

PAW 661

Chapter 661: How many more people do you want to offend?

The next day.

It is cooling at the Subdistrict Office after yesterday's rain.

Many staff noticed Dong Xuebing's Cayenne when he entered the compound. Everyone turned and looked at him.

Their Office Director, the God of Plagues, had caused their Subdistrict to be under the limelight again. Many staff from other departments had called to ask about the situation. Everyone is waiting to see what will happen after Dong Xuebing had embarrassed so many District Leaders, including the District Party Secretary. He had even caused Secretary Wang to be hospitalized.

The Cayenne stopped.

Dong Xuebing was about to descend when someone suddenly opened the door for him.

"Good morning, Director." It was the Office Department's Deputy Director, Meng Shenguo.

"Oh, Director Meng." Dong Xuebing looks at him. "Have you recovered?"

Meng Shenguo quickly reply. "I was running a fever. But I recovered after medication."

Dong Xuebing did not continue and walked towards the office building. When Wang Anshi ordered him to the Party School, Meng Shenguo called in sick and did not come to the Subdistrict Office. But Dong Xuebing doesn't believe he is sick. He is trying to avoid being seen with Dong Xuebing if he gets implicated. Ah.... You suddenly appear after I settled everything. Dong Xuebing saw the true nature of Meng Shenguo and knows he is easily swayed. Such people cannot be trusted.

9 am.

Dong Xuebing called Zhou Yanru to his office. "How is Secretary Wang's condition?"

Zhou Yanru replied. "I heard he had undergone surgery."

"Oh.... Last night?"

"I think so. But I heard his wound is not healing, and he is currently warded in the intensive care unit."

"Is his life in danger?"

"Not really, but it's not looking good." Zhou Yanru lowered her voice. "I heard he had applied for one-month sick leave, and Mayor Geng will be taking over his Party Committee duties." She is very talkative most of the time, but she will be cautious when talking about work and the District Leaders.

Dong Xuebing nodded. Serve him right.

“Alright. Call for a meeting with the various departments.” Dong Xuebing started his work.

“Ok. I will notify them now.” Zhou Yanru smiles.

“Oh....” Dong Xuebing remembered something. “You don’t need to inform Secretary Geng.”

“Ah?”

Dong Xuebing replied. “He is unable to attend the meeting.”

Zhou Yanru is puzzled as she leaves the office. What is Geng Xinke busy with? How come he is unable to attend the meeting?

The District Party Secretary will be away for some time and is still undergoing treatment at the hospital. Geng Yuehua will have full control of Nan Shan District during this month, and Geng Xinke’s ‘status’ has gone up. If Wang Anshi can’t recover, Mayor Geng will replace him, and Geng Xinke’s ‘status’ will reach another level. Although this possibility is slim, it cannot be ruled out. Who knows what will happen to Wang Anshi?

So, Geng Xinke is in a good mood today.

Geng Xinke gained a lot from this episode despite not kicking out Dong Xuebing or getting the Model Unit Award. He is confident that Dong Xuebing wants to join his Sister’s faction, and he welcomes this to happen. He even met his Sister to discuss this last night. Dong Xuebing had suppressed him since he arrived, and everything will change soon. He will gain the upper hand against Dong Xuebing. He felt good and sat behind his desk to enjoy his tea.

Footstep sounds can be heard from inside the office.

Geng Xinke put down his teacup and stepped out to see what was happening. A few Staff Members are rushing upstairs with documents.

“What happened?” Geng Xinke asked.

A Staff Member stopped and replied. “Secretary Geng, it’s the Work Party Committee meeting. Director Zhou asked us to send the documents to the meeting room.”

Geng Xinke was stunned. “Work Party Committee meeting? How come I was not informed?”

Geng Xinke quickly returns to his office. He made a call to ask about the meeting, and his face changed. He is the Work Party Deputy Secretary, but no one informed him about this meeting. What is Dong Xuebing up to?

But the next moment, a phone call answered everyone’s question.

The City’s Party School called the Subdistrict Office’s Administrative Office to ask Geng Xinke to immediately report to the Party School. He is required to attend the training course.

Geng Xinke’s face turned green when he heard this.

Go to the Party School?!

You are asking me to report to the Party School now?!

Geng Xinke could not believe his ears. He had not done anything wrong, and it's not considered a punishment to go to the Party School. It will also look good on his resume with this training. But that's not the point. It is the timing of him going to the Party School. The District tried to send Dong Xuebing to the Party School, and Geng Xinke will take over his duties. But now, Dong Xuebing doesn't need to go to the Party School, and he sends Geng Xinke there instead.

This is no longer 'face-slapping.'

This is giving him slaps after slaps.

Geng Xinke threw his phone on the floor in anger. He realized Dong Xuebing had no intention of joining his Sister's faction. From the day he fell out with Wang Anshi, Dong Xuebing had decided to be alone.

Dong Xuebing! You are despicable! It was Wang Anshi who had targeted you. Why are you making my life difficult?

News of Geng Xinke going to the Party School spread.

Zhou Yanru is speechless. She finally understood what Dong Xuebing meant earlier.

All the staff drew a deep breath. Director Dong is face-slapping Mayor Geng after slapping the District Party Committee. Geng Yuehua is the Acting District Party Secretary, and targeting her brother is equivalent to creating trouble for her.

Everyone is speechless.

This guy is too evil.

Director Dong, how many more people are you going to offend?

Chapter 662: The Isolated God of Plagues

Three days later.

Friday, noon.

Dong Xuebing returned from Beijing. Guang Ming Subdistrict had received the Model Unit award at the ceremony yesterday. This is a relief for him as he finally got this credit after all the troubles. It's not easy as he had offended many people because of it.

Subdistrict Office Family Quarters.

Dong Xuebing took a hot shower and changed into clean clothes after returning.

When Dong Xuebing went downstairs to go back to work, he saw two familiar faces walking into the building. It's Geng Yuehua's parents.

Geng Yuehua's mother is holding a shopping basket, and they seem to be going to buy groceries.

Geng Yuehua's father is pushing an old bicycle. The rear tire is flat, and he seems to be sending it for repairs.

Dong Xuebing walked over. "Uncle Geng, are you going to repair your bicycle? Let me push it for you."

Geng Yuehua's father let out a loud 'hmpf' and continued on his way, ignoring Dong Xuebing.

Geng Yuehua's mother angrily replied. "No need."

Dong Xuebing stood there in embarrassment. He waited for them to leave before going into his car.

Geng Xinke had provoked Dong Xuebing and was sent to the Party School. But this does not affect Dong Xuebing's attitude towards his parents. He saw Geng Xinke's father pushing the bicycle with difficulties and tried to help. But he was rudely rejected. He did not blame them as he would also be unhappy if anyone treated his son like this.

Afternoon.

Dong Xuebing returned to the Subdistrict Office and called to meet with all the staff. He placed a crystal trophy on the table and announced they had gotten the model unit award.

Clap... clap... clap....

Everyone clapped.

Dong Xuebing gestured everyone to stop. "We can get this award is because of everyone's effort. I hope all of us will continue to work hard and continue to get more honor for our Subdistrict."

The applause continued.

This is a great honor for the Subdistrict Office.

Dong Xuebing lifted the crystal trophy. "Let's discuss where we should place this trophy."

Zhou Yanru laughed. "I suggest placing it in the Work Party Secretary's office."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "This honor belongs to everyone and should not be placed in my office."

An Administrative Lobby staff said. "We have an Award column on the second floor of the service lobby. Should we place it there?"

Everyone discussed where they should display the award.

In the end, Dong Xuebing decided. "Let's display it in the ground floor lobby. Set up a glass cabinet to display all this trophy and certificate. Director Zhou, you will be in charge of it."

Zhou Yanru smiled. "I will do a good job."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Alright. Meeting dismiss."

Police Station Chief Peng Kun did not attend this meeting. Guo Mingfeng was arrested by the Commission for Discipline Inspection for corruption, and Geng Xinke was sent to the Party School. Yu Rongfeng was the only one left from the Geng faction. He kept quiet throughout the meeting and did not join the discussion.

