

PAW 701

Chapter 701: I will make you beg me to remove them

The sun is shining brightly, and the sky looks like it's on fire.

Dong Xuebing is in his office thinking about the whole incident. He knows many eyes in the District are watching him. His enemies are waiting for him to embarrass himself, but this advertisement board incident had become a stalemate.

The District Government is turning a blind eye to it.

The Industry and Commerce Bureau is dragging it out.

The Urban Enforcement Bureau is refusing to do anything.

All these people are targeting Dong Xuebing and Guang Ming Subdistrict Office.

Dong Xuebing knows he must handle this incident well, not only for himself and his career. It is also for the 43 lives lost in the earthquake because of the advertisement boards. This is not about giving in to settle it. He needs the wine factory's advertisement boards to disappear from Guang Ming Subdistrict. There's no room for negotiations.

Zhou Yanru sighed. "Director, what should we do now?"

Wang Yuling is simple. "How about we send our people to remove those advertisement boards?"

"This is against the regulations because we don't have the removal paperwork." Zhou Yanru rejected her suggestion.

"But the Industry and Commerce Bureau is refusing to investigate, and they are going to drag it until next week." Wang Yuling felt terrible when she saw Guang Ming Subdistrict Office getting isolated.

Dong Xuebing calmed down. "Alright. That's it for today. Go back and rest. I will settle this myself."

Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling exchanged looks and left.

Dong Xuebing looked at the time and left his office.

Dong Xuebing can hear those Subdistrict Office staff talking about this incident on his way to his car.

"When Director Dong was just transferred here, our Subdistrict Office is the best."

"That's right. But Director Dong had offended too many people now."

"What are the Industry and Urban Enforcement Bureau doing? We only want to remove those illegal advertisement boards."

"They see us as pushovers now and know we cannot do anything to them."

Dong Xuebing's eyes turned cold after he got into this car. Pushovers? We are not pushovers. That's right. He is in this plight because he has offended many Leaders and can't continue with his work properly. But they are wrong to think he is a pushover. Song Qingming, do you think I can't do anything to you? If he wants, he has more than a dozen ways to deal with Song Qingming without the District Government support. No one can imagine what he will do if he puts his mind on it.

Dong Xuebing drove to a restaurant to have his lunch. He parked his car in front of a restaurant and called the Wine Factory. He is giving Song Qingming one last chance. He knows how Song Qingming will respond, but he is still making this call. He is someone who does things openly. This is his working style. He is telling Song Qingming that he is going to deal with him.

Health Wine Factory.

Office.

Song Qingming is talking to ICBC bank's Director Tang.

"Director Tang, we are all depending on you to help us with the loan." Song Qingming lit Director Tang's cigarette.

Director Tang nodded. "Don't worry. Today's appraisal is only a formality. It will be approved."

Song Qingming laughed. "Thank you so much. Oh, what about the documents?"

"Next week." Director Tang replied. "Come over next week with the documents."

Song Qingming asked. "Our factory urgently needs this fund. Can your side give us the ten million...."

"The earliest is next week. There are a few more procedures to settle and cannot be rushed."

"Alright. Please help us look into it." Song Qingming has worked with Director Tang several times, and they are close.

Song Qingming walked Director Tang to the door and looked at him leave before returning to his office. His office phone rang.

The loan is settled, and Song Qingming is in a good mood. He answered the phone. "Hello?"

"Boss, Guang Ming Subdistrict Office Director Dong is on the line. He wants to speak to you."

Song Qingming frowned. "Transfer his call in."

The next moment, Dong Xuebing asked over the phone. "Is this Mr. Song?"

"Director Dong." Song Qingming asked. "What is it?"

Dong Xuebing calmly replied. "There's something I need to make clear to you. Your company's advertisement boards are serious safety hazards to our residents. I believe no one wants to see another accident like this morning again. I hope you will remove your advertisement boards as soon as possible. You are a businessman, but I believe a good businessman should not only focus on profits. He should also be responsible for society. What do you think?"

Social responsibility?!

Who are you to teach me what to do?!

Song Qingming shook his head. "I already said that it was an accident. We will get someone to strengthen the fixtures of our advertisement boards. We will not remove them as our factory cannot afford the losses, and I don't see the need to do that."

Song Qingming had heard about the Industry and Urban Enforcement Bureaus' response to Guang Ming Subdistrict Office. He knows these two District departments are unwilling to cooperate with Dong Xuebing, making him bolder. He knows Dong Xuebing can't do anything to him and will not listen to what he says. Dong Xuebing had offended everyone, and many people were waiting to deal with him. Also, most of the Leaders Song Qingming knows are from Wang's faction, and he is considered a member. Dong Xuebing had offended Wang Anshi, and he is his enemy.

Dong Xuebing continues. "If possible, I hope you will take the initiative to remove advertisement boards. Mr. Song, are you sure you are not going to remove them?"

Song Qingming sneered.

"Alright." Dong Xuebing laughed. "Since this is your attitude, then I am telling you this. Your advertisement boards in our Subdistrict must be removed, but there's no rush. Mr. Song, I will be waiting for you in my office to beg me to remove them." Du... du... He hangs up.

Song Qingming laughed.

I will beg you to remove them?! Are you out of your mind?!

Afternoon.

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Song Qingming laughed.

I will beg you to remove them?! Are you out of your mind?!

Chapter 702: Ruthless

Subdistrict Office Family Quarters.

Zhou Yanru called. "Director, I have something to report."

"What is it?" Dong Xuebing snubbed his cigarette.

"It's about the advertisement board outside Liu Xiang Neighborhood. The wine factory had gotten someone to put it up again."

Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes. "Are they putting it up now?"

Zhou Yanru replied. "Yes. Their staff is working on it now. I had sent someone to stop them, but they refused to listen and insisted on completing the work tonight. Do you want me to send more people to stop them?" The Subdistrict Office had ordered to remove the advertisement boards. Still, Song Qingming ignored it and insisted on putting it up again. This made Zhou Yanru mad, as Song Qingming is going against the Subdistrict Office's orders openly. A businessman is challenging a government department.

"Director Zhou, ask our men to come back."

"But...." Zhou Yanru is pissed.

"I will handle it. If he wants to put it up, let him be."

Zhou Yanru paused for a second. What is Director Dong going to do? "Alright."

Dong Xuebing has been frustrated by today's events and can't be bothered to talk to Song Qingming again.

After dinner, Dong Xuebing called Qian Lihua on her mobile phone.

Ring... ring... ring.... "Hello, who is it?"

"Aunt Qian. I am Xiao Dong."

"Oh, Xiao Bing. Haha.... Is this your mobile number?"

"Yes. This is my number."

"Ok. I will save it later."

"How are Sister Yu and Qianqian?"

Qian Lihua smiled. "They are doing well. We had brought back their luggage from Yan Tai County, and they will be living at my place. Meixia's father and I had taken time off from work to accompany them these two days. I have just finished cooking, and we are about to eat."

They chatted for a while, and Dong Xuebing suddenly asked. "Aunt Qian, I... I need a favor from you."

“You had saved my life and helped my daughter and granddaughter. Let’s not talk about asking favors. Just tell me how I can help you.”

“It’s like this....” Dong Xuebing told Qian Lihua what happened today.

Qian Lihua frowned. “The advertisement board had fallen on someone, and they still dare to put it up again? The boss of this company is too much.”

Dong Xuebing continues. “But our Subdistrict Office is in a bad situation now. Other departments are unwilling to work with us, and we can’t do anything to that wine factory. That’s why I am asking you for help.”

“How can I help?”

“I overheard Song Qingming on the phone, and he seems to be applying for a loan.”

“Loan? Which bank?”

“It’s ICBC bank, and he was talking to Director Tang.”

Qian Lihua thought for a second. “Tang Ming from the Credit department?”

“I am not sure about his full name. I know that the factory is trying to get a loan and might have cash-flow issues. I heard their factory is not doing well recently.”

Qian Lihua laughed. “I seldom take note of loans less than 10 million and will only scan through during the final approval. I had assigned Tang Ming to handle these small and medium enterprises’ loans. Director Tang, you mentioned, should be him. Alright. The factory’s name is Health Wine Factory, right? I will check with my staff. Leave it to me if they apply for a loan with our branch. I know what to do.”

