

PAW 611

Chapter 611: Mum cried

The moon is up, and the stars are shining brightly.

Dong Xuebing smiled and lit a cigarette as he watched Qu Yunxuan drives off in her Mercedes Benz. He hummed a song as he walked back to his residential building.

First floor....

Second floor....

Third floor....

As Dong Xuebing was about to open Aunt Xuan's apartment, he noticed the lights of his old apartment were switched on from under the door. His first thought is someone had broken into his old apartment. He quickly took out his keys and opened the door.

"Who is it?" A woman asked.

Dong Xuebing was relieved to hear this voice. He had listened to this voice his whole life. "Mum, why are you in Beijing?"

"Xiao Bing?" Luan Xiaoping walks out of the kitchen with a broom. "Why are you here?"

"I was here since yesterday. I am here for some official matters."

"Why didn't you let me know?" Luan Xiaoping grumbled. "You frightened me. I thought someone had broken into our house."

"You are the one who had frightened me. I was wondering why the lights are switched on."

"Sit there and stop walking around. I had just mopped the floor. Look at your shoeprints."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Why have you come back to Beijing?"

Luan Xiaoping took a mop from the bathroom to clean the dirty shoeprints. "It's Sunday tomorrow, and Old Yang is not working. He wants to come to Beijing to look at our former apartment. That's why I came back to pack up the house and buy some groceries. It's been vacant for more than a year. How can we have guests over in this state? Lift your legs."

Dong Xuebing lifted both his legs. "Why is Old Yang coming over?"

Luan Xiaoping mopped the floor. "He wants to see our apartment."

"What's there to see in this small rundown apartment? Did you two register your marriage?"

Luan Xiaoping blushed. "We are considering this, but it's not finalized."

Dong Xuebing is unhappy. "You had met his family, and Old Yang is coming to our house. Isn't this the proper procedure? What do you mean by it's not finalized?"

Luan Xiaoping gave Dong Xuebing a stare. "Don't try to be smart. Go and change to slippers, and help me clean the windows. I can't reach as I am short."

"Sigh.... I am tired." Dong Xuebing mumbled as he massaged his aching waist. He took a cloth and started wiping the windows unwillingly. "This is going to happen eventually.... I can understand this feeling."

Luan Xiaoping overheard him. "What did you say?"

"Err.... Nothing. I am saying you have become prettier."

Ring... ring... ring... Luan Xiaoping's phone rang.

Dong Xuebing turned and saw his mother wiping her hands and answering the call. "Hello... Yes.... I'm Luan Xiaoping. Oh.... Zhaojuan.... That's right.... what's wrong? Oh, you are coming with your Mum and Old Yang tomorrow? Of course, I welcome you all... Are you driving over? Then.... Then.... I will go and fetch you all."

Dong Xuebing asked after his mother hung up. "Who was that?"

Luan Xiaoping replied with a somber tone. "It's Old Yang's sister, Yang Zhaojuan, and their mother."

"Yang Zhaojuan? Is she Su Jia's mother? The one I met before?" Dong Xuebing could not remember their names.

"No." Luan Xiaoping replied. "The one you met in the City Committee family quarters is Yang Zhaofen. Zhaojuan is Old Yang's youngest Sister. You had not met her."

"Oh, why are they coming over?"

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing noticed his mother's phone was still on. He frowned and picked it up. "It's not hung up."

Luan Xiaoping looks over. "I am not good with mobile phones. Help me hang up."

"Wait.... The other party had not hung up, and someone is talking."

"What are you doing?"

"Shh.... Don't say anything."

Dong Xuebing could hear the sounds of cloth rubbing against the cloth and could not hear the conversation. But he can hear someone saying his mother's name. He put the phone on speaker and increased the volume.

"We got to wake up early tomorrow." A woman said, and it should be Yang Zhaojuan.

"You can just go on your own. My legs are not good, and I don't want to travel." This person should be Old Yang's mother. Her voice is hoarse and sounds old.

“Mum, how can you not go? You got to be my Brother’s gatekeeper.”

“I had met Xiaoping before.”

“What do you think of her?”

“Average.... Sigh.... I don’t like her.”

“That’s right. My Brother is mesmerized by her and can’t see everything. As a family, we should be the gatekeeper in case he makes the wrong decision. I spoke to my Brother over the phone yesterday, and he is going to register their marriage. I don’t know what’s so good with Luan Xiaoping. She got average looks, and her dressing is off. She got no taste at all. Moreover, she is from a small farming village.

Yang Zhaode’s mother asked. “Isn’t she from Beijing?”

“I heard her mention that she is from a village in Fen Zhou City. Her former husband is from Beijing.” Yang Zhaojuan smacked her lips. “She is not good enough for my Brother.”

Suddenly, a man’s voice said. “Xiao Jia had said Luan Xiaoping’s son is rich.”

Yang Zhaojuan retorted. “How rich can a Subdistrict Office Director be?”

“Xiao Jia said he is driving a good car.”

“How can you call someone rich with over a million RMB? Just our two houses are worth over two million RMB. I heard Luan Xiaoping does not even own a house, and she lived in a small single bedroom apartment in Beijing with her son. It’s still a rented apartment. You are a nobody if you don’t own a house. We can buy three BMWs if we sell our houses.”

The man replied. “You are too biased. Don’t ever say these in front of your elder Brother.”

Yang Zhaojuan replied. “I am doing this for my Brother. I don’t like Luan Xiaoping, and I wonder what my Brother is thinking.”

Yang Zhaode’s mother replied after a short pause. “If it’s like what Zhaojun said, then it’s really....”

“Don’t you agree with me?” Yang Zhaojuan added. “Mum, you must stop my Brother before he regrets in the future. I have a classmate who got divorced last year. She is around forty years old and is pretty. She comes from a good family and has two houses in Hebei Province. One of them is a mansion, and she is driving a BMW. If you agree, I will recommend her to my Brother.”

Yang Zhaode’s mother replied. “Show me her picture.”

“I got it with me. Here.”

“Hmmm.... This girl is quite good-looking. How old is she again?”

“Forty-one. She is much younger than Luan Xiaoping.”

The middle-aged man asked. “Then why are you going to Beijing?”

Yang Zhaojuan replied. “We still have not met Xiaoping’s family. It’s only my Sister who had met her son. I want to see her family’s condition and make my Brother change his mind. Mum, I am not saying she must own property. We are not snobs. But if her family is poor and she is from a village, they will have differences in the future. They will not be compatible. My Brother is a City Organization Department Chief and a Party Committee Member. If they get married, she will have to attend public events with him in the future. She will be a laughing stock.”

Dong Xuebing is looking terrible and hangs up the call. F*CK you!

Luan Xiaoping’s eyes were red, and she wiped her tears.

Dong Xuebing got more furious when he saw his mother cry. “How dare they look down on you?! I should be the one looking down on them! Mum, break off with Old Yang and move in with me. I will take care of you for the rest of your life.”

Luan Xiaoping’s tears rolled down her cheeks.

Dong Xuebing is frustrated and paces around the living room. “Who the hell do they think they are? Mum, are you aware that his family is not willing to accept you?”

“Yes.”

“I should be the one who is unwilling to accept this!” Dong Xuebing cursed. “It’s their fortune for my Mum to get married into their family. They should thank their ancestors for doing good deeds. How dare they look down on you because you are from a village and say you have average looks?! You all are the ones who should be thankful!”

Dong Xuebing took out his phone to call Yang Zhaode.

Luan Xiaoping tried to snatch the phone away. “Stop it, Xiao Bing. You are not allowed to call him.”

Dong Xuebing replied angrily. “Why?!”

“I am dating your Uncle Yang and not his family.”

“But marriage is between two families. If Old Yang’s family are unwilling, you will suffer when you get married into his family.”

“Listen to me. Sit!” Luan Xiaoping is angry too. “Are you not going to listen to me?! Give me your phone!”

Dong Xuebing threw himself on the sofa. “Who the hell do they think they are?! They must be blind!”

Chapter 612: Shock them to death

Dong Xuebing's apartment.

Dong Xuebing cursed and swore for almost ten minutes without stopping in the living room.