Meeting dismissed.

Dong Xuebing immediately calls Nan Shan District Executive Deputy Mayor Shen Fei to report the award ceremony in Beijing.

Shen Fei listened to him and nodded. "Well done."

"Mayor Shen, do you have any other orders for me?" Dong Xuebing asked.

“We are having a meeting later this afternoon. Since you are back, you should attend it too.”

“What meeting is this about? Do I need to prepare any materials?”

“It is a meeting about the various Subdistrict Offices’ investment promotion. The District prepares the materials, and it is starting at 1.30 pm.”

“Ok. I will leave now.”

The District had been concerned about the model unit award and called Guang Ming Subdistrict to ask about their progress. When Dong Xuebing told Shen Fei that they would receive the award, the latter praised him for his work. But Shen Fei only said ‘Well done,’ in this phone call. This shows the District Government’s attitude towards him after the trouble he created in the past few days. The District Government is unhappy with him now.

Dong Xuebing is not surprised. He is glad he had gotten the credit and kept his position. This is good enough for him, and he is prepared to fight against anyone.

Afternoon.

District Party Committee Compound.

A black Porsche Cayenne with top-grade fittings entered the compound under the watchful eyes of the staff. It stopped at a parking lot outside of the District Government Office building, and Dong Xuebing alighted from it with his bag. This is the first time he drove his Cayenne to the District Government. He doesn’t care anymore as he had offended both the Party Secretary and Mayor. What’s there to be afraid of?

“Eh, is that Dong Xuebing?”

“Yes... it’s him.”

“He is driving a Cayenne.”

“Yes. Other than him, who else dares to drive such an expensive car around in the District?”

“That’s right. There’s no one else other than him. He should be here for the investment promotion meeting.”

“That guy is fearless, and we cannot compare to him. Lower your voices and stay away from him.”

“Yes. Let’s go. He is someone we cannot afford to offend.”

All the Staff Members pretended not to see Dong Xuebing and walked away. A few leaders holding the same rank as him switched directions and entered the building from other entrances. Everyone is trying to avoid the God of Plagues.

Everyone knows about Dong Xuebing’s hooligan ways.

Some people are afraid and try to avoid him. Some don't want to interact with him because they are afraid the Acting District Party Secretary, Geng Yuehua, would think they are friends.

A weird phenomenon appears in the District Party Committee compound.

Everyone will disappear wherever Dong Xuebing goes. Dong Xuebing looked around and felt speechless. What did I do to you all?!

Chapter 663: Xiao Dong is calm

All the Subdistrict Office Directors, Investment Promotion Agency Chiefs, and deputies entered the meeting room. They chatted and joked inside. But everyone stopped and looked at Dong Xuebing when he entered the room.

Dong Xuebing immediately became the spotlight in the meeting room, but no one greeted him.

Ping An Subdistrict Office's Chu Qinghua was also at the meeting. He walked past Dong Xuebing, ignored him, and sat in the middle row. The District's Investment Promotion Agency Chief, Pang Zhengyi, entered the meeting room and saw Dong Xuebing's back. He stopped for a second and went to the back row far away from Dong Xuebing.

The situation in the meeting room is the same when Dong Xuebing is outside at the compound. He is isolated.

This might not happen if Dong Xuebing had offended one District Leader. After all, there are opposing factions within a District. If he had offended one faction, the other faction would continue to speak to him. But Nan Shan District only has two factions, the Wang faction and the Geng faction. Dong Xuebing had offended both of them, and no one dared to interact with him to avoid being seen as close to him by the leaders.

A few moments later.

People started to chat again in the meeting room.

Dong Xuebing looked around and saw everyone was ignoring him. Do you all have to do this to me? Hmph!

The more others didn't want to speak to Dong Xuebing, the more he wanted to join them.

"Ah.... Old Pang." Dong Xuebing saw Pang Zhengyi, who was sitting in the back row. He walks over with a smile and sits beside him. "Old Pang, it's been a while since we met. How is your Investment Promotion Agency? Have you achieved this year's target?"

Pang Zhengyi is mad. Damn! Who are you to call me Old Pang? Since when are we so close?

Pang Zhengyi's cousin, Pang Zhou, was Da Feng County's Investment Promotion Agency Chief. But he was fired because of Dong Xuebing, and Pang Zhengyi hated Dong Xuebing to the core.

"Old Pang, are you free tonight? Let's have dinner."

"I am busy."

“No matter how busy you are, you should not skip your meals. Let’s have dinner tonight. It’s been a while since we drank together.”

Pang Zhengyi almost vomited blood. I had only drunk with you once during Chu Qinghua’s son’s wedding banquet. Why are you making it sound like we are close after working hours?! You are too evil! You are trying to frame me. He looked at his watch. “There’s still time before the meeting. I will go to the restroom first.” He quickly stood up and walked away. Pang Zhengyi doesn’t want Mayor Geng to see him sitting and chatting with Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing was amused when he saw Pang Zhengyi’s expression. He looked around and started walking towards the middle row. “Ah....Old Chu!”

Chu Qinghua almost fell off his chair.

Dong Xuebing sat beside Chu Qinghua and laughed. “I had been looking for you. I had made a dinner reservation tonight. Let’s have dinner later.”

Chu Qinghua’s eyes twitched. “I am not feeling well today. I’m not going.”

Dong Xuebing immediately showed his concern. “Ah.... What happened?”

“I am having some gastric problems.”

“You should have told me earlier. I had learned some Traditional Chinese medicine recently. I can treat you tonight, and I guarantee you will recover.”

Chu Qinghua cursed in his heart. Who needs your treatment? All my illness will recover when if you leave now.

No one dares to mess with Dong Xuebing after going against the District Leaders. His fearless and aggressive working style had scared most people in Nan Shan District. This guy is a hooligan and the God of Plague. Whoever gets involved with him will get bad luck. This is why although Chu Qinghua hated Dong Xuebing for snatching the Model Unit award from his Subdistrict, he did not show his anger.

The meeting room suddenly quiets down.

A woman in her late twenties entered the room.

“Secretary Ma.”

“Secretary Ma.”

The two District Government staff greeted that woman politely.

Ma Jian asked. “Are the materials ready?”

One of the staff replied. “Yes. We are about to distribute it.”

“Ok. Let me look at it first.” Ma Jian flipped a set of materials and nodded. “Alright. Distribute it. Hurry up. Mayor Geng will be arriving soon.”

“Yes.”

Dong Xuebing almost looked at that woman. Although he had not spoken to this woman, he knows she is Geng Yuehua's secretary. She holds the title of District Office Department Deputy Director and is considered Geng Yuehua's messenger. He heard she is fast and doesn't beat around the bush. She should have been affected by Geng Yuehua's working style.

After a while, Executive Deputy Mayor Shen Fei enters the room.

A few moments later, Geng Yuehua stepped into the meeting room. She was the last person to arrive, and she walked straight to her seat in front. She had not put on any makeup, but she still looked stunning. She has the same expression, hairstyle, the same type of clothes on her.

The meeting room immediately quieted down after Geng Yuehua arrived.

Everyone knows Mayor Geng will not tolerate any mistakes, and no one dares to make any sound.

Dong Xuebing stopped chatting with Chu Qinghua and Pang Zhengyi. He straightens his back and looks at the podium.

The meeting started with Shen Fei first. He held the microphone and briefly stated the agenda for this meeting. "An investment delegation from Tokyo, Japan, will be arriving tomorrow to inspect our District's investment projects. Our District had been preparing for their visit."

Japanese investment delegation?

Project investments?

Dong Xuebing realized he had something to do with this matter.

When Dong Xuebing was still Yan Tai County Investment Promotion Agency Chief two months ago, he had visited an investment fair in Japan with Fen Zhou City's District Investment Promotion Agency Chiefs. Those District Investment Promotion Agencies successfully attracted investors, but Yan Tai County's environment and resources are not attractive enough to attract them. In the end, Dong Xuebing could not attract any Japanese investors, and he even met with an air crash on his way back. This Japanese delegation should be the investors Pang Zhengyi contacted in Japan.

