

PAW 681

Chapter 681: knocking in the middle of the night

There's a light breeze at night.

Subdistrict Office Family Quarters. Dong Xuebing returned home and started ironing clothes in his living room. This set of clothes was borrowed from Geng Yuehua, and he didn't get to return them after washing. It's full of creases, and he got to iron it flat first. He laid the pants on the table and pressed the iron on it.

Steam emerged, and the pants became straight.

Dong Xuebing nodded with satisfaction and started ironing the shirt.

After a while, Dong Xuebing heard the sounds of a door opening outside.

Mayor Geng is back.

Dong Xuebing doesn't know where she goes after the ball, but it's not too late now. He folded the ironed clothes neatly in a paper bag and checked his appearance in the mirror. He thought for a while and felt it was not enough. He put down the paper bag and went to wash his face and brush his teeth to rid his cigarette smell. After that, he took his keys and pressed the doorbell of his opposite unit.

Ding dong.... Ding dong....

Footsteps immediately sounded from inside.

The door opens. Geng Yuehua, in her casual clothes, stared at Dong Xuebing with a frown. She didn't even open the gate. "What is it?"

Dong Xuebing smiled and showed the paper bag. "I was caught in the rain that day, and you lent me your clothes."

Geng Yuehua did not move.

"I washed and pressed it. Look."

Geng Yuehua opened her gates emotionlessly and grabbed the bag from Dong Xuebing. "Ok. Anything else?" Dong Xuebing wanted to enter her apartment but stopped when he heard her. "Huh? Nothing."

"Alright."

Bam! Geng Yuehua slammed the door close behind her.

Dong Xuebing had come to see any changes to their relationship after their dance at the ball. If possible, he wanted to talk with her, but she didn't give him any chance. He can only return home with his head low.

Is she not going to talk about that day?

Is Mayor Geng trying to pretend nothing had happened that day, and they should continue with their lives? This is the signal Dong Xuebing got since he woke up the next day. Is this what she thinks? Why can't she say it to me and got to make me guess?

Dong Xuebing knew he had made a mistake, but he got to admit that he is starting to have feelings for Geng Yuehua.

Never mind. Just forget it.

Who is Geng Yuehua?! Is she someone you are worthy enough?

Dong Xuebing scolded himself and forced himself to forget about it. He returned to his apartment and went to bed.

Things don't always work out as you think.

What's there to think about? Just sleep.

Dong Xuebing slowly drifted to sleep.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Dong Xuebing woke up from his sleep. He was having a nightmare and was covered in sweat.

Ding dong... ding dong.... The doorbells sound again.

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and got up to switch his bedroom's light. He looked at the clock. It's 1 am.

Dong Xuebing almost cursed. Who is pressing his doorbell in the middle of the night?

Ding dong.... Ding dong.... Ding dong.... The person outside kept pressing on the doorbell.

Dong Xuebing got mad. His phone is on 24 hours, as he needs to attend to emergencies in the Subdistrict. But there's no missed call, and he knows the person outside is not looking for him for work-related matters. This made him angrier. Who is looking for him in the middle of the night and did not even give him a call? No one he knows is this rude, and the person outside is pressing the doorbell nonstop.

Dong Xuebing puts on his pants and walks to the living room. "Stop pressing." He is still feeling sleepy, and he yawned while asking. "Who is it?"

No one replied.

Are you crazy?

Dong Xuebing opened the door and looked out through the door viewer. The lights along the corridor were off, and he couldn't see the person outside. He can only see a figure in a dress standing outside his gate. If it were someone else, they would be wary. After all, it is past midnight. But Dong Xuebing is not afraid of anything. Even if the person outside is his enemy armed with knives and guns, he will still open the door for him.

Dong Xuebing opened the door to see which bastard was torturing him so late at night.

But Dong Xuebing was stunned when he opened the door. He stood there and looked at the woman outside for a few seconds without moving.

Dong Xuebing had not switched on his living room's lights, and the lights along the corridor were off. But he recognized that person immediately.

"Mayor Geng." Dong Xuebing did not expect it was her.

Geng Yuehua said. "Why did it take so long for you to open the door?"

Huh? What question is this? It's so late at night, and do you think I don't need to sleep? But Dong Xuebing could not say this out loud. "No.... I didn't know it was you. Err.... You have something for me?"

"Yes."

"Then come in first."

"Ok."

Dong Xuebing stepped aside for Geng Yuehua to enter and closed the door. His heart is pounding. She is visiting him in the middle of the night, and something must be wrong. He started imagining things. Is Secretary Wang Anshi in critical condition, and she need someone to send her to the hospital? Did the gas stove leak again in her apartment, or her parents or Geng Xinke have had an accident?

It was quiet in the living room.

Geng Yuehua walked to the sofa and sat down in the darkness.

Dong Xuebing quickly asks. "Mayor Geng, what happened?" Geng Yuehua's reply confused him. She threw a paper bag to him. "These are the wet clothes you left at my place that day."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "And then? What happened?"

"What happened?"

"You.... Did anything happen in the District?"

"What's wrong with the District?"

Dong Xuebing cautiously asked. "Are you here just to return my clothes?"

Geng Yuehua coldly replies. "Why should I come over if I am not returning your clothes?" Dong Xuebing is speechless. Is it past 1 am, and you pressed the doorbell nonstop just to return my clothes? Do you think I don't need to sleep? Are you sleepwalking?

Silence.

Geng Yuehua suddenly asked in a monotonous tone. "Are the lights in your apartment spoil, or are you trying to save electricity?"

"Oh.... I forgot to switch it on." Dong Xuebing quickly switches on the lights.

The living room becomes bright immediately.

Dong Xuebing was shocked again when he saw Geng Yuehua under the lights, and he rubbed his eyes.

Geng Yuehua is wearing a bright red long dress.

The dress is bright, and the straps hung on her fair shoulders. The hem of the dress is at her knees, showing her long legs in black stockings. She is also wearing a pair of sexy red pointed heels. She is hot.

What is going on? Am I dreaming?

Dong Xuebing was shocked by Geng Yuehua's dressing and didn't know what happened.

How can a conservative woman dress so sexy?

Geng Yuehua and Dong Xuebing didn't say anything. She still has her usual poker face on. She sat on the sofa with her arms crossed and stared at the TV without saying a word.

"I will get you some tea. What tea would you like?" Dong Xuebing asked after calming himself.

Geng Yuehua replied without looking at him. "Anything."

"Ok. Please wait for a while." Dong Xuebing went to brew tea and returned with a cup of tea. He secretly looks at her red dress. Beautiful.

Geng Yuehua picked up the teacup and took a sip. "Are you sleeping?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "It's fine. I am awake now. I had enough sleep yesterday."

Geng Yuehua looks at Dong Xuebing. "Then accompany to watch TV." Dong Xuebing quickly looks around for the TV remote and switches it on. "Which channel do you want to watch?"

Geng Yuehua puts down the teacup. "News."

"Ok. I will switch the channel, but there should not be anything interesting now. The news programs are all re-runs." Dong Xuebing switched channels and continued to peep at the emotionless Geng Yuehua. He thought to himself. Did you dress up so sexily just to come to my place to watch TV? Suddenly, his heart raced. Is this a hint?

Chapter 682: You sure?

Dong Xuebing's apartment is quiet except for the sounds from the news re-runs.

Dong Xuebing kept yawning as he sat on the sofa to watch TV with Geng Yuehua.

Five minutes passed.

Dong Xuebing tried to strike a conversation. "Oh, the City news is reporting on our district."

"Yes."

"It is about the Japanese delegation."

"Yes."

"Err.... How was it? Did we get any investments?"

"Yes."

"Oh, that's great."