“Thank you, Aunt Qian.”

“Don’t mention it. You are our family’s savior, and this is a small issue.”

Next day.

Sunday morning.

ICBC bank’s Director Tang was having breakfast at home when his phone rang

Director Tang straightened his back when he saw the caller, and he answered. “Manager.”

A middle-aged woman’s voice sounded. “Tang Ming? Where are you now?”

“I am at home and am about to go to the office. Do you have any orders for me?” The person talking to Tang Ming is not the Deputy Branch Manager. She is the City ICBC Bank Branch Manager.

“Are you in charge of the Health Wine Factory’s loan application?”

Tang Ming’s heart skipped a beat. “Yes. The verification process is almost completed, and I am about to show it to you.”

“You don’t need to show me. I heard this wine factory’s advertisement boards have serious problems. Put their application on hold first.”

“Huh?” Tang Ming was shocked. “But....”

“I don’t want to repeat myself.” Qian Lihua hangs up.

Tang Ming’s heart is pounding fast. He didn’t know what went wrong and quickly called Song Qingming.

Song Qingming had arrived at his factory and met with two business partners.

“Mr. Song, your payment is late by one week.” A middle-aged man said.

Song Qingming smiled. “Old Lui, the bank loan is settled, and I will have money before the end of next week. I promise you that once the loan amount is in, I will wire the payment to you.”

The phone rings.

Song Qingming saw the caller ID and told those two men. “Please wait for a minute. I need to answer this call.”

Song Qingming walked out to the corridor and answered the call with a smile. “Brother Tang.” It must be the loan has been approved, and this call is to ask him to go to the bank for the final paperwork.

But Tang Ming’s following sentence stunned Song Qingming.

Tang Ming said. “Your loan application has been put on hold.”

“What?!” Song Qingming is stunned. “Director Tang, are you joking with me? Didn’t you tell me the verification has been completed?”

“Yes, but the Branch Manager called me earlier and asked me to place your factory’s loan on hold. She also mentioned your advertisement board.”

“What has advertisement boards got to do with my loan application?”

“I can’t do anything to help you with the loan now.”

“Wait....” Song Qingming panicked. “My factory is having a serious cash-flow problem now. If I can’t pay my suppliers, I can only shut it down. Our previous loan cannot be repaid, and your bank will also suffer losses. This....”

Tang Ming interrupted. “I’m sorry. I am helpless this time. It is our Branch Manager who wants to put your loan application on hold.”

Tang Ming can still try to negotiate if the Credit Department’s Head, the District Branch Manager, or the City Branch Deputy Manager gave this order. But the one who wants to put this application on hold is the City Branch Manager. She is the Head of the City’s ICBC branch, and the loan will not be approved without her signature.

Song Qingming felt his soul had left his body after he hung up.

Everything was fine yesterday, and why did everything change today? Even the City's Branch Manager got involved. Song Qingming knows this is impossible as he is a nobody.

I must have offended someone. This is the consequence of offending someone.

Song Qingming immediately thinks of one person.

Chapter 703: The God of Plagues is still the God of Plagues

Health Wine Factory.

The bank loan application was put on hold, and Song Qingming was forced to a corner. He immediately calls for an emergency meeting with his staff to find a solution. But there's no solution. His precious loan is from ICBC bank, and it's not fully paid up. No other banks will issue any loans to his factory with this outstanding debt.

What should I do? I am going to be bankrupt.

Song Qingming turns pale. He had fallen from heaven to hell after one day, and he could not accept it.

What is going on?

When did I offend the City's Bank Manager?

Suddenly, Song Qingming remembers what Dong Xuebing said over the phone yesterday.

"I will be waiting for you in my office to beg me to remove them." This sentence is like a knife stabbing his heart. Song Qingming's face changed. Director Tang had mentioned that the Branch Manager had brought up his advertisement boards. He doesn't understand why a small advertisement board falling off has become a big issue. That advertisement board had not fallen off entirely from the hinges, and no one was killed. Why is the Bank's Branch Manager so concerned about it? It must be Guang Ming Subdistrict Office's Dong Xuebing!

Dong Xuebing! You are too evil!

You bastard! This is trying to cut off my funds and kill me!

Song Qingming was furious and called the bank, hoping to negotiate with them. But Director Tang did not answer his calls, and the bank's attitude towards him changed. Without funding, the factory will be finished. All his hard work over the years will be in vain.

F**k! Dong Xuebing is ruthless! He didn't even leave a leeway!

Song Qingming immediately drove to Guang Ming Subdistrict Office.

Guang Ming Subdistrict Office.

Dong Xuebing is at his desk reading reports and documents when Zhou Yanru knocked and entered his office.

"Director, there's someone downstairs who wants to meet you." Zhou Yanru said with a weird expression.

Dong Xuebing looked up and smiled. "Song Qingming?"

Zhou Yanru is surprised. How did Director Dong know it was him? "Yes."

"Let him wait. Tell him I am busy and come back an hour later." Compared to yesterday, Dong Xuebing is very patient today.

Zhou Yanru is afraid things might go wrong. "He might be here because of the advertisement boards. You...."

"Just tell him I am busy now." Dong Xuebing replied emotionlessly.

Zhou Yanru is speechless. "Alright."

Downstairs.

Wang Yuling had just arrived for overtime work and saw Song Qingming standing outside the office building.

Zhou Yanru had returned downstairs. She looks at Song Qingming emotionlessly. "Director Dong is busy, and he asked you to wait."

Song Qingming is furious and knows Dong Xuebing is making things difficult. But he has no choice. He had thought about it on his way to the Subdistrict Office. He did not expect Dong Xuebing to know the City's ICBC Branch Manager so well to stop his loan application. Now, his factory's life is in Dong Xuebing's hands.

"Ok. I will wait here." Song Qingming politely reply.

Zhou Yanru is puzzled by Song Qingming's attitude and takes a second look at him.

Wang Yuling was also surprised. She quickly pulled Zhou Yanru into the building and asked. "Sister Zhou, what is going on? Why is he here?"

"I also don't know what is going on." Zhou Yanru looks out. "His attitude is strange too."

"That's right. This guy was very arrogant yesterday, and why did he change suddenly?"

"We will know in a while. Director Dong had purposely made him wait and will meet him an hour later."

Half an hour past.

Song Qingming got impatient of waiting. He had wanted to meet Dong Xuebing to reason with him, but he calmed down after thirty minutes of waiting. Fine. Since you want me to take down that advertisement board, I will do as you wish.

Song Qingming called the District's Urban Enforcement Unit's Team Leader Xia. "Hello, Team Leader Xie. Something happened at my side, and I think I should follow the Subdistrict Office's orders to take down that advertisement board."

A while later.

Work Party Secretary Office.

Zhou Yanru brought Song Qingming to the office. Wang Yuling also ‘happens’ to come to the office with a document for Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing faked a smile. “Oh, Mr. Song. I’m sorry for letting you wait. I was busy with work earlier.”

“It’s alright.” Song Qingming did not sit. “Director Dong, I think there might be a misunderstanding between us. I had thought about it this morning and realized we were at fault. We had caused trouble for the Subdistrict Office, and we are sorry. I had called the District Urban Enforcement Unit to inform them about our advertisement board outside Liu Xiang Neighborhood and asked them to help us remove it. We have submitted the removal applications.”

Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling were speechless. They did not expect Song Qingming had come to apologize. His attitude was very different from yesterday.

Dong Xuebing smiles as he looks at Song Qingming.

Fine. You are still trying to play tricks with me now. I had made myself clear yesterday, and it is not only about that advertisement board.

Dong Xuebing did not care about what Song Qingming thought. He had given him a chance yesterday, and that’s more than enough. “That advertisement board is not enough. Mr. Song, I don’t care about other Subdistricts. Still, all the advertisement boards, especially yours, in our Subdistrict must be checked.”

Ring... ring... ring.... Dong Xuebing’s office phone rings.