After Shen Fei finished talking, Geng Yuehua took over and mentioned a few notes.

Geng Yuehua asked all Subdistrict Offices to coordinate and support the Investment Promotion Agency. They need to leave a good impression on the Japanese investors and grant all their approvals. The Subdistrict Office Leaders should bring the investors to visit the investment sites and get their investments.

Everyone at the meeting took notes.

Dong Xuebing knew these people were only pretending to be listening attentively in front of the Leader. He didn't need to pretend and just sat there quietly without taking notes.

After Geng Yuehua finished, she passed the microphone to Shen Fei again.

Mayor Shen took out a work performance report and said. "I will touch on our Subdistrict Office's performance in the past six months." He looked towards the middle rows. "I need to criticize Guang Ming Subdistrict Office first. It is July now, and you all have only gotten 150 million worth of investments. The actual funds received are only 7 million. Director Dong, what is your Subdistrict doing?! Your Subdistrict Office's performance for the first half of the year is very bad."

Criticizing a Subdistrict in a meeting on Investment Promotion work is uncommon.

Dong Xuebing looked blankly at the podium and did not say a word.

Dong Xuebing has nothing to do with this matter as he had taken over this position last month. The former Director was responsible for the Subdistrict's bad performance.

Shen Fei criticizes Guang Ming Subdistrict for their poor investment promotion work. Everyone at the meeting knows the reason behind this. Mayor Geng Yuehua is targeting and finding fault with Dong Xuebing.

Pang Zhengyi gloated as he looked at Dong Xuebing's back.

Chu Qinghua and the other Subdistrict Office Directors exchanged looks and turned to Dong Xuebing.

The time has finally come.

Mayor Geng Yuehua is angered by Dong Xuebing and is making a move.

Throwing Geng Yuehua's brother to the Party School for no reason is starting a war with her.

The meeting ended.

Geng Yuehua did not look at Dong Xuebing and left with her secretary Ma Jian.

Dong Xuebing started packing his things and naturally walked out of the meeting room. He behaves like he was not the one getting criticized earlier.

Everyone looks at Dong Xuebing's back. He might look calm now, but all of them know his life will be tough in the future.

Chapter 664: Xiao Dong falls sick

The summer breeze had blown a dark cloud over, and it seemed it would rain.

Dong Xuebing drove back to the Subdistrict Office and called a few department heads to his office. He told them the District Government's instructions about attracting investments. They all had heard the District Leaders had scolded them during the meeting. They also understand that Dong Xuebing had offended Mayor Geng, and this will be common in the future.

"We must take high importance on this Japanese Investment Delegation."

"Director, I will get our men to prepare for their arrival later today."

"No. Get it done immediately. Director Zhou, you will oversee this matter."

"Yes. I understand."

"Chief Peng, take note of the security. Our Subdistrict will be the delegation's second stop tomorrow afternoon. We don't have much time to prepare."

"I know."

"Alright. That's all. Call me if you encounter any problems."

Dong Xuebing let his staff return to work and lit a cigarette behind his desk.

Warning....

Criticize....

Dong Xuebing is calm as it will be weird if Geng Yuehua is not angry with him.

But Dong Xuebing is not worried. Geng Yuehua can scold him as she likes, and he doesn't care. He doesn't care if she is a Leader, and criticisms will not affect his position. He was prepared for this, and such incidents will not affect him.

After work.

The sun is still up, but the sky is overcast.

Dong Xuebing looks at the time. He didn't feel hungry and did not go for dinner. Instead, he drove to the riverbank.

Riverbank.

There is a cooling breeze.

Dong Xuebing parked at an open-air carpark and crossed a road to a grass patch by the riverside. He strolled along the riverbank, listening to the insects and birds. He stopped once in a while and sat by the river for a smoke. Since he came to Nan Shan District, he has been troubled by work problems. He had to think about these problems even when lying in bed. Finally, he doesn't need to think about all these as he offended both the District's No.1 and No.2. He felt relaxed as the situation could not get worse than this.

Human beings are complicated.

Suddenly, there was a clap of thunder and a heavy downpour. Flashes of lightning followed.

"It's raining!"

"Hurry.... Run...."

"This rain is so sudden."

A few others, strolling along the riverbank, carried their children and ran for shelter.

Dong Xuebing covered his eyes and looked up. His clothes were soaked, but he continued sitting there and thinking about his plans. His legs are crossed, and it felt good to be under the rain. He had gotten into a big mess and had to change the way he works in the future. He had to make sure Geng Yuehua could not get a hold of him and got to stay low. He had to stand firm regardless of what Wang Anshi and Geng Yuehua thought of him and get more results. With more credits under his belt, he can move up easily even after offending both the District's No. 1 and No. 2.

Stand firm.

Yes. I shall take one step at a time, just like what I had done.

With a plan, Dong Xuebing's mood got better. He strolled in the rain and hummed a melody.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing sneezed. After that, he sneezed again and shivered. He realized he was not as fit as before and could fall sick from the rain.

Time to go.

Dong Xuebing shivered and ran from the riverbank.

Dong Xuebing had taken a long stroll and forgotten where he had parked his car.

The rain got heavier. Dong Xuebing braved the rain and ran for almost twenty minutes to reach that road he crossed earlier. He looked around and saw his black Cayenne was the only car in the carpark. Everyone had left, and there was no one around. He took out his keys and got into his car. He wiped the rain off his face and started driving home.

“Achoo!”

“Achoo!”

Dong Xuebing knew he had caught a cold, and he was running a fever.

Dong Xuebing worked day and night and didn’t have a proper meal. His body is weak, and he felt cold even with his car’s heater on. When he reached home, his head started spinning and aching.

Subdistrict Office Family Quarters.

The sky had turned dark as it was already past 8 pm.

Dong Xuebing felt terrible as he drove into the compound. He coughed as he got out of his car and ran into the building.

When one is unlucky, anything can happen.

Dong Xuebing struggled upstairs, and when he was about to open his door, he realized he did not have his keys. He got his car keys, but he could not find his apartment keys. He must have dropped it when he ran back to his car at the riverbank. He banged his metal gate in frustration and sat down against the wall. His hair is still dripping, and he is too weak to stand. His apartment’s spare keys are in the Subdistrict Office, and the Subdistrict Office is locked now. His only solution is to check into a hotel room. He tried to stand up but failed. His head was spinning, and he could not move.

He is running a high fever.

Luckily, tomorrow is Saturday, and he doesn’t need to work.

Dong Xuebing closed his eyes to rest before he tried to look for a hotel room. If now, he will go to the hospital.

But Dong Xuebing lost consciousness after he closed his eyes.

After a while, Dong Xuebing woke up and felt his body was weak and aching. He felt he was lying on something soft, but his body was still wet. He looked around and realized he was lying on a living room sofa. This apartment looks familiar, but it is not his apartment. He tried to get up, but his head was spinning.

Footsteps approached from the bathroom.

“Awake?” Geng Yuehua is drying her long hair with a white towel emotionlessly.

Dong Xuebing is stunned. “Mayor Geng? I....”

Geng Yuehua glanced at him. “I saw you lying outside at my doorstep.”

“Did you carry me into your apartment?”

“Is there anyone else here?”

“Ah.... Thank you. I.... was caught in the rain and lost my keys.”

Geng Yuehua did not reply and threw another towel to Dong Xuebing before going into her bedroom. She took out a blanket and threw it on the sofa. She seemed to have just returned and was caught in the sudden downpour. Her stockings and pants are soaked, outlining her long legs. Her blouse is also translucent from the rain, and he could faintly see her dark red lacy bra.

It's red underwear again.

Dong Xuebing admired Geng Yuehua for a while and was impressed with himself. He is sick now, but he still has lustful thoughts.

Dong Xuebing felt terrible.

Geng Yuehua looks at Dong Xuebing with a poker face. “Take off your wet clothes yourself. I had given you a blanket and towel, and I don't care about the rest.” She said and returned to the bathroom.

*Sound of a shower.

