

PAW 671

Chapter 671: Mayor Geng was bitten

The thunderstorm continued, and it was quiet in the car.

Dong Xuebing sat in the front seat and felt uncomfortable in his wet clothes. Before placing it on the dashboard, he starts taking off his shirt and wrenching it dry. He hesitated for a while and took off his pants and socks.

Dong Xuebing is naked.

“Your clothes.”

“Let me air it, or it will not be dry tomorrow.”

Geng Yuehua let out a soft reply. “Ok.”

Dong Xuebing reached back and took the clothes hanging behind the seats to wrench them. He twisted the clothes and a pair of stockings before spreading it out behind the seats.

“Xiao Dong.” Geng Yuehua called him.

“What is it?”

“Do you have any blankets or clothes in your car?”

“I came out in a rush and didn’t even bring an umbrella.”

“Achoo....” Geng Yuehua had caught a cold.

Dong Xuebing did not continue to argue with her. “The front seat cushions are wet. But there is a long velvet cushion on the back seat. Try to cover yourself with it.” The cushion is a padding for the rear passengers to sit on, and the length and width are enough to cover one person.

“Ok.”

There are some rustling sounds, and Geng Yuehua seems to have covered herself.

“How are you feeling?”

“Ok. It’s fine.”

Dong Xuebing doesn’t have anything to keep warm, shivering. He is also nervous and scared Geng Yuehua can see him because he is not wearing anything. Sigh.... Why did the car battery break down now and trap them in this place? He can’t even switch on the heater, and he is freezing.

It’s getting late.

Dong Xuebing felt the temperature lower and could hear Geng Yuehua trembling behind.

Suddenly, there were some movements behind him.

“What are you doing?” Dong Xuebing asked without turning back.

"I am going outside for a while."

"Going outside?" Dong Xuebing is speechless. "It is still raining heavily. Why are you going outside for?"

"Go back to sleep and don't bother me."

"But where are you going? How am I going to answer if anything happens to you?"

"I said don't bother me."

"No. I can't do that."

"Are you done?"

Dong Xuebing turned around, and Geng Yuehua had covered herself with her suit jacket. She is not wearing her pants, and he can see her lacy red underwear. But Dong Xuebing has no time to admire and tries to stop her. She ignored her and left the car. She used her hand to cover her eyes from the rain and walked deeper into the forest.

Dong Xuebing finally understood. He thought Mayor Geng couldn't stand the cold and wanted to walk back to the nearest town, but she was not wearing her pants. She should be going to the toilet now.

Sigh.... Why don't you tell me earlier? I will not stop you.

Dong Xuebing slapped his forehead and felt stupid.

Although Mayor Geng is known as the poker-face Mayor, she is still a woman, and women are shy to say some things. She can't be peeing beside the car with Dong Xuebing around.

Around three minutes passed.

Dong Xuebing frowned when he noticed Geng Yuehua was still outside. He quickly put on his underwear and his wet shirt and looked out the window.

Dong Xuebing could not see Geng Yuehua in the dark forest.

Why is she not back yet? She is fast in everything she does. Did she go too far?"

Dong Xuebing got worried and opened the door. "Mayor Geng! Mayor Geng!"

No one replied.

Geng Yuehua should have walked quite a distance away from the car.

Dong Xuebing rubbed his hands to warm himself and wonder if he should go out and look for her. But he is afraid he might see something he shouldn't see and will anger her further. After being with her for a few days, he knows she has a bad temper.

What should I do? Should I go or not?

"Ahhh....."

As Dong Xuebing was thinking, a woman screamed in pain.

Dong Xuebing's face changed, and he rushed out of the car. He ran deeper into the forest. "Mayor Geng!"

There's fog in the forest, and the visibility is low.

Dong Xuebing dashed forward and took a few tumbles and falls. Finally, he saw Geng Yuehua leaning against a tree trunk. She is panting and holding on to the base of her thigh with both hands. Her face had turned pale.

"Was there someone here?" Dong Xuebing doesn't know what happened.

Geng Yuehua took a deep breath and replied. "Snake."

Dong Xuebing got shocked. "Did the snake bite you?"

"Can't you see for yourself?!" Geng Yuehua scolded. "Stop saying the obvious."

Dong Xuebing saw blood flowing out between her fingers. "Where's the snake? What type of snake?"

"I didn't notice it."

"How does the snake's head look like? What color is it?"

"I said I didn't see it!"

"Ah.... Stop shouting." Dong Xuebing runs over. "Hurry.... Let me help you back to the car. The snake might still be around."

Geng Yuehua still has her poker face on. "I can walk by myself."

"Stop saying that. Hurry up."

Dong Xuebing ignored Geng Yuehua and helped her walk back to the car. His eyes are looking at their ground around them cautiously.

Dong Xuebing is relieved after returning to the car and closing the door. "Could that snake be poisonous?"

Geng Yuehua did not reply.

Dong Xuebing knocked his head urgently. "Where are you bitten?"

"..... leg."

Dong Xuebing suddenly realized the spot Geng Yuehua's hands were covering. It is an awkward position on the edge of her underwear.

Damn!

What should I do?

Chapter 672: Suck

Late night.

Cayenne.

A snake bit Geng Yuehua, and Dong Xuebing panics as he had not encountered this before. Instead, Geng Yuehua was calmer than him.

“Is it painful?”

“Stop stating the obvious!”

“Err.... What color is your blood?”

“Is your blood green color?”

“That’s not what I mean. I watched movies that if the blood turns black, it means that person is poisoned.”

Geng Yuehua lifted her hands and showed Dong Xuebing. “It’s red! How can movies be the same as real life?”

“Then.... What should we do if that snake is poisonous?”

“I don’t know.”

Dong Xuebing is speechless. He had met many mature women, like Aunt Xuan and Sister Xie, and they like to reply to him with a question. This is an emergency and can’t you reply to me properly? What if the poison kills you?

Use BACK?

Use REVERSE?

No.... it will be too obvious.

Dong Xuebing can still explain his powers when helping Xu Yan regain her youth. After all, modern technologies can remove wrinkles and age spots. But it is different for wounds. He can remove the poison if he uses REVERSE, but the wound would disappear. How is he going to explain that to her? His secret might be exposed.

Damn it! Is the snake poisonous?

Dong Xuebing worryingly asked. “How are you feeling?”

Geng Yuehua did not reply, but she was frowning in pain.

“Arghh.... We can’t leave in the middle of the night now.” Dong Xuebing hits his head.

“No.... we must find a solution.” He remembers reading some poisonous snakes’ venom can kill a person within an hour, worried. Although he had quarreled with Geng Yuehua several times today, he didn’t want anything to happen to her.

“Achoo....” Geng Yuehua covered her nose as she sneezed.

Dong Xuebing quickly says. “Hurry up and take off your wet clothes.”

Geng Yuehua stared at Dong Xuebing and did not move.

“I will turn around. Hurry up.” Dong Xuebing turned his head away from her and covered his eyes with one hand.

Geng Yuehua was soaked again when she went into the forest, and she must be freezing now. Dong Xuebing heard clothes rustling sound after he turned around.

“I’m done.”

“I will turn back now.”

“Ok.”

Dong Xuebing turns around and sees that Geng Yuehua has covered herself with the long cotton padding. Her bare shoulders and arms are exposed, and he can see her bra strap from the sides. She had stripped down to her bra and underwear. The padding is not wide enough to cover her whole body, and there’s no place for Dong Xuebing to sit after she lays down. He kneeled by her side and started thinking. He can tell Geng Yuehua is cold and in pain from her expression.

It’s been five minutes, and he must do something.

Suddenly, Geng Yuehua’s face changed.

“What’s wrong?” Dong Xuebing got worried.”

Geng Yuehua pants and starts grabbing her thighs tightly. “My leg is going numb and is getting more painful.”