“Let me answer this first.” Dong Xuebing picks up the phone. “Hello, I’m Dong Xuebing.”

“Director Dong, I am Xia Yan from the Urban Enforcement Unit. Our men are reaching Liu Xiang Neighborhood, and we will be removing that illegal advertisement board.”

Dong Xuebing glanced at Song Qingming and laughed. “Why do you want to remove that advertisement board? How come we are not informed?”

Team Leader Xia frowned. “We confirmed that there are some issues with that advertisement board, and it was your Subdistrict Office who reported it yesterday.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “We did contact the Urban Enforcement Unit yesterday. But that was yesterday, and it’s different today.”

“Director Dong, what do you mean?” Xia Yan is frustrated. You all are the ones who wanted us to remove it. Why are you changing your mind now?

Dong Xuebing is someone who bears grudges. He wanted the Urban Enforcement Unit to remove the advertisement boards, but they refused to cooperate. They are the ones who ignored what he said, and they want to remove it because Song Qingming asked them to do it. F**k you! “I think

you all should go back since you all have not reached. Our Subdistrict Office can handle it ourselves.”

Team Leader Xia coldly replied. “We have arrived.”

“Ok.” Dong Xuebing laughed. “Our Subdistrict Office is closed today, and the cafeteria is not open. We cannot provide lodging and meals for you all. Please go back.”

Team Leader Xia is furious. Guang Ming Subdistrict Office’s Dong Xuebing is a troublemaker like the rumors.

Dong Xuebing puts down the phone and looks at Song Qingming with a smile.

Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling exchanged looks.

Song Qingming finally saw Dong Xuebing’s way of working and was speechless.

“Mr. Song, is there anything else?” Dong Xuebing asked. “Please leave if you have nothing else. The advertisement board is not urgent. We can talk about it another time.”

It is not urgent for you, but it is an urgent matter for me!

My factory’s bank loan application is still on hold!

Song Qingming is finally scared when he sees Dong Xuebing’s attitude towards the District’s Urban Enforcement Unit. He is afraid Dong Xuebing might ask the bank to put his loan application on hold for one to two months. His factory will have to shut down. Without the factory, his advertisement boards will have to be taken down. He knows Dong Xuebing is capable of doing this. He remembers what Dong Xuebing said. “You beg me to remove them.”

I need to beg him to remove those advertisement boards.

The biggest troublemaker of Nan Shan District is not someone I can challenge.

Why did I provoke him in the first place?! I should have concentrated on my business.

After Song Qingming left, Zhou Yanru asked. “Director, should we ask the Urban Enforcement Unit to remove it? They...”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Don’t worry. Someone will remove them.”

The advertisement board, which had fallen, was put up again. It might look small, but everyone in Nan Shan District is watching them.

Ignoring the Subdistrict Office’s orders and putting up the advertisement board again?!

This is a challenge and provocation to the Subdistrict Office.

Dong Xuebing’s enemies are watching and laughing at him.

But when everyone thought Dong Xuebing would be humiliated, the wine factory’s boss Song Qingming, took down the newly put-up advertisement board on the same day. He paid for a team of contractors to remove it and all five other advertisement boards in Guang Ming District. His actions had surprised everyone.

Is Song Qingming crazy?

Song Qingming was still aggressive and firm yesterday. Why did he give in today? He had removed all his advertisement boards himself. This is demeaning to himself.

Many people can guess what happened. Song Qingming was forced to remove those advertisement boards because of Dong Xuebing.

It only took Dong Xuebing one day to tame Song Qingming, which surprised many people.

Even without authority and being suppressed, the God of Plagues is still the God of Plagues!

Chapter 704: Earthquake preventive and mitigation measures

Guang Ming Subdistrict Office staff arrived at work and heard from their coworkers, who were around yesterday, about what their Director Dong did yesterday.

“Have you heard about it, Old Liang?”

“I heard it’s about the advertisement boards.”

“Haha.... You should have seen that wine factory’s boss’s arrogant face. He has no respect for us.”

“The District Government had isolated our Subdistrict. Who will respect us? What happened yesterday?”

“The Health Wine Factory had put up an advertisement board near my place, and I saw workers removing it last night.”

“Huh? Why did they remove it? Why did Song Qingming get people to remove it? What is he up to?”

“It’s true. I heard about it when I was working overtime yesterday.”

“That factory boss is stupid to think he can go against our Director Dong.”

Dong Xuebing arrived at work. He did not hear what his staff were talking about, but he knew it must be about removing the advertisement boards.

Dong Xuebing had shown everyone his capabilities through this incident. This is also his way of establishing his authority and warning the other Leaders not to provoke him. He is not a pushover, and they must be prepared for his retaliation if they dare to try anything. Don’t think you can kick me when I am down because I offended the District Party Secretary Wang.

I want to see who else dare to play these dirty tricks with me! I will retaliate if anyone dares to provoke or challenge me.

Dong Xuebing had walked a path full of ‘dead bodies’ and had diverted away from the norms of the Government Service. But he had no choice. At the lowest point of his career, he also wants a smooth sailing career path. That’s why he is very concerned about the upcoming Earthquake. He needs to lower the casualties of the Earthquake. He wants to protect all of his residents. This is also to protect his position and get promoted out of Nan Shan District.

Work Party Secretary Office.

Dong Xuebing called the Subdistrict's Party Office Department when he reached his office.

"Director Zhou, did the wine factory remove all their advertisement boards?"

Zhou Yanru laughed. "I sent my people to check this morning. All of them are removed."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing added. "Make sure all advertisement board applications are properly verified and check all their fixtures. This wine factory's advertisement boards should not be the only ones with quality issues. We should check all advertisement boards in our area these few days. Those advertisement boards that failed our inspection must be removed immediately. Also, write a report and send it to the District Government."

"Yes. I will lead my men to do it."

"Ok. I will leave it to you."

Dong Xuebing has finally cleared one item from his to-do list.

The Earthquake is coming in slightly more than twenty days, and he has lots of work to do.

Dong Xuebing doesn't have time to waste. He switched on his PC and started looking for related information online. His next step is to increase his residents' earthquake prevention and mitigation awareness.

Most people should know that buildings and walls will not collapse immediately during a major earthquake. There will be a buffer time of around five seconds to ten seconds. Also, those old houses and buildings are not made of paper, and the epicenter is at Da Feng County. The shockwaves in Nan Shan District should not be as strong as 8.0 on the Richter Scale. The immediate reaction when the Earthquake happens is the most important. From the information and data Dong Xuebing collected, most earthquake casualties happen when they panic. They could not find suitable shelters and were unprepared, resulting in tragedies. If everyone knows what to do during an earthquake, most of them can survive. That's why earthquake prevention and mitigation awareness are critical.

Dong Xuebing remembers he had learned these in school, but he forgot about it after years. Even a university graduate like him had forgotten about it, let alone those residents. Most people should lack this knowledge. He believes that at least half of the almost one thousand victims can survive if they know what to do. But he needs an excuse to start this initiative.

Dong Xuebing does not want to be charged for spreading earthquake rumors and got an idea. He called the Office Department to call all neighborhood committees' heads to come for a meeting.

Morning.

Meeting room.

As usual, Dong Xuebing was the last to arrive. But before he reached the meeting room, he noticed a familiar person walking towards him. It's Work Party Committee Deputy Secretary Geng Xinke.

Geng Xinke looks at Dong Xuebing in his eyes. "Director Dong, I am back."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Secretary Geng... Haha. When did you come back?"

"The Party School's training had ended, and I just came back." Geng Xinke replied emotionlessly.

Dong Xuebing walked over and patted his shoulder warmly. "Xinke, you are finally back. The office cannot do without you."

Geng Xinke felt goosebumps when he heard Dong Xuebing calls him Xinke.

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Let's go. We are having a neighborhood committee meeting now."

Geng Xinke frowned and felt uncomfortable. He doesn't understand why Dong Xuebing is so friendly towards him. He must be up to something. Geng Xinke immediately becomes wary of him.

Everyone is there when Dong Xuebing enters the meeting room.

All the Subdistrict Office Leaders and the neighborhood committees' people in charge are at the meeting.