Dong Xuebing looked at the bathroom door and sat up with difficulties. He slowly took off his wet clothes and dried himself with the towel before lying down on the sofa and covering himself with the blanket. Ah.... It felt so much better after taking off his clothes.

The bathroom door opens.

Geng Yuehua had finished bathing in less than four minutes. She is wearing a pair of black tights.

Dong Xuebing is not surprised by Geng Yuehua's speed as he knows she likes to do things fast.

“Did you take off your clothes?” Geng Yuehua did not look at Dong Xuebing and walked to a cabinet.

Dong Xuebing blushed. “Yes.”

“You had lost your keys. Stay here for the night if you want, or you can go and look for a hotel room yourself.” Geng Yuehua said as she opened a drawer and took out some medicines. She threw it on the coffee table. “There's fever medicine among these medicines.” After that, she sat on a chair and switched on the TV to watch the evening news.

Dong Xuebing is speechless, but he is touched.

Dong Xuebing had offended Geng Yuehua. She still helped him into her apartment and gave him a blanket and medicine. He knows she dislikes him and will deal with him, but she has nothing personal against him. This had changed his impression of her.

But.... Shouldn't you pour me a glass of water?

How am I going to eat the medicine without water?

Chapter 665: Spending the night at the beautiful District Mayor's apartment

Geng Yuehua's apartment.

It is still raining outside, but it is not as heavy as before.

Dong Xuebing wrapped himself in the blanket and found the fever medicine. He took out a pill and looked at the empty glass speechlessly.

Geng Yuehua is watching the news without moving.

Dong Xuebing is not wearing anything under the blanket and is running a high fever.

He hesitated for a while before saying. "Mayor Geng, can you do me a favor?"

"....." Geng Yuehua did not reply or look at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing smiled wearily. "Errr.... There's no water. Can you help me get a glass of water?"

Geng Yuehua continued to watch the TV and did not move.

Dong Xuebing is speechless. He had to take medication to get better, and he struggled to get up to get water himself.

Suddenly, Geng Yuehua stood up and pushed him back on the sofa before walking to the water dispenser to pour a glass of water. She puts the glass of water on the coffee table and continues watching the news.

Dong Xuebing quickly thanked her and swallowed the fever medicine and water.

The only sounds in the apartment are the TV and the rain outside.

Dong Xuebing lay on the sofa and looked at Geng Yuehua. "Mayor Geng, it's late, and I am running a fever. It's hard for me to get a hotel room.... And my clothes are wet. I got nothing to wear, and it will be inconvenient for me to call for an ambulance. I think I will have to trouble you tonight. I will sleep on your sofa, and you don't need to bother with me."

Geng Yuehua replied without looking at him. "I know."

"Thank you." Dong Xuebing thanked.

Geng Yuehua nodded, and the living room became quiet again.

Dong Xuebing had never been in such a situation before and didn't know what to say. He closed his eyes and tried to sleep, but his stomach growled. He did not have dinner today, and he is hungry.

Geng Yuehua seemed to have heard the growlings, and Dong Xuebing blushed. How will he ask for food after offending her greatly a few days ago?

Skipping dinner will not stave him to death. Bear with it.

Dong Xuebing clenched his teeth and held the blanket tightly, hoping his stomach's growling could not be heard.

A while later, Dong Xuebing heard footsteps. Mayor Geng seems to be in the kitchen, and he heard her switching on the stove. She seems to be boiling water.

Dong Xuebing thought nothing about it.

Not long later, Dong Xuebing smells the nice fragrance of porridge.

Dong Xuebing opened his eyes and saw Geng Yuehua walking out of the kitchen with a bowl of porridge.

“You still have not taken your dinner?” Dong Xuebing asked.

Geng Yuehua placed the bowl on the coffee table and picked up Dong Xuebing’s wet clothing to the bathroom.

Dong Xuebing was surprised. “Is this for me?”

“Is there anyone else here?” Geng Yuehua walked out of the bathroom and massaged her waist before sitting back on her chair.

Dong Xuebing is touched. “Sorry to bother you. Thank you.” He sat up to pick up the bowl.

The porridge tastes ordinary, but it warmed Dong Xuebing’s body.

Dong Xuebing did not expect Geng Yuehua to cook for him, and he tried to strike a conversation.

“Mayor Geng, our Subdistrict is prepared to welcome the Japanese investment delegation tomorrow. We...”

Geng Yuehua interrupted him. “Don’t talk about work after office hours.”

Dong Xuebing stopped and changed the subject. “What time do you sleep? Am I bothering you?”

“No.”

“Huh? Errr... The porridge tastes good.”

“Ok.”

Dong Xuebing is speechless and does not try to continue to talk to her. He finished the bowl of porridge and covered himself with the blanket.

The living room is quiet again.

After the news, Geng Yuehua switched to another channel and read the papers. After a while, she frowned and rubbed her waist. It seems her back is aching from sitting on that chair. She stood up and sat at the end of the sofa. Her legs almost touched Dong Xuebing’s feet.

Dong Xuebing felt embarrassed. “Sorry, Mayor Geng. I had taken up most of the sofa.”

Geng Yuehua continued to read the papers and listen to the TV. “It’s alright.”

Dong Xuebing wanted to suggest to Geng Yuehua that he could rest in her guest room. But he knows he is wet and will sweat when running a fever. Her bed will be dirty and did not suggest it. He moved his body and curled up to make more room for her.

But the sofa is not big enough for them.

Dong Xuebing’s feet are touching Geng Yuehua’s butt.

Dong Xuebing opened his eyes in a slit to peep at Geng Yuehua. Although he is covered under the blanket, he can feel the softness of her butt. Her body will move slightly when she flips the papers.

Geng Yuehua's body feels so good.

Her butt feels so full.

Dong Xuebing's heart is racing as he peeped at the beautiful Geng Yuehua.

Geng Yuehua's tights are quite thin. It's those types for summer, and her top is not long enough to cover her butts. Dong Xuebing can see she is not wearing a g-string under her tights as her panty lines are visible.

It should be a pair of red panties.

Hmmm.... Maybe it is a pair with lacy sides.

Dong Xuebing, pretending to sleep, really wants to hug Geng Yuehua in his arms. Of course, he only dares to do this in his imagination. He didn't dare to move his leg and feet, and he secretly glanced at the clock. It's already past 9 pm, and he slowly drifts into sleep.

Chapter 666: something happened

Geng Yuehua's apartment.

The rain had stopped, and the air had a faint grassy smell.

Dong Xuebing woke up on the sofa and rubbed his eyes. He felt his fever had subsided and was feeling better.

He heard someone is taking a shower in the bathroom.

Dong Xuebing looked towards the bathroom and knew the showering sound awakened him. Geng Yuehua is taking a shower, and there's a thermometer on the coffee table on a copy of the newspaper. He picks it up, and the reading is 37.3 degrees Celsius. She should have taken his temperature when he was asleep, and her concern touched him. He starts to feel regret sending Geng Xinke to the party school.

Geng Yuehua treats Dong Xuebing well, but he....

Dong Xuebing starts considering asking Uncle Yang to send Geng Xinke back.

No. That will make things worse. Also, how can the party school do such things?

Suddenly, the bathroom door opens.

Dong Xuebing quickly pulled up his blanket and sat up. "You are awake."

"Yes." Geng Yuehua tied up her hair in a bun quickly.

Dong Xuebing thanked Geng Yuehua. "Thank you for what you did last night. I am feeling better, and my fever has subsided."

Geng Yuehua nodded. "Go back if you are fine. I still have work to do."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing wanted to stand up, but he remembers not wearing anything.

"Mayor Geng, my clothes...."

Geng Yuehua coldly replied. "It's still wet in the bathroom."

Dong Xuebing is speechless. How am I going to go out if my clothes are not dry? I can't go around naked.

"Then.... Do you have any clothes I can wear?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Geng Yuehua ignored him, opened the curtains, and watered her plants. After that, she returned to the living room and watched the news on TV. She glanced at Dong Xuebing and walked to her bedroom. A while later, she returned with a set of clothes and threw it on the sofa before going to the kitchen.