Dong Xuebing tried to chat with Geng Yuehua, but she just gave one-word replies. He looks at the clock on the wall. It's way past 1 am. He wonders if he had guessed her intentions correctly. After all, it's hard to know what she thinks as she doesn't show any emotions on her face.

The apartment becomes quiet again.

Geng Yuehua crossed her legs and continued to watch TV.

Dong Xuebing wonders if her TV had broken down and she had missed last night's news. That's why she is here to watch it.

But her dressing... the timing of her visit...

Dong Xuebing glanced at her legs and voluptuous body and no longer felt sleepy. She is too hot in this dress.

The news ended, and the channel became a blue screen, indicating no more programs.

Dong Xuebing looks at Geng Yuehua and asks. "Mayor Geng, you..."

Geng Yuehua did not move. "Switch to another channel."

"Err... What do you want to watch?"

"..... anything."

"Ok.... Let me see."

"Stop. The channel before this."

"Ok. This? Science channel?"

"Yes."

Dong Xuebing puts down the remote. This channel is also showing re-runs of their old programs, but Geng Yuehua watches it attentively. It's the same as how she is focused at work.

Seriously? Are you here to watch TV?

Geng Yuehua is focused on the TV.

Didn't you say you are here to return my clothes? Why are you not leaving after returning them?

Dong Xuebing could not stand it anymore. He rubbed his palms and felt uneasy. He wants to do something but is scared he has gotten the wrong idea.

"Mayor Geng." Dong Xuebing said. "Err... Should I switch off the lights? It's too bright, and it's not good for our eyes."

Geng Yuehua kept quiet.

Dong Xuebing asked again. "Ok?"

"This is your house. Why are you asking me?" Geng Yuehua replied coldly.

Dong Xuebing is speechless again. "Then I will switch it off." He saw Geng Yuehua ignoring him again and went over to the switch to switch off the lights.

The living room becomes dark again with some dim lights from the TV.

Geng Yuehua doesn't seem to be mad and is still watching TV.

Dong Xuebing is relieved and feels more confident. "Do you still want tea? I can add hot water to it."

Geng Yuehua nodded without looking at him.

Dong Xuebing poured hot water into her cup and placed it on the coffee table. "Careful, it's hot."

"Ok."

Dong Xuebing walked over and sat beside Geng Yuehua. This time, he purposely sits close to her, with his legs touching her.

Geng Yuehua frowned.

Dong Xuebing is sitting closer to Geng Yuehua, and he can smell the shampoo scent from her hair. Her body also has the fragrance of shower gel.

She bathed in the middle of the night and changed into these clothes?!

Dong Xuebing got bolder and placed his hand on Geng Yuehua's thigh.

Geng Yuehua frowned and looked at him. "What are you doing?"

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "I want to see if the wound on your leg is healing well." He said and started moving his hand. "Did it leave a scar?"

Geng Yuehua coldly replies. "It's none of your business."

"It was my fault. If I had paid more attention to the road, it would not break down, and you will not go into the forest."

Geng Yuehua ignored him and continued watching TV.

Dong Xuebing saw her ignoring him and pushed the dress hem upwards slightly, exposing most of her thighs. He can see the silky material of her black stockings from the light emitting from the TV. This is so hot. He slowly reached under her skirt and touched the area where the snake bit her. He used his finger to stroke that area lightly.

The wound seems to have healed.

Geng Yuehua's body became stiff when Dong Xuebing touched her inner thighs. She took a deep breath but did not say anything.

Dong Xuebing saw Geng Yuehua did not scold or stop him. He grabbed her left leg and placed it on his lap to stroke her leg.

Geng Yuehua brushed her hair with her fingers and took a deep breath.

Dong Xuebing continues to push her dress up and massages her thighs through her stockings.

A while later, Geng Yuehua suddenly pulled back her leg from Dong Xuebing and sat there without saying anything.

Dong Xuebing thinks Geng Yuehua is mad and starts to panic.

What exactly do you want? At least, say something.

Dong Xuebing felt guessing her intentions was not the solution. He said. "Watch TV by yourself first. I will take a shower."

Geng Yuehua sat there without moving.

Dong Xuebing went to the bathroom and started showering. He doesn't want to guess Geng Yuehua's intentions anymore. He felt she might be deliberating like him. That's why he decided to take a shower. This is a strong signal of what he wants. If she is still around when he finishes his shower, that means she is fine with it. She will leave if she doesn't want to carry on this relationship.

Dong Xuebing even washed his hair. He was too tired when he got back and did not bathe. His bathing speed was not as fast as Geng Yuehua's and took around ten minutes. He shaved and dried his hair. He wrapped himself in a towel and walked out nervously.

The bathroom door opens.

The TV is still on, but there is no one around.

Dong Xuebing slapped his forehead as he regretted not taking the initiative earlier. Are you stupid? You should carry on instead of taking a shower. You are an idiot!

Dong Xuebing switched off the TV and lit a cigarette on the sofa.

Dong Xuebing snubbed the cigarette a few minutes later and stopped thinking about it.

Dong Xuebing yawned and walked back to his bedroom.

But Dong Xuebing got shocked when he opened the door. A red-figure is in his room.

It's Geng Yuehua! She is reading a newspaper in the bedroom.

Dong Xuebing was stunned. "Mayor Geng.... You... are still around?"

The bedside lamp is switched on, and Geng Yuehua sits on the bed. She ignored Dong Xuebing and continued reading the papers.

Ha! You are in my room. I was still reflecting on myself in the living room.

Dong Xuebing was excited, but his self-reflection earlier calmed him down. He remembered Xie Huilan, Qu Yunxuan, and Yu Meixia. He felt there was a need to tell Geng Yuehua.

"Err.... I have something to tell you." Dong Xuebing stood by the door.

Geng Yuehua continues to read the papers.

Dong Xuebing continued. "Err.... I have a girlfriend, and we will be getting married at the end of this year or early next year. I don't want to lie to you. I...."

Geng Yuehua glanced at Dong Xuebing with a frown and read her papers.

Dong Xuebing stood there wondering what does Geng Yuehua mean?

Dong Xuebing only wants to tell the truth to Geng Yuehua. He is prepared for her to leave or beat him up. But she continues to sit on his bed with no reaction.

Both remain quiet for a few minutes.

Dong Xuebing felt he had given Geng Yuehua enough time to think it through. He closed the door and got on the bed. He hugged her from her back and asked. "Are you sure?"

Geng Yuehua paused for a second and threw the newspaper on the bedside table. She smoothed her hair and took out her hairclip.

Her long hair flows down like a waterfall.

Chapter 683: Pushing her down again

Things are getting hot in the bedroom.

Dong Xuebing saw Geng Yuehua letting her hair down and knew what he should do. He hugged her tighter and kissed her shoulder. He kept observing her facial expression as he pulled down her shoulder straps. Her dress's top dropped, exposing part of her bra. Her bra is also red, and she is dressed in red from top to toe, in and out.

"You are beautiful." Dong Xuebing said.

Geng Yuehua closed her eyes emotionlessly and said. "Switch off the lights."

Dong Xuebing still wants to see more of her and hesitates. "Just leave it on."

Geng Yuehua's face changed, and she said angrily. "I ask you to switch it off!"

"Ok... ok.... I will switch it off." Dong Xuebing reaches over and switches off the bedside lamp. He doesn't understand how women's mind works. She had dressed up in the middle of the night but didn't want him to look at her.

"Is it fine now?"

Geng Yuehua replied coldly. "Ok."

Dong Xuebing stroked Geng Yuehua's hair and kissed her head. "Are you staying tonight or returning later?"

"What do you think?" Geng Yuehua coldly replies.

"If you are staying tonight, I will set the alarm earlier."

Geng Yuehua ignored Dong Xuebing again.

"I am setting the alarm now, in case I forget later."

"Did I say I will be staying overnight here?"

"Huh? Then I will not set the alarm."