“Numb?!” Dong Xuebing exclaimed. “That means the snake is poisonous.”

“Stop thinking about it.” Geng Yuehua rubbed her temples. “Not all snakes in the forest are poisonous. I should be fine. Even if anything happens to me, it’s my fate and has nothing to do with you.”

Dong Xuebing refused to accept this. “What are you talking about? What do you mean it’s your fate? Bullshit!”

Geng Yuehua shook her head and kept quiet.

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and slapped his lap suddenly. “If there’s no other solution, I will force out the poison.”

Geng Yuehua looks at him. “How are you going to do that?”

“I will suck it out.”

“What are you going to do if the snake is poisonous?”

“I got to save you first. Just listen to me.”

“No.” Geng Yuehua refused. “You don’t need to care about me. That’s it.”

Dong Xuebing got mad. “How can I ignore you? You are with me when this happens, and I am responsible for your life. You don’t need to say anymore.”

“I said you don’t need to do it.” Geng Yuehua’s bad temper acted up.

“You got to listen to me.” Dong Xuebing rolled up his wet sleeves, kneeled beside Geng Yuehua, and grabbed Geng Yuehua’s leg.

“Xiao Dong.” Geng Yuehua shouted. “Let go of me.”

Dong Xuebing refused to listen. “I know you are embarrassed, but your life is more important than being embarrassed.”

Geng Yuehua stared at Dong Xuebing. “I am worried something will happen to you. This is not a movie, and do you think nothing will happen to you when you suck out the poison? Did you study science in school? Do you know why heart attack patients place their medication under their tongue during their attacks? It is because the medication can be absorbed into the body faster. If that is a venomous snake, you will die.”

Dong Xuebing thought nothing of it. “You don’t need to worry about me. If I don’t want, I will not die even if I drink a bottle of arsenic, let alone snake venom.”

“Why can’t you listen to me?! I don’t want you to save me!”

“I can’t hear you.”

“Stop it, Xiao Dong!”

“You should be the one who should stop it.”

“Dong Xuebing!”

Dong Xuebing looked at Geng Yuehua. “Mayor Geng, I don’t care if you don’t understand me and dislike me. Since this happens to you and I am around, I will not let anything bad happen. Hurry up! It’s been almost five minutes.”

Geng Yuehua continues to hold her leg and is very angry.

Dong Xuebing looked at her and pushed her hands away. He adjusted his position and spread her legs. He did not see her expression and took a deep breath before covering the wound with his mouth and sucking it.

“Ah....” Geng Yuehua shouted in pain.

Dong Xuebing sucked out mouthfuls of blood and spat it out of the car.

“It’s poisonous! Xiao Dong! Stop!”

Dong Xuebing ignored her.

The position of the wound is at an awkward place. It is at the base of Geng Yuehua’s inner thighs, and Dong Xuebing’s left cheek is pressing against her underwear as he sucks out the poison. He can smell her womanly scent, making him excited. Luckily, the car is dark, and the moon is not bright enough. In the darkness, he can still control his urges.

Stop thinking.

I got to save her first.

Dong Xuebing sucked out another mouthful of blood and spat out the car. He ignored Geng Yuehua’s pushing and struggling and continued.

After sucking ten mouthfuls of blood.

Dong Xuebing had been sucking on Geng Yuehua's meaty thigh, and it is impossible for him not to get aroused.

About six to seven minutes later.

Geng Yuehua suddenly covered her wound with her hand. "Enough."

"What do you mean?"

"It's not numb anymore."

"Good. That means I had expelled the venom from your body."

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing and moved her mouth.

"What?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Geng Yuehua paused for a second. "Thank you, Xiao Dong."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Don't mention it. Let me find a cloth to dress your wound."

Dong Xuebing tore a cloth from the front passenger seat padding and knelt in front of Geng Yuehua to bandage her wound. He wrapped it around her thigh and covered her with the long padding. "Go and sleep."

Geng Yuehua asked. "What about you?"

"I will go to the front seat. Call me if you need anything."

When Dong Xuebing was about to climb to the front seat, his face suddenly turned pale. His expression froze, and he almost cursed out loud.

Geng Yuehua noticed something was off and asked. "What happened?"

Dong Xuebing smiled. "My mouth feels a bit numb."

"What?!" Geng Yuehua got mad. "What did I tell you? Why don't you listen to me?"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "It's fine. I think the numbness will go away in a while."

"What are you saying?! That's snake venom!"

Geng Yuehua points at Dong Xuebing. "You are always disobeying orders. I said, you can't suck out the poison like this. What are you going to do now?"

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "It's just some numbness. It should not be lethal."

"Do you feel giddy?"

"Huh? A little. But it should because of the cold and has nothing to do with the poison."

The car was silent for a while.

Geng Yuehua sat up with the padding covering her body, and she rubbed her eyes. She seemed to be thinking about something. After a while, she patted on the space beside her. "Sit here."

"Huh?"

“Sit here!”

“Ok.”

Dong Xuebing sat beside Geng Yuehua. His tongue had become numb, and it was hard for him to speak. “You....”

Geng Yuehua stares at Dong Xuebing in his eyes. “Which part of your mouth is numb?”

“My lips....”

Before Dong Xuebing could finish talking, Geng Yuehua moved closer and bit on his lips. She immediately sucked on his lips hard.

Dong Xuebing is stunned and cannot react.

Their lips parted, and Geng Yuehua spat on the floor of the car. She lifted her head and continued to suck on Dong Xuebing’s lips emotionlessly.

Geng Yuehua spat again and coldly asked. “Anywhere else that is numb?”

Dong Xuebing replied without thinking. “Err.... My tongue....”

Geng Yuehua lowered her head again and pressed against Dong Xuebing’s lips with her mouth, and sucked on his tongue.

Translator’s notes: Lol, both will be dead if a venomous snake. Sucking out the poison from each other is ridiculous. One more member to his harem.

Chapter 673: My Mouth is still numb

A small forest.

The rain continues to pound on the Cayenne, and the atmosphere in the car starts to get hot.

Dong Xuebing is kissing Mayor Geng!

Dong Xuebing had never expected this to happen. This is too sudden, and he is not prepared.

Of course, this is not considered a kiss. Dong Xuebing knows what Geng Yuehua is thinking. He had risked being poisoned by sucking out the venom and ended with a mouth full of poison. The poison is spreading, and she feels bad. After all, he is in this state because of her.

It’s too tempting.

Dong Xuebing’s head is spinning, but he can feel Geng Yuehua’s sexy warm lips and slippery tongue.

Geng Yuehua continued to suck on Dong Xuebing’s tongue.

It lasted around three to four minutes.

Geng Yuehua moved her head back, and their lips parted. A string of saliva hung between their lips.

No words can describe this scene.

“How do you feel?” Geng Yuehua asked in her usual poker face as she wiped Dong Xuebing’s saliva from her lips.

Dong Xuebing's heart is throbbing, and he quickly nods. "It's much better. Thank you."

Geng Yuehua held her head and closed her eyes. "Don't need to thank me. That was to repay you for saving me."

"I am fine now. That snake should not be venomous, or we will be dead by now. Ah.... It's so late now. Let's rest now." Dong Xuebing said, and he sneezed. He was still wearing his wet clothes and was shivering from the cold now. "Lay down. I will move to the front." After being poisoned earlier, he was still worried, but his mind became clear after Geng Yuehua did.

Dong Xuebing felt some changes between him and Geng Yuehua after what happened.

Geng Yuehua looks at Dong Xuebing. "You don't have anything to cover yourself. How are you going to sleep?"

"Haha.... I have thick skin, and I will be fine."

"You just recovered from fever. What do you mean by you will be fine?"

"I will be fine. I am not that weak."

"Look at yourself now."

Dong Xuebing laughed and sniffled. He thought to himself. Even if I am weak, what can I do? The car's interior is only so big that you are using the dry padding. Are you expecting me to snatch the padding from you?