Dong Xuebing looked at the clothes. It's a pair of Geng Yuehua's pants and a white shirt.

Life is so weird.

The last time, Geng Yuehua had spent the night at Dong Xuebing's apartment, and he lent her his clothes and cooked for her. This time, it's the opposite.

Dong Xuebing looked towards the kitchen and quickly put on the pants under the blanket. He got up and put on the shirt before walking to the mirror. The pants are quite loose as his butt is not as big as her, but the shirt is quite fitting. He sniffed at the shirt and could smell a sweet scent.

Dong Xuebing went to the bathroom to wash his face and looked at the time. It's already past 9 am.

Geng Yuehua walked out of the kitchen with two bowls of porridge. These are leftovers from the porridge last night.

"It's hot. Let me carry it for you."

Geng Yuehua gave him one bowl and sat at the dining table without saying a word.

Dong Xuebing knows this bowl was for him, and he sat down to eat quietly.

Geng Yuehua eats as fast as she showers. Dong Xuebing had only eaten three mouthfuls, and she had finished her bowl of porridge and placed the bowl in the kitchen sink. After that, she sat on the sofa to continue watching the news and making phone calls.

"Xiao Ma.... Have they arrived? Alright. Go and fetch them."

"Director Liu, bring the report to the Government Office now. I will read it before noon."

"Old Sun, amend that proposal. I had read it yesterday, and there is a big problem with it.... Stop giving me excuses. If you all are not going to do it properly, I will get someone to replace you.... Do you have any other problems? No? Good. I want to see the amended proposal before noon."

Dong Xuebing wanted to bid goodbye but dared not interrupt Geng Yuehua as she was busy. He finished his porridge and washed the dishes in the kitchen. At the same time, he also cleaned her kitchen for her.

After a while, Dong Xuebing walked into the living room and saw Geng Yuehua writing something in a notebook. He said. "Mayor Geng, if there's nothing else, I would...."

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

"Wait." Geng Yuehua answered her phone.

Dong Xuebing nodded and stood there.

"Hello." Geng Yuehua seems to speak to everyone with the same unfriendly tone.

"What is it?"

Secretary Ma answered. "Mayor, something happened."

"Speak."

"The Japanese delegation's flight was rescheduled yesterday and had arrived in our Province City an hour earlier. Chief Pang and I just found out about this, but they had left."

"Left?"

"This is a big group of investors, and some of them are contacted by Da Feng County. Someone told me that Da Feng's Investment Promotion Agency and their Leaders had fetched them, including the investment delegation we contacted. They had left around thirty minutes ago, and I am returning to the District with Chief Pang now."

Geng Yuehua's face changed and scolded. "What are they trying to do?!"

Ma Jian cautiously asked. "Mayor Geng, what should we do now?"

"You all don't need to come back. Go to Da Feng County and bring them back." Geng Yuehua's eyes grew cold. "Wait for me there."

"Yes."

The phone was loud, and Dong Xuebing could hear their conversation.

Da Feng County had snatched the group of investors from Nan Shan District. Da Feng County had done the same thing to Dong Xuebing before, and they still did not learn their lesson. They are also under Fen Zhou City, but they do this to their fellow district.

Geng Yuehua puts on her coat and grabs her bag while calling her driver. "Hello, I'm Geng Yuehua. Pick me up at Guang Ming Subdistrict Office Family Quarters in ten minutes.... Where are you? What are you doing at Xi Ping District? Didn't I tell you to do that in the afternoon? Are you deaf, or I had not made myself clear? How long can you reach? Half an hour?!" She scolded. "You don't need to come." She hung up.

Geng Yuehua called the District Government Office to send a car.

Dong Xuebing saw Geng Yuehua losing her temper and said. "Mayor Geng, I am nothing to do today, and I can be your driver."

Geng Yuehua looks at him. "You have your car keys?"

"I didn't drop my car keys. I had only lost my apartment keys." Dong Xuebing took out his Porsche keys. "I can reach Da Feng County within half an hour."

Geng Yuehua walks over to her shoe cabinet and puts on a pair of flats. "Go."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing doesn't have anything to bring and quickly follows Geng Yuehua downstairs. He opened the rear passenger door for her.

After that, the Cayenne dashed out of the quarters.

Geng Yuehua likes things to be done fast and doesn't like to wait. This was her working style, similar to Dong Xuebing when he lost his temper. Da Feng County Mayor Li Feng and the former Investment Promotion Agency Chief Pang Zhou had created trouble for him once, and they are doing it again. This made him mad. Nan Shan District had spent two to three months preparing for the investment delegation's visit, and they could not let Da Feng County snatch them away.

"Faster." Geng Yuehua said to Dong Xuebing in between her phone calls.

"Ok." Dong Xuebing floored the accelerator.

There are not many cars on the road to Da Feng County, but the road is uneven with potholes. If Geng Yuehua had sat in her Audi or Passat, she might not reach in an hour. But Dong Xuebing is driving a Cayenne suitable for such road conditions. After all, this car cost two million.

About half an hour later, a Cayenne enters Da Feng County.

Dong Xuebing felt great. He did not feel anything during other days, but his car's performance let him feel worthwhile during emergencies.

"We have reached." Dong Xuebing asked. "Where shall we go?"

Geng Yuehua reply. "Send me to the County Party Committee Building, and you go to their Investment Promotion Agency to meet up with Ma Jian and Pang Zhengyi. Wait for my instructions there."

"Ok."

Geng Yuehua had been to Da Feng County and directed Dong Xuebing to her destination. She alighted and walked into the building.

The guard extended his hand to stop her. "Who are you looking for?"

Geng Yuehua ignored him and continued her way.

"Hey! Stop there!" The guard shouted.

A few Government staff walked out of the building to receive her. They seemed to know Geng Yuehua would be here. "District Mayor Geng."

Chapter 667: The notorious God of Plagues

Da Feng County, Investment Promotion Agency.

The air was damp after the heavy downpour yesterday. Puddles of water are everywhere, and dragonflies are flying around.

10 am.

After sending Mayor Geng to the County Party Committee Building, Dong Xuebing arrived at the Investment Promotion Agency within two minutes, located in an adjacent street. As he alighted from his car, he saw Pang Zhengyi, Secretary Ma Jian, and Nan Shan District Investment Promotion Agency staff arguing with Da Feng County staff. He saw some familiar faces. Da Feng County Mayor Li Feng's secretary Wang Bo and Da Feng County Investment Promotion Agency staff.

"You all are being unreasonable!" Secretary Ma shouted.

Wang Bo remained calm. "Secretary Ma. I will repeat myself. Those investors wanted to visit our County, and we did not suggest it. We are unaware beforehand."

Pang Zhengyi replied angrily. "Secretary Wang, you all should not do this."

Wang Bo nonchalantly replied. "Chief Pang, I told you that we are unaware. We realized some of them were not contacted when they reached our County. But those investors find our County's investment environment is good and wants to look around. We can't kick them out, right? They are only going to stay for two to three days. Mayor Li had ordered us to send those investors to Nan Shan District once they are done."

Ma Jian suppressed her anger. "We are going to bring them back now."

Pang Zhengyi looks at Wang Bo. "Where are the investors now?" When his cousin, Pang Zhou, was Da Feng Investment Promotion Agency Chief, his words carried weight. But after Pang Zhou was fired, no one listened to him.

"I am not sure." Wang Bo shook his head. "You all should know that I am not in charge of receiving investors."

Ma Jian points at Wang Bo angrily and cannot find anything to say.

All of Nan Shan District staff here are supposed to receive the Japanese Investors at the airport, and all of them are mad at Da Feng County's response. They are snatching the investors openly. But Nan Shan District staff doesn't dare to do or say anything as this is not their turf after all. Most of them still wanted to settle this amicably.

Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes as he approached them. He doesn't care about the consequences and will scold whoever provoked him. He pushed himself through the crowd and started scolding Wang Bo in his face. "Wang Bo! Stop spewing these bullshits. Are you not afraid to bite your tongue when you lie? Don't tell me you know which investors you had contacted in Tokyo. Stop feigning ignorance here! Who are you trying to bluff?! Ah!? Is this your idea or Mayor Li's idea?! I bet this is your idea! The Mayor Li I know will not stoop so low!" His words had scolded everyone in Da Feng County.