Dong Xuebing sits at the head of the table and picks up the microphone. He did not waste time and went straight to the point. "I have a few tasks for you all. You all should have heard of Wenchuan Earthquake, Yushan Earthquake, the recent major earthquakes in Indonesia and other countries. These disasters had caused devastating losses, and many people lost their family, friends, and their homes." Earthquakes are happening everywhere in the world, almost every day. He uses this as an excuse to talk about the impact of a major earthquake.

Everyone's expression is different when they hear this.

Dong Xuebing looks at everyone and continues. "So, I feel there's a need to start Earthquake preventive and mitigation measures in our Subdistrict. We cannot prevent natural disasters, but we can take precautions and be prepared for them. This is necessary." He paused for a second. "All neighborhood committees will start with this initiative to spread awareness of preventive and mitigation measures of Earthquake. The heads of every neighborhood committee must lead their team to give out brochures to every household. Everyone, including those staying here temporarily, must be informed. This is a political mission."

People start talking among themselves.

"Earthquake preventive and mitigation measures?"

"This is formalism."

"Why are we doing this? This is a waste of manpower and resources."

"Promotional brochures for every household? How much will it cost? Is the neighborhood committee going to foot the bill?"

Geng Xinke, Zhou Yanru, and other Subdistrict Office Leaders are puzzled. Why did Dong Xuebing want to start this initiative suddenly? The earthquake preventive and mitigation measures awareness campaign only happens when the Earthquake Administration Bureau orders. There are no orders from the higher-ups. Even if an order is given, it will only be conducted in schools. There's no need

to implement it for all households and everybody. The Subdistrict Office's annual budget is limited. How are they going to get funds to implement it?

Many people are unhappy with this decision.

But Dong Xuebing is not seeking anyone's opinion. "The Subdistrict Office will print the brochures. Director Wang, you are in charge of the brochures. Come and get the information from me later and discuss with Director Zhou for the funds." He turns to Wang Yuling. "I will repeat this. This promotion campaign is vital. Even if you have to put aside your other works, you must settle this as soon as possible. You don't need to wait for all the brochures to be printed before giving them out. These brochures can be given out in batches. I want to see progress tomorrow."

Wang Yuling blinked. "Yes. I will complete this task."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "All neighborhood committees should start preparing when you get back. Let me know if there are any problems."

Everyone did not object, and they couldn't say anything.

Although they felt this campaign is a waste of time, they must do it as it is an order from the Subdistrict Office.

Dong Xuebing looked at them and nodded. "Alright. Meeting dismissed!"

Geng Xinke shook his head in his heart and wondered what is Dong Xuebing up to this time.

Chapter 705: Angry

The first batch of earthquake preventive and mitigation awareness brochures are printed. But due to budget constraints, the quality and layout are not nice. Nevertheless, it can still be used, and Dong Xuebing is satisfied. He sent these brochures to Liu Xiang Neighborhood as more one-story houses are there.

After lunch, Dong Xuebing watched Wang Yuling print the second batch of the brochures before bringing her to Liu Xiang Neighborhood to monitor them.

Wang Yuling is driving. "Director, should we notify them first?"

"No need. We will go there unannounced." Dong Xuebing is going to conduct a sudden inspection.

When Dong Xuebing was a Staff Member, he hated Leaders conducting routine and sudden inspections. He felt they have nothing to do and is trying to pick on the staff. But after he became a Leader, he realized the importance of these inspections. If you don't watch them or give them pressure, they will think their task is unimportant. They will not do their best. He will be using this sudden inspection to warn all neighborhood committees and let them know the importance of this task.

At the entrance of a Hu Tong.

Wang Yuling parked the car. A red banner with an earthquake preventive and mitigation slogan is hung up. A table full of brochures is under the banner, and the Neighborhood Committee Secretary Song Qing is sitting there. A few Neighborhood Committee members are sitting or standing around

him. A few residents would look at the brochures and take one, but most residents would just walk away without looking at them.

Dong Xuebing got mad when he saw this.

A Neighborhood Committee staff beside Song Qing saw Dong Xuebing and quickly told him.

Song Qing looks up and quickly walks over to welcome them. "Director Dong, Director Wang, why are you all here?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "I am here to see how you all are doing."

"We have set up the promotion points." Song Qing had worked with Dong Xuebing during the forced demolition of illegal buildings in the neighborhood a few weeks ago. Dong Xuebing was newly transferred to the Subdistrict then, and he left a deep impression on Song Qing when he fought against more than a dozen hooligans. "This is one of the promotion points, and the other is on the east side of the Hu Tong. Our neighborhood has set up four points, and we are giving out these awareness brochures."

Dong Xuebing's face changed. "Is this how you all give them out?"

Song Qing paused for a second. "Err..." He felt he had done nothing wrong as they had been giving out these information brochures this way in the past.

"What did I say during yesterday's meeting? Did you forget?" Dong Xuebing got mad. "I asked you all to give out the brochures to every household, and you all just place all the brochures on a table for the residents to take it themselves. Is this how you all do things?"

Song Qing is speechless, and the other Neighborhood Committee staff dare not say anything.

Dong Xuebing points at the table. "It will be a miracle if 10% of the residents get these brochures with your method. I don't care how you all created awareness in the past, but this method cannot carry on. I am telling you this again. I want every household to get a brochure." He suppressed his anger. "Alright. If you all don't know what to do, I will teach you all. Gather all your Neighborhood Committee members, staff, and neighborhood activists, and knock on every door. Register every household that receives the brochures and doesn't leave them on their doors. You all must meet someone from the household. If old people can't read, you all must explain to them and make sure they understand. If no one is at home during the daytime, go back at night. If the resident still has not come back at night, return the next day. I don't care what you all do, and I only want to see results! Every household must receive at least one brochure!"

Song Qing is sweating. Is there a need to be so serious?

Wang Yuling passes a bottle of water to Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing took a sip and looked at Song Qing. "What's wrong? Did I not make myself clear?"

"Yes. I will do it now." Song Qing quickly sent his staff to contact the other staff and ordered two staff to knock on every household in the Hu Tong with the brochures. He

saw Dong Xuebing is so concerned about this awareness campaign, and he immediately picked up the loudhailer. He stood in front of the Hu Tong and shouted. "Everyone! The Subdistrict Office is conducting earthquake prevention and mitigation awareness campaign now. We have prepared brochures for you all! Come and get it!"

Song Qing's shouts attracted many residents.

"Earthquake prevention and mitigation brochures?"

"Eh, give me a copy."

"I want a copy too. Thanks."

Wang Yuling also helped give out the brochures and answer the residents' queries. She also helped explain what the residents should do when an earthquake happens.

Dong Xuebing nodded and felt better.

Song Qing saw Dong Xuebing's expression and was relieved. After shouting for a while, his voice became hoarse, and Dong Xuebing called him over. "These brochures must be given out, and I want the residents to read every page of it. This is harder than giving them to every household. Secretary Song, you have been working at the grassroots level for many years and understand the residents better than I do. Do you have any suggestions on how to do this?"

"Hmmm...." Song Qing thought for a while and answered. "How about we organize a quiz with prizes?"

Dong Xuebing immediately got interested. "Tell me about it."

"We can print multiple-choice quizzes about earthquake prevention and mitigation awareness. The questions in the quizzes must be different, and let the residents take the quiz at our promotion points. Every quiz should have around five questions, and if the resident got all correct, they could get a small gift, like face towel, toothpaste, mugs, etc." Song Qing continued. "The gifts must be practical, or else the residents will not be interested."

"This is a good idea." Dong Xuebing thought about it for a while and nodded. "Let's do this. I will let the Work Party Office Department prepare the quizzes and gifts and start with your neighborhood. If the result is good, we will implement it in other neighborhoods. Even after we started these quizzes, you all must not stop other promotional methods."

"Yes."

Chapter 706: Convincing the Pretty Mayor

Three days....

Five days....

Seven days....

One week had passed.