Geng Yuehua laid down by her side and covered herself with the padding. She moved closer to the backrest and said. "Come over and cover together."

Dong Xuebing was surprised. "How are we going to cover together?"

"What do you think?"

"I.... errr...." Dong Xuebing could not believe his ears. "You are saying to let you and me....."

"Hurry up! It's cold."

"Mayor Geng.... Errr.... This is not right. You...."

"I am a woman, and I don't mind. Why are you wasting time? Just stay there if you want. It's up to you!" Geng Yuehua starts to ignore him and turns with her back facing him.

Dong Xuebing starts to hesitate and thinks to himself. I was just being modest. Why are you so fierce? I will give in if you insist a bit more. Do you think I want to freeze to death? Do you think I want to sit in front in the cold?

What should I do?

Should I move to the back?

Dong Xuebing is prideful, but he is freezing now. This is not the time to be prideful.

Damn! I will go under the padding with you!

Dong Xuebing clenched his teeth and started taking off his wet clothes. He wrenched his shirt and pants, and Geng Yuehua's shirt dry, and looked at Geng Yuehua's back. He made up his mind and climbed over cautiously. The backseat is not wide and can only fit one person. Geng Yuehua is lying on her side, leaving a little space for him. He nearly fell from the seat.

There's not enough space.

Dong Xuebing's body accidentally touched Geng Yuehua's back.

Dong Xuebing's body went stiff, and he looked at Geng Yuehua. He is relieved after seeing she did not move. He positioned his arm across his chest and tried his best not to move to avoid any body contact with her.

Suddenly, Geng Yuehua pushed the padding over.

"Cough.... Thank you." Dong Xuebing pulled the padding over slightly to cover himself. But most of the padding is still covering Geng Yuehua.

Both of their bodies are almost touching each other.

No one can remain still forever. Geng Yuehua moved her body slightly, and her butt will brush against Dong Xuebing's legs. When he moved his legs slightly, his kneecap would push against her thigh. It's impossible to have zero contact.

Dong Xuebing felt his body getting heated up after ten minutes. This is too torturing.

Dong Xuebing might be running a fever, or the snake's venom was not expelled entirely. He didn't know what he thought when he suddenly asked softly. "Mayor Geng, are you asleep?"

"Yes. I'm sleeping."

"Huh?"

How can you reply when you are asleep?

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat and said. "I.... err.... There's still some numbness in my mouth. Errr...." He is telling the truth as he still can't speak properly.

Geng Yuehua kept quiet for a few seconds and turned.

Dong Xuebing quickly move aside to make room for her to turn and face him.

Both faced each other. Their faces are only centimeters apart, and they can feel each other's breath.

"Which part is numb?" She asked.

"It's my mouth and tongue."

Geng Yuehua stares at Dong Xuebing. "What do you mean?"

Dong Xuebing blushed. "Nothing.... I just want to tell you. Err.... I am fine. Good night." He quickly closes his eyes and doesn't dare to look at her.

Sigh.... Why did I say that? Do you think she will kiss you again?

Dong Xuebing felt embarrassed and pretended to sleep.

After a while, Dong Xuebing felt Geng Yuehua's warm breath on his face. "Open your mouth."

Dong Xuebing was shocked. "Ah?!"

"Open your mouth!"

Dong Xuebing opened his mouth obediently.

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing and lowered her head to suck on her lips.

Chapter 674: Ambiguous relationship

Midnight.

The rain has eased.

Dong Xuebing secretly peeped at Geng Yuehua, who was sucking his lips.

It felt good.

This is a blessing.

The inside of the car is dim despite the moon being in the sky. Dong Xuebing can't see Geng Yuehua's face and expression. He can only vaguely see her features in the dark. Her body was pressing against him as she sucked on his lips. He can feel her wet bra on his chest, and she smells good.

A few seconds later.

Geng Yuehua pushed herself up and spat out her saliva.

"Are you feeling better?" Geng Yuehua asked monotonously. Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "My tongue.... My tongue is still numb."

Geng Yuehua acknowledged and kept quiet.

"Mayor Geng...." Dong Xuebing said.

Geng Yuehua paused for two seconds. "Open your mouth."

"Ok...."

Dong Xuebing quickly opens his mouth and sticks out his tongue. Geng Yuehua immediately sucked his tongue between his lips, making him tremble excitedly. He was shocked earlier and did not get to enjoy it. He closed his mouth slightly and pressed his lips against her this time.

It felt wet and slippery.

Their lips suddenly parted.

Geng Yuehua frowned. "What are you doing?"

Dong Xuebing felt his face turns red. "Nothing...."

Geng Yuehua turns and spat out the saliva. "Are you alright now?"

It's a while since they got poisoned, but they are fine other than some numbness. That snake's venom should not be lethal, and Dong Xuebing did not ask for more. He nodded. "Yes. I am feeling much better. Thank you, Mayor Geng."

"Sleep for a while." Geng Yuehua laid down, facing Dong Xuebing.

Although they had 'kissed' twice, it's not those kisses between lovers. Nevertheless, it is still a kiss. Dong Xuebing got bolder and didn't care if Geng Yuehua would get angry or not. Of course, he is also hesitating. He looked at Geng Yuehua's beautiful face for a while and closed his eyes.

Both faces are inches apart, and they can feel each other's breath.

Dong Xuebing only need to move forward slightly to kiss her.

Dong Xuebing is in a dilemma. He knows Geng Yuehua dislikes him, and her opinion will not change despite sucking the poison for her. But he can't control his urge.

A beauty, who is almost naked, is inches away from him. How can one resist her?

Dong Xuebing's willpower in front of temptations is not strong. He deliberated for a while and gave in. He opens his eyes and wonders if Geng Yuehua is asleep. He opens his hand slowly and moves it under the padding. He adjusted his position and moved his hand towards her crotch.

Dong Xuebing's hand touched Geng Yuehua's smooth and soft complexion. He knows his hand should be on her thighs.

Geng Yuehua did not move as if she was sleeping soundly.

This gave Dong Xuebing the courage to move his hand outside her thighs. He is impressed with himself for lusting after the District Mayor and even dares to touch her. He adjusted his hand's position between her thighs and caressed her inner thigh.

Dong Xuebing moved his fingers and enjoyed her thighs' warm and soft sensations. Geng Yuehua had closed her legs together, and he stuck his left hand between them.

When Dong Xuebing was about to continue moving his hand, Geng Yuehua opened her eyes suddenly.

Geng Yuehua stares at Dong Xuebing without blinking. "What are you doing?"

Dong Xuebing panics. "Errr.... I...." Geng Yuehua did not move her legs as she stared at him with cold eyes.

"I..." Dong Xuebing quickly explained. "I am worried about your wound. I want to feel if your wound is still bleeding."

Geng Yuehua emotionlessly replied. "I am fine."

"Oh... good to hear that. I am afraid your wound is not getting better. Is it still numb?"

"Do you think the wound will heal so fast?"

"Ah.... Is your wound still numb? Let me take a look."

“No need.” Geng Yuehua did not continue and gave Dong Xuebing a stare before closing her eyes. His hand was still between her legs, and she did not move at all.

Dong Xuebing saw Geng Yuehua’s stare and wanted to retract his hand. She did not get mad or scold him, and he pushed his hand deeper between her legs. “No.... we cannot ignore it. I need to look at your wound.”

Geng Yuehua ignored him.

Dong Xuebing did not wait for Geng Yuehua’s reply and moved his hand upwards to the wound. Although the wound is only a few centimeters away, her thighs are closed, making it difficult to move his hand.

No words can describe this feeling.

“Hmmm.... It’s not bleeding.” Dong Xuebing said.

Geng Yuehua frowned and did not move.

“Let me see if the wound is inflamed.” Dong Xuebing pulled the padding and took out his handphone. He used the light from the screen to look at her lower body.

