lightly. “Don’t boast you are strong next time. If you can’t stand it, let me know.”

Dong Xuebing rolled his eyes. “You kept seducing me, and I have to satisfy you.”

Qu Yunxuan laughed and pinched his nose lightly. “You just want to put on a strong front.”

“I am not in my best condition today.” Dong Xuebing explained. “I spent my whole day at the Ministry of Civil Affairs. It’s tiring.”

Qu Yunxuan stroked his hair. “How was it?”

“It’s almost settled. I need to wait for the result.”

“When are you going back?”

“Monday. I can accompany you tomorrow. If you want me to accompany you longer, I can return on Tuesday.”

“You are busy with work.” Qu Yunxuan continues to stroke his hair gently. “I am fine. We can always meet when you are free. Your work is more important.”

Dong Xuebing hugged her. “I just want to hug you every day.”

"Sweet talker." Qu Yunxuan smiled and flicked his nose. "You are saying this to make me happy. I wonder if you really mean it."

"Hehe... I will never lie to you. Of course, it's real."

Qu Yunxuan looked at Dong Xuebing and hugged him.

Dong Xuebing stroked Qu Yunxuan's legs. It's smooth and meaty.

"Stop touching."

"Let me touch your tummy. Our daughter wants me to touch her."

"Stop it, or I will hit you."

"Huh? You are the one who initiated this earlier. What's wrong with me touching you now?"

"I dare you to say that again?" Qu Yunxuan pinched Dong Xuebing. "I don't remember anything. Haha...."

"Fine.... I will not argue with you."

"What do you want to argue? Huh?!"

"Cough... cough.... I am wondering when you can act in a cutesy manner?"

Dong Xuebing remembers Qu Yunxuan is thirty-one years old this year. She is six years older than him, and she has never acted in a cutesy manner in front of him. She is independent and doesn't need him around her. This might be due to her character, but he felt it's more because of her age.

"Act cutesy?" Qu Yunxuan is speechless. "How do you want me to act?"

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "I don't know. How about you try acting cute?"

Qu Yunxuan laughed and pinched Dong Xuebing's nose. "Don't you try to order me around. No matter how old you are or how high your rank is, you are forever a kid in my eyes."

Dong Xuebing retorted. "I am in my mid-twenties now."

"Can you be older than me?"

"That is because you are born earlier than me."

"That's it." Qu Yunxuan rolled her eyes. "Don't even think of asking me to act cutesy in front of you."

Dong Xuebing argued. "Who was the one who kept moaning... Hao Gege... Hao Gege... earlier?"

Qu Yunxuan blushed and raised her arm. "Talk about something else before I beat you up!"

Dong Xuebing is unhappy for being called a 'small brat' by Aunt Xuan all the time. He rolled over on top of her and slowly spread her legs. He needs to 'teach her a lesson.'

Qu Yunxuan gave him a stare. "Stop it.... who was the one who can't stand it earlier?"



“You think you are great? Huh? I shall see who can’t stand it this time!”

“I think you are asking for a beating. Get off me.... Ah.... Stop.... I am due in three months.... This is not good for our baby....”

“You are four months away from your due date. It’s still early.”

“Are you not going to listen to me?”

“You are the one who refused to listen.”

“Alright... I will listen and obey what you say. Be good and get off me.”

“You got to act cutesy first.”

“.....”

“Hurry.”

“Hao Gege.... My good nephew’s... hubby... please stop....”

Dong Xuebing is satisfied and kisses her. “That’s more like it. Alright... I will go and do the dishes.”

Qu Yunxuan slapped Dong Xuebing’s chest lightly. “You keep bullying me.”

“Eh? Why are you holding on to me?”

“You are tired today. I will do the dishes.”

“I’m not tired. I can wash them.”

“I am asking you to rest. You don’t need to do any household chores.” Qu Yunxuan got off the bed and got dressed. “Your focus should be on your work, and I will take care of the house. Our child and I will depend on you in the future. Haha...”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “I will give you two a good life and make sure you all will grow fat.”

Qu Yunxuan laughed. “Our daughter is not born yet. But I am warning you. You must not spoil her in the future.”

“There’s an old saying, Boys should be strict, and girls should be pampered.” Dong Xuebing had gone through hardships when he was young, but he will not let his children suffer. “We will give our daughter what she wants. She must not suffer any hardships.”

Qu Yunxuan looks at him. “You are not going to be a responsible father. How can you pamper our daughter like this?”

“You don’t know this. Just listen to me.”

“I am older than you. How can you say I don’t know anything?”

“Aunt Xuan, stop using your age against me. You might be older, but that does not mean you are always right.” Dong Xuebing sat up and smiled. “Your due date is more than three months away. Why are we arguing over this? Come over.... I will help you wear your clothes.” Dong Xuebing grabbed a pair of stockings and tried to put them on her feet.

Qu Yunxuan laughed. “I don’t need to wear this at home.”

“You got to wear it, or you might catch a cold.” Dong Xuebing used this opportunity to stroke her legs. “Your legs are pretty.”

“Stop it.”

“I am telling the truth. I am fortunate to have you as my wife.” Dong Xuebing kissed her tummy again. He had lost count of the times he kissed it today. “Oh, are you going home tonight?” He asked and pressed his ear on her tummy. “Hehe.... I can feel her moving.”

“I got to go back. My Mum had called several times today. I told her I went to the company to do some work, but she is worried about me.”

“Sigh.... What’s there to be worried about?”

“She is worried because I am pregnant. I will be leaving around 8.30 pm, and I can accompany you a while longer. Stop making that face. Haha.... I will come back tomorrow.”

It’s almost 8 pm after they cleaned the apartment. Dong Xuebing cherished the remaining time together with Qu Yunxuan and hugged her in his arms. They chatted and kissed every few minutes. He likes the tranquility of being around his loved ones after his political rivalries ended. This is the only time he can rest peacefully.

Holding all the power under the sky and getting drunk on a beauty’s lap.

What else can be more blissful than this?

Dong Xuebing.... You must continue to work harder....