

PAW 761

Chapter 761: Going to the Central Party School!

Next morning.

Light breeze, and the temperature had dropped slightly.

Guang Ming Subdistrict Office. Dong Xuebing had not received new orders from the District, and he returned to work as usual. The Subdistrict situation had stabilized. Aftershocks from the earthquake still happen now and then, but they are not severe. Most of the Subdistrict Office staff had returned to work at the Subdistrict Office. Dong Xuebing saw the cafeteria had collapsed when he returned. Its roof was gone, but the other office buildings were fine.

“Ah, Director Dong!”

“Director Dong, why are you here?”

“Good morning, Director.”

The staff greeted Dong Xuebing when they saw him, and they wondered why is he back at work? Why is he not resting at home?

Dong Xuebing nodded. “Good morning. Help me inform the department Leaders to come to my office for a meeting.”

“I will inform them now.” A staff replied.

The staff kept looking back at Dong Xuebing as they left. They are trying to see if he was made out of steel. Everyone had heard how he escaped death, and he should be crushed even if he is made from steel. How can he be ok after being trapped under tons of debris for so long? He climbed out from under the debris himself, and he even saved a person on his way back. Which human can be as tough as him?

Director Dong and what he did cannot be explained with logic.

No wonder everyone calls Director Dong the God of Plagues. Whoever provokes him will get into trouble. Look.... Even the District Party Secretary and District Organization Department Chief were dismissed because of him.

Everyone is glad to see Dong Xuebing walking around normally.

Side building.

Work Party Secretary Office.

It's been a while since Dong Xuebing returned to his office, and he suddenly felt unfamiliar. He smiled and lit a cigarette at his desk before clearing his work. When Geng Xinke, Zhou Yanru, Pang Gang, and the rest arrived at his office, he started to assign work to them. This is not the time to rest yet. Although the search and rescue operations had ended, they still had to rebuild the Subdistrict.

Today, Wang Yuling is very quiet. It might be because of Wang Anshi's dismissal. On the other hand, Geng Xinke seems to be in a good mood because Geng Yuehua has been promoted to be Nan Shan District Party Secretary.

After assigning the tasks, the meeting ended.

Ring... ring... ring.... Dong Xuebing's handphone rang.

Dong Xuebing answered. "Hello."

"Director Dong, I'm Ma Jian."

"Oh, Secretary Ma. What is it?"

"Mayor Geng asks you to come to the District Party Committee now. If you are not feeling well, I can...."

"Ok! I will go over it now. Thanks for calling."

"Don't mention it." After these few days, Ma Jian's attitude towards Dong Xuebing changed.

Dong Xuebing immediately drive the Subdistrict Office's Santana to the District Party Committee Building after hanging up. When he arrived at the compound, many people greeted him politely when they saw him.

"Hi, Director Dong!"

"Don't push yourself too hard, and watch your health."

"Director Dong, are you free this evening? Want to have dinner together?"

Dong Xuebing is not used to this and quickly returns their greetings.

Everyone's attitude towards him had changed completely compared to one month ago. The District Party Committee had announced Geng Yuehua would be taking over as the District Party Secretary, and Dong Xuebing had saved her and several other District Leaders' lives during the earthquake. Everyone is grateful to him, and they stop avoiding him.

At this time, a familiar person walked out of the office building.

This person is Ping An Subdistrict Office Director Chu Qinghua. He looks gloomy and looks like he has just been scolded. He looked worse when he saw Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing saw him and greeted him with a smile. "Director Chu."

"Director Dong." Chu Qinghua forced a smile.

Chu Qinghua had spoken sarcastically towards Dong Xuebing when they met the last time. In the end, Dong Xuebing proved his prediction was correct. He had done the right things by forcefully removing the advertisement boards and publishing that article. This is why Chu Qinghua doesn't want to see him. He quickly left after greeting Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing glanced at Chu Qinghua's back and entered the District Party Committee Building.

Dong Xuebing went to the secretary's office first. Ma Jian is still Geng Yuehua's secretary.

"Secretary Ma, is Secretary Geng in her office?"

Ma Jian stood up and smiled. "Yes. She is waiting for you."