Wang Bo got mad when he heard this.

Da Feng County's Investment Promotion Agency staff looked around to see who dared to scold them.

But when they saw Dong Xuebing, they almost fainted.

Others might not recognize Dong Xuebing, but the Investment Promotion Agency staff will never forget him after he previously wreaked havoc in Da Feng County.

Wang Bo's face changed slightly. "What are you saying?!"

Ma Jian, Pang Zhengyi, and other Nan Shan District staff looked at Dong Xuebing. They did not expect him to appear. But they understood the reason after some thoughts. Mayor Geng's parents are staying in Guang Ming Subdistrict Office Family Quarters. She must have gotten Dong Xuebing to be her driver as she was in a rush.

Ma Jian is afraid things might blow out of proportion and tries to stop Dong Xuebing. "Director Dong."

Dong Xuebing stares at Wang Bo. "I say what I want. Scram if you don't want to listen."

Wang Bo points at Dong Xuebing. "You...."

"You?!" Dong Xuebing interrupted. "Wang Bo! You still have not learned your lesson after the previous incident? If you are capable, go and attract investments yourselves and stop stealing other people's credits. Ah?! I have never met anyone as shameless as you all. You all are unable to attract investors and try to snatch other districts' investments. Fine. Let me know if you all lack investments in the future. I will give you a few investments worth a few thousand RMB when our Nan Shan District has a surplus. This is also a way to help our fellow county out of poverty."

Dong Xuebing is good at quarreling and never holds back when he scolds others.

Da Feng County staff felt their blood was boiling.

Nan Shan District staff secretly gave Dong Xuebing a thumbs up in their hearts. These people are too much for trying to snatch other people's credit.

Wang Bo had encountered Dong Xuebing's working style before and knows he will not win at a war of words. He turned around and walked away.

A few Da Feng County Investment Promotion Agency Leaders entered the building with Secretary Wang, leaving a few staff there.

After the Leaders left, Ma Jian walked over to Dong Xuebing. "Director Dong, what are you doing?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "There's no need to be nice to such people. Since they dare to snatch our investors, they are prepared. There's no point saying nice things as they will not return our investors. We might as well scold them to vent our anger."

Nan Shan District staff are speechless by Dong Xuebing's way of thinking. Who will do such things?

A few Da Feng County Investment Promotion Agency staff, standing there, started talking among themselves.

"Is that Dong Xuebing?"

"It's him! Damn! Why is he here?"

"Who knows how things will turn out with him around?"

“That’s right. Our investment fair previously.... Sigh.... Let’s not talk about it. Let’s go. This is not related to us. The higher-ups will handle this.”

Da Feng County staff rushed back into the building after they saw Dong Xuebing.

Pang Zhengyi, Ma Jian, and other Nan Shan District staff were stunned when they overheard the Da Feng County staff. They had not expected the God of Plagues to be so famous here. It seems that his name was heard all over the Province.

Damn!

How much trouble have you caused to be so infamous?

Chapter 668: The notorious Xiao Dong

Bolts of Lightning flashed across Da Feng County skies, and it looked like it will rain anytime.

“What is wrong with the weather? Why is it going to rain again?”

“Director Dong, what did Mayor Geng say before she left?”

“Mayor Geng is at the County Party Committee Building, and she asked us to wait for her call.”

“Then let’s have lunch first. It’s quite late now.”

“Alright. Let’s go.”

It’s already past 1 pm, and Mayor Geng still has not called them. Nan Shan District staff can’t stand there and wait when it’s about to rain. So, they got into their cars and drove to a nearby restaurant.

When they were about to enter the restaurant, they saw a few men coming out.

A middle-aged man, walking in front of the group, saw them and stopped. “Oh, it’s Chief Dong.”

Dong Xuebing thought for a second and replied. “Ah.... Chief Sun. It’s been a while.”

The middle-aged man wearing a Police uniform is Da Feng Public Security Bureau Deputy Chief Sun Pengpeng. He was the one who got officers to tail Dong Xuebing during the investment fair.

Sun Pengpeng laughed. “Why didn’t you give me a call when you come to our Da Feng County? You should let me have the opportunity to play host.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “I don’t dare to bother you, Chief Sun. You are a busy man. Not only do you need to catch criminals and suspects, but you also need to catch our Nan Shan District’s investors. I shouldn’t bother you as you are so busy. Let’s chat again. I will surely let you give me a treat.”

Sun Pengpeng had encountered Dong Xuebing previously, and his words provoked him further.

Nan Shan District staff held back their laughter as they looked at Dong Xuebing. They felt Director Dong was too sarcastic.

Ma Jian is speechless. From a certain perspective, she is impressed by Dong Xuebing's ability to offend everyone he goes. His enemies seemed to be everywhere. He can even meet an enemy at a random restaurant in a neighboring County. This shows how many people he had offended.

Private room.

Ma Jian sat at the head of the table, and everyone started to eat when the dishes were served.

Everyone talks about the investors during lunch, but no one is talking to Dong Xuebing. But he doesn't mind because he had offended Geng Yuehua. He continued eating as if nothing had happened.

Secretary Wang Bo called Mayor Li Feng, who was in a meeting. He had switched off his phone earlier, and Wang Bo can only report to him now. "Mayor, I had just left the Investment Promotion Agency. Nan Shan District staff are here, and Dong Xuebing is with them."

Li Feng frowned. "Dong Xuebing from Yan Tai County?"

Wang Bo nodded. "He seemed to have been transferred to Nan Shan District as a Director. He is with them."

Dong Xuebing.

Li Feng will never forget this person. Dong Xuebing had snatched a 100-million RMB project from their investment fair. He doesn't know about this incident, and it was the staff at the airport who made this decision. He saw the Japanese investors coming out of gates together, and Nan Shan District staff were not around. So, they tried their luck and asked the Japanese investors if they were willing to visit Da Feng County.

This decision made Geng Yuehua and Dong Xuebing come to Da Feng County.

Li Feng asked a few Leaders to welcome Geng Yuehua after hearing she was coming during his meeting. He wanted to let her wait for a while, but she stormed into the meeting room and sat there, reading a newspaper.

Despite Geng Yuehua not saying a word, the meeting can't carry on with her around.

Geng Yuehua....

Dong Xuebing....

It is not easy to deal with these two people.

"Alright. Come back now and bring District Mayor to fetch the Investors." Li Feng said.

"Mayor, are we going to let them leave?"

"Just do what I said."

"I understand. I will come back immediately."

Li Feng is feeling helpless after hanging up. He wants to keep those investors in Da Feng, but Nan Shan District Mayor had come with the hooligan, Dong Xuebing. Suppose he refused to release

those investors, who knows what trouble they will cause in his County. Furthermore, they can't argue as they are in the wrong. He has to give Geng Yuehua 'face' after she comes personally.

Afternoon.

It finally started raining.

The rain is not as heavy as last night's downpour, but it will last for quite a while.

Ma Jian, Pang Zhengyi, and the rest could not go anywhere in the rain, and they waited at the restaurant. At around 3 pm, they received a call from Mayor Geng.

"Come to Rui He Hotel."

Ma Jian replied. "Yes. We are on our way."

Ma Kian looked at everyone. "Mayor Geng asked us to go over now."

Everyone left without saying anything to Dong Xuebing. But he didn't mind and followed them to the hotel he had stayed in previously.

Rui He Hotel lobby.

Ma Jian did not see Mayor Geng, and she gave her a call.

Dong Xuebing was the last to arrive. But the moment he steps into the lobby, all the hotel staff and crew recognized him."

"Hey, look at that guy."

"Isn't he the one who caused trouble at the Investment Fair?"

"It's him. I remember he had scolded our County Leader when he was here."

"That's right. He still wrote a cheque to compensate someone he had beaten up. The Public Security Bureau didn't dare to arrest him in the end."