The phone’s screen lit up the car, and Dong Xuebing could see her legs and lacy red underwear.

Dong Xuebing’s heart is racing. The moonlight earlier was dim, and he could not see clearly. Now, he gets to see everything. He saw Geng Yuehua did not have any reactions, and he untied the cloth around the wound. “Oh, it’s inflamed.” The two punctured wounds have some pus.

Geng Yuehua did not open her eyes. “Ok.”

“Why didn’t you tell me about it?”

“Uh.”

What do you mean by uh? Dong Xuebing slapped his forehead. “Let me treat your wound.” He was afraid she might misunderstand his actions and added. “I heard saliva can heal inflammation.”

Geng Yuehua slowly opens her eyes and looks at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing felt guilty conscience and cleared his throat. “You....”

Geng Yuehua firmly replied. “No need. Go and sleep.”

“But....” Dong Xuebing said. “If it gets any worse, it will be.... We still have a few hours to morning.”

Geng Yuehua closed her eyes and turned her body, facing Dong Xuebing with her back.

What do you mean by this? At least you should give me a reply. Dong Xuebing doesn’t know what is Geng Yuehua thinking? Did she sense he is up to no good? But she doesn’t look like she is angry. Could she be mad until she doesn’t want to speak to him?

What is going on in her mind?

Dong Xuebing is feeling complicated. He wants to take advantage of Geng Yuehua, yet he is worried about her wound.

Pus....

Inflammation....

This is not looking good.

Dong Xuebing hesitated for a few seconds and decided. He moved himself to Geng Yuehua's lower body and moved her leg with one hand. The light from his phone shone on the wound, and he lowered his head to suck on her wound.

Suddenly, Geng Yuehua's body jolt. "I said no need."

Dong Xuebing can hear her tone is not as firm as before, and he ignores her. He sucked on the wound and spat on the floor a few times.

In the quiet cabin of the car, Dong Xuebing can hear Geng Yuehua inhale loudly once in a while.

Dong Xuebing doesn't know if it was due to pain and didn't care. He continues to clean her wound with his mouth.

Geng Yuehua's breathing got louder.

Dong Xuebing could not suppress the temptations. After cleaning the wound, he peeped at Geng Yuehua's face and used his finger to pull her lacy underwear aside.

Geng Yuehua's body suddenly becomes stiff. She opens her eyes immediately and stares right into Dong Xuebing's eyes.

Chapter 675: Push her down

Inside the Cayenne.

Dong Xuebing's move caused the air to be frozen.

Dong Xuebing could excuse his tongue was numb when they kissed. When he touched Geng Yuehua's thighs, he used the excuse of checking on her wounds. But now, he pulled her underwear aside, exposing all of her delicate parts. He has no excuses now.

Geng Yuehua stares at Dong Xuebing coldly without saying a word.

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat and didn't know what to say.

Awkward.

The mood becomes weird.

Dong Xuebing could not stand Geng Yuehua's cold eyes on him, and he threw his phone to the front passenger seat. The car immediately becomes dark, and they can't see anything.

This is trying to deceive others and himself.

No matter what, Dong Xuebing felt better when he couldn't see Geng Yuehua staring at him.

Dong Xuebing can't explain himself at this stage. He used his head to spread her legs wider and sucked on the wound.

Sucking sounds continues.

Dong Xuebing rebandaged the wound and continued to kiss on her inner thighs. His hand moved to Geng Yuehua's butt. He doesn't know if she is still staring at him, but he continues to kiss upwards to her face. He held her head, kissed her face, and licked her ears.

Geng Yuehua remains still.

Dong Xuebing felt this is the approval for him to carry on. He continues to kiss her ears, face, neck, and lips.

The clouds covered the moon.

Dong Xuebing could not see Geng Yuehua's expression in the darkness now.

Dong Xuebing doesn't understand why Geng Yuehua is not stopping him. Maybe she is running a fever or has another reason. She just lies there like a dead body. He took a deep breath and moved his hand over her chest, feeling the lacy material. He squeezed it and slid his fingers under it.

Ahh.... It's wet, soft, and cold.

"Mayor Geng." Dong Xuebing whispered. "Your bra is wet. Can I remove it?"

"....." Geng Yuehua did not reply or move.

"Mayor Geng?"

Still no reply.

Dong Xuebing looks in front of him in the darkness. That's where Geng Yuehua's face is, and he pushes her bra upwards from the sides. He can see two shadows bouncing in the darkness.

Still no reaction? Impossible.... Why is she allowing me to do this?

Dong Xuebing felt uneasy from the way everything is proceeding. He is attracted to Geng Yuehua, but he knows she is not interested in him. He doesn't have the looks and is younger than her. His rank is also far from her. Why.... He is puzzled and decides not to think about it. His hand moved to her smooth back, unfastened the bra, and threw it to the front seat. He thinks if he should continue. This is taking advantage of her when she is in a vulnerable situation.

But Geng Yuehua is not resisting or saying anything. Silent means consent.

Dong Xuebing scratches his head. If Geng Yuehua shouts "Scram!" now, he will not dare to continue. But she is not making a sound, let alone saying anything.

What does this mean?

Dong Xuebing did not lose control of himself. He only wanted to touch Geng Yuehua, but it turned out better than he expected.

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and suppressed the raging fire in him. He forced himself to lie beside Geng Yuehua.

Go and sleep.

She is ignoring you, and you should not cross the line.

Dong Xuebing scolded himself in his heart and closed his eyes. His body is centimeters away from Geng Yuehua and is not touching her.

About ten minutes later.

Dong Xuebing's eyes open again. He looks at Geng Yuehua and knocks his head. Why are you pretending to be a gentleman? Is there a need to stop after what you have done?

Ignoring my actions can also be understood as accepting and allowing me to carry on.

Dong Xuebing doesn't know if this is right, and he doesn't have the mood to guess what Geng Yuehua is thinking. He turns and presses against her. "Mayor Geng, errr.... Can I?"

Silent.

"Can I do it with you?" Dong Xuebing asked again.

About thirty seconds later, Geng Yuehua finally speaks in a cold tone. "What do you think?"

Dong Xuebing is speechless. Why would I ask if I got the answer? "If you agree, I will do it.... but you cannot get back at me after that."

"I did not say that."

"Then what do you mean."

"....."

"Huh? Can't you give me a direct answer?"

The car becomes quiet again.

Dong Xuebing knew he couldn't get an answer from Geng Yuehua, and he stood up. He used his lighter to get some light and took out a box of condoms from the glove compartment. "If you are not saying anything, I will put it on." He had been fooling around with Sister Yu and kept boxes of condoms in his car.

"I am putting it on."

Geng Yuehua kept quiet.

She agreed?!

Dong Xuebing's heart was thumping and sat there to put on the condom. He is not wearing anything and doesn't need to take off his clothes. After that, he grabbed Geng Yuehua's legs and pulled down her underwear to her knees.

Geng Yuehua did not resist or move at all.

Dong Xuebing stopped thinking and lifted her legs. He positioned himself and pressed forward.

Geng Yuehua's body stiffens and lets out a gasp.

Dong Xuebing is scared she might stop him and continue to move.

The Cayenne started moving in the rain.

Geng Yuehua did not move or make any sounds until the end. She just laid there, letting Dong Xuebing do the deed in the same position. Her breathing only got faster after he was done, and it took a while for her to calm down.

Dong Xuebing hugged her lovingly and drifted to sleep.

Chapter 676: First Time

The next morning.

The rain had stopped, and the sun was out.

The air has a sweet scent of grass after the rain. Water droplets fell on the Cayenne's roof from the leaves.

The birds chirping woke Dong Xuebing up. When he opened his eyes, the first thing he saw was a cleavage, and he thought he was dreaming. He closed his to continue sleeping and hugged the warm body in front of him. Suddenly, he opened his eyes again and saw Geng Yuehua's beautiful face. He immediately remembers he is sleeping in his car and had done it with Mayor Geng last night.