"What sort of characters do they have?!"

"How dare they say such things behind your back?! I dare Yang Zhaojuan to say it in front of me!"

"I will beat her to death! Does she think she is superior?"

"What's wrong with being a villager? Are you saying that your family's previous few generations are not from a village?!"

"You dare to look down on my mother because she is from a village?! Your whole F*cking family are villagers!"

Luan Xiaoping stopped crying when she saw her son cursing and swearing. She even burst out laughing. She pulled her son to the sofa and patted his hand.

Dong Xuebing is still angry. "Why are you smiling?"

Luan Xiaoping smiled. "I am smiling because I have a good son."

"Of course. I am the best." Dong Xuebing took a sip of water. "I think you should break off with Old Yang. Mum, I am not angry with Uncle Yang. He had helped me a lot, and I know he is a good man. He treats you well, and I like him too. But this is making me mad. His family is looking down on us, and why should we try to please them? Who do they think they are?"

"Are you done?" Luan Xiaoping gave Dong Xuebing a stare.

Dong Xuebing replied. "Not yet. Let me scold them for a while more."

"That's enough. Which family doesn't gossip about others? Just let them be."

"This is not you, Mum. You were crying a while ago." Dong Xuebing looks at his mother. "Why are you so calm now?"

Luan Xiaoping laughed and stroked Dong Xuebing's hand. "I am happy to see you so getting agitated because of me. I am not angry anymore. Zhaojuan talks like this, but she is a good person."

"Good person, my ass!" Dong Xuebing scolded.

"Xiao Bing, don't say that."

"Mum, tell me the truth. Are you going to get married to Old Yang regardless of anything?"

Luan Xiaoping is slightly embarrassed. "You.... If you don't want me to re-marry, I will not re-marry."

Dong Xuebing smacked his lips. "Don't push it to me. I am asking you this. Are you sure about this?"

Luan Xiaoping thought for a while and nodded. "Old Yang treats me well."

Dong Xuebing understood. His mother cannot be separated from Old Yang. He took out a cigarette and took a few puffs. "Alright... since you have decided, I will listen to you." He continues after a short pause. "But this is not over yet. I cannot pretend I have not overheard what Yang Zhaojuan said. Who says my mother doesn't have the makings of beauty just because she is from a village?!"

Luan Xiaoping pulled her son. "What are you going to do?"

"Mum, we cannot take this like it is. Since you decided to be with Old Yang, we must gain his family's respect. If not, you will be bullied by them in the future. You will be the Eldest Sister-in-law to Yang Zhaojuan, and you got to establish your authority. What are you going to do if she tries to sow discord between you and her mother? Old Yang will side with his mother."

Luan Xiaoping is amused. "Old Yang is coming tomorrow. Don't make things difficult for them."

"I am going to prove them wrong." Dong Xuebing replied angrily. "They dare to talk behind your back, and I am not allowed to get back at them?! Leave this to me. We are different now. They dare to look down on us because we have no car, no properties, and you have average looks?! Go to hell! I will let them know they are the ones who are not good enough for you!" He pulled Luan Xiaoping up. "It's just pretending. Who doesn't know how to do that? Let's go."

Luan Xiaoping did not move. "Where are we going?"

"Just follow me."

"It's late now."

"Just listen to me." Dong Xuebing dragged his mother out.

Luan Xiaoping smiled helplessly and followed him. "Haha... I wonder who you get this foul temper from."

"It's definitely from you."

"I don't have such a foul temper."

"You are too good to others, and that's why Yang Zhaojuan dares to look down on us. We are going to show them!" Dong Xuebing closed the door and walked down with his mother. "She is going to recommend her friend, who drives a BMW and owns a mansion in Hebei Province, to Uncle Yang. Is she kidding? I think she has never met anyone rich before."

Luan Xiaoping smiled and patted Dong Xuebing's back. "Alright."

Dong Xuebing doesn't have any cars now. He had lent his Cayenne to Zhou Yanru, and Qu Yunxuan had driven the Mercedes back. They can only hail a taxi by the roadside.

A taxi stopped in front of them.

Dong Xuebing opened the door for his mother and sat in the front passenger seat.

Luan Xiaoping asked. "Son, where are you bringing me to?"

"Wang Fu Jin. I am going to buy some clothing for you."

8.40 pm.

Wang Fu Jin Street.

Luan Xiaoping thought Dong Xuebing was bringing her to Xin Dong Dan shopping mall in Wang Fu Jin Street, but he kept walking straight. They went to a few top international brand stores and entered.

An assistant went up to them. "Welcome."

Dong Xuebing nodded and turned to his mother. "The handbags look nice. Which one do you like?"

Luan Xiaoping whispered to Dong Xuebing. "Those bags look expensive."

"It's above ten thousand. Louis Vuitton, which is also known as LV."

"Above ten thousand?!" Luan Xiaoping turns and wants to walk away. "I don't want it. It's too expensive for a handbag. My bags cost less than one hundred."

"It's different." Dong Xuebing pulled his mother. "Hurry up and pick one. I am going to dress you up today. Don't you want to prove Yang Zhaojuan wrong?"

Luan Xiaoping kept quiet.

"If you are not saying anything, I will pick one for you."

"Alright. We will buy it. I will listen to you today." Luan Xiaoping replied.

"That's right. Haha.... This is also an opportunity for me to show my filial piety."

Luan Xiaoping laughed. "Only this time. Don't anyhow spend your money on me in the future."

Dong Xuebing waved the store assistant over. "Can you recommend your handbags to us? Thank you."

The store assistant noticed Dong Xuebing's watch and knew he was a rich customer. She brought them around the shop and recommended the various models to them. Dong Xuebing kept looking at his watch as it was getting late. He saw a red handbag and did not even look at the price.

"Mum, what do you think of this?"

Luan Xiaoping looks at the bag. "It's too bright."

"This looks good on you. Let's get this."

That handbag cost over 80,000 RMB and Dong Xuebing swiped his credit card without any hesitation. After that, he dragged his mother to the next shop.

9 pm.

Dong Xuebing and Luan Xiaoping come out from one of the boutiques, carrying seven to eight shopping bags. They had brought dresses, clothes, handbags, shoes, and some necklaces. He had spent over one million RMB on all these.

Luan Xiaoping regretted it after they left the stores. "Xiao Bing, it's too expensive.... These...."

"It's not expensive. It will be well spent as you can dress up nicely, and you look pretty."

"I am almost fifty years old. How can I be pretty?"

"What's wrong with being pretty at your age? You still have not put on make-up and done up your hair. We have enough clothes. Let's go to a beauty salon."

Near to the Northern City.

Dong Xuebing and Luan Xiaoping entered a luxurious-looking beauty salon.

The staff quickly walks over to greet them. "Welcome."

Luan Xiaoping felt they had spent a lot today and is not willing to spend anymore. She pulled Dong Xuebing back and wanted to go home. But he refused and stopped her. "Help me doll up my mother. What packages do you all have? Show me your menu."

"Alright. Please wait a while."

The staff returned with a menu and started recommending the various packages.

Dong Xuebing doesn't know anything about these. "What time do you all close?"

The girl smiles. "We are open 24 hours."

"Good." Dong Xuebing took a step back and touched his mother's hair. "Let's start with her hair. Dye and give her a perm. Try to make her look younger and prettier. After that, I want this... this... this... this... and this...."

Luan Xiaoping looks at Dong Xuebing. "Xiao Bing, it's too late."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "If it's too late, you can sleep here. Anyway, they are the ones servicing you. Everything will be done when you wake up."

The girl saw Dong Xuebing choosing a few packages worth over sixty thousand without blinking, and she immediately smiled. When he went to pay for the packages, she turned to Luan Xiaoping. "Auntie, your son is so good towards you."

"Yes." Luan Xiaoping felt proud. "He has always been like this since young."

"I can tell." The girl has an envious look in her eyes. "You are so fortunate."

“Mum, it’s paid.” Dong Xuebing returns after settling the payment. “Let’s go. We will do your hair first. They will be shocked by your beauty when they see you tomorrow.”