Dong Xuebing knocked on Geng Yuehua's door and entered.

Geng Yuehua, in a ladies' suit, is reading a report with a frown.

Dong Xuebing did not disturb her and sat down after closing the door.

Geng Yuehua signed the report a few minutes later and looked at Dong Xuebing. "I heard you had returned to work this morning."

Dong Xuebing smiles. "Yes. I can't stay at home when there is work to do."

Geng Yuehua stares at Dong Xuebing coldly. "Are you trying to defy my orders?!"

"Of course not." Dong Xuebing quickly explain. "I know you care for me, but I have recovered. I am fine now."

Geng Yuehua threw a document on her desk. "Whatever."

"Why are you getting angry?" Dong Xuebing laughed. "Oh, I still have not congratulated you on your promotion. Is this Wang Anshi's former office?"

Geng Yuehua nodded.

"Why didn't you change to another office?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"That's not important."

It is tedious to chat with Geng Yuehua, and Dong Xuebing felt they don't have anything in common to chat. He asked. "Why did you call me over?"

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing and threw a brown envelope at him. "By right, this should be the District Organization Department's job. But Chief Xue had left, and it's the same with me telling you this. Open up and read it first." She paused for a second and continued. "You had made significant contributions with your earthquake warning article, earthquake prevention and mitigation awareness campaign, and the crackdown on illegal buildings. You greatly lowered the casualty rates in this disaster, especially in the Guang Ming Subdistrict area. The death toll in Guang Ming Subdistrict is only a single digit, resulting from your efforts. Your performance in rescuing others after the earthquake is a good example for all our staff to follow. Because of the mentioned reasons, the higher-ups decided to let you participate in next week's Central Party School's Division Chief training course. Your name has been approved. Get yourself prepared."

Dong Xuebing is stunned. "Central Party School's Division Chief training course?! I am only a Section Chief. How can I attend the Division Chief training course?"

Geng Yuehua mumbled. "This is a special approval from the higher-ups."

"This...."

"From now onwards, you don't need to care about the Subdistrict Office's work. Geng Xinke will take over your duties, and I am giving you one month off from work.

Remember to report to the Central Party School next week." Geng Yuehua said and picked up another document to read. "That's all."

Dong Xuebing is still in a daze when he leaves Geng Yuehua's office.

The Central Party School's Division Chief training course! Only Division Chief or Deputy Division Chief rank Leaders can attend this course! Dong Xuebing quickly understand the situation. Every province can only send a few people to attend this course, and everyone struggles to get in. He can get in because the higher-ups had given special approval for him, which means he will get promoted to Deputy Division Chief soon! Most likely, he will not return to the Subdistrict Office after this course. He will be reassigned to a new position.

Deputy Division Chief!

Dong Xuebing was promoted to Section Chief last year. He was posted to Guang Ming Subdistrict Office as the Work Party Secretary cum Director a few months ago. Now, he is getting promoted on an exceptional basis again! He had been waiting for this, and training at the Central Party School will help in his future career.

A few hours later, news of Dong Xuebing going to the Central Party School spreads.

Everyone is shocked, but they are not surprised.

Dong Xuebing's contributions to this disaster are too outstanding, and he had saved tens of thousands of lives. Even the Chief Secretary had called to praise him, and the City Party Secretary visited him at the hospital. It's normal for him to get a promotion.

Although Dong Xuebing had the credentials to get this promotion, many people still think he was too young. He is only twenty-five years old and has joined the government sector for around two years. How can he get promoted from a Staff Member to Deputy Division Chief so fast?

What does this mean? All of Dong Xuebing's promotions are not standard promotions. All of them are on an exceptional basis.

It might be fine if it happens once.

But happening five to six times is unbelievable!

No one else in Henan Province can promote as fast as Dong Xuebing.

Chapter 762: Before Leaving!

Afternoon.

Dong Xuebing's phone had been ringing nonstop.

"Leader! I'm Liu Dahai." Yan Tai County Hui Tian Village Police Station Chief Liu Dahai said. "I heard you are going to get promoted. Congratulations."

Dong Xuebing replied. "Who says I am getting a promotion? I am going to the Party School for training."