Geng Yuehua has an unapproachable personality, and Dong Xuebing doesn't know how to communicate. It seems that she doesn't like anything he says or does. He might as well keep quiet and let his body do the talking. He took off his clothes and moved closer to her. As his eyes got used to the darkness, he could see her body under the dim moonlight. He carried her in his arms onto the bed.

Geng Yuehua's face changed. "What are you doing?"

"Sleep."

"Did I ask you to carry me?"

Dong Xuebing doesn't know how to reply. Will you get into my bed yourself if I don't carry you? Are we going to stare at each other until morning?

If you are unhappy with everything I do, why are you here?

Dong Xuebing grumbled in his heart. He knows he can't reason with a woman, especially she is still the District Mayor. She is still wearing her pair of red heels. He places her on the center of the bed and starts kissing her neck gently. His lips moved closer to her lips, and he kissed her.

Geng Yuehua resisted by turning her head.

But Dong Xuebing chased after her lips and kissed her again.

Geng Yuehua frowned and turned her head to avoid Dong Xuebing again.

Dong Xuebing did not give up and pressed his lips on hers. This time, she did not turn away.

Geng Yuehua is the same as the last time in the Cayenne. She laid there motionlessly and remained unresponsive to Dong Xuebing's kisses.

This time, Dong Xuebing knew this might be because of her character. She is older and holds a higher rank than him, and she might feel embarrassed to have any reaction. As a man, he felt he should take the initiative.

Dong Xuebing continued kissing her on her face, eyes, nose, ears, etc.

Geng Yuehua closed her eyes as if she were sleeping.

Dong Xuebing is very excited and switches on the bedside lamp again.

The bedroom lit up, and Dong Xuebing could see Geng Yuehua clearly. Her dress's strap had slipped off, exposing most of her bra, and her dress was pushed up to her waist. One of her heels had dropped off the bed, and the other was hanging off her foot.

Geng Yuehua suddenly opened her eyes and said. "Don't you understand what I said? Switch off the lights."

Dong Xuebing tired haggling with her. "You are too beautiful, and I want to see you clearly. Can I leave it on for a while more? Five minutes? Three minutes is fine too."

Geng Yuehua looks at Dong Xuebing coldly. "I don't want to repeat myself."

"Fine.... Fine.... I will listen to you." Dong Xuebing is speechless. It's a pity not to look at her perfect body. But she is angry now, and he can only switch off the lights again.

Geng Yuehua calms down again.

Dong Xuebing grumbled in his heart and started taking off her clothes. He lifted her dress over her head and threw it against the chair by the bed. After that, he sticks his hand under her bra and squeezes her a few times before taking it off.

Geng Yuehua did not move, and her breathing got louder.

After a while, Dong Xuebing had taken off her black stockings, red lacy underwear, and heels. He tossed them on the chair and floor.

Geng Yuehua is now naked on the bed.

Dong Xuebing laid beside her and whispered. "I am going to start now...." He pushed her legs apart and tried to press himself down. But Geng Yuehua closed her legs and gave him a stare. "Get off me."

Dong Xuebing is speechless. "Why are you stopping now? Do you think I can stop myself at this stage?"

"I told you to get off me." Geng Yuehua firmly replied.

Dong Xuebing paused for a second and suddenly remembered something. He slapped his forehead and got off the bed. He pulled out a drawer and took out a box of condoms. He puts it on and climbs back onto the bed. "Is it fine now? You should remind me earlier." You can say it nicely and don't need to raise your voice at me.

Geng Yuehua's face looks better.

Dong Xuebing spreads her legs again, and she does not resist this time. He pressed himself against her and released his suppressed frustrations on her.

Chapter 684: Someone is here

Subdistrict Office Family Quarters. Dong Xuebing's apartment.

The morning sun shines into the room.

Dong Xuebing yawned and opened his eyes slowly. He looked out of the windows and then looked at the clock before closing his eyes again. It was too tiring last night. Although Geng Yuehua only allowed one position, it did not dampen the mood, and they made love until 3 am. The bed cover is damp, crumped, and pulled out from the sides.

"Hooo...." A woman exhaled loudly.

Dong Xuebing did not open his eyes and reach over to hug the woman. "You are awake?"

"Yes."

"Sleep a while longer."

"What time is it?"

"It's 7 am. I will prepare breakfast for you."

"No need."

Dong Xuebing smiled when he heard Geng Yuehua's monotonous tone. He rubbed his eyes and looked at her. She is brushing her messy hair with her fingers while looking at the ceiling in a daze.

Dong Xuebing reached under the blankets and stroked her legs. "Yuehua, what are you thinking?"

Geng Yuehua frowned. "What did you call me?"

Dong Xuebing smiles. "Yuehua.... How else should I call you?"

"What do you think?"

"Fine... fine... fine.... I will call you Mayor. Mayor Geng." Dong Xuebing doesn't want to argue with her. "I was asking, what are you thinking?"

"Does it have anything to do with you?"

"Why are you so hostile? I was only trying to chat with you."

"I am not interested." Geng Yuehua retorted coldly.

"Alright.... I will not say anything." Dong Xuebing replied. He thought to himself. Does everyone dislike me so much?!

Geng Yuehua ignored Dong Xuebing and frowned.

Dong Xuebing glanced at Geng Yuehua and moved his hands from her legs to her waist, brushed against her chest, before moving to her head. He stroked her long hair gently and hugged her. "What do you want to eat for breakfast?"

"Geng Yuehua frowned. "Anything."

"Anything? You should have something you prefer, right?"

"I said anything!"

"Fine. I will see what I have. Don't blame me if you don't like it. I still have bread and sausages at home. How about I prepare sausage and toast for you? What about soup? Is seaweed egg soup fine with you? It's nutritious." Dong Xuebing is not talkative, but Geng Yuehua is too quiet. He got to speak more, or it will be awkward.

Dong Xuebing hugged Geng Yuehua and returned to sleep.

But Geng Yuehua sighed and pushed Dong Xuebing's hand away from her waist and sat up.

Dong Xuebing opened his eyes. "Where are you going?"

"Get up." Geng Yuehua's bareback is facing Dong Xuebing.

"It's only 7 am. Why are you getting up so early?" Dong Xuebing reached over, wrapped his arm around her waist again, and pressed his head against her back.

"I am going back to grab my clothes."

"What clothes?"

Geng Yuehua looked at the red dress and black stockings on the chair. "Do you expect me to wear those to work?"

"Oh... oh.... Ok."

Geng Yuehua's words made Dong Xuebing feel they had become closer. She will not explain in the past, let alone say so many words to him. At most, she will just say, "It's none of your business." He felt touched as he massaged his aching back. He felt his effort last night was not in vain. He had melted the ice-queen a bit.

Dong Xuebing is in a good mood and sat up with her. "Oh, what if your parents went to your place to look for you, and you return home in this dress? How are you going to explain to them?"

Geng Yuehua looks at Dong Xuebing. "What are you trying to say?"

Dong Xuebing said. "Let me get it for you. Pass me your keys. If I meet your parents at your place, I will say I was there to look for you. If there's no one there, I will get your clothes for you. Go back to sleep. I will wake you when breakfast is ready." He doesn't know what their relationship is considered now, but he knows they don't want others to find out about it.

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing and nodded. She reached over for her keys on the bedside cabinet and threw them to him.

Dong Xuebing caught the keys. "Wait here." He got up and wore back his clothes.

"Ok." Geng Yuehua rubbed her eyes with her palms and covered herself with the blanket without looking at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing didn't mind Geng Yuehua's reaction and closed the door behind him. He walked over to her apartment and pressed the doorbell.

No one opens the door after a few seconds. There's no one inside.

Dong Xuebing took out the keys and opened the door. He went straight to Geng Yuehua's bedroom.