Chapter 613: Mum is a great beauty

The sky is clear, and there’s a warm breeze.

Dong Xuebing woke up early in the morning and took a taxi to Qian Meng Street to get his car before driving to the beauty salon in the northern part of the city.

When Dong Xuebing entered the salon, he saw his mother talking on the phone in the reception area. Her back is facing him.

“Are you all reaching? Xiao Bing and I will be there soon.”

“Haha.... Xiao Bing is also in Beijing?”

“Yes. He is here for some official businesses.”

“Alright. Tell Xiao Bing to drive safely and don’t rush. See you later.”

After hanging up, Luan Xiaoping turns and sees her son. She smiles. “Your Uncle Yang had called to say they are reaching the City area.”

Dong Xuebing pretends to be surprised. “Eh? Who are you?”

Luan Xiaoping gave him a stare. “I am your mother!”

“You are my mother?!” Dong Xuebing exclaimed. “I can’t recognize you. You are too pretty.”

“Nonsense. Haha....” Luan Xiaoping lowered her head and looked at herself in the mirror. She is satisfied with the results.

It’s impossible for Dong Xuebing not to recognize Luan Xiaoping. They had been living together for so many years, and he could even recognize her blindfolded. But Luan Xiaoping is very pretty today. She wore the clothes and accessories they bought yesterday. She wore a blouse, a light-colored skirt, a pair of trendy high heels, and held a red handbag. With her necklace and earrings, she looks fabulous. Her hair is permed and pinned up. She is a different person now. The salon had covered most of her wrinkles with make-up, and she looks seven to eight years younger.

Dong Xuebing gasped. “Mum, you look different today. Err.... Did anyone try to pick you up before I reach?”

Luan Xiaoping blushed and cleared her throat.

Dong Xuebing was stunned. “Really?!”

Luan Xiaoping stuttered. “I don’t know him, and he asked me for my number. I just ignored him.”

“Hahaha....” Dong Xuebing laughed. “Mum, you had charmed everyone here.”

Luan Xiaoping also laughed. “Stop making fun of me.”

“Let your son look at you for a while more.” Dong Xuebing stood in front of her and examined her face. “Not bad.... You will surely shock Uncle Yang later. I dare to say they will not recognize you.”

Luan Xiaoping laughed. “Stop exaggerating.”

“I am telling the truth.”

“Mum, you are really pretty. These clothes suit you well.”

“Alright... alright.... Let’s go now.”

Dong Xuebing noticed a few men stealing glances at Luan Xiaoping when they stepped out of the beauty salon, and he was happy. He opened the door for her and helped her into the car. He also let her wear his Patek Philippe watch, and she is now wearing at least three million RMB.

Let’s go!

Guang An Meng.

The service road outside of China Construction Bank.

A Hebei registered Audi stopped by the roadside. They had arranged to meet here. Yang Zhaode did not let his driver drive him as this was his private affair and a meeting between both families. His brother-in-law, Yang Zhaojuan’s husband, is driving, and she is sitting in the front passenger seat. Yang Zhaode, Yang Zhaofen, and their mother are in the back seat.

“Mum, why are you looking so grumpy?” Yang Zhaode looked at his mother and smiled. “Who made you mad?”

His mother did not reply to him.

Yang Zhaojuan blinked. “Brother, she is unhappy because she thinks Luan Xiaoping and you are not compatible.”

Yang Zhaojuan’s husband tapped his wife’s arm to stop her.

Yang Zhaode did not get mad, and he laughed. “Zhaofen, what do you think?”

Su Jia’s mother, Yang Zhaofen, replied. “I have met Sister Luan and her son before. I like them.” Luan Xiaoping had given Su Jia an expensive ring, and Dong Xuebing had helped her get an internship with Xin Hua News Agency. Of course, she will side with her.

Luan Xiaoping smacked her lips. “Sis, Mum is not saying Luan Xiaoping has a bad character. It is because her family conditions are not good enough for Brother.”

Yang Zhaode has a good temper. “You keep saying our Mum says this and that. I think all these are how you feel. Haha....”

Yang Zhaode’s mother interrupted. “Zhaojuan is right. I don’t deny Xiaoping is a good person, but her family is poor.” Yang Zhaojuan is the youngest and is spoilt. “Also, Xiao Ping is from the countryside.”

Yang Zhaode laughed. “Then why did you two come along?”

“I want to see her family’s condition and act as your gatekeeper.” Yang Zhaode’s mother replied.

Yang Zhaode was about to reply when a Porsche Cayenne stopped in front of them. Yang Zhaojuan looked at that car and gasped. “That’s a beautiful car. People in Beijing are rich.”

Yang Zhaofen replied. “This is the capital, and there are many rich people here. Is that a Porsche?”

“Yes.” Yang Zhaojuan looks at her watch. “Why is Xiaoping not here yet?”

Yang Zhaode replied. “We are meeting at 10 am, and we are fifteen minutes earlier.”

“Eh? That young man looks familiar.” Yang Zhaofen looks at the man’s back.

That young man is opening the passenger door of the Cayenne and helping someone out. A while later, an elegant middle-aged woman got out of the car. She is wearing Channel, holding an LV handbag, and is wearing a beautiful necklace.

Yang Zhaojuan looks at her enviously. “People in big cities are different. We can easily see well-dressed people on the streets. Is she going to attend the Paris Fashion Week?” She is into fashion and knows this woman is wearing at least a few million RMB on her.

The young man and middle-aged woman turn and walk towards their car.

Yang Zhaode is stunned. “Huh? Xiaoping and Xiao Bing?”

Yang Zhaojuan and the rest had only met Luan Xiaoping once or twice, but Yang Zhaode is different. He recognized her immediately.

“Xiaoping is here?” Yang Zhaojuan looks around. “Where is she?”

Yang Zhaode smiles. “There... the one you say she is dressed up for Paris Fashion Week.”

Yang Zhaojuan’s jaws dropped. “Ah? She is Xiaoping?”

Yang Zhaofen realized that woman was Xiaoping. “Ah.... It’s her.”

They got off the car with a shocked expression.

Luan Xiaoping held Dong Xuebing’s arm and walked towards them. “Zhaojuan, Zhaofeng.” She turns and introduces. “Zhaojuan, you have not met my son, right? This is Xiao Bing.”

Dong Xuebing smiled and greeted them. He glanced at Yang Zhaojuan to remember her. This is the woman who looked down on Luan Xiaoping.

Yang Zhaojuan was still shocked. “Xiaoping.... What happened?”

Yang Zhaode looked at his sisters and smiled. “Zhaojuan and Zhaofen could not recognize you. Why did you dress up so beautifully today? I almost did not recognize you.”

Luan Xiaoping felt shy, but she felt good when she saw Zhaojuan’s shocked expression.

Yang Zhaojuan was stunned by Luan Xiaoping and felt little beside her. Where did she get these clothes?”

After the introductions, Dong Xuebing and Luan Xiaoping chatted with Yang Zhaode’s mother and Yang Zhaojuan’s husband for a while.

Yang Zhaode's mother started to look at Luan Xiaoping differently. She did not expect her to become so pretty suddenly, and her impression of her changed.

A few minutes later, Yang Zhaode interrupted. "Let's go. This is not a good place to chat."

Yang Zhaojuan looks away from Luan Xiaoping's diamond necklace and smiles. "That's right. Let's go to your house."

Dong Xuebing looks at her. "Sure."

"Our car is too cramped." Yang Zhaode walks over. "Let's go. I will sit in Xiao Bing's car."

Dong Xuebing smiles and opens the rear passenger door for them.

In the car.

Yang Zhaode asked. "When did you change car?"

"Haha.... It's been a while."

Luan Xiaoping is anxious and asks softly. "Xiao Bing, are we going to North Heping Road?"

"Don't worry about anything." Dong Xuebing will not bring them to their small rented apartment. Since Zhaojuan thinks we are poor, we will show her.

Yang Zhaode sensed they were trying to compete, and he looked at Luan Xiaoping. "Haha.... What is going on?"

"Nothing." Dong Xuebing laughed. "Nothing happened."