Guang Ming Subdistrict Office's earthquake prevention and mitigation awareness campaign have been ongoing for a week. All the Neighborhood Committee had followed Dong Xuebing's instructions, and almost all households have received a copy of the brochures. Dong Xuebing also used Song Qing's suggestion and let the residents take quizzes at their promotion centers. Most residents read the brochures to win the prizes from the quizzes. Not all residents can remember everything on the brochures. Still, at least one member of their household remembers it. This is enough to save their family during the earthquake.

Nothing in the world is difficult for one who sets his mind to it.

Everything is proceeding according to plan.

However, this incident had created controversies among the other Subdistrict Offices and the District Government. Problems start to surface.

Earthquake prevention and mitigation awareness? Those, who heard of what the Guang Ming Subdistrict Office is doing, felt Dong Xuebing has nothing better else to do. Why are you having this campaign now when nothing happens?

Dong Xuebing is at Huai An Neighborhood to inspect the Neighborhood Committee and gives orders to the staff. He ordered them to clean up an old building and clear the corridors and stairwells of obstacles. His phone rang. It was the Mayor's secretary, Ma Jian.

"Hello, is this Director Dong?" Ma Jian asked coldly.

"Secretary Ma. It's me." Dong Xuebing replied.

"Come to the District Government office now. Mayor Geng wants to meet you."

"Oh, what is it about?"

"You will know when you come."

"Ok. I will go over now."

Dong Xuebing felt he needs to speak to Geng Yuehua. A few days ago, the advertisement board incident made him realize that he needed the District Government's support for his plans. He had to go through difficulties to remove a few advertisement boards, and he still had other plans. He can imagine how difficult it will be to implement them. Also, his Earthquake prevention and mitigation awareness campaign had hit a bottleneck, and the Subdistrict Office doesn't have enough budget. He still needs to buy tents, stock up on disaster relief supplies, and print more brochures. Without money, all these will not happen. To get the District Government's support, he needs to convince Geng Yuehua first.

District Party Committee Building.

Many people look at Dong Xuebing when he drives his Santana into the compound.

When Dong Xuebing got out of his car, Ping An Subdistrict Office Director Chu Qinghua walked out of the building.

“Director Dong.” Chu Qinghua walked over to Dong Xuebing with a fake smile. “I heard your Subdistrict is holding Earthquake prevention and mitigation awareness campaign. What are you trying to do?”

Dong Xuebing looks at Chu Qinghua and smiles. “Taking precautions.”

Chu Qinghua shook his head. “Bro, I am not criticizing you, but is this necessary?”

“Why not? Nothing is more important than the residents’ safety.”

“Fine. Good luck.” Chu Qinghua shook his head and left. He knows Dong Xuebing had made a stupid move. Everyone is trying to improve the economy, but he started an awareness campaign. This is asking for trouble, and the District Government will not allow it.

Upstairs.

Mayor Office.

Knock... knock.... Dong Xuebing knocked on the door.

“Come in.” Geng Yuehua said monotonously.

Dong Xuebing composed himself before entering the office, and he saw the slim and sexy woman behind the desk. After Geng Yuehua’s visit to his apartment one month ago, he had not seen her again. He wonders if she purposely avoids him or is very busy with work. He missed her badly and kept thinking of her body.

Geng Yuehua is wearing brown pants, black heels, and a white blouse.

Geng Yuehua looked up at Dong Xuebing and asked. “Do you know why I call you over?”

“No.” Dong Xuebing looked at her. “What is it about?”

Geng Yuehua said coldly. “Somebody had feedback that your Subdistrict Office is holding Earthquake prevention and mitigation awareness campaign. Is it true?”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “Yes. This is for our residents’ safety, and....”

“I don’t want to hear your explanation.” Geng Yuehua continues writing her report. “Stop it immediately.”

Dong Xuebing frowned. “Why?”

“You should know why.” Geng Yuehua continued. “Did you report this to the District Government? Is this campaign included in this year’s work report? Stop it if it is not in the report. I am warning you now.” She hit a stack of documents on her desk. “We had received numerous complaints and calls about you all. What you are doing now is spreading fears. What were you thinking? Go and clean up the mess you created!”

Dong Xuebing argued. “Mayor Geng, I had told you that a friend of mine had told me a major earthquake might happen in Hebei Province.” He knows this excuse cannot convince her and gives

another excuse. "Of course, I checked with him again, and he was talking nonsense as he was drunk that day. But who can predict earthquakes? Who knows if a major earthquake will happen in our Hebei Province? There's nothing wrong with taking precautions. Earthquakes are happening everywhere worldwide, and I am scared it might happen here. What's the problem?"

Geng Yuehua stares at Dong Xuebing coldly. "You are full of excuses! This is formalism!"

Dong Xuebing retorted. "I don't know what others told you, but I have a clear conscience."

"Dong Xuebing! I am not discussing with you." Geng Yuehua stared. "I am ordering you to stop as the District Government's Mayor!"

"Mayor Geng!"

"That's all!"

"I...."

"Get out!"

Geng Yuehua shouted and ignored Dong Xuebing. She continues to write something on a document.

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath. "This is not a place to talk. Can you come to the Subdistrict Office Family Quarters tonight?"

Geng Yuehua did not reply.

"I will wait for you and will explain to you in detail. Ok?"

"I asked you to get out!" Geng Yuehua looked at him. "Are you deaf?!"

Dong Xuebing replied helplessly. "I will be waiting for you tonight. You must come."

Chapter 707: Conquest plan

Evening, 8 pm.

The sun has set.

Dong Xuebing walks around his living room with a cigarette between his finger. He kept looking out of the window as he waited for Geng Yuehua. He is frustrated by her attitude towards him and wonders what she is thinking. Does she like him? Why is her attitude so bad towards him if she likes him? If she hates him, why did she sleep with him twice?

Xie Huilan....

Geng Yuehua....

These two women are hard to read.

Dong Xuebing hesitates, but he needs to do this as his Earthquake prevention and mitigation awareness campaign cannot stop. He needs a plan to convince Geng Yuehua.

Suddenly, two cars enter the compound.

Dong Xuebing walked over to the window and looked downstairs. Geng Yuehua's driver had stopped the car.

Geng Yuehua and Ma Jian alighted from the car. They seemed to have attended a function earlier.

“Mayor Geng, I will go back now.” Ma Jian said politely.

Geng Yuehua nodded. “Don’t forget to prepare tomorrow’s documents.”

Ma Jian replied. “Yes, I will print it later tonight.”

Geng Yuehua waved her hand emotionlessly and walked into the building.

Dong Xuebing is happy. Geng Yuehua has not come to the Subdistrict Office Family Quarters for more than a month. She finally comes back despite scolding him this afternoon.

But Dong Xuebing did not go and see Geng Yuehua immediately. He knows it is impossible to persuade her when she’s awake and alert. Her character is similar to Xie Huilan, and both of them will not change their minds easily once they decide. He needs to talk to her when she is sleepy. When someone is sleepy, their defense will be lower.

Wait....

Wait....

Midnight.

Dong Xuebing is struggling to keep awake. He straightened his clothes and hair in front of the mirror and walked over to the opposite unit. He pressed the doorbell.

Ding dong... ding dong....

Dong Xuebing thought Geng Yuehua might be sleeping and not hear the doorbell. He is prepared to press the doorbell a few more times and wait. The door opened a few seconds after the doorbell rang, to his surprise. She is standing there in a white blouse and brown pants.

Geng Yuehua asked coldly. “What is it?”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “You.... Are you sleeping yet?”

“Can’t you tell if I am sleeping?” Geng Yuehua stares at Dong Xuebing coldly. “What do you want?”

Dong Xuebing leaned forward and said softly. “Let’s talk inside. It’s not convenient here. Let me go in first.”

Geng Yuehua looks at Dong Xuebing for a few seconds before opening the metal gate to let him in.

Dong Xuebing knows Geng Yuehua’s sleep time should be around 10 pm or 11 pm. He wants to ask if she is waiting for him. But he knows she will not answer this question.

Geng Yuehua ignored Dong Xuebing after letting him in. She walked to the sofa and started flipping the newspaper.

Dong Xuebing closed the door and sat beside her. “I am here to talk to you about the Earthquake prevention and mitigation awareness campaign.”