I was too rash!

Dong Xuebing thought about Xie Huilan and Qu Yunxuan and immediately regretted it. I had made a mistake by sleeping with Mayor Geng.

This is not a small issue.... It's....

Dong Xuebing's mind was not functioning properly due to his fever, and he started to worry now. He had slept with a woman he was not supposed to. He knows he is not supposed to do that, but he still did it. He should bash his head into the wall. Why can't he control himself?

Damn! I am in deep trouble.

Dong Xuebing was not worried during last night's moment of impulse, but he starts to be nervous now.

Suddenly, Geng Yuehua's eyelids move, and she opens her eyes.

Dong Xuebing awkwardly says. "Mayor Geng, you are awake."

Geng Yuehua looks at Dong Xuebing sleepily. "..... Yes."

"How are you feeling? Is your wound still painful?"

"I feel better now."

"Me too. My tongue is not numb anymore."

Geng Yuehua did not reply and looked at the naked Dong Xuebing, who was still hugging her. She looked at her bra and underwear hanging on the front seat backrest and slapped her forehead lightly. She massaged the center of her brows and closed her eyes without saying anything.

Huh.... This expression....

"Yesterday.... We...." Dong Xuebing doesn't know what to say.

Geng Yuehua rubbed her temples and sighed.

Dong Xuebing blinked and did not release his hug. They had done it, and it's too late to regret it now. He continued to hug Geng Yuehua and sniffed her hair and body. His hand reached to her butt to give it a light squeeze.

Geng Yuehua remains still with her eyes closed for a few minutes.

Dong Xuebing kissed Geng Yuehua's hair and gently stroked her hair to tidy it up.

"Cough.... Cough...."

Dong Xuebing's action was interrupted by Geng Yuehua's coughing.

"What happened? Did you catch a cold?"

Geng Yuehua covered her mouth and coughed a few times before speaking in a hoarse voice. "Bring my clothes over."

"Ok."

Dong Xuebing quickly got up and passed her the pair of lacy red underwear. "It's still damp."

Geng Yuehua flicked her hair and sat up. The padding slid off, and her body was exposed to Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing is in a daze.

"Paper." Geng Yuehua said.

"Huh? What paper?"

"Tissue paper."

"Oh... oh... here." Dong Xuebing puts down her clothes to get the box of tissue papers.

Geng Yuehua grabbed a few pieces and wiped her lower body. Suddenly, she gave Dong Xuebing a cold stare.

Dong Xuebing immediately understood and turned his head.

A while later, a bunch of tissue paper is thrown out of the window.

Dong Xuebing turns back and sees Geng Yuehua has put her bra on and is clipping it.

Dong Xuebing said. "Let me help you."

"No need." Geng Yuehua coldly replied. She fastened her bra and wore her underwear.

Dong Xuebing would have used a camera to record this scene if not afraid of Geng Yuehua strangling him to death. It's so sexy.

"My pants." Geng Yuehua said.

"Ok.... I will get it." Dong Xuebing reached forward to get her pants and blouse from the front seat. When he was about to pass them to Geng Yuehua, he stopped. "Eh? Your leg is still bleeding."

There's a small puddle of blood on the leather seat.

Dong Xuebing quickly says. "Let me see your wound. Hurry.... I need to check if it's inflamed."

Geng Yuehua blocked him. "Wear your clothes and mind your own business!"

"What are you saying?" Dong Xuebing replied. "Hurry up and let me see. I need to check if you are still bleeding. If the bleeding doesn't stop, I need to send you to the hospital."

Geng Yuehua angrily replies. "I asked you to mind your own business. Are you deaf?"

Dong Xuebing thought in his heart. Hmph! Fine.... Who asked you to be my Leader? I will not argue with you.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing's face changed, and he remembered something. He looks at the puddle of blood, and the color seems lighter. There's some sticky liquid beside the blood, and he immediately looks down on his member. There are some faint bloodstains on it too. He got shocked. The blood is not from the wound.

Dong Xuebing asked in shock. "Mayor Geng.... You.... Was that your first time?"

Geng Yuehua's face changed. "Are you done?"

"No... no.... I was just asking.... I.... don't know...."

Dong Xuebing is telling the truth. He thought Geng Yuehua was open when it came to sex, as she allowed him to do it with her, and it might not be a big deal to her. But that was her first time. If he knew that was her first time, he would never do that. At this very moment, he regretted his actions. What was she thinking? Why did she give him her first time so easily? He knows he is not worthy of her. There must be some unknown reasons which he is unaware.

Did she have a breakup and is looking for a replacement?

Did her fever last night cloud her mind and cause her to make the wrong decision?

Could it be she finally wants a man after holding in her desires for more than thirty years?

No one can understand what a woman is thinking, especially someone like Geng Yuehua.

Life is full of surprises and unexpected.

Dong Xuebing couldn't think of any answers, and he knew Geng Yuehua would never tell him. He suddenly felt guilty.

Geng Yuehua has put on her pants and is about to wear her blouse.

Dong Xuebing looked at her and hugged her from her back. His hands touched her bra, and he said. "Your clothes are not dry."

Geng Yuehua frowned. "Let go of me."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Let me hug you for a while more."

"Let go!"

Dong Xuebing smiles and lets go of her.

Geng Yuehua continues to put on her blouse. She buttons her blouse quickly, and her red lacy bra disappears from sight.

Dong Xuebing looked at her and helped her straighten her collar and tidy her hair.

Geng Yuehua did not stop him and closed her eyes with one hand supporting her head. She will take deep breaths every once in a while and seems to be moody.

“I will go and try to make a phone call.” Dong Xuebing quickly got dressed and walked to a nearby tree. He leaned against it and lit a cigarette while making the phone call.

The signal is not strong enough for him to call out.

Dong Xuebing returns to the car and tells Geng Yuehua about it. He saw her not replying and asked. “You.... Do you have a boyfriend?”

Geng Yuehua glanced at him. “Do I need to tell you this?”

“Sigh.... I was trying to chat with you. Since you are not willing to talk about it.... never mind.”

Their relationship is the same as yesterday.

Dong Xuebing continued. “It’s almost 9 am. Nan Shan District should be worried as they have not heard from us since last night and those Japanese investors.... How about you wait in the car. I will try to stop a car on the main road or walk further to see if I can get stronger signals.”

“Ok.”

“I will go now.”

Geng Yuehua took out a document from her back and started reading it. She said to Dong Xuebing, who was leaving. “Give Xiao Ma a call. Tell her to inform the Subdistrict Directors that the investors are arriving, and I will be there later.”

“I understand.”

“Go.”

“Yes.”

Dong Xuebing glanced at Geng Yuehua’s body and thought about what happened last night before walking out of the forest to the main road. He thought to himself. They had already done that, but why is she still acting as nothing had happened? Their relationship still has not improved slightly.

Chapter 677: Geng Yuehua’s secret?

Morning.

Along an unknown road.

Dong Xuebing walked for almost two kilometers before getting strong mobile signals near a village. He immediately called for vehicle repair and called Geng Yuehua’s secretary. He did not tell her

what happened and only conveyed Geng Yuehua's message. He told her that the District Mayor has some unfinished work at Da Feng County, and there's no signal. She should be back before noon.

10 am.

Dong Xuebing's clothes are almost dried after walking under the sun. He took his time to return while thinking about Geng Yuehua's body.

What is going on?

It felt terrible not to get to the bottom of this.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing's phone rang. It is Zhou Yanru.

Dong Xuebing answered. "Hello, Director Zhou?"

Zhou Yanru raised her voice. "Director, I finally got you. I called you last night, but your phone is not in the service area. I was so worried, and I thought something had happened because of the heavy rain."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Sorry to make you worry. Is everything fine at your side?"