Luan Xiaoping slapped Dong Xuebing's back lightly and turned to Yang Zhaode. "My son wants to make me glamorous for this first official meeting between both families."

Yang Zhaode laughed and understood what had happened. He held Luan Xiaoping's hand. "I don't know anything about fashion brands, but I think it should be worth ten of thousand from the way Zhaojuan looks at you."

Luan Xiaoping doesn't know how to reply.

Yang Zhaode was surprised. "Is it more than that?"

Luan Xiaoping whispered. "Over one million."

Yang Zhaode took a deep breath. "Wow...." He laughs and turns to Dong Xuebing. "Xiao Bing, you are so good to your mother. One million is more than ten years of my salary."

"He is messing around." Luan Xiaoping said this, but she is proud of Dong Xuebing.

Chapter 614: Mansion

The Audi followed the Cayenne towards the western district.

Yang Zhaojuan doesn't believe Luan Xiaoping is so well off. Chanel clothes, LV bag, Patek Philippe watch, Porsche.... How is this possible? Luan Xiaoping should have borrowed all these from friends. But she is unhappy because she looks like she is from the countryside when standing

beside Luan Xiaoping. The truth will be out when they go to her house. If she is rich, she should own property. Of course, Yang Zhaojuan doesn't believe Luan Xiaoping is wealthy.

Yang Zhaode doesn't know about Luan Xiaoping's wealth. He knows she is rich, but he does not know she is rich. That's why he is shocked to find out Luan Xiaoping's clothes and accessories are over a million.

Yang Zhaode can understand if someone buys a house or car with one million. But spending so much on clothes and shoes is ridiculous.

How rich must you be for you to spend your money like this?

Everyone, including Yang Zhaojuan and Yang Zhaofen, is looking forward to seeing Luan Xiaoping's house.

Ten minutes....

Half an hour....

One hour....

Dong Xuebing drives into a suburb mansion district. The houses here are cheaper than in the City area, but the mansions here are different. These mansions are more expensive than the houses in the City area. For example, this new residential area they are in now. Only a few units are occupied, and all the cars here are Mercedes and Bentleys.

Dong Xuebing stopped the car and got out.

Luan Xiaoping quickly got out and pulled him. "Xiao Bing, is this our house?"

Dong Xuebing did not reply. "Mum, just leave everything to me. Let's go."

Yang Zhaode's mother is shocked as she gets out of the car. Luan Xiaoping saw her and quickly went over to help her.

Yang Zhaojuan was shocked again. "Xiaoping, you are staying here?"

Yang Zhaofen is looking around curiously.

Luan Xiaoping stuttered. She is not living here and has never been to such a high-class residential area. "Err...."

Dong Xuebing interrupted. "Yes. Our house is here. Please come in."

Yang Zhaojuan knows how expensive the houses here are. They cost over ten million. "Sister Luan, which unit is your house?" She did not realize she had changed the way she addressed Luan Xiaoping. All this while, she calls her by her name.

Dong Xuebing looked at her and sneered in his heart. "Auntie, which unit do you think?"

"I think?"

"That's right. Which unit do you think is good?"

Everyone, including Yang Zhaojuan, could sense the hostility in Dong Xuebing's tone. She got mad and pointed at a luxurious three-story mansion. It is much bigger than all the other units there. "That unit is not bad."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "You have good eyes. That's right. That is my house."

Yang Zhaojuan is speechless.

Luan Xiaoping quickly pulls her son. "What are you doing?"

Dong Xuebing did not reply to her and brought everyone into that mansion. They walked past the front porch and garden. The main door is opened, and everyone is curious why Dong Xuebing did not close it. This mansion comes with a bigger garden and has one more floor than other mansions. It also includes a swimming pool.

"Come in...."

"This...."

"Mum, you are the host."

Yang Zhaode looked at Luan Xiaoping and asked softly. "When did you buy a mansion?"

Luan Xiaoping replied. "Xiao Bing arranges all these. I also don't know what he is up to. We are not staying here."

Yang Zhaode is amused. He knows Dong Xuebing is helping his mother to establish authority and does not expose him. It's normal for the son to side with his mother.

Dong Xuebing looks at Yang Zhaojuan and smiles. "Auntie, what do you think of our house?"

Everyone can tell Dong Xuebing is challenging Yang Zhaojuan.

Yang Zhaojuan looks at him. "Is this your house?"

"Of course." Dong Xuebing saw his mother helping Yang Zhaode's mother to the sofa and asked everyone to sit. "Sorry for being a bad host. We don't have any good tea here."

Yang Zhaode's mother looked around and nodded with satisfaction.

How can she not be satisfied? Their mansion in Fen Zhou City might be better, but its worth is not even one-fifth of this house.

Yang Zhaofen did not expect Luan Xiaoping to be so wealthy and looked at her in surprise.

When everyone is in awe, a housing agent walks down from upstairs with a man. He looked at Dong Xuebing and the rest and was stunned for a while. "Eh? Are you all also here to view this unit? Welcome." The man, walking behind the housing agent, looks at them and leaves the mansion. The staff walks over to them. "Let me introduce this unit. I believe everyone has noticed the environment here. This is a new residential project, and all the units are spacious. We are offering a 5% discount if you are making full payment, and it just cost 19.8 million."

Yang Zhaojuan's face changed. "Xiaoping, this is not your house!"

Luan Xiaoping is embarrassed and gives her son a stare. They are exposed.

Yang Zhaofen and their mother are also looking terrible. They felt Luan Xiaoping and her son had fooled them.

But Dong Xuebing laughed. "Who says this is not our house?"

Yang Zhaojuan is furious. "This house is not even sold. You all...."

Before Yang Zhaojuan could finish, Dong Xuebing took out his checkbook and wrote a check. "19.8 million, right? Ok. Take this." He gave the check to the housing agent casually in front of everyone.

Everyone is speechless.

Dong Xuebing smiles and turns to Yang Zhaojuan. "This is my house now."

Chapter 615: This is a really wealthy person

Hai Ge Garden Mansion, No. 6.

Yang Zhaode's mother and Yang Zhaofen looked at Dong Xuebing in shock. The sentence, 'This is my house now.' had made Yang Zhaojuan speechless. When the housing agent appeared, they thought Luan Xiaoping and her son had fooled them. But her son wrote a check of almost twenty million and bought the house on the spot.

That's twenty million!

Yang Zhaojuan cannot make this amount in ten lifetimes.

No words can describe how Yang Zhaojuan and the rest felt. They only have one question in their heads. How rich are Luan Xiaoping and her son?

One can even hear a needle drop in the house.

One second....

Two seconds....

Three seconds....

The housing agent came back to her senses and quickly looked at that check. Everything was fine, and she smiled. She is impressed by the way Dong Xuebing buys this house. They didn't even view the rooms, and he paid in full.

How do you determine a person is wealthy or not?

This is a really rich man!

"What's wrong?" Dong Xuebing looks at the staff. "Is there anything wrong with the check?"

"No...." The staff replied. "Sir, I will prepare the transaction paperwork for you immediately."

"There's no hurry. This house is renovated and has furniture. Are these included at that price?" The staff nodded, and Dong Xuebing laughed. "Good. You can cash in the check first, and we will settle the paperwork in the afternoon. Is this house considered mine now?" He did not forget to 'slap' Yang Zhaojuan again.

Although the paperwork was not completed, Dong Xuebing had paid for it. The staff smiles. "Of course. This is your house from now. I will pass you the keys and the contract later."

"Thank you." Dong Xuebing said and looked towards the door.

The staff got the hint. "I shall not disturb you all."

The staff walked out of the house quickly.

Dong Xuebing turns back and sees Yang Zhaojuan is still in a daze. "Auntie, have a seat."

Yang Zhaojuan has a grim expression.

Luan Xiaoping gave Dong Xuebing an angry stare. "Stop your nonsense." After that, she turns to Yang Zhaojuan. "Zhaojuan, don't bother with him."

Yang Zhaojuan quickly reply. "Ah.... It's alright."

Yang Zhaojuan also tried to change the topic. "Sister Luan, this house is beautiful, and it comes along with a garden and swimming pool. Let's go upstairs to look at the bedrooms."