"You will be promoted when you are back. Also, you are going to the Central Party School."

"You are fast. I got to know about it this morning."

“Will you be coming to Yan Tai County before you leave? If you are not coming, we will go over. Your former colleagues and I want to treat you to dinner, and they asked me to make this call. You must have dinner with us.”

“Haha.... Fine. Tomorrow, I will go to Yan Tai County, and I will buy dinner.”

“No. We are the ones who will give you a treat.”

Dong Xuebing received more calls from colleagues and friends after hanging up, and all of them wanted to treat him to meals. He doesn't need to participate in these social activities after offending Wang Anshi. He feels helpless when he receives so many dinner invitations. He tried to reject some of them.

Tonight, Dong Xuebing was dragged to a restaurant by Guang Ming Subdistrict Office's Leaders.

Geng Xinke raised his glass. “Director, I offer you a toast!”

“Me too!”

“Let's have a toast with Director Dong first!”

“Congrats on your promotion!”

Everyone raised their glasses and drank.

Dong Xuebing couldn't reject and finished his glass of alcohol. He said. “Why are you all saying I am promoted? That's not true and stop spreading that I am getting promoted. I am going to the Party School for training. To be honest, I don't want to leave during this time. This major earthquake hit Fen Zhou City, and we have lots of work to rebuild the city.” He turned to Geng Xinke and laughed. “But I am relieved that Secretary Geng will oversee the Subdistrict Office. Here! Let's drink! Thank you, everyone, for your support over the past few months.”

“Thank you, Director.”

“We should be the one thanking you.”

“Cheers!”

After dinner, everyone walked back to the family quarters.

Dong Xuebing looks at his apartment. He thought he had to stay in Guang Ming subdistrict Office for at least a year and didn't expect to leave so soon. Although he has been thinking of getting promoted, he can't bear leaving this place when it's time to leave.

Dong Xuebing and Geng Xinke walked up the stairs together.

Suddenly, Yan Tai County Investment Promotion Agency's Lin Pinping called.

Dong Xuebing glanced at Geng Xinke and answered. “Hello, Xiao Lin.”

“Director Dong, I heard you are going to the Central Party School.”

“Haha.... I am going there next week.”

“Congratulations. When are you free? Your former subordinates in the Investment Promotion Agency want to give you a treat.”

“Sure. Tomorrow. I am going back tomorrow.”

Dong Xuebing ended the call and turned to Geng Xinke. “Oh, Xinke. You know I am leaving, and I am not your superior now. I know I shouldn’t be saying this, but I still want to ask you. How are you and Pingping progressing?”

Geng Xinke smiled jadedly. “It’s the same.”

Dong Xuebing continues. “I had worked with Xiao Lin for a while. She is a good girl, and I find you two quite compatible.”

Geng Xinke sighed. “I regretted breaking up with her after our graduation. But it’s too late to say anything. I tried calling Pingping these few days, but she was not answering. I think she still hates me. I....”

“Oh.” Dong Xuebing suddenly remembers something. “Do you know Xiao Lin has a son?”

Geng Xinke looks at Dong Xuebing in shock. “Son?! I thought Pingping is single?!”

Both of them stopped along the corridor.

Dong Xuebing thought Geng Xinke knew about it. “You don’t know about it? Although Xiao Lin’s file states she is single,”

“Are you sure?” Geng Xinke doesn’t want to believe him.

“It’s true. I met her son before.”

Geng Xinke’s face suddenly changed, and ask anxiously. “Director, how old is Pingping’s son?”

Dong Xuebing thought for a while. “How old? I met him last year, and he looks like he is around four or five years old.”

“Are you sure he is around four to five years old?”

“Yes. What’s wrong?”

Geng Xinke took a deep breath and got excited. “Four to five....”

Dong Xuebing saw his reaction and got shocked. “Are you saying....”

Geng Xinke quickly explain. “We graduated from the university five years ago, and she didn’t date other people except for me.”

Damn! That is your son!

This means Lin Pingping found out she was pregnant after you broke up.

Dong Xuebing laughed. “This is good news. Xinke, you must take responsibility if you are the father. It is tough for Xiao Lin to bring up her son singlehandedly.”