“Stop!” Geng Yuehua threw the newspaper aside. “I had made it clear today that this will not change!”

“But....”

“If you have nothing else to say, get out.”

“Mayor Geng....”

“I need to rest now. Close the door when you leave.”

Indeed, Dong Xuebing cannot convince Geng Yuehua when she awakes and is alert.

The earthquake is happening in less than twenty days, and Geng Yuehua wants to stop Dong Xuebing’s Earthquake prevention and mitigation awareness campaign. This made him mad.

“Yuehua, you should know or have heard about me. I don’t like to do unnecessary stuff, and I am not doing this for my gain. I am doing it for our Subdistrict’s residents. I want them to be educated on what to do when an earthquake happens.”

“Then you have achieved it now.”

“This is not enough. I still need disaster relief supplies.”

Geng Yuehua’s face changed. “I had tolerated you when you send me earthquake-related information every day and can’t be bothered with you. Do you think I don’t know what you have done in the past week? I closed one eye and helped you block off all complaints to let you finish your campaign. But now, you are asking for relief supplies?! There’s a limit to my patience!”

Dong Xuebing understood how Geng Yuehua thinks, but he can’t explain how he knows the earthquake is coming.

Geng Yuehua took a deep breath to calm herself and read the papers. “I don’t want to waste my time talking to you. Get out!”

“Alright... alright....” Dong Xuebing did not argue with her. “Let’s not talk about this now.”

Geng Yuehua did not reply.

“You are my Leader, and I will listen to whatever you say.”

Geng Yuehua is still angry and ignores him.

Dong Xuebing looks at the time. It’s past midnight. Since talking to her did not work, he will try something else. He poured a glass of water and held it by her mouth. “Have some water.”

“I am not thirsty.” Geng Yuehua coldly replies.

Dong Xuebing put down the glass and reached over to hug her waist.

Geng Yuehua’s eyes immediately change. “What is the meaning of this?!”

“Let’s talk about something else.” Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. “Can I sleep over at your place tonight?”

Geng Yuehua replied. “I don’t like sleeping with other people.”

“Huh? It’s not like we have not slept together.”

“I dare you to say that again!”

“Ah.... Fine... fine.... We have not slept together before.”

Dong Xuebing has a headache. It's so hard to please Geng Yuehua.

Since coaxing and persuading cannot work, he will use force.

Dong Xuebing suddenly stands up and carries Geng Yuehua up like a princess.

Geng Yuehua's face changed. “Put me down!”

Dong Xuebing ignored. “It's quite late now. Let's sleep.”

“I asked you to put me down.” Geng Yuehua stares at Dong Xuebing coldly. “I don't want to repeat.”

Dong Xuebing had wanted to use force, but Geng Yuehua's stare sent chills down his back. He gave in and put her down on the sofa gently.

The air becomes tense.

Geng Yuehua continues reading her newspaper, and Dong Xuebing looks at the ceiling.

Geng Yuehua threw the newspaper on the floor a few minutes later and entered the bathroom. She slammed the door hard.

Water sounds can be heard from the bathroom. She seems to be taking a shower.

Dong Xuebing was surprised and felt he might still have a chance.

Geng Yuehua does things fast, and it took around four minutes to finish her shower. The bathroom door opened, and she came out wearing the same clothes. But she had taken off her bra, as Dong Xuebing could see two pinkish dots on her chest. The scent of the shampoo and shower gel fills the room.

Dong Xuebing stood up and was about to say something. But Geng Yuehua walked into her bedroom without looking at him.

Geng Yuehua did not close the bedroom door and left it half-opened.

Dong Xuebing hesitated for a second and entered the room.

Geng Yuehua is sitting on her bed with a book. She had not changed out of her clothes.

“Yuehua....” Dong Xuebing called.

Geng Yuehua continues to ignore him.

Dong Xuebing could guess it, and he quickly took off his clothes and threw them over the chair.

Geng Yuehua did not move or look at Dong Xuebing when he took off his clothes.

Dong Xuebing climbed onto the bed and got under the covers. The pillow, blanket, and sheet have her scent. It smells good. He knows Geng Yuehua appears firm, but she is softhearted inside. He did not say anything, moved closer to her, and hugged her around her waist. He pulled her to the center of the bed and covered themselves with the blanket.

Geng Yuehua's cold voice sounded from under the blanket. "Switch off the lights."

Dong Xuebing's second persuasion method is to conquer Geng Yuehua. This is the only way for her to listen to him. Yes... if he cannot conquer her mentally, he will do it physically!

Chapter 708: Do it

Midnight.

Geng Yuehua's apartment.

The moon's faint rays shine into the dark bedroom.

"Yuehua, what time do you need to wake up tomorrow?"

"7 am."

"I will set the alarm."

"No need."

"Let's set the alarm in case we wake up late."

This is not Dong Xuebing's apartment, and he doesn't have any relatives staying here. But Geng Yuehua's parents and brother are living here. What if they come over to wake her up for breakfast? They have the keys to this apartment, and they will kill him if they find him in bed with her. Geng Yuehua's parents, especially Geng Xinke, have grudges with him. It's better to be safe.

Suddenly, Geng Yuehua coughed. "Cough... cough...."

"What's wrong?" Dong Xuebing asked. "Did you catch a cold?"

Geng Yuehua did not reply and reached over to the bedside drawer to get medicine.

Dong Xuebing said. "You are coughing the last time I see you. Why do you keep coughing? You should eat Liquorice Root Slices. It's good for treating cough." He switched on the lights.

"Switch it off."

"How are you going to eat medicine in the dark?"

"I asked you to switch it off!"

"Fine... fine... fine.... I will switch it off."

After taking medicine, Geng Yuehua feels better, and she lays on the bed without moving.

Dong Xuebing looks at Geng Yuehua and knows it's time to do it. He knows she will not say anything, which is her hint for him to start. He reached over under the blanket and slipped his hand through the opening between her blouse's buttons. After her shower, she removed her bra, and he squeezed her soft mounds. He moved closer and kissed her ear down to her lips.

Geng Yuehua closed her eyes and lay there, not moving. Her breathing had become slightly faster. Her body is too alluring for Dong Xuebing, and he quickly pressed his body against her.

But Dong Xuebing did not forget his mission today. This is not only to satisfy himself. It is to conquer Geng Yuehua's body and make her listen to him about Earthquake Prevention and

Mitigation measures. He cannot rush and got to tease her slowly. He slowly unbuttons her and throws her blouse off the bed.

After that, it's her pants.

Dong Xuebing struggled a bit to remove Geng Yuehua's belt and pants. Her sexy butt is exposed after he pulls her pants off. She did not wear her underwear too. Her tight pants had left some markings on her fair butt.

Dong Xuebing threw the pants off the bed from under the blanket, and he started stroking her long legs.

Geng Yuehua did not make any noise as Dong Xuebing caressed her legs and back.

Dong Xuebing looks up. "Why are you not wearing underwear?"

"I don't feel like it."

"Are you still angry with me for picking that green see-through underwear for you?"

"I said I don't feel like wearing today."

"I was not joking with you that day. Your underwear is so sexy."

"What has my underwear got to do with you? Who are you to judge it?"

"Fine... fine... I will keep quiet. Why are you so anxious?"

Dong Xuebing could not communicate with Geng Yuehua. She doesn't have any sense of humor and spoils the mood. Fine. I will focus on my mission. He kissed all over her body and stretched his waist and legs.

Alright.

Everything is ready.

Dong Xuebing took out the condoms from his pants and braced himself. He has never been so serious about lovemaking. It is different this time. He is doing it for the thousands of lives in Nan Shan District. If he cannot conquer her, he cannot continue his earthquake preventive and mitigation work, and many people will die.

"I am going in." Dong Xuebing said.

Geng Yuehua opened her eyes and asked coldly. "Are you wearing it?"

Dong Xuebing answered. "Of course. I am going to start now."

Geng Yuehua closed her eyes again. "Do you have brains? You don't need to report everything to me."

Hmph! Can't you speak nicely to me? I will teach you a lesson now!

Dong Xuebing spreads her legs forcefully and pushes himself hard into her.