Everyone went to the second and third floors to look at the rooms.

When everyone was at a balcony on the third floor, Dong Xuebing pulled his mother aside. "Mum, did you bring your identification card and other documents with you? This house will be registered under your name, and you will be signing the contract later. This is my gift to you."

Luan Xiaoping quickly waves her hand. "I cannot accept it."

"It's already bought, and you got to accept it."

"Let's return it." Luan Xiaoping replied. "It's too expensive."

Dong Xuebing let out a hmp. "It's not expensive. I don't mind spending more to get back at them. I dare her to say we are poor again." Yang Zhaojuan and the rest will never call them poor. How can someone who wears over a million worth of clothes and lives in a twenty million mansion be poor?

Luan Xiaoping is touched and scolded by her son. "Why are you so revengeful?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "This is not revengeful. I will never allow anyone to bully you."

"Your Uncle Yang and his mother are still around. Don't embarrass Zhaojuan anymore. Do you understand?"

"Ok." Dong Xuebing had Zhaojuan look bad today and is not so angry with her now. "But you must accept this house. I have always wanted to buy a mansion for you. Don't reject it."

Luan Xiaoping replied helplessly. "Alright. But I will not be staying here. You hold on to the keys, and you can stay here when you come to Beijing."

"Let's keep a set of keys each."

"Ok."

Noon.

Purple Bamboo Park, Shangri-La Hotel.

Dong Xuebing made a lunch reservation in Beijing's top five-star hotel to host Yang Zhaode and his family, and it cost at least 200,000 RMB.

Dong Xuebing will go all out to make her mother look good. He uses practical ways to show them his mother's condition is not inferior to Yang Zhaode and might even be better. She can get any men if she wants. Stop thinking my mother is not good enough for him.

That's why Dong Xuebing did not mention anything about his mother and Yang Zhaode's marriage during lunch.

Dong Xuebing and Luan Xiaoping did not bring up this topic, but someone else did.

They might have discussed among themselves, and Yang Zhaojuan was shocked again by the five-digit dishes served on the table. She stopped talking and knew she had embarrassed herself today.

"Sister Luan." Yang Zhaofen has been close to Luan Xiaoping, and she is the best person to bring up this topic. "Have you and my brother decided on your marriage date?"

Luan Xiaoping blushed and looked at Yang Zhaode.

Yang Zhaode smiles at her.

"We...." Luan Xiaoping was about to say something when Yang Zhaode's mother interrupted. "Hurry and decide on the date."

Yang Zhaode laughed. "We are not going to hold a wedding ceremony, and we will just have a simple lunch between both families."

Yang Zhaode's mother nodded.

"Xiao Bing." Yang Zhaode looks at Dong Xuebing. "What do you think?"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "You can decide with my Mum. I will listen to her."

The marriage was settled, and everyone felt better.

Chapter 616: Sister Xie is here

The sun is setting with a cooling light breeze.

Hai Ge Mansion District. Dong Xuebing's mother returned to Fen Zhou City with Old Yang's family, and Dong Xuebing smoked alone in the mansion. This meeting between both families is a success. He can tell his mother had gained Old Yang's family approval and respect. Everyone agrees to their marriage, and they should be registering it soon. He is happy for his mother as she has toiled all her life, and it's time for her to live in comfort.

Dong Xuebing snubbed his cigarette and walked about his house. The paperwork was settled this afternoon, and they had gotten the keys.

One minute....

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

This house is beautiful.

Dong Xuebing is satisfied as he toured the house. Although he has around 200 million RMB worth of assets, he had never spent lavishly on himself. After his Auction Company is sold, the 200 million RMB will be banked into his account. The annual interest is large, and spending twenty million now is nothing.

Dong Xuebing is in a good mood and wants to share it with someone. He called Qu Yunxuan. "Hello, Aunt Xuan. Where are you?"

"I was about to call you."

"Haha... we think alike."

"Stop your nonsenses. Haha... I wanted to call you to tell you I will not be meeting you tonight."

"Ah?! Why?"

"I am having dinner at my parents' place, and I don't know what time I can come back."

"Alright. I will visit you the next time I come back."

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing went to the balcony on the third floor and sat on a bamboo lounge chair. He smacked his lips and thought to himself. I am alone again. If I knew this would happen, I would have returned with Mum. What am I going to do later? It's too boring. He thought for a while and called Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling. They are shopping in An Zhen District, and he told them to meet him in front of Qian Meng Jian Guo Hotel tomorrow morning.

What should I do tonight?

Where should I go?

When Dong Xuebing was thinking, his phone rang. The caller display showed Xie Huilan's number.

Dong Xuebing quickly answered. "Sister Xie."

A cheerful voice replied. "I heard you are in Beijing."

"Yes. I am here to settle some work issues. How do you know?"

"I heard it from Xiao Hao. Haha...." Xie Huilan paused for a second. "I am also in Beijing. I came back this morning to see my family and have nothing to do after dinner. I am offering you a chance to bring me out for a date. It's been a while since we met."

Dong Xuebing cheered. "Sure! I am bored."

"Let's talk later."

“Ok. Come to Hai Ge Mansion District, No. 6.”

“Did you buy a mansion?”

“I had bought it for my Mum and had just gotten the keys this afternoon.”

“Haha.... You are so rich. Alright. I should be reaching in 30 minutes.”

Dong Xuebing had not seen Xie Huilan for two weeks, and he missed her. He looks around and quickly drives to the nearest shopping mall. He grabbed a shopping cart and started buying toothbrushes, toothpaste, blankets, food, drinks, coffee, etc. Although the mansion comes with furniture and appliances, he still needs to get other stuff. If not, he can't live there tonight.

Half an hour later.

The sky is not dark, and Dong Xuebing drove to his house, covered in sweat.

Dong Xuebing opened the door and started carrying the stuff he had bought from his car.

Suddenly, a black Passat, with a Hebei registration plate, drove up the driveway and parked in the garage. A while later, Xie Huilan alighted and walked over. She is wearing a black suit, black heels, and a white blouse.

Dong Xuebing wiped his sweat and waved. “You are here!”

“Are you moving house?” Xie Huilan narrowed her eyes as she walked closer.

“The house is empty, and I went to a supermarket to get all these.” Dong Xuebing carried a blanket out of his car. “Go in first. I will be done soon.”

Xie Huilan smiles. “Let me help you.”

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. “No need. Go and watch TV. I am fine.”

“I said I will help. Give it to me.”

“Fine. Be careful not to hurt your back.”

“Haha.... Do you think I am in my seventies or eighties?”

They finished moving the stuff into the house a while later and packed it.

Xie Huilan laid on a lounge chair under a parasol by the pool to rest. Dong Xuebing is wiping his sweat as he comes out and sits on the floor beside her with a smile. He rested his head on her sexy long legs.

“What are you trying to do?” Xie Huilan laughed.

Dong Xuebing closed his eyes and lay there. “I'm tired, and I am taking a rest. It's more comfortable to rest on your legs.”

Xie Huilan touched his face and tickled his nose and lips. Dong Xuebing sneezed. “Stop... it's ticklish.”

“Stop fooling around.”

"You are very pretty today."

"Really?"

"Yes. Why are you so pretty? I can't get enough of you."

"Haha... thank you." Xie Huilan narrowed her eyes and twirled Dong Xuebing's hair with her fingers.

Dong Xuebing opens his eyes. "What are you thinking?"

Xie Huilan looked at him and smiled. "I am thinking of you."

Dong Xuebing doesn't believe her. "Hehe... how is this possible?"

"Then what should I be thinking about? Huh?"

"It should be about work." Dong Xuebing looks at her. "Oh, how is the situation in Yan Tai County? Is your work going smoothly?"

"Not bad."

"Are there any changes to the key positions?"

Xie Huilan smiles. "Nothing much has changed except the County's Ministry of Education Director, Yu Zhengzhi, and Public Security Executive Deputy Bureau Chief, Hu Yiguo, had been arrested."

Dong Xuebing was surprised. "How can this be considered not many changes? What happened?"