Geng Xinke doesn’t know what to do. “I know.... I.... I....”

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Call her and ask. Alright. I am going home now."

Geng Xinke quickly returns home.

Dong Xuebing had never expected Geng Xinke and Lin Pingping to have a child. If this is true, the chances of them getting back together is higher.

But Dong Xuebing is not going to get involved with them. He returns home and starts packing his luggage. He got to leave in a few days.

One day....

Two days....

Everyone knows Dong Xuebing is going to be promoted to Deputy Division Chief. Although his new position is not confirmed, his promotion is. He will be reporting to the Central Party School next week for a one-month training and will be assigned to his new role when the training end. Everyone rushed to have dinner with him before he left. Some District Government Leaders, like Executive Deputy Mayor Shen Fei, and District Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary Wu, invited him to their houses for dinners.

Dong Xuebing spent two days having meals with them.

Nan Shan District Yan Tai County.

Dong Xuebing had to visit his former Yan Tai County colleagues and Leaders. He finally finishes meeting all of them and starts to prepare for the Party School.

Chapter 763: A handful of milk!

Morning.

It is mid-October, and Dong Xuebing wore his long johns under his clothes. He drove out of Nan Shan District with his luggage towards Beijing. The training at the Central Party School starts in a few days, and he wants to leave for Beijing earlier to see Aunt Xuan and his daughter.

Almost all drivers will look at Dong Xuebing's Cayenne when he drives on the road.

This is because Dong Xuebing's car was severely damaged in the earthquake. A few debris had fallen on it during the aftershocks, and the sunroof could not be opened. There's a significant dent on the hood, the left headlight is smashed, and the side mirrors are missing. When he needs to make a turn, he needs to turn his head to check the traffic behind. He doesn't intend to send it for repairs as it was severely damaged. He wants to buy a new car when he is in Beijing.

Dong Xuebing finally reached Beijing.

I am back!

I am finally back!

Dong Xuebing felt warm when he enters Beijing. This is where he grew up. Beijing is the capital, and many people want to live there as it is a modern city with lots of opportunities. But he felt these claims are exaggerated. Like Shun Yi, Ping Gu, and Tong Xian, Beijing's suburbs are primarily farms and fields. Tong Zhou District and many other areas are not as developed as Yan Tai County. There are lots of problems in the City too. Beijing is not as good as what the TV and movies portray. Nevertheless, he has too many fond memories of this place and can never forget it.

Dong Xuebing made a call while driving.

Ring.... Ring.... Ring....

Qu Yunxuan answered. "Hello, Xiao Bing."

"Xuanxuan, where are you?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"Where can I go?" Qu Yunxuan giggled. "I am looking after our baby at home."

"Is everything alright at home? Where's Mum and Dad?"

"They went to the market. Everything is fine. Where are you?"

"Me?" Dong Xuebing laughed. "I am in Nan Shan District. Alright, I will call you later. I got work to do."

"You only think of work. Bye."

Dong Xuebing laughed after hanging up. He did not tell Qu Yunxuan because he wanted to give her a surprise. He drove to a nearby shopping mall to buy infant products, health supplements for seniors, etc., before rushing to Qu Yunxuan's house.

10 am.

Qu Yunxuan's apartment complex.

Dong Xuebing parked his car and carried all the stuff up. He stood outside of Aunt Xuan's apartment and pressed the doorbell excitedly. His heart couldn't stop pounding as he held his breath and waited.

"Who is it?" It's Qu Yunxuan's mother. She had returned from the market.

Dong Xuebing quickly reply. "Mum, it's me."

Qu Yunxuan's mother quickly opens the door. "Xiao Bing, why didn't you tell us when you are coming back?"

Dong Xuebing entered the apartment. "I wanted to give you all a surprise. Mum, these health supplements are for you and Dad. These are good for high blood pressure. Both of you must eat it every day."

Qu Yunxuan's father walked over. "Why did you buy so many things for us again?"

"Hurry and come in." Qu Yunxuan's mother said. "Are you tired? I will get you a glass of water."

Qu Yunxuan's father asks. "How is your work? Is the rescue operations still ongoing?"