Dong Xuebing's thinking is simple. He will conquer Geng Yuehua even if he tires himself. If one time is not enough, he will do it repeatedly. He will not give her time to rest and must make her agree to his request while in a daze. But after fifty minutes, he realized he had overestimated

himself and underestimated her. He had pushed himself to his limits by going two rounds, and she was still lying there like a rock. No matter how hard he thrusts, she remained unfazed other than a bit of panting.

Dong Xuebing had used all his strength, but his efforts are like a small pebble dropping into the sea.

This made Dong Xuebing want to bang his head against the wall. He did not expect Geng Yuehua to be so tolerant. His back is breaking, and he feels pain in his kidneys, yet she doesn't seem to be in the mood.

This is humiliating.

Dong Xuebing cannot stand humiliation, but it was not his fault. He had tried his best.

Lasting thirty minutes is considered average. Forty minutes is considered not bad, and Dong Xuebing's best effort is two rounds in fifty minutes. Although it is not outstanding, it is considered quite good. However, this is a joke when compared to Geng Yuehua. Dong Xuebing thought to himself. How am I going to satisfy you? Two hours? Even if I take performance enhancement drugs, I will not last two hours. Are you trying to kill me? He looks at her straight face, and he felt two hours might not even satisfy her.

This is killing me."

Conquer her in bed?! It's more like she is conquering me.

Dong Xuebing pants as he lays on Geng Yuehua. He is exhausted, hoping she is only putting on a front. She might be satisfied, but she is not showing it. "The earthquake prevention and mitigation...."

Geng Yuehua's breathing becomes normal after a while. Her face changed when she heard that. "Why are you bringing it up again?"

Dong Xuebing slapped his forehead. Damn! My plan failed.

Geng Yuehua stares at Dong Xuebing. "Are you done?"

Are you trying to spite me? Dong Xuebing got mad.

"I am asking you a question." Geng Yuehua said. "Are you done?!"

Dong Xuebing replied stubbornly. "Not yet. Let me catch my breath first and stop rushing me."

Geng Yuehua had reached out for the tissue papers but pulled back her hand after hearing it. She lay on the bed and waited for Dong Xuebing to continue.

You are doing this on purpose!

Do you think I still have the strength to go another round?

Actually, Dong Xuebing is not mad with Geng Yuehua. He is angry with his performance. He is only average in bed. If he can be half as good as his fighting skills, he will be laughing in his dreams. But the reality is cruel. He can train to fight and shoot, but he doesn't know how to train this.

Dong Xuebing is feeling complicated when he sees Geng Yuehua waiting for him.

Mayor Geng had dressed sexily to look for Dong Xuebing last month. It means his efforts during the first time were not in vain, or she would not look for him the second time. This is the third time she allows him to do it with her. This means he can satisfy part of her desires, but her desires are much more significant.

What should I do?

Sleep? This means I admitted defeat.

Dong Xuebing felt he would be too ashamed to face Geng Yuehua if he admitted defeat.

No! I must think of a solution!

Later, Geng Yuehua opens her eyes and looks at Dong Xuebing. She reached over to get the tissue papers. "I am also tired. Sleep." Maybe she sensed he could not carry on and said this to not let him feel bad.

Dong Xuebing got more frustrated. Suddenly, he got an idea.

That's right. I still have REVERSE! Why did I forget about it?!

Dong Xuebing immediately focuses on his body, especially his aching back.

He mumbled under his breath. "REVERSE, one second!"

Dong Xuebing felt some numbness, and all his fatigue is gone. His body condition had returned to yesterday's condition!

Chapter 709: More than three hours

Midnight 1 am.

A mosquito is buzzing around the room.

The bed sheets and blankets emit a musky smell.

Geng Yuehua wiped herself clean and threw the tissue paper ball aside before going under the blanket to sleep.

Dong Xuebing, who was looking at her, suddenly changed. "Yuehua, why are you going to sleep?"

Geng Yuehua frowned and looked at him. "I did not ask you to stay. You can leave if you want."

"Who says I am leaving? We are not done yet. Get up." Dong Xuebing's body condition is in top form now. "Let's go for a few more rounds."

Geng Yuehua opens her eyes and looks at him again. "I am tired."

"I am not. Hurry up. I know you still have energy."

"You don't need to force yourself. It's enough. Sleep."

"Hmph.... I am not forcing myself. I am serious, and I was taking a breather."

Geng Yuehua ignored him and covered herself with the damp blanket. She turns with her back facing Dong Xuebing and closes her eyes.

Dong Xuebing thought to himself. You don't believe me?! I used REVERSE on myself, and my body's condition returned yesterday. This means his current body has not touched Geng Yuehua for more than a month. He is at his full power and bursting with energy. He got under the blanket and flipped her body before spreading her legs again. She looked at him and did not say anything. She lies on her back and lets him do her.

Dong Xuebing sneered in his heart and continued what he had been doing for the past fifty minutes.

Twenty minutes passed....

Forty minutes passed....

Geng Yuehua's eyes finally changed. She looks at Dong Xuebing with a weird gaze and starts panting louder.

Dong Xuebing saw it and used all his strength.

After a while, Geng Yuehua's body trembles. She bit her lower lips and closed her eyes. Her face is covered with sweat.

Dong Xuebing had also reached his climax. He pants and looks at Geng Yuehua. He almost cursed out when she saw her resting as if nothing had happened. Even Aunt Xuan, who has a high sex drive, is not as calm as you.

Damn! I don't believe I cannot conquer you.

Dong Xuebing is determined and uses REVERSE on himself again.

REVERSE one second.

The body aches are gone, and his body condition recovered.

Limitless fighting power. Dong Xuebing felt great, and he did not let Geng Yuehua rest anymore. He is afraid he has to start all over again once she is rested. He pounced on her body and started moving. Geng Yuehua was surprised and wanted to say something. But Dong Xuebing's hard thrusts made her gasp and forget what she wanted to say.

The bed is creaking nonstop.

The weird smell in the room is getting stronger. No words are spoken, and the only sounds are panting.

Half an hour....

One hour....

One and a half hours....

Dong Xuebing is going all out. His body did not stop moving, and he kept using REVERSE to recover his stamina.

It's already after 3 am.

Dong Xuebing had been making love with Geng Yuehua for more than three hours.

Dong Xuebing got shocked when he saw the time. Damn! Three hours.... He doesn't even dare to think about it in the past. He would be overjoyed if he could last one and a half hours. Three hours of continuous lovemaking will shock anyone who hears about it.

Dong Xuebing felt this is an achievement.

Geng Yuehua seems she could not stand it anymore. Her eyes were closed, and she was not making any noise other than some soft panting. But after two hours, her face and body are covered with sweat. Her long hair kept falling on her face due to the momentum, and she got to sweep her long fringe aside. She also pursed her lips to stop herself from making any sounds. After three hours, her body was slumped on the bed and gasped for air. Sweat is dripping off her body, and her eyes have lost focus. Her right hand is in her hair, grabbing it tightly.

Geng Yuehua could not stand it anymore. She had passed her limits.

More than a dozen condoms were used, lasting for three hours. Who can stand it?

Dong Xuebing is confident, and he lowers his head to Geng Yuehua's ears. He said while thrusting. "Can you support our Subdistrict Office on our Earthquake prevention and mitigation work? We need around two million of funds and the District Government's support."

Geng Yuehua did not seem to have heard him. Her body is arched up, gasping for air.

"I am asking you a question.... Do you agree?" Dong Xuebing moves faster.

Geng Yuehua could not hold back anymore and let out a loud moan. Her body stiffens for a few seconds, and she slumps onto the bed, but her legs are still shaking.

"Yes or no?" Dong Xuebing continues. "Give me an answer."

Geng Yuehua's legs are trembling as she grabs her hair and moans. She pants and replies softly. "Yes.... Yes.... Yes...."

"Promise?"

"Yes...."

"Alright. That's what I wanted to hear."

Dong Xuebing is overjoyed and starts the final session of the night.

A few minutes later, Dong Xuebing collapsed on the bed to rest. He looked at Geng Yuehua and saw her still panting. She could not lift a finger, and her body will jolt every few seconds.