Clothes, dresses, shoes, stockings, hairclips, and underwear of all designs are all over the bed.

What is this? Is she moving house?

Dong Xuebing suddenly remembered last night. Geng Yuehua should be picking her clothes for last night. He did not expect someone like her to be so concerned about her appearance. He imagined her standing in front of the mirror, trying on the different dresses and shoes before knocking on his door.

Dong Xuebing exhales loudly and starts picking clothes from the closet for her.

The dresses on the bed are not suitable for work, and he can only pick them up from the closet.

After a while, Dong Xuebing got a better understanding of Geng Yuehua's dressing, and he almost had a nosebleed.

Although most of Geng Yuehua's clothes are suits or conservative casual clothing, a small portion are sexy clothing.

Red stockings....

Bright green bra....

She even got a red leather mini skirt.

Of course, these pieces of clothes are placed deep in the drawer behind her sanitary pads. One might not notice them when they pull the drawer.

Dong Xuebing grabbed a set of ladies' suits, Geng Yuehua normally wears, and picked a set of lacy green see-through underwear. He smiled and picked a pair of black leather shoes before leaving her room. He is looking forward to seeing her reaction. This set of underwear is sexier than what she wore last night. Among all the women he knows, none of them have such sexy underwear. It's so see-through that she might as well not wear anything.

Dong Xuebing can't wait to see how she will react.

But happiness is short-lived.

When Dong Xuebing was excited about his 'surprise' for Geng Yuehua, he heard someone opening the metal gate outside with keys.

Click! The metal gate is opened.

Someone is opening Geng Yuehua's apartment gate.

Dong Xuebing almost threw away the clothes he was holding in shock. He did not check who was outside and ran back into Geng Yuehua's bedroom.

The door opened.

"Yuehua, Yuehua.... Wake up." It's Geng Yuehua's mother.

The footsteps got louder. "Are you awake? Breakfast is ready."

Dong Xuebing panics. He cannot let Geng Yuehua's mother see him, as he can't explain himself. He quickly crawls under the bed to hide.

The bedroom door opened, and Dong Xuebing saw two feet entering the room.

"Huh? Where did she go?" Geng Yuehua's mother talked to herself and sat on the bed. She took out her phone and made a call. She used the speaker, and it was loud.

Ring... ring....

"Hello?" Geng Yuehua answered.

Geng Yuehua's mother asked. "Yuehua, why are you not at home?"

"I left."

"Oh, you went to work? Why didn't you tell us when you are leaving? I had made breakfast for you. You mentioned that you will have breakfast at home yesterday."

"I woke up early today and left for work earlier. You all go ahead with the breakfast and don't need to wait for me."

"Alright. Tell me earlier if you are not eating."

"Ok. Bye."

“Wait.” Geng Yuehua’s mother said. “I want to ask you about Dong Xuebing, who is living upstairs. What is going on?”

Dong Xuebing, who is hiding under the bed, got shocked. Why are they talking about him?

Chapter 685: Subtle relationship

Geng Yuehua’s apartment bedroom.

Geng Yuehua asked. “What’s wrong with Dong Xuebing?”

“What do you think?” Geng Yuehua’s mother frowned. “He had humiliated your brother by sending him to the Party School. But Xinke called me this morning to tell me that you had danced with Dong Xuebing at the ball last night.”

“Oh, it’s about this.”

“That’s right. Why did you dance with him?”

“I have my considerations. Don’t interfere with my work. I know what to do.”

“I am reminding you now. That brat is young and ignorant, and you should stay away from him. Find an excuse to transfer him away. I get mad whenever I see him at the quarters. When did your brother offend him? How can he treat your brother like this?”

“Alright. I know.”

“Good to hear this. I know you know what to do.”

“Ok, bye.”

“Alright. Carry on with your work. Don’t tire yourself.”

Geng Yuehua hung up.

Geng Yuehua’s mother got up and left the room.

Dong Xuebing, who is hiding under the bed, is speechless after hearing Geng Yuehua’s mother talking about him behind his back. He had offended Geng Yuehua and her family greatly.

A few moments later, the door outside closed.

Dong Xuebing saw Geng Yuehua’s mother had left, and he quickly climbed out from under the bed. He patted away the dust and returned home with the clothes.

Dong Xuebing’s apartment is quiet, and Geng Yuehua should be in the bedroom.

Dong Xuebing puts down the clothes and prepares breakfast.

Dong Xuebing went to the bedroom with Geng Yuehua’s clothes when breakfast was almost ready.

“Mayor Geng, breakfast is almost ready. It’s time to wake up.”

Geng Yuehua is sitting against the headboard with her eyes shut, and her long hair is covering her chest. She immediately turned to the door when she heard Dong Xuebing and pulled the blanket to cover herself. "Don't you know how to knock?"

Knock?

Is this my house or your house?

Dong Xuebing smiles. "I will take note of it the next time. Here are your clothes." He passed the clothes to Geng Yuehua.

Geng Yuehua took her clothes from Dong Xuebing and saw the bright green see-through bra at the bottom of the pile of clothings. Her face changed immediately, and she gave Dong Xuebing a stare. "Dong Xuebing! What is the meaning of this?"

Dong Xuebing's smile froze when he saw Geng Yuehua's reaction. "Err.... I brought your clothes for you."

Geng Yuehua stares at Dong Xuebing coldly. "You went through my things."

"No...." Dong Xuebing quickly explain. "I opened your drawer to look for your underwear, and I saw this."

Geng Yuehua took a deep breath and kept quiet.

Dong Xuebing knows she must be embarrassed.

Sigh... I should not play this joke on her.

Dong Xuebing is scared she might lose her temper. "If you don't like it, you can wear that red color set. I don't have other meanings. Err.... I am still cooking soup. Get dressed while I check my soup." He made up an excuse and left the room.

A few minutes later, Geng Yuehua got dressed and walked out of the room. She is still looking terrible and ignores Dong Xuebing's invitation to have breakfast. She went into the bathroom to wash up, and Dong Xuebing wondered which underwear she wore.

Dong Xuebing placed the soup on the table and said. "The blue toothbrush is mine, and my face towel is white. You can use it if you want."

Dong Xuebing glanced into the bathroom when Geng Yuehua walked out. He noticed that white face towel was swaying on the rack, and his blue toothbrush had water droplets on it. She had used his toothbrush and towel, and he immediately knew she was not angry with him. If she is angry with him, she can return home to brush her teeth and not use his items.

"Come, have breakfast." Dong Xuebing placed the chopsticks for her.

Geng Yuehua sat down and started eating breakfast and soup.

Dong Xuebing sat beside her and asked. "How is it?"

"Uh."

"Uh? What do you mean?"

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing with a frown. "Can you be quiet when eating?"

Dong Xuebing smiled and started eating. But he did not keep quiet. "I got a fright when I was taking your clothes earlier. Your mother entered your apartment suddenly, and I got to hide under the bed. I overheard your call with her, and I think your mother has a bad impression of me. Mayor Geng, I need to explain to you. You cannot blame me for what happened to Xinke. It was your brother who kept making things difficult for me, and I had no choice but to...." He had changed how he addressed Geng Xinke because of his relationship with Geng Yuehua.

Geng Yuehua's face immediately turns cold when Dong Xuebing mentions Geng Xinke.

Dong Xuebing noticed her facial expression and continued. "Alright.... It's my fault for what happened to Xinke. I will apologize to him when he comes back." He felt that he had slept with Geng Xinke's sister and should be more forgiving.

Geng Yuehua finished her breakfast in two minutes and sat on the sofa to watch the news.

Dong Xuebing could not eat as fast as Geng Yuehua and took around ten minutes to finish his breakfast. After that, he washed the dishes and came to the living room. He sat beside her and hugged her by her waist. "Your mother asked you to transfer me to the District's Political Consultative Conference.... Are you really going to do that? Let me know in advance if you are really going to transfer me. I need to be mentally prepared." He is unsure if Geng Yuehua will transfer him because he doesn't know what she is thinking.