Qu Yunxuan's mother interrupts. "Stop talking about work. You should ask him about his injuries. Xiao Bing, let me look at you. Have you recovered?"

"Mum, I'm fine."

"Good. You had scared all of us."

“Sorry for making you all worry about me.”

Qu Yunxuan’s father patted Dong Xuebing’s shoulder. “I watched the news and had heard how you save others. What you did is right! We are Party Members, and we should....”

Qu Yunxuan’s mother got mad and interrupted him. “Can’t you talk about something else? If he dies, Yunxuan will be a widow!” She turns to Dong Xuebing. “Xiao Bing, you must listen to me. Don’t ever do such things again. You are not the only Party Member left in this world, and stop trying to be a hero. You must consider Yunxuan and your daughter. Don’t listen to Dad’s nonsenses.”

Qu Yunxuan’s father retorted. “What do you mean?”

Qu Yunxuan’s mother grumbled. “You are talking nonsense all day long.”

Dong Xuebing is afraid they will fight and quickly interrupts them. “Mum, Dad, err.... Where’s Yunxuan?”

Qu Yunxuan’s mother smiles and points to the bedroom. “She is playing music and trying to make the baby sleep. She kept carrying her and didn’t let me carry my granddaughter.”

Qu Yunxuan’s father shook her head. “Qianqian will be spoilt by Yunxuan when she grows up.”

“What’s wrong with her getting spoilt?” Qu Yunxuan’s mother retorted. “Girls should be brought up like a princess.”

Suddenly, the bedroom door opened, and Qu Yunxuan asked. “Who is here?”

“You finally heard us talking?” Qu Yunxuan’s mother smiled. “Look, who here.”

Qu Yunxuan saw Dong Xuebing when she entered the living room. “Xiao Bing?! I thought you were still in Nan Shan District!”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “I reached Beijing when I called you.”

“You keep playing tricks with me.” Qu Yunxuan gave Dong Xuebing a stare and walked over to examine him. She sighed in relief when she saw he was okay. “I will give you a beating if you dare to scare me like this again!”

Dong Xuebing looks at Qu Yunxuan, and if Aunt Xuan’s parents were not around, he would surely hug her. It’s been too long since they met, and he misses her badly.

Qu Yunxuan’s father waved to Qu Yunxuan. “Stop standing there and talk. Sit first. Xiao Bing must be tired from driving.”

Qu Yunxuan’s mother looks at Dong Xuebing. “How long will you be staying here?”

Dong Xuebing held Qu Yunxuan’s hand and sat on the sofa. “I should be here for around one month.”

“One month?” Qu Yunxuan’s father frowned. “What about your work at the Subdistrict?”

Dong Xuebing replied. “Our Deputy Work Secretary will be taking over my work temporarily while I attend a training course at the Central Party School.”

Qu Yunxuan's mother is ecstatic. "Are you getting promoted?"

Qu Yunxuan asked. "Deputy Division Chief?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Haha.... I think so. But it is not confirmed, and I don't know where they will post me to."

Qu Yunxuan's mother said excitedly. "You are only twenty-five years old, and you will be a Deputy Division Chief. You are so capable. This calls for a celebration. Wait here. I will prepare lunch."

Qu Yunxuan smiles. "Look how excited my Mum is. Others might think she is the one who is getting promoted."

"What are you talking about?" Qu Yunxuan's mother gave her a stare.

Qu Yunxuan's father stroked his beard. "Don't you know your mother well? She has been like this all her life and can never change. Getting promoted or not doesn't matter to me. It is what you do that can benefit the people."

Qu Yunxuan's mother points at her husband impatiently. "Fine... fine.... You are the only person in this family who is noble." She looks at Dong Xuebing and Qu Yunxuan. "Just ignore him. I will prepare a feast for you all."

Qu Yunxuan's father got up. "Carry on chatting. I will go back to my room to read the papers.

They left Dong Xuebing and Qu Yunxuan in the living room.

Dong Xuebing did not hold back and quickly hugged and kissed Qu Yunxuan. She blushed and looked towards the kitchen and bedroom to ensure her parents were not around.

They kissed passionately.

Dong Xuebing asked gently. "Did you miss me?"