"Why is he here again? Hurry up and inform the Manager. We have a lot of Japanese investors staying here. We cannot allow him to cause any trouble."

All the hotel staff becomes warily when Dong Xuebing arrives.

The lobby manager watched Dong Xuebing closely and asked his men to inform the higher-ups.

Dong Xuebing is speechless by their actions.

Ma Jian, Pang Zhengyi, and other Nan Shan District staff noticed the hotel staff's reaction and were speechless again. Damn! This is how notorious Director Dong is!

Chapter 669: Trapped

It is raining heavily outside, and the Rui He Hotel lobby is tense.

Almost all the hotel staff are looking at Dong Xuebing. They are afraid he might do something shocking like the last time. The last time he was here, he had humiliated Da Feng County Leaders in public. It made the County Mayor mad and almost canceled the County Government's contract with the hotel. The hotel owner returned from the County Government and vented his anger on the staff.

The hotel staff stood there for a few seconds.

The Lobby Manager had no choice and stepped forward. "Errr.... Do you all have any reservations?" He asked Ma Jian, who is standing in front. But his eyes kept glancing at Dong Xuebing nervously.

Ma Jian paused for a second and replied. "We are waiting for someone."

The Lobby Manager asked. "Do you need me to arrange rooms for you all?"

"No need. Thank you." Ma Jian rejected.

The Lobby Manager looked at them and returned behind the counter. He whispered to his staff and went upstairs. After a while, five security guards appeared in the lobby, and their eyes kept looking at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing is frustrated and thinks to himself. What's wrong with you all? Why are you all watching me like a hawk? He felt like a criminal in front of his colleagues. This will create a bad impression on him.

But Dong Xuebing did not know that everyone already had a bad impression of him.

Suddenly, the elevator door opened, and Geng Yuehua walked out. She frowned when she saw the hotel security guards and staff watching her staff.

"Mayor."

"Mayor Geng."

Ma Jian, Pang Zhengyi, and the rest walked over to greet her.

Geng Yuehua looked around and asked. "What's wrong with them?"

Ma Jian cleared his throat. "Err.... I am not sure. They are like this the moment we enter."

Geng Yuehua doesn't like to waste time. She nodded and told her staff. "The investors are on level six. It is raining heavily, and it will be late when we return to the District. Go and make a dinner reservation for them, and send them to Nan Shan District after dinner."

They found the investors.

Everyone is a relief.

Dong Xuebing did not expect Da Feng County to give in so easily. Seems like Mayor Geng is quite powerful.

Evening.

The sky is almost dark.

The rain got heavier after their dinner.

Dong Xuebing is bored. Since afternoon, everyone had ignored him, and he didn't want to remain there. He walked up to Geng Yuehua and said. "Mayor Geng, I have something on at home, and I need to go back now." The District's Investment Promotion Agency had sent several cars to Da Feng County, and he doesn't need to drive her back.

Geng Yuehua gave Dong Xuebing a stare. "Everyone is still here, and why are you trying to be special?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "All the problems here are settled, and I..."

"What do you mean by everything is settled? Are you saying these investors have nothing to do with your Subdistrict Office?"

"I don't mean that. Sigh.... Fine. I will continue to stay here." Dong Xuebing remembers Geng Yuehua had taken care of him this morning and couldn't get mad at her.

After a while, Geng Yuehua called secretary Ma Jian over. "I had spoken to the investors. You can bring them back to our District now and drive safely."

"Yes." Ma Jian asked. "What about you?"

"You all go ahead first. I have an appointment with Mayor Li later."

"It's raining quite heavily. I will ask Xiao Wang to stay and drive you around."

Geng Yuehua turned and glanced at Dong Xuebing. "It's fine. Xiao Dong is around."

Everyone around turned and looked at Dong Xuebing. All of them know Mayor Geng is a workaholic and who knows how long he will have to wait. He might not even go home tonight. This is Mayor Geng's way of making life difficult for him. Everyone carried on with their businesses. Ma Jian accompanied the Japanese Investors downstairs, and Pang Zhengyi and his staff drove their cars over to fetch them. They left the hotel a while later, and only Dong Xuebing and Geng Yuehua remained there.

9 pm.

Dong Xuebing smoked and waited in the lobby. He saw Li Feng and his secretary Wang Bo going upstairs to meet Geng Yuehua.

Finally, the elevator door opened, and Geng Yuehua walked out with Li Feng. Wang Bo is carrying Li Feng's bag behind them.

"Mayor Geng, how about you leave tomorrow? I had made arrangements at the guesthouse."

"No need. I need to go back."

"Alright. I will not ask you to stay. It is raining heavily outside, and you have to be careful on the road."

"Thank you, Mayor Li. You don't need to walk me out."

Dong Xuebing noticed Wang Bo, who is following behind them, kept staring at Geng Yuehua's butt. Li Feng is also looking at her face while smiling brightly. Although Geng Yuehua has a poker face all the time, she is still very attractive.

Some women are attractive even when they have poker faces.

Dong Xuebing stopped his car at the hotel entrance.

Li Feng and Wang Bo walked Geng Yuehua out to the entrance and looked at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing got out of the car and greeted. "Mayor Li, Secretary Wang." After that, he opened the rear passenger door for Geng Yuehua.

Li Feng will not say anything to Dong Xuebing before Geng Yuehua. He just stood there and waved to her.

Geng Yuehua nodded and boarded the car.

The Cayenne drove off in the rain.

All the hotel staff was relieved when they saw Dong Xuebing leaving.

Cayenne.

It is getting cold, and Dong Xuebing asked. "Mayor Geng, do you want me to switch on the heater?"

"No need." Geng Yuehua is sitting behind Dong Xuebing, and he can only see her shoulders through the mirror. "Did you come to Da Feng County before?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "Yes. I came here to settle some problems and had met Da Feng County leaders."

Geng Yuehua asked in a firm tone. "What did you do at the Investment Promotion Agency this morning?"

"This morning?" Dong Xuebing feigned ignorance. "What do you mean?"

"I am talking about you scolding Secretary Wang in public."

"Oh, Secretary Wang kept insisting he doesn't know anything."

Geng Yuehua interrupted before Dong Xuebing could finish. "So, you scolding him?"

"I think so." Dong Xuebing replied.

"You are a Party Member and a Civil Servant!" Geng Yuehua shouted. "How can you scold others like this?"

Dong Xuebing argued. "I was doing it for the District. We...."

Geng Yuehua kept interrupting him. "You dare to say it was for the District?! What you did is ridiculous. Stop explaining. I want a reflection letter from you tomorrow!"

"Mayor Geng...."

"Drive!"

Dong Xuebing knows Da Feng County Leaders had complained to him and is mad. "It was Da Feng County who has no respect for us by snatching our investors. The more we talk nicely to them, the more they disrespect us. Mayor Geng, I am not claiming credit, but if I had not scolded them this

morning, we would not get back our investors so fast. I had dealt with Da Feng County before and understood their characters well. I was only doing my job.”

Geng Yuehua coldly replied. “You are full of excuses.”

Although Dong Xuebing was grateful to Geng Yuehua for taking care of him, there’s a limit to his patience.

Dong Xuebing got angry. “I can give you a reflection letter if you insist. I know you are unhappy with me, but...”

“What do you mean?”

“You know what I mean.”

“I don’t know what you are talking about.” Geng Yuehua coldly replies. “Tell me about it.”

Dong Xuebing felt it was meaningless to argue. He kept quiet and thought to himself. I had sent you to Da Feng County and helped our District, but you kept finding fault with me. He becomes moody and speeds up on the muddy road.

Suddenly, Geng Yuehua shouted. “Watch out!”

Dong Xuebing immediately stepped on the breaks. There’s a bend in front, behind the fog. Screech!!! The hard braking caused the car to skid.

“Stop!”

“I can’t!”

The car skidded off the road and rolled down a slope.

The Cayenne rolled downhill for a while until it reached a small forest, and the engine died.

The car stopped, and panting sounds became clearer.

Dong Xuebing turns around and asks. “Are you ok?”