Geng Yuehua might be docile in bed and allowed him to do whatever he wanted with her. But Dong Xuebing could never guess what she was thinking after putting on her clothes.

Geng Yuehua stared at Dong Xuebing emotionlessly. "I told you before. I dislike you, and I will not mix my feelings with work. Also, get your hands off me!"

Sigh.... I know you will say this.

Dong Xuebing did not remove his hands. He only loosens his arms and continues to hug her.

Geng Yuehua might sound firm, but she does not say anything when his arms are still around her waist.

Chapter 686: New Command FORWARD

One day....

Five days....

Ten days....

Two weeks passed in a flash.

Work is proceeding smoothly Guang Ming Subdistrict Office under Dong Xuebing's leadership, and it's getting boring for him. He has nothing important to do after getting the Role Model Unit Award. His job now is to attend meetings and sign off reports. After doing these mundane tasks, he will laze in his office until he finishes work. Even after he finishes work, he has nothing to do at home. District Party Secretary Wang is still hospitalized, and Geng Yuehua is covering him now. The District Party Committee and District Government have lots of work. She did not return to the Subdistrict Office Family Quarters after leaving that day. He did not want to disturb her by calling or messaging her.

This afternoon.

Work Party Secretary Office.

Dong Xuebing returned to his office after lunch. He lit a cigarette and started playing online card games on his PC.

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

Dong Xuebing looked at the number and laughed. It's Yu Meixia.

"Hello, Sister Yu."

"Xiao Bing.... It's me. Are you... are you busy?" Yu Meixia speaks softly.

Dong Xuebing looked at his monitor and laughed. "That's right. I am busy playing games."

Yu Meixia heard he is busy and panics. "Then.... I will not bother you anymore. I.... don't have anything important."

"Huh?" Dong Xuebing rolled his eyes. "Can't you tell I was joking with you? How can I play games if I am busy?"

Yu Meixia asked cautiously. "Are you free now?"

"Yes. What is it?" Sister Yu is naive and believes everything he says. He does not dare to joke around with her as she will take him seriously.

Yu Meixia's voice becomes softer. "I am fine... but Qianqian misses you."

Dong Xuebing is amused. "What about you? Do you miss me?"

Dong Xuebing can imagine Yu Meixia's blushing face when she replied. "Yes...."

"Yes? Yes, what?"

"Qianqian is beside me."

"How is Qianqian doing? I have not seen her for two months." Dong Xuebing is in a good mood. "Are you calling to ask about Qianqian's high school admission to a school in the city? Don't worry. I had made the arrangements. My mother had talked to the school. It's a top high school in the city, and Qianqian just needs to report there when school starts. Oh, I still have not made arrangements for your Neighborhood Committee job as I can't decide which neighborhood to send you to. I will decide after you are here."

Sister Yu replied. "Ok. I will listen to you."

"Haha.... You will listen to whatever I say?"

"Yes." Yu Meixia gave a firm reply.

Dong Xuebing is touched. "You are the best."

"No...."

“Stop being modest.”

Sister Yu is the best. She is submissive to Dong Xuebing and will do whatever he says. Geng Yuehua is the opposite of her with her cold attitude. Sigh....

Dong Xuebing laughed and suddenly remembered something. “Have you considered about that matter?”

“Which matter?”

“About your birth parents.”

Yu Meixia stutters after a long pause. “I.... I.... I still....”

Dong Xuebing said. “Why are you still hesitating? We had conducted the paternity test, and there’s no mistake. Uncle Liu and Aunt Qian are old, and it might be too late if you drag this out. You should know what I mean. I understand that you are nervous, but this matter must be settled. Moreover, this is a family reunion, and it’s something to celebrate. What’s there to consider for so long? Anyway, this is up to you. My suggestion is to discuss with Qianqian first to let her be mentally prepared. After all, she is Uncle Liu and Aunt Qian’s granddaughter. She has the right to know about this.”

“Alright. I will speak to Qianqian.”

“Ok. Give me a call if you decide to meet them. I will make the arrangements.”

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing continues to play ‘Doudizhu’ on his PC.

After losing four consecutive games, Dong Xuebing got frustrated and stopped playing.

Dong Xuebing.... Can you be serious at work? You are a Subdistrict Office Director. How can you play games during office hours?

Dong Xuebing felt he must find something to do. If he doesn’t have any work to do, he will continue to try out his power. He wants to know if there are any other undiscovered commands other than BACK, STOP, REVERSE. He remembers he had recited the words in a dictionary starting from Z to A. But he discovers REVERSE during the second time he read out the words in the dictionary. This means he did not notice REVERSE on his first time. REVERSE might have been activated, but he did not notice it. He knows he will overlook any new commands even if he read all the words in the dictionary again.

What should he do to discover new commands?

Concentrating while reading the dictionary?!

Dong Xuebing got goosebumps when he thought about this. He doesn’t believe anyone can read a dictionary with full concentration and not get distracted. It’s boring. It might be possible to read a few pages a day, but it will take a few months to finish reading the dictionary. He is not free to do that.

Dong Xuebing decided to use his previous method. He will pick a few words that might be possible.

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and decided to try his luck and pick words related to time.

STOP is to stop time, and BACK is to reverse time.

START? This word is the opposite of stop. Nothing happens.

BEGIN? Nothing happens.

GO? This word is the opposite of STOP. It doesn't work too.

Dong Xuebing's English had improved after he tried to find new commands. His English is much better than when he was in university, and he doesn't need to check the dictionary.

An hour passed.

Dong Xuebing tried more than a hundred words to no avail.

Dong Xuebing had finished half a pack of cigarettes while trying the words. He is troubled. Are there new commands? What if there are no new commands? Suddenly, his eyes fell on the air conditioner remote control. He remembers the DVD player remote control has an FF button. It stands for fast forward.

This word is related to time, and it's the opposite for REVERSE.

Dong Xuebing focused on the cigarette he just lit and mumbled FORWARD.

Immediately, the cigarette becomes an ignition fuse for a bomb. It burns off in a flash and scalds Dong Xuebing's fingers.

Arghh....

Dong Xuebing flicked the cigarette away in pain and mumbled FORWARD to deactivate it.

Dong Xuebing was shocked. The cigarette should burn for around ten minutes if it were left there, and it can't be burned off in a blink of an eye. He can confirm FORWARD is a command, and he brings out MENU to check his remaining time. His time was shortened by one second. This command is the opposite of REVERSE and can only work on a specific object.

Dong Xuebing must continue to experiment with it. He looked around and held the clock with the calendar in his hands. He focused on the clock and said the command.

FORWARD

The second hand of the clock speeds up until it becomes blurred. The minute hand is also moving fast, and the hour hand moves much slower.

Dong Xuebing is surprised to see the clock's hour hand is not moving as fast as he imagined. But he did not stop and continued to focus on the clock.

Ten seconds....

Thirty seconds....

One minute.

FORWARD deactivate.

Dong Xuebing exhaled and looked at the date. A minute of FORWARD is equivalent to 24 hours on the clock. Compared to REVERSE's one second is one day, it is not as efficient. The difference is sixty times.

Why is this so?

Both commands used the same amount of time, but the results differed.

Could the past have happened, and the energy required is less? The future has too many uncertainties and requires more energy to move forward.

Could there be other unknown reasons?

Dong Xuebing doesn't understand how his power works, but he is still glad to discover a new command.

Chapter 687: Is this tomorrow's paper?

Work Party Secretary Office.

Dong Xuebing took out a notebook and wrote his discoveries on the new command.

Dong Xuebing has an extra minute every day than everyone else, which is the base for his power.