Dong Xuebing is afraid Geng Yuehua might be dehydrated and quickly goes out to get a cup of water for her.

Geng Yuehua finished the water and lay back on the bed. She is still trying to catch her breath and feel the effects as she grabs her head.

Dong Xuebing got under the blanket and hugged her. "You must be tired. Let's sleep."

Chapter 710: Conquered

Next day.

The sun is up, and some birds are chirping outside the windows.

Beep... beep... beep.... The mobile phone alarm sounded in the room.

Dong Xuebing woke up and switched it off. It's 7 am, and he looks at Geng Yuehua, sleeping soundly. The loud alarm could not even wake her. This shows how tired she was from last night. Three hours and more than a dozen rounds.... It's scary when Dong Xuebing thinks about it. While he felt sorry for her, he also has a sense of achievement. The longest he could last in bed was around forty minutes in the past.

"Yuehua.... Yuehua...."

"Huh?"

"Wake up. It's 7 am."

"Hmmm...."

"Didn't you say you got to wake up at 7 am?"

"Hmmm...."

Geng Yuehua could not open her eyes, and 'hmmm' is her only reply. Dong Xuebing wonders if she is talking in her sleep.

Dong Xuebing knows Geng Yuehua was exhausted last night and decided to let her rest for a while. He kissed her forehead and pulled up the blanket for her. He wrapped his arms around her waist and snuggled with her. He felt great as the unapproachable District Mayor in Nan Shan District slept soundly in his arms.

About twenty minutes later.

Geng Yuehua's body moved, and she slowly opened her eyes.

"Are you awake?" Dong Xuebing asked with a smile.

"What time is it?"

"It's 7.20 am. Are you getting up?"

Geng Yuehua nodded and pushed Dong Xuebing's arms. She tried to get off the bed, but she gasped when she moved her legs. She frowned and reached under the blanket to feel her private parts and thighs.

Dong Xuebing asked. "What happened?"

Geng Yuehua's face sunk. "My legs have no strength, and it hurts."

"Huh?" Dong Xuebing quickly apologized. "I'm sorry for overdoing it last night. Let me help you up."

Dong Xuebing helps Geng Yuehua to sit and stand. But her legs are shaking like jelly. She ruffled her hair and exhaled loudly before lying down on the bed again. "Pass me my phone."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing immediately gets her phone.

Geng Yuehua covered her naked body with the blanket and dialed a number.

Dong Xuebing listened beside Geng Yuehua. "Xiao Ma, I.... I am not feeling well and will be taking a break this morning."

Secretary Ma did not ask other questions. "Alright."

Geng Yuehua said. "Handle any issues by yourself, and call me if you can't decide. Move my meetings to this afternoon. That's all."

"Yes. Please take care of yourself."

"Ok. Bye."

Dong Xuebing is beside Geng Yuehua and can hear Ma Jian's voice.

After hanging up, Geng Yuehua gave Dong Xuebing a stare. "What are you doing?"

"Nothing...." Dong Xuebing replied. "I did not hear anything."

Geng Yuehua ignored him and threw her phone aside before closing her eyes again.

Dong Xuebing said gently. "Rest a while more if you are tired. You should take the day off and not return to work in the afternoon. It's my fault. I shouldn't have done that last night." He saw her keeping quiet and continued. "Oh, don't forget the promise you made last night. Can you do it today? You cannot go back on your words." He reminded Geng Yuehua that she did not mention it to Ma Jian in the phone call earlier.

Geng Yuehua frowned. "What did I say?"

Dong Xuebing smacked her lips. "You promised to give our Subdistrict Office two million and support our earthquake prevention and mitigation efforts."

"I don't remember promising you anything." Geng Yuehua denied and looked at Dong Xuebing coldly.

"Damn!" Dong Xuebing gave Geng Yuehua a stare. "You cannot do this to me. We made a deal, and how can you go back on your words? You even said yes three times!"

Geng Yuehua coldly replied. "I did not say that."

"Yuehua, you are too much."

"You took advantage of me when I was at my weakest."

"See.... You remember you had said that. I don't care. Sigh.... I had no choice but to do this. If you are mad with me, you can beat me up. But you must give us the fund and support us with Government policies." Geng Yuehua's reply confirmed Dong Xuebing had satisfied her over her limits last night.

Geng Yuehua did not give in. "Don't even think about it."

"You promised."

“I said I did not promise anything.”

“Fine.... Continue to feign ignorance.”

“You are the one who is being a hooligan.”

Dong Xuebing is speechless by Geng Yuehua’s action. She had gone back on her words and wasted his efforts last night. But he will not give up. He pulled off the blanket, exposing her naked body.

“What are you doing?” Geng Yuehua’s face changed.

“I will not let you off if you don’t keep to your words.”

Geng Yuehua looks at him coldly. “Go ahead and try it.”

Dong Xuebing takes this as a challenge. He turns over and presses against Geng Yuehua. He looks at her in her eyes. “I am going to try it now.”

Geng Yuehua looks at him emotionlessly. “Go ahead.”

Dong Xuebing got mad and took out the last box of condoms. He puts on one and spreads her legs forcefully.

“Hiss....” Geng Yuehua drew a cold breath, and her body stiffened.

At first, At first, Dong Xuebing tried to get back at Geng Yuehua All he can think of is her sexy body.

“Draw the curtains.”

“No!”

“I want you to draw the curtains!”

“No!”

Geng Yuehua was about to continue to scold Dong Xuebing when she felt a sudden sensation hitting her. Her legs start to tremble uncontrollably. Her mouth opened slightly, and tears welled up in her eyes. Sweat starts to form on her forehead and body. After a while, she slumped on the bed.

It’s less than ten minutes.

Dong Xuebing knew this was the side-effect of last night. She only rested for four hours, and her body still has not recovered.

Dong Xuebing looked at her and kissed her. “You are so beautiful.”

Geng Yuehua is still panting and cannot say anything.

This is the first time Dong Xuebing makes love with Geng Yuehua in broad daylight. The room is bright, and he can see all her expressions and body. It excites him, and it felt much better than doing it at night.

Geng Yuehua’s body is soft, smooth, and curvy. No words can describe Dong Xuebing’s feelings now.

“You are the one who asked me to go ahead.” Dong Xuebing said. “Let’s switch positions. I am tired of the same position.”

Both Geng Yuehua’s hands are grabbing her hair, and she does not reply.

Dong Xuebing let her rest for a while and continued moving.

Geng Yuehua’s body tightens, and she starts to breathe heavily again.

Dong Xuebing said. “Turn over with your knees, tuck in, and raise your butt.”

Dong Xuebing was trying his luck. To his surprise, Geng Yuehua turned over, grabbed the bed headboard with both hands, and raised her butt towards him.

Dong Xuebing was surprised to see Geng Yuehua so cooperative and not waste time. He grabbed her waist and started pounding her from behind.

Twenty minutes later.

Dong Xuebing hugged Geng Yuehua under the blanket. They are still panting and feeling excited. He had never dreamed that she would listen to him and get into that position. Although she was not in the correct state of mind, this was a breakthrough. No one would believe this woman is the unapproachable District Mayor.

Dong Xuebing whispered into her ears. “Can you agree to the funding?”

Geng Yuehua lay there panting. “Give me my phone.”

“Here!” Dong Xuebing got the phone and passed it to her.

Geng Yuehua closed her eyes and sighed before making a call. “Hello, give Finance Department a call and ask them to give Guang Ming Subdistrict Office 1.5 million before tomorrow.”

Ma Jian was startled. “Guang Ming Subdistrict Office?!”

“Just do what I say.”

“Alright. I will do it now.”

Dong Xuebing rolled his eyes after she hung up. “Didn’t we agree on two million?”

“Bring me a glass of water.” Geng Yuehua threw her phone aside and massaged her head with her eyes closed. She looks exhausted. “1.5 million. Take it or leave it.”

Fine. 1.5 million is better than nothing.

Dong Xuebing crawled out of bed to get water for her. “Thank you. Here.”

Dong Xuebing smiled as he completed this task. It was not easy, but he finally conquered Mayor Geng.