"Those Japanese Investors will be arriving this afternoon. You...."

"I am with Mayor Geng and might not be back in time. If I can't make it, you will accompany those investors on my behalf."

"Alright. I know."

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing asked. "Oh, Sister Zhou."

"Huh? What is it?"

"I remember Mayor Geng is single. Does she have a boyfriend?"

Zhou Yanru immediately lowers her voice. "I don't think so."

"Ah? She is in her early thirties. What happened?" Dong Xuebing can't ask directly.

Zhou Yanru paused for a second. "Err....."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I am just curious. It's fine if you don't know."

Zhou Yanru quickly reply. "No.... it's like this. Most of the time, Mayor Geng stays at our Subdistrict family quarters as her parents live here. I overheard Mayor Geng's parents quarreling a few months ago on my way home from work. They are quarreling about her marriage issue. They had introduced a few guys to her but failed.

"Failed?"

"Yes. They met, but no guys called back after the meeting."

"Really?"

"I heard a City Government Leader tried to matchmake his son with Mayor Geng. That was before you were transferred here. I heard from others that she met with

that Leader's son a few times but ended. That City Leader and his son did not bring up this issue again. It's quite weird, and no one knows what happened."

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing also finds it strange.

Geng Yuehua doesn't want to get married and rejected those guys?! It cannot be. She is at the right age, and her parents push her to get married. Why is she not dating? It should not be because of work. If she wants to move up, she must consider setting up a family. Being single at her age is considered politically immature from a certain perspective.

Then it should be those guys who cannot accept Geng Yuehua's character.

This is not a valid reason too. Those guys should have heard about Geng Yuehua's character as they are being recommended. They should be prepared or try dating for one to two months. Why did they reject after the first meeting? This is the problem. She is beautiful and has a perfect body. Even with her character flaw, she should have lots of suiters. If she wants to get married, men should be queuing up.

This is strange.

There must be something he doesn't know.

Dong Xuebing didn't continue to think about it and walked back to the car. He is glad he was Geng Yuehua's first man no matter what.

Forest.

Geng Yuehua was still in the same position when Dong Xuebing returned. She is still reading her documents, but Dong Xuebing notices the bloodstains on the seat are gone. She had wiped it.

Dong Xuebing walked up to Geng Yuehua. "Mayor Geng, I had made the phone call and passed your message to Secretary Ma."

"Ok." Geng Yuehua replied without lifting her head.

Dong Xuebing laughed and entered the car. He sat beside Geng Yuehua and looked at the document. "What are you reading?"

Geng Yuehua gave Dong Xuebing a cold stare. "Is this something you should ask?"

"Huh? I was just asking." Dong Xuebing was used to her reply and lit a cigarette to ease the awkwardness.

Geng Yuehua flipped a page of her document loudly. "Go out and smoke."

Dong Xuebing quickly snubbed the cigarette. "Err... I will stop smoking."

But the cigarette smoke still fills the inside of the car.

Geng Yuehua frowned and got out of the car. Suddenly, she gasped and quickly pressed against her thighs. Her legs almost give way and trip.

Is it because of the snake bite wound on her legs or the after-effects of her first time?

Dong Xuebing quickly moves forward to help her. "Are you alright?"

Geng Yuehua looks terrible, but she does not let Dong Xuebing help her. She supported herself in the car and continued to read her document.

It became awkward, and Dong Xuebing did not say anything. He just stood by the side to admire Geng Yuehua at work. He finds her serious-look attractive.

The coldness in her face....

Her beautiful brows....

Her curvy body....

The more Dong Xuebing looks at her, the more he likes her.

Sigh.... What secrets does Geng Yuehua have?

Chapter 678: Ball

Monday.

Morning. The weather has been great these two days.

Dong Xuebing sat behind his desk in his office to finish his work. After that, he stares out of the window in a daze. He sent Mayor Geng back to Nan Shan District after his car was repaired, and he returned home to sleep. He kept thinking about her after he woke up.

I should give her a call.

Dong Xuebing called Geng Yuehua.

“Hello, Mayor Geng. I’m Xiao Dong.”

Geng Yuehua replied with her monotonous voice. “What is it?”

“Oh, nothing. Err.... I just want to ask if your wound has healed. Is it still inflamed?”

Geng Yuehua’s voice turns cold. “Mind your own business.”

“No.... Err.... I just want to show my concern. It was my fault you are bitten by a snake, and I....”

“Manage your Subdistrict first if you got the time to talk about these.” Geng Yuehua interrupted and hung up.

Dong Xuebing put down his phone and sighed. What is wrong with her attitude?

Dong Xuebing has been thinking the whole day and doesn’t understand her. They had slept together, and she acted as if nothing had happened. Are you telling me that it was a misunderstanding that night, and you want to draw the line? I won’t know what is going on if you are not saying anything. How am I going to guess what you are thinking? He is someone who must get to the bottom of things and can’t fall asleep if something is bothering him.

Knock... knock....

Dong Xuebing looks up. “Come in.”

Office Department’s Deputy Director Wang Yuling entered the office with a smile. “Director.”

“Yuling, come in.” Dong Xuebing greeted her politely. “How is Secretary Wang doing?”

Wang Yuling closed the door behind her. “His wound is not healing well, but he is much better than a few days ago. His condition has stabilized.”

“Good.” Dong Xuebing nodded. “Oh, what is it?”

Wang Yuling blinked and giggled. “Director, are you free tonight?”

Dong Xuebing was surprised and joked. “Tonight? Are you asking me out for dinner? Are you not afraid your boyfriend will be jealous?”

Wang Yuling blushed. “No.... The District Committee had organized a ball tonight, and I hope you can be my dance partner. You are so popular, and I don’t want others to snatch with me. So, I am inviting you first.”

Dong Xuebing is speechless. Bullshit. How can I be popular? Everyone can’t wait to avoid me.

Wang Yuling told Dong Xuebing about the ball in detail. It is an activity organized by the Nan Shan District. It is similar to the social activity in Yan Tai County. But Yan Tai County’s ball is because Xiang Daofa likes it and made it a weekly event. The ball in Nan Shan District is once a month, and it’s open to mid-management and above staff. It’s optional for staff to participate, but the District Party Secretary or the District Mayor will attend it. Such after-work activity is an opportunity for staff to mingle with the Leaders. Wang Anshi is hospitalized, and Geng Yuehua should be attending this month’s ball.

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and agreed. “Sure. What time is it?”

“7.30 pm.” Wang Yuling giggled. “Ok. I will wait for you tonight.”

“Haha.... Ok.”

“I will go back to work.”

“Go ahead. See you tonight.”

Dong Xuebing has his considerations for agreeing. Firstly, he did not treat Wang Anshi’s illness, and he felt there was a crack in his relationship with Wang Yuling. It might be a minor crack, but he must not overlook it. This ball is a good opportunity to repair their relationship. Secondly, he is isolated by most of the Nan Shan District Leaders. He needs to see how’s the current situation. Thirdly, it is because of Mayor Geng. He wants to find out what she is thinking.

Evening, 7.30 pm.

Dong Xuebing adjusted his mood and drove the to District Committee Guesthouse’s ballroom.

Dong Xuebing saw many familiar faces. Most of them are staff from the District Government and Subdistrict Offices, and a few brought their family members along.

“Has Mayor Geng arrived?”

“I went in earlier and did not see her.”

“Eh? Old Chen. You are here with your partner.”

“Haha.... That’s right. Where’s your wife?”

“She is accompanying our kids to do their homework.”

The Leaders greeted each other warmly and avoided Dong Xuebing when they saw him. Some walked away, and some pretended not to see him. Everyone in Nan Shan District Government knows he had offended Wang Anshi and Geng Yuehua to the point of no return, and no one wants to have anything to do with him. No one is speaking to him other than work-related matters.

Dong Xuebing thought nothing about it and continued his way in.