Qu Yunxuan giggled before giving him a stare. "Miss.... I miss beating you up!"

"Go ahead. I will not retaliate." Dong Xuebing joked and looked at her. "Eh? How come you look different after giving birth? Why do you look prettier, and your complexion is better?"

Qu Yunxuan poked Dong Xuebing's head and laughed. "What else can you do other than flattering me?"

"This is not flattery. I am telling the truth."

"Sweet talker, haha...."

Dong Xuebing is amazed by how good Qu Yunxuan looks after giving birth. He thought she would put on weight, but it's the opposite. She looks more mature and sexier. He slid his hand through her silky pajamas top and squeezed her breast.

It's so soft and full....

But the next moment, Dong Xuebing got a shock. He felt a warm liquid in his hand.

Dong Xuebing quickly pulls out his hand and looks at it. His palm is covered in a layer of white liquid.

Dong Xuebing asked. "What is this?"

Qu Yunxuan blushed and slapped his arm. "You pervert! What do you think?!"

It's breast milk!

Dong Xuebing suddenly remembers women will have breastmilk after giving birth.

Chapter 764: Finally met the daughter!

Qu family's apartment.

Living room.

Dong Xuebing smells the breast milk in his hand and tastes it with his tongue. "It's not sweet."

"Why are you licking it?!"

"I want to know what it tastes like."

"You pervert! I think you are itching for a beating!"

Qu Yunxuan might be thirty-one years old, but she is shy and cannot accept Dong Xuebing's actions.

Dong Xuebing wiped his hands and slid his hand into Qu Yunxuan's blouse. "Take it out and let me taste it. I want a mouthful."

"Stop fooling around. Mum and Dad are still around."

"They can't see us. Hurry up."

"I said no! Stop your nonsense, or I will hit you for real!"

Dong Xuebing pleaded and begged Qu Yunxuan for a while, but she refused to give in.

Qu Yunxuan scolded. "Those are for my daughter."

Dong Xuebing let out a hmp. "You have so much milk, and how can Qianqian finish it? I only want a sip. Don't be so stingy. After we had a baby, I had no more status in the family. Her status is so much higher than me."

Qu Yunxuan laughed. "I am closer to her compared to you. What's wrong with that?"

Dong Xuebing suddenly slapped his forehead. "I almost forgot why I am here for. Where's my daughter?"

Qu Yunxuan laughed. "You finally remember about your daughter now."

"I was distracted by you." Dong Xuebing got up. "Where is my daughter? Is she in the room?"

Dong Xuebing had forgotten he was here to look at his daughter.

“Slow down.” Qu Yunxuan ran after Dong Xuebing. “Qianqian might be sleeping. Don’t wake her up.

Dong Xuebing ignored her and ran into the bedroom. He finally saw a cute baby lying in a cot, looking at the ceiling. Her eyes are bright, and he tears up when their eyes meet. She looks like Aunt Xuan.

The baby noticed Dong Xuebing and started to make some baby noises.

Qu Yunxuan grumbled. “Look what you have done. You had woken her.”

“She was awake when I came in.” Dong Xuebing said and got closer excitedly but didn’t know what to do.

Little Qianqian let out some ‘ah-ah.... Ooh-ooh...’ sounds and waved her arms.

Qu Yunxuan laughed. “She wants you to carry her.”

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and carried her up carefully.

Little Qianqian grabs Dong Xuebing’s clothes and looks at him with her big eyes.

Dong Xuebing is excited beyond words.

Qu Yunxuan walked over and hugged Dong Xuebing from his back. She looked at Little Qianqian and said. “Look... Who is this? This is your father....”

Little Qianqian waved and hit Dong Xuebing’s chest with her chubby fists.

Dong Xuebing can’t describe this feeling. He felt blessed as he touched and kissed Little Qianqian’s face. “I am Dad. I am your Dad. Hurry and call me.”

“Ooh-ooh....”

“My precious girl, hurry and call me Dad.”

“Aah-aah....”

Qu Yunxuan hits Dong Xuebing’s back lightly. “She is less than one month old. It is too early for her to call you.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “She is so cute. Did you see that? She looks so much like you.”