Xie Huilan stopped smiling. "Do you remember about Hui Tian Village Middle School, Teacher Zhou, who was gang-raped? You are the one who told me about this case. At first, we didn't have any evidence, and I was too busy to deal with them. After you were transferred, I spoke to Daofa. We formed a special investigation team with the Commission for Discipline Inspection to investigate this case. We got evidence that Yu Zhengzhi and Hu Yiguo were involved and also found to have accepted bribes. A few days ago, they and their men had been arrested."

"Good!" Dong Xuebing clapped. "These people should be locked up forever."

Xie Huilan nodded. "Yes. They should have been arrested much earlier."

Dong Xuebing had not forgotten about this case. He learned about it two weeks after being transferred to Yan Tai County because Teacher Zhou is his Mum's colleague. Luan Xiaoping had also asked him to help her. But he could not find any evidence, and Yu Zhengzhi and Hu Yiguo are close with the former County Party Committee. Another reason is Teacher Zhou is afraid of reporting it to the authorities. This case is finally closed, and he is relieved. "This is something to celebrate. Oh, who will be replacing them?"

"The Public Security Executive Deputy Bureau Chief's replacement is not decided and will be decided next week. But the Ministry of Education Director has been decided. He is Huang Shizhong, from Xi Ping District."

"Is Huang Shizhong your man?"

“No. I have never met him. The higher-ups post him to our County.”

“Oh, do you think Qin Yong has the opportunity to be the Executive Deputy Bureau Chief?”

“He is too young to take on this position.” Xie Huilan shook his head.

Qin Yong and Dong Xuebing are close, and the latter wants to help him. “What has age got to do with it? I am young, and I am a Section Chief now. Furthermore, Old Qin is older than me. What’s wrong with him getting a promotion?”

Xie Huilan stroked his hair. “Do you think everyone can overcome all problems and issues like you?”

Dong Xuebing felt proud. “You are right.”

“Haha.... You are not being modest.”

“It’s the truth, and why should I be modest?” Dong Xuebing suddenly change the topic. “Let’s not talk about these. You had eliminated the evil, and this calls for a celebration. Let’s celebrate.”

Xie Huilan laughed. “How are we going to celebrate?”

“A kiss.” Dong Xuebing sits up.

Xie Huilan pushed Dong Xuebing and laughed. “It’s still bright, and you should know I am shy.”

Dong Xuebing is speechless. “You say you are shy? Then there will be no more shameless people in this world.”

“You are getting bolder now. You even dare to make fun of me?! Huh?”

“Fine... fine... you are shy....” Dong Xuebing replied and laid on Xie Huilan’s lap again.

“You are the Leader, and I got to follow your orders.” Suddenly, he saw Xie Huilan smiles, and her sexy lips moved closer to give him a peck on his lips.

“Your mouth stinks of cigarette.” Xie Huilan looks at him. “Don’t smoke too much.”

Dong Xuebing nodded with a smile.

Chapter 617: Xie Huilan in Bikini

It is almost dark.

Dong Xuebing has been resting on Xie Huilan’s lap for more than fifteen minutes.

“Sister Xie, are you leaving later?”

“Haha.... I will go back to my Mum’s place later and return to Yan Tai County tomorrow morning.”

“Are you kidding me? You are already here and should just stay here tonight.”

“What are you up to again?”

“No. I just miss you and want to chat with you longer.”

“I shall decide based on your performance later.”

Dong Xuebing rolled his eyes and did not reply to Xie Huilan. She might be smiling all the time, but no one knows what she is thinking, including himself. She is too independent, and no one can change her mind. So, he decided to save his breath from persuading her. He knows he can never gain the upper hand in this relationship because of her age, position, family background, and character.

Fine....

But Dong Xuebing is not a good boy. His hands started moving along her legs down to her heels. Xie Huilan is wearing a pair of stockings.

“Is there something on my legs?”

Dong Xuebing laughed and nodded. “There’s a mosquito, and I am chasing it away for you.”

Xie Huilan laughed. “Oh, thank you.”

“Don’t mention it.” Dong Xuebing replied and continued to stroke her legs. After a while, he took off her heels and massaged her feet.

One minute....

Two minutes....

Three minutes....

Xie Huilan opens her eyes. “That’s enough.”

“Mosquitos keep buzzing around your legs. I will wipe them away.” Dong Xuebing doesn’t want to release her feet.

“I can only see you buzzing around my legs. I think I should swat you away. Haha....”

Dong Xuebing released her feet unwillingly. “Oh, let’s go for a swim.” He points to the pool.

Xie Huilan looks at her watch. “It’s so late and dark now.”

“What’s there to be afraid of? Wait for me.” Dong Xuebing ran into the house and found the switches for the lights. He switched on all of them.

Suddenly, the backyard is as bright as day.

Dong Xuebing also went to his room and took out two swimsuits to the backyard. “I have prepared swimsuits too.”

Xie Huilan laughed and looked at him. “You had planned this.”

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. “That doesn’t matter.”

Xie Huilan stood up and took the swimsuit from him. “Alright. I shall accompany you today.”

Dong Xuebing is overjoyed and starts unbuttoning his shirt.

Xie Huilan looks at him and enters the mansion gracefully. She returns after Dong Xuebing changes and enters the pool. She looks at Dong Xuebing and points to herself. "Are you trying to embarrass me?"

Yes. Dong Xuebing had bought a bikini for Xie Huilan.

It's a 'simple' black bikini.

Xie Huilan is too sexy in a bikini. Her slim body is exposed, and only the 'important' areas are covered.

Dong Xuebing's heart is pumping very fast.

Xie Huilan walked over and sat by the pool. She touched the water with her feet. "The water is cold."

"It's just right. You will be fine after swimming for a while."

"Huuuu....." Xie Huilan exhaled as she entered the water.

Splash..... Dong Xuebing swam towards Xie Huilan and saw her rubbing her legs with her hands to warm up. He hugged her from behind and started rubbing her calves. After a while, his hands started roaming, and he squeezed her butt.

Xie Huilan smiled and did not say anything.

Dong Xuebing got bolder as she did not reject him. He squeezed her butt again, and his other hand went to her top. He slowly slid his hand under her bikini top.....

Ah..... it's so big.....

Before Dong Xuebing could do anything else, he lost his balance and fell backward. Xie Huilan laughed and started swimming away from him gracefully.

Dong Xuebing is mad. "How dare you push me?"

"Haha..... how many times have I told you? I will let you do what you want when we get married next year. It's too early now, little brat."

"Don't you dare to run away." Dong Xuebing chased after her.

Xie Huilan laughed and waved at him. "If you can catch me, I will stay here tonight."

Dong Xuebing brightens up. "You said this yourself."

"Yes. Haha.... It's all up to you now."

"If I can't get you in this small pool, I might as well kill myself."

Dong Xuebing cornered Xie Huilan in the corner of the pool within thirty seconds and hugged her by her waist.

Xie Huilan smiled. "Alright. I surrender."

Chapter 618: Sleeping with Sister Xie

It is a starry night.

Xie Huilan is taking a shower in a bathroom of a bedroom on the third floor. The bathroom's walls use full-height frosted glass. Dong Xuebing, who is sitting on the bed, can see the silhouette of a slim woman behind the glass.

She's so seductive.

Sister Xie is too skinny.

Dong Xuebing is blushing, and his heart is racing. Although he knows it is impossible to sleep with Xie Huilan before their marriage, he still gets under the covers to wait for her.

Ring... ring... ring.... A phone rang.

The ringtone is from Sister Xie's handbag.

Sister Xie is a County Mayor, and Dong Xuebing knows she cannot miss any phone calls. Unwillingly, he got off the bed and took out Xie Huilan's phone from her handbag. It is an unknown number, and it seems to be calling from Hebei Province. He walked over to the bathroom and knocked on the door.

"Sister Xie.... Sister Xie...." Dong Xuebing shouted.

The water stopped. "Hehe... What is it?"

"Your phone is ringing. Open the door." Dong Xuebing waved the phone.

"I think it is my mother who is calling. Help me answer and tell her I am not going back tonight."

"It's not Auntie Han. It is an unknown number which is not saved in your phone."