“Director!” Wang Yuling waved to Dong Xuebing happily. She is wearing a yellow color long dress with flowery prints. “You are here.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Have you waited long?”

“I have just arrived too. Let’s go in.”

“Alright.”

The door opens, and Dong Xuebing can feel the cool air from the air conditioner gushing out. People are swaying to the music, but no one is dancing as the ball has not started, and the top Leader has not arrived. Dong Xuebing and Wang Yuling sat in a corner and chatted. Executive Deputy District Mayor Shen Fei, Investment Promotion Agency Chief Pang Zhengyi, Ping An Subdistrict Office Director Chu Qinghua, and many others.

Ten minutes passed.

Dong Xuebing laughed and looked around. “Yuling, you should not ask me to be your partner today. Look.... Everyone is avoiding our table.”

“That’s not right.”

Wang Yuling looked around and laughed.

Dong Xuebing laughed and did not say anything.

Wang Yuling had noticed this much earlier. The other staffs are mingling among themselves, but no one dares to come close to them, even when she is the Party Committee Secretary’s niece. This shows how bad Dong Xuebing’s impression on others is.

“Director, Yuling.” A woman greeted behind them.

Dong Xuebing turned and saw Zhou Yanru and her husband.

This ball is for the middle management staff, and Zhou Yanru’s rank is not high enough to attend. But not every staff will attend, and the ball will be open to all.

Wang Yuling laughed. “Sister Yanru.”

Dong Xuebing stood up and greeted Zhou Yanru and her husband. “Let’s sit together.”

Zhou Yanru’s husband looks like he is much older than her. He shook Dong Xuebing’s hand firmly. “Director Dong, I still have not thanked you for arranging my daughter’s school. Thank you.”

“Don’t mention it.” Dong Xuebing replied. “How is Chenchen doing?”

Zhou Yanru laughed. "She's doing well. She has been asking about you every day. Haha."

Dong Xuebing step aside. "Don't keep standing. Have a seat first."

Wang Yuling and Zhou Yanru started chatting about women's topics after joining. Dong Xuebing and Zhou Yanru's husband exchanged looks and laughed.

At 7.30 pm, the ballroom suddenly becomes quiet.

Dong Xuebing and the rest also stop talking and look over.

"Mayor Geng."

"Good evening, Mayor Geng."

A beautiful woman entered the ballroom. It's Geng Yuehua, and she is dressed casually today. She is wearing a woman's blouse and light brown casual pants.

Secretary Ma Jian, beside Geng Yuehua, whispered something to her, and she waved her off.

Ma Jian picked up a microphone and announced the start of the ball. Geng Yuehua seldom speaks in these events.

The music starts.

Many people walked to the dancefloor and started dancing with their partners.

Dong Xuebing also accepted Wang Yuling's invitation to dance. Still, his eyes kept looking towards Geng Yuehua to see if she had noticed him. She just sat at a table with her drink emotionlessly, to his disappointment. Her eyes are looking at the dancefloor but not looking at him.

I must be thinking too much.

"Director, what are you looking at?" Wang Yuling asked while dancing.

Dong Xuebing's hand is around Wang Yuling's waist. "Why is no one inviting Mayor Geng to dance?" It should be Mayor Geng dancing first at such events.

Wang Yuling laughed. "Don't you know that Mayor Geng has never danced? She had been in Nan Shan District for around seven to eight years and had never danced. I am not sure of the reason, but no one dares to invite her.

"Not even once?"

"Not even once."

"Oh...."

No wonder everyone is afraid of Mayor Geng. She is unapproachable after work too.

Chapter 679: Inviting Geng Yuehua to dance

Evening.

It's almost 8 pm.

The District Party Committee Guesthouse ballroom.

Dong Xuebing returns to his seat after two dances with Wang Yuling. She continued dancing with a few Leaders from the Wang faction. Zhou Yanru and her husband are still dancing, leaving him alone at their table. Other than Guang Ming Subdistrict staff, no one wants to talk to him, let alone accept his dance invitation. He sat down and sipped on his tea while tapping to the rhythm.

Not everyone is scared of inviting Dong Xuebing to dance.

An older woman in her fifties saw Dong Xuebing alone and wanted to invite him for a dance. She is from the district Procuratorate Office, and someone whispered something to her as she was walking towards him. She paused in her tracks and immediately changed direction to invite someone else.

Dong Xuebing noticed her and rolled his eyes. If he were slightly closer, he would have heard what they said. "That is Guang Ming Subdistrict Office's Dong Xuebing."

That woman walked away immediately without looking at Dong Xuebing again.

Some of the people at the ball had not seen Dong Xuebing before but had heard of his name.

Even the ones dancing on the dance floor are discussing Dong Xuebing.

"Which one is Dong Xuebing?"

"Is this the first time you meet him? He is that guy sitting there alone."

"Can't judge a book by its cover. He looks decent, but why is he always causing trouble?"

"Who knows? Look, he has been sitting there for almost twenty minutes, and no one is inviting him to dance. Hehe.... I wonder why he is here."

"He had offended too many people."

"That's right. How dare he go against Secretary Wang and Mayor Geng? Serve him right."

It's almost 9 pm, and the ball is ending.

Geng Yuehua has been sitting at her table, and some staff will chat with her after their dances. Even when she doesn't dance, people are still crowding around her. It is the opposite of Dong Xuebing. Wang Yuling had been pulled away from Dong Xuebing by an older female staff from the Wang Faction. She doesn't want Wang Yuling to be close to him and tries to keep her away by dancing with her. This resulted in Dong Xuebing sitting by himself after the first two dances. Even when Dong Xuebing is prepared, but still feels humiliated.

After a while, Geng Yuehua waved. "Xiao Ma."

Ma Jian goes over immediately. "Mayor Geng."

"It's about time." Geng Yuehua looks at her watch. "Start the last song."

"Ok." Ma Jian picks up the microphone and signals to stop pause the music after this number ends. "The next number will be the final song for tonight. Please come forward with your partners and have the final dance to end this beautiful night."

Everyone stood up from their tables.

Dong Xuebing is stunned as he realizes there's no one around. Everyone had found their partners and was walking to the dance floor. A pair.... Ten pairs.... Twenty pairs.... It seems like Nan Shan District's tradition for everyone to participate in the last dance. Although there were more men at the ball, the women from the District Cultural troupe made up the difference.

In the end, Dong Xuebing is the only person sitting at the tables.

Of course, Mayor Geng is also alone at her table. But she is the Mayor, not someone Dong Xuebing can be compared with. He stood up to look for a partner, as he didn't want to be the odd one out. But he noticed there were no 'free' women around. He was the only one left.

Immediately, Dong Xuebing become the center of attraction. Everyone is waiting for him with their partners. The music will not start if Dong Xuebing cannot find a partner.

Wang Yuling panicked. "Sister Zhu, please dance yourself. I need to...."

"No. You must dance with me." That woman stopped Wang Yuling.

"Sister Zhu, stop it. Our Director...."

"I don't care about him. You must accompany me today, or I will complain to your father."

"Why are you doing this?"

The ballroom becomes silent, and everyone is laughing at Dong Xuebing.

It is Nan Shan District's tradition for everyone to participate in the final dance. In the past, the Cultural Dance Troupe staff would be around to ensure no one was left out. No one had expected this to happen today. Zhou Yanru's husband is also anxious, but she has gone to the bathroom. He can't ask his wife to help, and she won't return in time even if he calls her now.

Dong Xuebing seldom has been watched by so many people. There are no partnerless women around, and he can't find a male partner. It will be too embarrassing for him. Damn! You all are purposely doing this to me.

The music did not start.

Chu Qinghua is smiling as he looks at Dong Xuebing.

Pang Zhengyi is also smiling in Dong Xuebing's direction.

"This guy had embarrassed himself today."