Qu Yunxuan laughed. “My parents took out my baby photos, and we look the same. I will show you later.”

Dong Xuebing gave her daughter another kiss. “Good girl. You are so pretty.”

“Stop carrying her like this.” Qu Yunxuan is worried. “You might drop her.”

“Go away. I want to carry her a while more.” Dong Xuebing refused. “She is my daughter, and I will never drop her.”

Qu Yunxuan pulls Dong Xuebing’s ears. “Your carrying position is wrong. This hand should not be around her legs. It should be supporting her butt.”

“Like this?”

“Yes. Move your hand slightly higher.”

Dong Xuebing spent some time learning the correct way to carry a baby. Suddenly, Little Qianqian cries. Tears started flowing from her eyes, and she was bawling.

Dong Xuebing panics. “Ah... What’s wrong? Don’t cry.... Please stop crying.”

“Let me see.” Qu Yunxuan quickly took Little Qianqian from Dong Xuebing. “She wet herself. I need to change her diapers now.”

Dong Xuebing is relieved. “I thought I had hurt her when I carried her. Aunt Xuan, go and rest. Let me do it.”

Qu Yunxuan looks at Dong Xuebing with a smile. “Are you sure?”

“It’s just a diaper. How difficult can it be?”

“Then I will leave her with you.”

“Yes. Let me do it.”

It took Dong Xuebing ten minutes to change the diapers. When he was done, he was covered in sweat, but he didn’t feel tired. He was still very excited and carried his baby around the house.

Qu Yunxuan smiles as she looks at the father and daughter. “You look so happy.”

Dong Xuebing can’t stop smiling. “Look at our daughter. I have never seen such a beautiful baby. Look at her eyes.... I can tell she will be brilliant like me when she grows up.”

Qu Yunxuan laughed. “She will be stupid if she grows up to be like you.”

“Fine.... She got everything from you. Happy?” Dong Xuebing carried his daughter to the living room. “I am bringing her out for a walk.”

Qu Yunxuan’s mother walked out of the kitchen. “Wash your hands. Lunch is almost ready.”

Qu Yunxuan nodded and went into the bathroom.

But Dong Xuebing did not go. He carried his daughter and sang to her.

Qu Yunxuan’s mother laughed. “Xiao Bing, you can carry her after taking your lunch. She is not going anywhere.”

Qu Yunxuan, who had finished washing her hands, laughed. “Mum, just let him be. Look at him. He will not eat if we don’t let him carry her a while more.”

Dong Xuebing said to his daughter. “Let’s have lunch with Dad.”

Qu Yunxuan’s mother is speechless. “The both of you are spoiling her.”

Chapter 765: Time to leave!

Qu family’s apartment.

Qu Yunxuan’s mother took out several dishes from the kitchen.

“Here, lunch is ready.”

“Mum, you cooked so many dishes.”

“This is to celebrate Xiao Bing’s promotion.”

“Xiao Bing, are you staying over tonight?”

“Yes, Dad.”

“Let’s have a drink then.”

Qu Yunxuan and her parents sat at the dining table.

Dong Xuebing puts Little Qianqian on the sofa while he washes his hand. He immediately carried her again to the dining table and sat there. He carried her in one arm and ate with the other. “Mum, you can cook well. This is delicious.”

Qu Yunxuan’s mother smiled. “Oh, thank you.”

Dong Xuebing raised his glass of alcohol. “Mum, Dad, here’s a toast to you two. Sorry for making you all worry these few days. It’s all my fault, and I promise it will not happen again.”

Qu Yunxuan’s mother said. “I am in a good mood today, and I will drink with you.”

“Cheers!” Qu Yunxuan’s father raised his glass.

They knocked their glasses and bottoms up.

After drinking, Dong Xuebing filled his glass again and looked at Qu Yunxuan. “Yunxuan, let’s have a toast. Thanks for everything.”

Qu Yunxuan laughed. “Ok.”

“Let’s drink. Oh, you can drink your fruit juice.”

“Ok.... Bottoms up.”

Qu Yunxuan’s mother puts more food into Dong Xuebing’s bowl. “Put the baby down first. How are you going to eat while carrying her?”