The woman's silhouette got closer to the door, and she opened it. A gust of sweet-smelling shampoo and body foam fragrance gush out together with some water vapor.

A hand sticks out. "Pass me my phone. Thank you."

Dong Xuebing blushed. Although Xie Huilan did not open the door wide, she is naked behind the door. Her other hand is sweeping her hair back as if she is walking down the streets. He always wanted to touch her, and he touched her several times when they were swimming. But when she is naked in front of him, he doesn't dare to look at her or make any moves. He quickly passes her phone.

Xie Huilan smiles and closes the door.

"Hello? Chief Huang? Oh.... What is it? Yes.... I am not in the County. How about another day?"

Dong Xuebing did not listen to Xie Huilan's conversation and returned to the queen-size bed. He lit a cigarette and admired the silhouette behind the frosted glass. It's blurry, but he can see the outline of her body.

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

Twenty minutes....

The bathroom door opens. "Xiao Bing, can you help me to dry my hair?"

Dong Xuebing is speechless. I have been waiting under the covers for so long, and you want me to dry your hair? "The hairdryer is over there. Why do you still need me to help you?"

"You had dried my hair previously, and I like it. Hehe..."

Dong Xuebing got off the bed again. "Alright... alright.... You are always ordering me around."

"If you are tired, then forget it."

"I did not say that. Sigh.... I think I am going to get married to an Empress." Dong Xuebing grumbled jokingly. He switched on the ventilator to clear the misty bathroom and was about to help Xie Huilan comb her hair. "Ah... why are you not wearing your pants?" He got shocked.

"I am going to sleep. Why should I wear back my pants?"

"But you should still put on something."

"There is no one else at home. Haha..."

Xie Huilan is only wearing dark green underwear with rose prints on it with her white blouse. Most of her legs are exposed.

Dong Xuebing tried his best to take his eyes off her legs. "Oh, who called just now?"

"Huang Shizhong." Xie Huilan stroked her wet hair.

"Huang Shizhong? Oh.... It's the new County Ministry of Education's Chief."

Xie Huilan smiled and nodded. "They are at my apartment and want to visit me with his wife."

"Oh, is he trying to join your faction?"

"No. He visited Xiang Daofa yesterday."

"He is not sincere since he visited Xiang Daofa first. Just ignore him."

"Haha.... It will be chaos if everyone is like you."

Dong Xuebing continued to comb and dry Xie Huilan's hair with the hairdryer. She closed her eyes to enjoy this feeling.

They left the bathroom after ten minutes.

Xie Huilan yawned and looked tired. She got under the covers and glanced at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing blinked and also got into the bed shamelessly.

Xie Huilan is amused. "You think you can get into my bed because you had dried my hair?"

"I can't?"

“What do you think?”

“I think it’s fine.”

Xie Huilan shook her head and smiled. She took out a book about economics from her bag and started reading.

Are you trying to ignore me?”

Dong Xuebing’s heart skipped a beat, and she knew she would not chase him out of the room. He adjusted the covers and laid down, using Xie Huilan’s legs as pillows.

“I will sleep first.”

Xie Huilan did not reply and continued to read her book.

No rejection. This means Xie Huilan is allowing Dong Xuebing to sleep with her. This is the first time Dong Xuebing is sleeping on the same bed. He is very excited.

After a while, Dong Xuebing felt a hand in his hair, massaging his scalp gently.

Slowly, Dong Xuebing drifted to sleep.

Chapter 619: Shocking video clip on the internet

The sun is up and is shining through the windows onto the bed. Ring... ring... Dong Xuebing woke and grabbed his phone.

“Hello, who is it?”

“Director, it’s me, Zhou Yanru. Sorry to wake you up.”

“It’s fine. I was about to get up too. Are you all still at the hotel?”

“No. Yuling and I had returned to Nanshan District last night.”

“Oh....” Dong Xuebing opens his eyes. “Did something happen in the district?”

“Secretary Wang was admitted to the hospital for acute appendicitis, and Yuling is worried for her uncle. That’s why she rushed back last night. I am worried for her safety and followed along.”

Dong Xuebing frowned. “Why didn’t you call me?”

Zhou Yanru quickly explained. “I called you around 10 pm last night to inform you. But a lady answered and said, you are sleeping. That’s why I...” Zhou Yanru knows Dong Xuebing is not married but doesn’t know if he has a girlfriend. The woman who answered sounds mature, and she doesn’t know if she is his girlfriend, sister, or relatives.

A lady answered the call?

It must be Xie Huilan.

Dong Xuebing sat up. “Oh, I went to bed early last night as I was too tired. I should have sent you all back last night. Is Secretary Wang alright?”

“He is fine now. It is not very serious.”

“Did he undergo any operation?”

“Not yet.”

“That’s good. Alright. Let’s talk after I get back in the afternoon. Is everything fine in the Subdistrict Office?”

“Everything is fine. But some documents are waiting for your approval.”

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing scratched his head. Last night, he was in a deep sleep and did not hear his phone. But since Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling had returned, he does not need to rush back. He looked around and did not see Xie Huilan. There is a set of breakfast on the bedside table and a note. ‘I did not wake you because you are sleeping soundly. Haha... I had returned to the County. Reheat the breakfast before you eat. Oh, someone called you last night. You can check your phone. That’s all.’

Dong Xuebing felt blissful as he read the note and looked at the breakfast. He felt they had already gotten married.

Sister Xie is also virtuous. She knows how to prepare breakfast for me.

Dong Xuebing quickly send out an SMS. ‘Have you reach?’

One minute later, Dong Xuebing’s phone beeped. Xie Huilan replied. ‘Still on the road.’

Dong Xuebing smiles. ‘Drive safely. You don’t need to reply.’

After washing up and eating breakfast, Dong Xuebing grabbed his newly bought laptop to the balcony on the third floor. He sat under the parasol to have his tea and surf the internet.

One minute....

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

It’s around 9 am, and it’s still early. Dong Xuebing can enjoy a relaxing morning in the mansion. But when he was about to play some games on his laptop, his phone rang.

It’s Yu Qianqian’s number.

Dong Xuebing smiled and answered. “Hello, Qianqian.”

“Uncle....” Yu Qianqian’s voice is hoarse. “I.... I....”

“What happened?”

“No.... nothing. I miss you.”

Dong Xuebing smiles. “I also miss you. Where are you now?”

“I am in school.”

“Eh? Isn’t it the school holidays now?”

“We need to return to school today to take our graduation photo and collect our result slips.”

“I heard from your mother that you had good grades. You are our little genius. When school reopens, I will transfer you to a school in the City, and I will get you a gift.” Dong Xuebing had slept with Sister Yu dozens of times, and he sees Qianqian as his daughter.

“Thank... Thank you, Uncle.”

“Are you alright?” Dong Xuebing asked. “How come you sound like you had cried?”

“No....”

“Is it because your grades are not up to your expectations?”

“No.... My grades are good. I am fine.... I will hang up now.”

“Ok. Remember to call me if anything happens.”

“I know. Bye.”

“Bye.”

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing noticed he had lost the game and was kicked out by other players. He did not continue playing games and called Yu Meixia.

“Hello, Xiao Bing.”

“It’s me. What’s wrong with Qianqian?”

Yu Meixia asked puzzledly. “Qianqian had gone to school today. Why are you asking?”

Dong Xuebing replied. “She called me earlier but did not mention anything. Are you all fine?”

“We are fine. Maybe she misses you.”

“Are you sure?”

“We are fine. Nothing had happened.”

“Ok.”

Dong Xuebing did not continue and hung up after chatting for a while. Sister Yu and Qianqian are soft and like to keep things to themselves. That’s why Dong Xuebing is always worrying about them. Yu Meixia is not good at lying, and he knows everything should be fine from her tone.

Dong Xuebing looked at his watch and surfed the net to pass the time.

More than one hour passed.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing noticed a web post with the header, ‘Look! This is how students behave in schools.’ He clicked on it, and there’s a link to a video.

Dong Xuebing clicked play, and the video started with an advertisement.

15 seconds....

10 seconds....

5 seconds....