"That's right. Haha... He can't even find a partner."

Some who had drunk quite a bit of alcohol shouted. "Director Dong, hurry up! We are all waiting for you. Hahaha...."

Geng Yuehua frowned when she heard this.

Dong Xuebing got frustrated immediately.

Other than Geng Yuehua, Ma Jian is still standing outside the dancefloor with the microphone. But she will not dance as she needs to accompany Geng Yuehua.

Many people look at Ma Jian. If Dong Xuebing has to invite someone, it must be Secretary Ma.

Ma Jian pretends not to see everyone and holds on to her microphone. She even glances at Dong Xuebing with mocking eyes. She is Geng Yuehua's secretary and will side with her boss. That's why she also dislikes Dong Xuebing.

The more frustrated Dong Xuebing is, the brighter he smiles. He arranged his shirt and gave the anxious Wang Yuling an "It's alright" look. He can understand that staff from the Wang Faction don't want Wang Yuling to be close to him.

As for dance partner....

Dong Xuebing glanced at Ma Jian, who was standing on the stage.

Ma Jian asked. "Director Dong, are you ready?" She is asking the obvious. Even the blind can see he still has not found a partner.

Dong Xuebing replies with a smile. "Please wait for a while."

When everyone thought Dong Xuebing would look for his Subdistrict Office's Zhou Yanru or invite Ma Jian, he walked towards Geng Yuehua and extended his hand.

"Mayor Geng, may I have the honor to dance with you?" Dong Xuebing asked with a smile.

Geng Yuehua held a wine glass and looked at Dong Xuebing with a frown.

Wang Yuling and the rest were shocked.

They are impressed with Dong Xuebing's courage. Countless young men had invited Mayor Geng to dance. Still, she had never accepted anyone's invitation, even when the Subdistrict Office Party Committee Secretary.

You want to invite Mayor Geng?! Hahaha....

No one knows why Geng Yuehua doesn't dance. Maybe she doesn't like bodily contact with others or doesn't know how to dance and doesn't want to embarrass herself. No matter the reason, not accepting dance invitations had been imprinted in everyone's mind.

Furthermore, Dong Xuebing had clashed with Geng Yuehua, and they are enemies now. What does he think when he invites her?

How shameless are you to invite Mayor Geng?

Dong Xuebing did not think so much. He only wants to see where he stands in front of Geng Yuehua and her attitude towards him. Is she still going to be so cold towards him? He did not retrace his hand and repeated. "Mayor Geng, may I invite you to a dance?"

Geng Yuehua took a sip, placed her glass on the table, and looked at Dong Xuebing.

When everyone thought Geng Yuehua would reject or ignore Dong Xuebing, she placed her hand into his hand and nodded with a cold reply. "Ok."

This “Ok” shocked everyone.

No matter how emotionless Mayor Geng is when she replied, she had agreed!

OMG!

Is the sun going to rise from the west tomorrow?

Mayor Geng had accepted a dance invitation, and it was from Dong Xuebing!

What the hell is going on?

Chu Qinghua, Pang Zhengyi, Ma Jian, Wang Yuling, and everyone else’s jaws dropped.

Even Dong Xuebing was surprised by Geng Yuehua’s reply. He couldn’t believe his ears as he held her hand.

Chapter 680: Under the limelight again

Dance floor.

The music for the final dance started.

Geng Yuehua held Dong Xuebing’s hand and slowly got up from her seat.

Dong Xuebing suddenly realized he was still in a daze. He quickly held Geng Yuehua’s hand lightly and walked her to the dance floor. He looked at her cautiously and held her waist. Geng Yuehua also rested her hand on his back and held his other hand lightly.

This is a slow song.

Everyone started dancing, but they glanced at Dong Xuebing and Geng Yuehua.

Everyone is curious and doesn’t understand why Geng Yuehua accepted Dong Xuebing’s invitation.

Dong Xuebing and Geng Yuehua started dancing. Her hand is stiff like her character, but her footsteps are not. Her feet are nimble, and she has perfect dance steps compared to him. One can tell that Geng Yuehua knows ballroom dancing. It was Dong Xuebing who looked like a noob. He follows her pace, and she doesn’t care whether he can follow her steps. She just moves as she likes.

“Mayor Geng, you can dance well.” Dong Xuebing praised.

Geng Yuehua nodded and continued dancing without saying anything.

Dong Xuebing softly said. “Thank you for helping me. I really don’t know what to say.”

Geng Yuehua emotionlessly replied. “I feel like dancing, and I am not helping you.”

“Yes... yes... yes.... Anyway, thanks.”

“No need.”

Dong Xuebing still wanted to say something, but he accidentally stepped on Geng Yuehua’s foot.

“Sorry.... Are you alright?”

Geng Yuehua frowned. “Continue.”

“I just learned to dance and am not very good at it.”

Dong Xuebing looked down and saw Geng Yuehua's high heels under the dim lights. He could see a faint shoeprint on it, and he felt embarrassed and touched at the same time. She had helped him from being humiliated, and he heard she had never danced with anyone before. Now, she is dancing with him.

Dong Xuebing did not continue to think about it and focused on catching up with Geng Yuehua's dance moves.

Dong Xuebing can feel her smooth back under her blouse as he holds her slim waist. As they danced, his hand would brush against her perky butt accidentally. It felt good and reminded him of that night.

"Are you free tonight?" Dong Xuebing asked softly.

Geng Yuehua replied monotonously. "No."

"Huh? I just wanted to treat you to dinner to thank you."

"No need. I had my dinner."

"What about supper? I know a good restaurant. We can...."

"I said I am not free."

"Oh, ok."

Many people are looking at Dong Xuebing enviously.

Although Geng Yuehua is known for being unapproachable, she got perfect looks and body. Most people at the ball had invited her to dance before but were all rejected. Now, the District's biggest troublemaker is 'hugging' her.

The music ended.

Geng Yuehua removed her hand from Dong Xuebing's back and straightened her blouse. She turned and announced the end of this event before leaving with Secretary Ma. She seemed to be busy with work. She did not turn as she was leaving, but Ma Jian looked at Dong Xuebing suspiciously as she walked out of the door.

Frustration.

This is the same thought in everyone's mind.

"What is wrong with Mayor Geng today?"

"Is this a signal or something?"

"Cannot be. What can this mean?"

The staff started gathering among their friends to discuss Geng Yuehua's actions. But no one can interpret her actions. It's fine if Dong Xuebing and Mayor Geng don't have any conflicts. But they are enemies, and it's almost impossible for them to make up. Did Mayor Geng suddenly feel like dancing today, and no one except Dong Xuebing invited her? Maybe she will accept anyone's invitation if anyone asks.

How can this be a coincidence?

Every word or action from a District Mayor symbolizes something or has some purpose.

“Director.” Wang Yuling ran over apologetically. “I’m sorry, and I couldn’t leave earlier. It’s my fault.” She had invited Dong Xuebing to be her partner at the ball, but he ended up alone there.

Dong Xuebing laughed. “You did nothing wrong. Why should I blame you?”

“But I.....”

“Alright. It’s fine. I will scold you if you keep talking about it.”

Wang Yuling laughed and gave Dong Xuebing a thumbs up. “Director, you are great.”

Dong Xuebing feigned ignorance. “What do you mean? It was just a dance.”

Wang Yuling replied. “Mayor Geng has never danced with anyone.”

Zhou Yanru and her husband walked over and looked at Dong Xuebing in awe. “Director.”

“Alright. Let’s go back. I will give you all a lift.” They are all staying at the Subdistrict Office family quarters.

Chu Qinghua and Pang Zhengyi looked at Dong Xuebing as the latter left but did not say anything.

Other District Government Leaders are still avoiding Dong Xuebing like before, as no one got what Mayor Geng meant by dancing with him.

That night.

Words start to spread about what happened at the ball.

Dong Xuebing is under the limelight again.