If Dong Xuebing wants the world to return to the previous day, he has to use 24 hours of BACK.

If he wants the world to stop for a day, it will be 24 hours of STOP.

If he wanted a specific object to return to its previous state one day ago, he needs to use 1 second of REVERSE on it.

If he wants a specific object's state to become the next day's state, he needs 1 minute of FORWARD.

Dong Xuebing puts down his pen. Damn! This is too complicated. He decides it's meaningless to find the logic behind these commands. After all, having an extra minute than everyone else in the world does not make sense. He comes up with a vague reason to explain this. For example, the future needs more energy compared to the past.

I don't need to think about this now. I should be thinking of ways to use FORWARD.

Dong Xuebing starts to think of the different uses for FORWARD.

The more Dong Xuebing thinks about the uses, the more frustrated he becomes. He looked terrible when it was almost after office hours. No matter how he analyzed this power, he didn't find it useful. If he made a mistake or said the wrong words, he can use BACK to amend his wrongs. REVERSE can treat patients and provide beauty care. He can even find new uses of REVERSE in the future. But FORWARD....

Changing the state of an object to its future state.... What's the use of it? Make someone old? But one minute can only make that person older by one day.

Damn! What's the use of it? How much time of FORWARD do I need to kill my enemy with it? He also can't predict what will happen to his enemy in the future, and he can't benefit if he pushes forward the time. It's useless compared to BACK and STOP.

Dong Xuebing was excited to discover a new command, but it turned useless.

Dong Xuebing had thought of all possibilities of using FORWARD, but none could excite him.

Damn....

Dong Xuebing slapped his head in frustration and decided to put FORWARD aside temporarily.

Dong Xuebing looked at his watch and sighed. It's time to go home. He packed his things and adjusted the clock to today's time before driving out of the Subdistrict Office.

Another day is wasted.

On the way home, Dong Xuebing's phone rang. It's Yu Meixia.

Dong Xuebing was turning into the Subdistrict Office Family Quarters. He parked his car and answered the phone. "Sister Yu, are you missing me again?"

"No... no... I... I...."

Dong Xuebing is amused and stops teasing her. "What is it?"

Yu Meixia paused for a second. "I talked to Qianqian."

"Oh, you told her about your birth parents? What is her reaction?"

"She does not react."

"Huh? What do you mean by no reaction?"

"I don't know either."

"Then?"

"We talked about it and felt... we should acknowledge them. After all, they are my parents and I... I miss them." Yu Meixia started sobbing. "Although... although I was too young to remember anything, I miss them. But... but I am scared. I don't know what to say when I meet them."

Dong Xuebing consoled her. "Stop crying.... It will be a happy reunion. What's there to cry?"

"No.... I am not crying."

"Stop crying so easily. You are an adult, and others will laugh at you."

"Ok."

"Alright. Since you decided, I will make arrangements for you. When do you want to meet them? Is tomorrow fine?"

"Yes."

"Ok. Come to the City with Qianqian tomorrow. I will contact your parents."

They talked for a while, and Dong Xuebing went upstairs after hanging up. He met a few Subdistrict Office staff on his way upstairs and greeted them.

Top floor.

Dong Xuebing suddenly paused after he opened the door. He looks at the red plastic container for newspaper delivery outside his door. After Nan Qi Daily had written negative articles about him twice, he paid for a year's subscription. His Subdistrict Office did not subscribe to Nan Qi Daily. He ordered the papers to read and get the latest information if they tried to tarnish his reputation again.

Dong Xuebing opened the container with a key and took out the papers.

The newspaper was delivered this morning, but Dong Xuebing forgot to take it out before working. The newspaper is considered outdated, and he returned home after flipping a few pages.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing stopped and turned.

A few moments later, Dong Xuebing got an idea. He threw the newspaper and his bag aside and walked out of his apartment. He stood there and stared at the newspaper container.

Dong Xuebing examine the red plastic box for a while before placing his hand on the box. He focused on the box and mumbled, "FORWARD."

One second....

Twenty seconds....

Forty seconds....

FORWARD deactivated.

Dong Xuebing removed his hand. He had forwarded this newspaper box to almost one day later. The box still looks the same from the outside without any changes.

Dong Xuebing took out his key and opened the box again.

To his surprise, that's a newspaper in the box!

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and took out the newspaper with his trembling hand.

Calm down.... I must calm down....

Dong Xuebing clenched his teeth and looked at the newspaper's front page. He almost threw the papers away when he saw the date.

WTF?!

What the hell is going on?!

Dong Xuebing is speechless and feels the hairs on his back standing up.

The date on this copy of Nan Qi Daily is tomorrow! This is tomorrow's newspaper!

Translator's notes: This is the most powerful command out of all. Predicting the future! This is more powerful than BACK, STOP, and REVERSE.

Chapter 688: Sister Yu's mother died

Slightly past 7 pm. The sun is setting, and the clouds are orange in color.

Dong Xuebing looked at the date and time on the newspaper at home again. He confirms it is tomorrow's newspaper.

Tomorrow's newspaper?!

How is this possible?

Morning papers are called morning papers because they will report the previous day's important news with other sections. These papers are printed the night before. Sometimes, newspaper agencies

will print additional pages when there is breaking news. Most papers will reserve a few pages for breaking news.

That's why no one can get tomorrow's newspaper in advance.

Nan Qi News Agency's Chief Editor also can't get tomorrow's papers as it was not been printed yet. He can only see tomorrow's papers on the PC when checking the layouts.

But now, Dong Xuebing is holding tomorrow's papers in his hands.

Dong Xuebing wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. He did not expect FORWARD to have this effect. He had decided not to think about this command. Still, he suddenly got this idea to test it on the plastic box, and tomorrow's papers appeared. This is the power of FORWARD. FORWARD had brought this box and the space inside and outside tomorrow morning.

If this is tomorrow's newspaper box, it will contain tomorrow's papers.

This is the only explanation for what happened. The more Dong Xuebing thinks about it, the more excited he gets. FORWARD is not a useless command. It is more useful than anything else.

Suppose Dong Xuebing can get tomorrow's newspaper from the newspaper box. In that case, he can also get it the day after tomorrow, or even one month later's copy of the newspaper. He will know the headlines of one month and what happened then. He had overlooked this aspect when he thought about this command this afternoon.

This is good news.

Dong Xuebing immediately goes into the kitchen to prepare a sumptuous dinner consisting of three dishes and a soup. He even took out a bottle of alcohol to celebrate.

This discovery of FORWARD is a surprise for Dong Xuebing.

When one is happy, one tends to be forgetful. Dong Xuebing was having his dinner when he remembered about Yu Meixia. He had promised her he would contact her parents. He took out his phone and called City Power Station's General Manager, Yu Meixia's father, Liu Chenlong.

"Hello, Uncle Liu. I'm Xiao Dong."

"Oh, Xiao Dong. How are you?"

"Haha.... What are you doing now? How come it's so noisy?"

"I had just finished work and am on my way back for dinner. Are you looking for me?"

Dong Xuebing organized his words and said. "It's like this. A friend of mine is coming tomorrow and would like to have a meal with you. Oh, if possible, can you invite Bank Manager Qian along?"

Liu Chenlong paused for a second. "My ex-wife?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "Yes. My friend needs to meet both of you."

"I remember telling you that my ex-wife and I are not on good terms after our divorce and seldom contact each other. Can you tell me what it is about over the phone?"

Dong Xuebing smiles. "It's inconvenient for me to tell you now. My friend is a better person to tell you. Anyway, I promise it is a good thing."

Liu Chenlong laughed. "Xiao Dong ah.... What are you up to?"

"It's good news, and I promise I am not asking you or Aunt Qian for favors. It's only a meal."

Liu Chenlong paused for a few seconds and said. "Ok. I will help you ask her out. Anyway, I also need to talk to her. I will help you ask if she is free, but I can't promise you that she will agree."