Half an hour ago, this post was posted, but the views are moving up quickly.

The video started playing after the advertisement.

“Huang Tingting, I am going to start recording.”

“Don’t point the camera at me after you started.”

“Hehe.... I know....”

The camera showed the back of a few boys and girls in school uniforms. They are in a sports equipment room. The side stacks up basketballs, footballs, and exercise mats. Dong Xuebing is surprised because the uniform seems familiar.

The camera is shaky. It should be recorded from a mobile phone.

A few students are surrounding a girl in the same uniform. She is crying while holding her head in a squatting position.

“You are in Year Three?”

“Haha... all you know is cry. Such a disgrace.”

“Get her to kneel and crawl around.” The one talking is that female student Wang Tingting. “Hey, did you hear me? Kneel!”

Two other boys and a girl laughed. “Kneel! Kneel!”

“Didn’t you hear what Tingting said? Hurry up and crawl!”

The girl on the floor cried. “Sob.... No....”

Dong Xuebing got shocked when he heard the girl’s voice. Although the video is unclear and the girl lowers her head, he recognizes her voice and body. These boys and girls are bullying Yu Qianqian!

This video was recorded in Yan Tai County First Middle School.

It’s Qianqian’s school.

Dong Xuebing stood up immediately in shock. He could not believe what he saw.

The video has not ended.

Huang Tingting pointed at Yu Qianqian and scolded her. “Bitch! Why didn’t you apologize to me when you knocked into me along the corridor? You are asking for it!”

Yu Qianqian wiped her tears. “I.... I had apologized. I really did.”

“I didn’t hear it.”

“I’m sorry. Sob...”

"It's too late now." Huang Tingting grabbed Yu Qianqian's hair and pulled her head between her legs. "Are you going to crawl or not?"

"No." Yu Qianqian's face is covered in tears.

Huang Tingting's eyes turned cold. Slap! "Bitch!"

Yu Qianqian's face had turned red from crying, and a handprint appeared on her face.

"You are asking for this." Huang Tingting said and gave Yu Qianqian another slap. "Kneel down and apologize to me!"

Yu Qianqian covered her face and cried louder.

Huang Tingting shouted angrily. "Lei Zi! What are you waiting for?"

That boy, called Lei Zi, stepped forward with a smile and stomped on Yu Qianqian's stomach.

Yu Qianqian fell onto the floor. She was still crying and started vomiting from that kick.

"Xiao Fan!" Huang Tingting went over and grabbed Yu Qianqian's hair again. "Hurry up!"

Another boy laughed and picked up a basketball. He aimed and threw it hard at Yu Qianqian's face.

"Hahaha....."

"I am asking you again. Are you going to kneel or not?"

Yu Qianqian plead. "Please... stop hitting me...."

The other girl, who did not hit Yu Qianqian, said. "Tingting, it's enough. The teachers might notice if she got more injuries."

The video ended.

But Dong Xuebing's eyes are burning with rage. He threw his laptop aside and went downstairs to his car.

You all are dead!

Chapter 620: The God of Plague has returned

Late morning, Yan Tai County.

The sky is overcast.

Dong Xuebing has returned. He did not expect to return to Yan Tai County in such a bad mood. He unleashed his black Porsche's full performance and reached Yan Tai County slightly more than one hour. His lungs are about to explode from anger when he remembers what he saw in the video. He had heard of bullying incidents in schools, but he did not expect it to happen on Yu Qianqian.

You all dare to slap my Qianqian?!

Throw a basketball on her face?!

You all want her to kneel and crawl like a dog?!

Dong Xuebing's eyes had turned cold. When he was about to reach the school, he took out his phone to call Qianqian.

Ring... ring.... The call got through.

"Hello, Uncle."

"Where are you now?"

"I... I am in school. We are going to take our graduation photo."

"Wait for me at your school gates! I am reaching soon."

"Uncle... why... why are you here?"

"Don't care about the graduation photos. Wait for me at the gates now."

Dong Xuebing hung up and made a turn. He even ran past two red lights. In Yan Tai County, no one dares to issue fines for this car.

Five minutes later.

County First Middle School.

Dong Xuebing ignored the guards and drove into the school. The guards were about to scold him, but they stopped when they saw the registration plate number. They know this driver is someone they cannot afford to offend. They pretended not to see anything and returned to the guardhouse. They recorded Dong Xuebing's numberplate in their entry and exit records and added "parent of a student at the back."

A petite figure walks out of a school building slowly.

It's Yu Qianqian.

Yu Qianqian walked slowly and quickly covered her face when she saw Dong Xuebing. She bit her lips and wanted to turn back.

Dong Xuebing alighted and walked over to her.

Yu Qianqian stood there and dared not move. She greeted Dong Xuebing in a hoarse voice.
"Uncle."

Dong Xuebing felt his heart aching. "Put down your hand and show me."

"No...." Yu Qianqian quickly covers her face with both hands.

"Show me." Dong Xuebing kneels in front of her.

Yu Qianqian's eyes turned red, and her tears started flowing. "I... I... had a fall and hit my face.

Yu Qianqian slowly removes her hand. Her left face is still red, but the handprints had faded. But her right side had swelled. There's a big handprint on her cheek and some bruises on the corner of her lips. Other than slaps, she was punched. Her school uniform is covered with dust, and Dong Xuebing can see a shoeprint on it.

These bastards!

“Where are they now?!” Dong Xuebing’s eyes had become bloodshot. “Tell me!”

Yu Qianqian panics and cries. “No.... Sob.... I... I fell myself.”

Dong Xuebing raised his voice. “How can you get these injuries from a fall? They had recorded everything and posted the video on the internet. Stop trying to lie.”

Yu Qianqian looks at Dong Xuebing in a daze and suddenly bursts out in tears. “Sob.... Uncle.... Sob....”

Dong Xuebing hugged Yu Qianqian tightly. “It’s alright now. I am here with you.”

“Sob.... They... hit me.”

“Why did they hit you?” Dong Xuebing suppressed his anger. “Which class are they from?”

Yu Qianqian is scared and hugs Dong Xuebing tightly with her trembling body. “It’s... Huang Tingting from Year 2 class 1... Sob... They have additional classes this week, and I came back this morning to get my results this morning. I knocked into her this morning along the corridor... Sob... Huang Tingting is a new transfer student and has been bullying others in the school. I knew about this and immediately apologized to her. But.... She and a few others dragged me into the sports equipment storage room and hit me....”

“Just because of a knock?!” Dong Xuebing took a deep breath. “This is too much!”

Yu Qianqian cried. “Sob.... They slapped me, threw a basketball at me, kicked and grabbed my hair.... Sob... sob.... They tried to force me to kneel and crawl around.... I refused, and they continue to hit me....”

Dong Xuebing is looking terrible. “Did you kneel?”

“No... but... but they didn’t let me off. Sob... sob.... They asked me to bark like a dog.”

Dong Xuebing’s face turns pale from his anger. How dare they ask my Qianqian to bark like a dog?!

Yu Qianqian cried louder. “I... I am afraid they will continue to hit me... Sob.... Sob.... So, I barked. They laughed at me and continued to hit me. They threatened me not to tell my parents or teachers, or they would go to my house to beat me. Sob... sob... I am scared to tell you and the teachers.”

“Don’t be scared.” Dong Xuebing hugged her and stroked her hair. “It’s my fault for not noticing this earlier.”

Yu Qianqian replied. “It’s not your fault. Sob.... Sob.... They are too evil.”

“You don’t need to be scared now. I will help you get back at them!” Dong Xuebing held Yu Qianqian’s hand and walked towards the school building. “Let’s go. I will show you how I deal with them!”

“That... That Huang Tingting’s father is the Ministry of Education Chief. Everyone is scared of her.” Yu Qianqian said.

Ministry of Education Chief?!

The newly appointed Huang Shizhong?!

Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes. No wonder this newly transferred student dares to bully others in the school.

She is fearless because of her father.

Dong Xuebing continues forward. “Bring me to those students. I don’t care if her father is the County’s Ministry of Education Chief or the Central Government Ministry of Education. I will not let anyone who bullies you off lightly!”