Geng Yuehua was panting and did not reply.

Dong Xuebing wiped the sweat off his forehead and tried to start the engine. But failed after trying a few times.

The car had broken down in a secluded forest.

The rain got heavier.

Dong Xuebing slapped his forehead and regretted arguing with Mayor Geng while driving.

Chapter 670: Stripped

A rainy night.

A secluded eerie forest in the countryside.

“Why didn’t you pay attention to the roads?”

"I didn't notice it."

"Why did you drive so fast at night?"

"Alright. Calm down. Let me try starting the engine again."

"Are you done? Can you start the car?"

"No.... I think there are some problems with the battery."

Dong Xuebing is frustrated. The salesman claimed this car to be invincible with the most advanced technology and safety features when he was buying it. The way he praised the car made Dong Xuebing think he was buying a tank. But now, Dong Xuebing knows that no matter how sturdy and high-tech this car is, it is still a car and can break down. He had been busy recently and didn't have time to send his car for maintenance. This was his fault.

Dong Xuebing wanted to call for help, but there was only one bar of signal. He can't make any outgoing calls.

"Does your phone have a signal?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Geng Yuehua took out her phone and called the Traffic Police. A few seconds later, she said. "The line can't get through."

Dong Xuebing only knows how to drive and doesn't know how to repair cars. He turned to Geng Yuehua. "Mayor Geng, come to the driver seat. I will push the car from behind."

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing angrily and moved forward.

Dong Xuebing looked at the heavy rain outside and ran out of the car.

Within a few seconds, Dong Xuebing was soaked.

Dong Xuebing doesn't have time to care about the rain. He walked through the muddy ground and puddles to the back of the car and pushed it.

The car was not moving as it was too heavy and was stuck in the mud.

Geng Yuehua had gotten into the driver's seat and started the car. But Dong Xuebing could not move the car. She opened the door and got out to push the car with him.

"Mayor Geng, you don't need to...."

"Push!"

"Hurry and get back into the car. I can do it alone."

"Shut up!" Dong Xuebing looked at Geng Yuehua's back, soaked by the rain, and continued to push it.

The car started moving forward slowly, and Geng Yuehua used it on hand to start the engine. But the engine still fails to start after a few tries.

Five minutes passed.

Geng Yuehua rustled her hair in frustration and angrily got back into the car.

Dong Xuebing wiped the rain off his face and got into the front passenger seat.

The rain falls on the windscreen.

Dong Xuebing admitted his mistake. "It is my fault. I had not watched the road carefully, and it resulted...."

Geng Yuehua supported her head and closed her eyes.

Dong Xuebing tried to use his phone but couldn't make any calls. They are stuck in the middle of nowhere, and he is helpless. He could have used BACK during that accident earlier, but he forgot about it at that moment. His remaining time is not enough to return to the time before the accident. He always felt that any problems that can be settled with money or time were no problems and would not use his powers unless it concerned his career. He only needs to wait for the rain to stop, and he can walk to a place with a signal to get someone to repair his car.

"Wait for the rain to stop." Dong Xuebing said. "I will go get help when the rain stops."

Geng Yuehua ignored him.

Dong Xuebing smiled and knew this rain would last for a while. It might even rain throughout the night.

"You can't even drive properly. What else can you do?" Geng Yuehua scolded.

Dong Xuebing argued. "I told you that I did not notice it. It was an accident."

Geng Yuehua stared at Dong Xuebing. "I can see the road conditions clearly, but you can't see it?!"

Dong Xuebing got mad again. "I admitted it was my mistake. I had not done this on purpose."

Geng Yuehua points at Dong Xuebing and does not continue.

Dong Xuebing is in a bad mood and lit a cigarette.

"Snub it." Geng Yuehua ordered.

Dong Xuebing ignored her and continued to smoke.

Geng Yuehua repeated in a stern voice. "I am asking you to snub the cigarette! Do you hear me?!"

Dong Xuebing opened the door and threw the cigarette out before closing it loudly.

They are soaked by the rain and are in a bad mood.

The silence in the car lasted for a few minutes before it was interrupted by a sneeze.

"Achoo...." Geng Yuehua covered her mouth and sneezed.

Dong Xuebing seems to have caught it and sneezed too. His body also trembled. He had just recovered from fever this morning, and he is feeling it again.

He looked at his watch. It is past 10 pm.

Dong Xuebing doesn't want to argue with Geng Yuehua anymore. He looked at her and said. "It was my fault, and I apologize. We cannot carry on like this. Our clothes are wet, our phones don't have a signal, and we can't start the car. Let's take off our wet clothes first. We will sleep in the car

tonight if the rain doesn't stop, and I will think of ways to get someone to repair the car. What do you think?"

Geng Yuehua stared at Dong Xuebing. "How am I going to take off my clothes?"

Dong Xuebing glanced at her body. Her wet blouse is translucent and sticking to her body. He can make out the lacy red bra under the moonlight.

Dong Xuebing doesn't want to argue with her anymore. "I will turn around and you.... You can sleep in the backseat. Are you fine with this?"

Geng Yuehua replied. "What do you think?"

"I think it will work. Don't worry. I will not turn and look at you."

Geng Yuehua held her head and did not reply to him. She doesn't want to take off her clothes.

Dong Xuebing felt his anger rising again. "Mayor Geng, I understand that you are unhappy with me and don't trust me. I can't do anything to change your views. But what else can we do in this situation?"

Geng Yuehua's eyes are burning with rage. "How many times have you said I am unhappy with you today? I am telling you now. I don't have any views on you, and I will not mix my personal feelings with work. Since you mention this, I will tell you the truth. I don't agree with your working style and dislike your character. Do you understand?"

Dong Xuebing shrugged his shoulders. "I know you despise me, and I don't need you to agree with the way I work. But we are not at work now and can't leave this place. Do you think I want this to happen? I have just recovered from a fever, and I also want to rest at home. Do you think I want to be stuck here? Am I crazy?"

Both started arguing again.

Geng Yuehua continued to speak to him with a poker face, and Dong Xuebing couldn't stand it.

Dong Xuebing couldn't stand it and got out of the car in the end. He shouted to Geng Yuehua under the rain. "You are the Leader, and you are the biggest! Go and take off your wet clothes and sleep in the car. I will stay outside here!"

Geng Yuehua stared at Dong Xuebing coldly.

Dong Xuebing slammed the door and walked towards a tree nearby. He wanted to take shelter under the tree, but he saw flashes of lighting. He knows it will be dangerous to be standing near the tree during a lightning storm and walk to a boulder nearby. He sat on the muddy ground and took out his cigarette. It was raining heavily, and no matter how he covered his lighter and cigarette with his hand, he couldn't light it.

Dong Xuebing threw away the cigarette in anger and wiped the rain off his face and hair. He also spits a mouthful of rainwater before leaning against the boulder to rest.

Dong Xuebing only wishes for the rain to stop. If not, how is he going to get through the night?

Dong Xuebing clenched his teeth and tried his best to tolerate the cold under the pouring rain.

About one to two minutes later, loud banging sounds came from the Cayenne door. Dong Xuebing ignored it, and three loud bangs sounded again later. It was much louder.

Dong Xuebing walked over and saw a few pieces of women's clothing hanging on the back of the driver's seat. He knows Geng Yuehua had taken off her clothes. He quickly turned his head away and opened the passenger door. "What is it?"

A cold voice sounded from the backseat. "Come in and sleep."

Dong Xuebing replied. "No need. You go ahead, and I will wait outside

"I am asking you to come in!" Geng Yuehua shouted. "How are you going to stay outside in this rain?!"

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and did not reject her. He entered the car and closed the door behind him.

"Cover the rear-view mirror." Geng Yuehua ordered.

Dong Xuebing paused for a second and pushed the rear-view mirror up. But that split second, he saw Geng Yuehua in the mirror. She had taken off everything except for her bra and underwear. Her sexy body is exposed, and his heart starts racing.

Author's note: Why can't he use REVERSE to repair the car? Even if he doesn't have powers, he can walk back to the road to get help since he was already soaked.