"Ok. I will wait for your call."

"Ok. That's all. My phone's battery is running low. Bye."

Dong Xuebing continues with his dinner and drinks after hanging up.

Oh, I still have not read tomorrow's paper.

Dong Xuebing puts down his wine glass and starts reading tomorrow's papers. The headline is about politics, and it's not very important to him. He skipped that article and read the next article that caught his attention. The header is about a drunk driving accident. It's nothing special, but such news seldom appears on the newspaper's front page.

Let's see what it says.

Dong Xuebing started reading line by line.

An accident occurred along Nan Shan District's Luo Gu Street at around 8.10 pm last evening. A middle-aged man was driving under the influence and crashed his car into a café. It crashed through the glass into the café, and a female diner was pronounced dead on the spot.

Dong Xuebing shook his head. Drink driving is too much. The driver even crashed into a café.

Dong Xuebing continues reading as he wants to know why this article is on the front page.

But the next line of the article stunned him.

According to our reporter, the woman is Qian Lihua. She is ICBC Fen Zhou City Branch Manager, Qian Lihua.

Qian Lihua?!

Yu Meixia's mother?!

Dong Xuebing stood up from his chair. Yu Meixia's mother was knocked down and killed in the accident!

How is this possible?!

They still have not reunited! Sister Yu still has not met her mother!

Dong Xuebing immediately got anxious. Although he had not met Qian Lihua, he sees her as his mother-in-law because of his relationship with Yu Meixia. He doesn't want anything to happen to her. But now, she is 'dead.'

Wait a minute!

Qian Lihua is not dead yet! The accident has not happened.

The papers wrote '8.10 pm yesterday,' which is today.

Dong Xuebing quickly looks at the time. It's 7.30 pm, and he has forty minutes.

Chapter 689: Sister Yu's mother died

Qian Lihua's life will end in less than forty minutes.

Dong Xuebing grabbed his phone and called Liu Chenlong. He must save Sister Yu's mother at all cost.

"Sorry. The number you just called is not available...." Liu Chenlong's phone should be out of battery.

What should he do now? Call the police? How is he going to contact them? Call Qian Lihua and ask her to leave because a car will crash into the café? Who will believe him?

Wait.... Don't panic.

There's still enough time.

Dong Xuebing looked at the time and grabbed his keys. He runs down the stairs and calls Yu Meixia on his way.

"Hello, Uncle." Yu Qianqian answered.

Dong Xuebing asked anxiously. "Where's your mother?"

"She is in the toilet."

"Hurry, give her the phone."

"Ok. I will get her now." Ta... ta... ta.... Yu Qianqian runs to the toilet. "Mum... mum.... Uncle is looking for you urgently."

Yu Meixia answered a while later. "Xiao Bing."

Dong Xuebing doesn't have time to explain. "Bring Qianqian to the City now!"

"What happens?"

"Your mother might meet an accident! Come over now!"

"Ah?! She... she...."

"Stop asking. I don't have time to explain. There might not be any bus services to the City now. I will give you Yan Tai County Public Security Detective Team Leader Feng Lei's number. Call him and ask him to get someone to send you to the City now. Tell him it's my request."

"Ok.... I will call now."

Yu Meixia is scared out of her wits when she hears something has happened to her mother.

Dong Xuebing had reached his car when he hung up. He sped out of the quarters towards Nan Shan District Luo Gu Street. Nan Shan District Luo Gu Street is located between Nan Shan District and Xi Ping District. More than a decade ago, Luo Gu Street was under Xi Ping District, far from its current location. He knows there's not much time and started calling people for Qian Lihua's mobile number while speeding to the scene.

Thirty minutes to 8.10 pm.

The reported time on the papers might not be accurate, and the accident might happen in less than 30 minutes. Dong Xuebing has less than 30 minutes to reach there.

After a while, Dong Xuebing got received a phone number. He doesn't know if this number belongs to Qian Lihua or not, but he still called it.

Ring... ring... ring.... No one answered.

Dong Xuebing tried again, but no one answered.

Dong Xuebing threw his phone in the passenger seat and held the steering wheel with both hands. The traffic in front was heavy, and he drove up the pedestrian walkway to avoid it. All the drivers and pedestrians were shocked, and they quickly rushed to get out of the way.

Faster!

Faster!

Dong Xuebing speed through the streets.

At the same time.

Nan Shan Luo Gu Street.

Qian Lihua and Liu Chenlong are sitting opposite each other at a Japanese theme café. They are sitting by the window.

Liu Chenlong is wearing a formal suit and is looking great. His hair is combed back neatly, and he looks much younger than his age. Qian Lihua is in working attire and looks calm. She had put on light makeup, and her wrinkles could be seen.

"Your phone has been ringing several times." Liu Chenlong looks at her. "Why are you not answering?"

Qian Lihua stirred her coffee slowly. "I don't recognize the number."

Liu Chenlong shook his head. "What if it's an emergency?"

Qian Lihua interrupted Liu Chenlong coldly. "I will answer when I feel like it. It's none of your business."

Liu Chenlong replied helplessly. "Lihua, it was my fault. I shouldn't indulge in alcohol after Dandan went missing and vent my anger on you. I had realized my mistake many years ago, and I have been thinking about you and Dandan all these years."

Qian Lihua got mad. "Don't mention my daughter!" She shouted.

Liu Chenlong sighed. "After our divorce, I continue to look for Dandan. I believe she is still alive and is living well somewhere. Maybe she had gotten married and have children by now."

"Did you ask me out to talk about these?"

"I want to say..." Liu Chenlong paused for a second and looked at his ex-wife's eyes. "We are old and going to retire now. Have you thought about the future?"

Qian Lihua glances at Liu Chenlong. "What do you mean?"

Liu Chenlong continues. "I am asking if you want to resume our marriage. At least we can care for each other in the future."

Qian Lihua firmly replies. "Impossible!"

"I know I had treated you badly after Dandan went missing. I have reflected on myself and hope I can repay you during my remaining time."

"Don't even think about resuming our marriage."

"Lihua, I promise I will quit drinking. I will treat you well."

"I don't need your promises unless you can bring Dandan back to me."

"I will continue to look for her, but...."

"Then wait until you find her first."

"You remain single for so many years, and I know you still have feelings for..."

"Do you have anything else to say?" Qian Lihua picked up her handbag and stood up. "I am leaving."

"Wait..." Liu Chenlong quickly stops her. "Can you finish your coffee first? I will not talk about resuming our marriage."

Qian Lihua suppressed her anger and sat down.

Liu Chenlong sighed in his heart. He knows his ex-wife still has not forgiven him. Their daughter had gone missing when she was five, and they argued and finally divorced because of this incident. It's just like what Qian Lihua said. If they can't find their daughter, their problem will not be settled.

But their daughter had been missing for almost thirty years.

It's almost impossible to find her now.

Liu Chenlong felt pain in his heart when he thinks about Dandan.

Qian Lihua is also quiet, as she is also thinking about their daughter. She remembers their daughter running behind them and calling out to them.

Is she doing well?

Where is she now?

Qian Lihua and Liu Chenlong are thinking about their daughter. They did not notice a silver Jetta had turned right and drove up the walkway towards the café at the T-junction.

“I will continue to look for Dandan.” Liu Chenlong puts down his coffee and says. “I will continue to look for her as long as I am alive.”

Qian Lihua continued to eat her food and did not say anything.

Suddenly, someone in the café screamed. “Ah!”

“A car... a car is speeding towards us!”

“Watch out!”

“Hurry! Get away!”

Qian Lihua and Liu Chenlong looked at those people and saw they were looking at them. They turned and looked out of the window.

A Jetta is speeding towards them!

The car is heading towards where Qian Lihua is seated.

“Lihua!” Liu Chenlong stood up. “Be careful!” He wants to grab her, but he can’t reach her as there’s a table between them.

Qian Lihua is stunned. She wants to move out of danger, but it’s too late.

The silver Jetta is approaching her fast.

“Lihua!”

“Watch out!”

“It’s going to crash into her!”

Everyone is screaming in the café. Some even closed their eyes.

That Jetta is too fast, and the café’s glass windows can’t stop it. No one can save Qian Lihua if the car crash into the café.

A man’s figure dashed towards the café from outside at the last moment.

Qian Lihua stood up and tried to jump out of the car’s way, but she was blocked between the chair and table. When Liu Chenlong tries to grab his ex-wife, a young man appears outside the window. He smashed the window with a heavy object and dived into the café. The Jetta is inches behind him.

Crash!

The young man’s body landed on the table between Liu Chenlong and Qian Lihua, and he jumped again with one arm around Qian Lihua’s waist, pushing her to the ground.

The next second.

The Jetta crashed into the café, and the chair Qian Lihua was sitting on was smashed into pieces.

Crash!

A loud crash echoed in the café.

“Ah!!!”

“Lihua!”

Liu Chenlong rushed towards Qian Lihua like a madman. He held her and asked. “Are you alright?! Answer me!”

Qian Lihua’s body was cut by the glass pieces and is bleeding.

“Ambulance! Call for an ambulance!” Liu Chenlong shouted.

A café staff quickly took out his phone to call for an ambulance.

The young man who crashed into the café is Dong Xuebing. He had a bad fall and lay two meters away from Qian Lihua. He is lying there panting.

Just in time!

I finally got here in time!

Dong Xuebing struggled to sit up and saw Liu Chenlong back facing him. He is very worried about his wife, and Dong Xuebing is speechless. Shouldn’t you show some concern for me after I risked my life to save your wife?

All the bystanders are looking at Dong Xuebing as if they had seen a ghost.

Who would expect someone to be so daring to save others from a speeding car?!

Chapter 690: Sister Yu arrived

A café along Lou Gu Street.

A crowd formed outside the café, and everyone was talking about that Jetta and Dong Xuebing.

“Did you see that?”

“I saw it! That young man is crazy!”

“That’s right, but he managed to save that woman.”

“Who is he? Is he trying to die? If he is slower than 1 second, he will be killed.”

“He is courageous, and not many people are like him now.” Dong Xuebing brushed the dust and glass shards off his clothes and stood up. He looks at Qian Lihua and Liu Chenlong, who are still shocked. It was close. He rushed here and saw nothing had happened. He thought it was not time, but when he got out of his car, he saw that silver Jetta coming out of nowhere and speeding towards the café. He didn’t even have time to think and rush forward. Luckily, he made it in time and saved his ‘mother-in-law’s’ life.

Dong Xuebing gets mad when he thinks about what would happen if he was late by a second. His eyes turned cold, and he walked over to the car.

A drunk middle-aged man was still in the driver's seat. The air bags did not deploy because of the crash, and he was smiling inside, looking at the commotion he caused.

Dong Xuebing's blood was boiling from his anger. He tried to open the door, but the door was crashed from the impact and could not be opened. He reached through the smashed windows and dragged the driver out from the car onto the floor.

The driver shouted angrily. "What are you doing?! Don't touch me!"

Dong Xuebing frowned when he smelled the alcohol from that man.

"What am I doing?! What do you think I am doing?!" Dong Xuebing lifted his leg and kicked that man's chest. "F**k you!"

That man shouted in pain and fell on his back.

A kick was not enough for Dong Xuebing to vent his anger. He bent over and punched that man. "You still dare to smile after what you did?! Ah!? Try smiling now!"

Two punches....

Three punches....

Four punches....

The driver was beaten to a pulp.

"Smile! I want you to smile now!" Dong Xuebing gave that man another kick.

The driver was curled up on the ground, groaning in pain.

Dong Xuebing had vented his anger, and he pointed at the driver. "I will kill you if I see you drink driving again!" The onlookers nodded in agreement.

"Good job!"

"Give this bastard a few more kicks!"

"Drink driving is getting more serious now. These people have no concern about other people's lives."

A young man, who was drinking coffee in the café, was almost cut by the glass shards earlier. He saw Dong Xuebing stop hitting that driver, and he rushed over to beat him.

Liu Chenlong saw his ex-wife was not injured other than a few minor cuts, and he remembers the person who saved her. He quickly helped Qian Lihua up and looked toward the crowd. He wanted to thank that young man but was shocked when he saw his face. "Eh? Xiao Dong?!"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Uncle Liu, you finally notice me."

Liu Chenlong was surprised. "Why is it you? Why are you here?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "I was passing by and saw that man driving recklessly. So, I come over."

"Thank you... thank you so much...." Liu Chenlong grabbed Dong Xuebing's hand and thanked him.

Qian Lihua had recovered from her shock. "You two know each other?"

"This is not a good place to talk. Aunt Qian is injured, and we should go to the hospital first." Dong Xuebing supported Qian Lihua by holding her arm. "Don't wait for the ambulance. I will drive you all there."

An hour later.

Hospital's Accident and Emergency Lobby.

Qian Lihua's cuts were bandaged. She is fine other than a few superficial cuts.

Liu Chenlong and Dong Xuebing helped her to a bed to rest.

Liu Chenlong introduced Dong Xuebing to his ex-wife. "This is Dong Xuebing, Nan Shan District's Guang Ming Subdistrict Office Director. We met during my business trip in Tokyo a while ago."

Qian Lihua thanked Dong Xuebing. "Xiao Dong, I would not have avoided that car without you. Thank you."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Don't mention it." Qian Lihua asked worryingly. "Are you injured? You should go for a checkup."

"I am fine as my skin is thick. Hahaha...."

Liu Chenlong squeezed Dong Xuebing's shoulder and did not say anything. He did not expect Dong Xuebing to appear and risked his life to save Qian Lihua. Their relationship is not so close for him to risk his life for him. They only had a few meals and drinks since they met in Tokyo. This incident let him know more about Dong Xuebing's character. This is someone trustworthy and dependable.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing's phone rang. He looked at the number, and it was Yu Meixia.

"Sorry, I got to answer this call." Dong Xuebing said and walked out to the corridor to answer the call. "Hello, Sister Yu, where are you now?"

Yu Meixia anxiously replied. "I had reached the City. My.... Where is my mother? What happened to her?" Dong Xuebing replied. "Don't worry. Aunt Qian is fine now. She only suffered some minor injuries."

"Where.... Where are you all now? I will go over."

"How did you and Qianqian come here?"

"Team Leader Feng got someone to drive us here."

"Alright. I will give you a hospital address. We are at the Accident and Emergency department lobby. Just come over with Qianqian."

"We will be there soon. Xuebing.... Is my mother... really fine?"

"Why should I lie to you? Haha.... How can anything happen to your mother with me around?"

Dong Xuebing returned to Qian Lihua and Liu Chenlong.

“My injuries are bandaged, and the Police had recorded our statements. Let’s go back now.” Qian Lihua got up from the bed with Liu Chenlong’s help and was about to stand up.

Dong Xuebing saw it and quickly said. “Wait.... Aunt Qian and Uncle Liu. Can you all wait for two more people?”

Liu Chenlong and Qian Lihua stopped and asked. “Who are we waiting for?” Dong Xuebing smiled. “It’s two very important people which you two will want to meet. Hahaha.... I will keep you two in suspense now. You will know when they reach. They are my friends, and I called them after the accident. They should be here within ten minutes at most.” Liu Chenlong asked. “Are you referring to that friend you told me over the phone?”

“That’s right.”

Dong Xuebing had just saved Qian Lihua’s life, and she nodded without hesitation. “Alright. Let’s wait for a while.”