“It’s fine.” Dong Xuebing can’t bear to let go of his precious daughter.

“Let me carry her for a while.” Qu Yunxuan looks at her daughter and squeezes her hands lightly.

Little Qianqian giggled and tried to grab her mother.

Qu Yunxuan laughed and flicked her nose lightly. “Naughty girl.”

Little Qianqian starts protesting with her ‘ooh-ooh-aah’ and keeps twisting and turning.

“Look, our daughter is angry with you.” Dong Xuebing grumbled. “Stop hitting her. She is still young, and what if her nose becomes crooked when she grows up?” He

rocks Little Qianqian in his arms. "Good girl.... Don't be angry with Mum. We will ignore her. I will bring you out later."

Qu Yunxuan looks at Dong Xuebing. "Look at you now."

Dong Xuebing ignores her and continues to play with Little Qianqian.

Qu Yunxuan's father looks at them. "The both of you cannot take care of her like this. You all will spoil her."

Suddenly, the house shook, and chopsticks fell off the table. Plates and bowls were rattling.

It's an earthquake.

Qu Yunxuan's face changed, and her parents stood up immediately.

Dong Xuebing hugged his daughter closer and looked around. His body is tense and is ready for any emergency.

The earthquake lasted for around two seconds.

The house is back to normal, and nothing was damaged. It should be a weak aftershock from Fen Zhou City.

Qu Yunxuan's parents exchanged looks and returned to the dining table. "That was scary."

Qu Yunxuan added. "We felt several aftershocks these few days. I woke up in the middle of the night because of an aftershock, and I thought it was a dream."

"I felt that last night. Our lights were swinging around." Qu Yunxuan's mother added. "Why are there so many aftershocks after so many days? When is it going to end? Yunxuan, how about we move to the south these few days? I have a few colleagues living there, and we can treat it as a vacation. Who knows if Little Qianqian might fall off the bed or the lights fell and hit her because of an aftershock."

Qu Yunxuan's father nodded. "Alright. We should avoid this place for a while."

Qu Yunxuan and her family had planned to move to a city in the south after the earthquake. But she just gave birth and was hospitalized. Another reason is Dong Xuebing's accident.

Dong Xuebing asked. "You all are moving to the south?"

Qu Yunxuan frowned. "Xiao Bing has just come back. Let's not go to the south now."

Qu Yunxuan's mother said. "Xiao Bing will attend the training at the Party School and will be busy with work. He will not have time to accompany you and Qianqian. Furthermore, it's not like you all will not see each other in the future. This is for the safety of Qianqian. Do you think we want to move around?" The baby is the focus of the family now.

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and nodded. "Ok. You all should avoid this area, and I don't need to worry about your safety. Who knows when the aftershocks will end."

Qu Yunxuan asked. "When are we leaving?"

Qu Yunxuan's mother replied. "We had packed a few days ago. Let's move the day after tomorrow. You all can spend some time together."

Dong Xuebing said. "I will get a car for you all."

Qu Yunxuan's mother smiles. "No need. Your Dad can drive us. He had gotten his driving license recently."

After knowing Aunt Xuan and their baby were leaving, Dong Xuebing cherished his remaining time with them.

Dong Xuebing was about to return to the room with Qu Yunxuan when her mother suddenly stopped him. She pulled him aside and said. "I know you two have not met for a while. But Yunxuan had just a Caesarean section and is still in confinement. You are not allowed to do 'that' for at least three months. Do you understand?" Qu Yunxuan's mother has always been straightforward with her words.

Damn!

Why did you bring this up?

Dong Xuebing blushed. "Mum, what are you talking about? We are not going to do anything."

Qu Yunxuan's mother replied. "I am warning you. I know you, youngsters, well."

"Err.... I am going in to accompany Qianqian."

"Go ahead. Remember what I said!"

"I know...."

Dong Xuebing quickly return to the room while thinking to himself. If I can't do 'that,' I can at least drink milk.

Dong Xuebing is still thinking of drinking Qu Yunxuan's milk.

Chapter 766: Drinking Milk!

Night.

Moonlight shines on the curtains.

The door opens, and Dong Xuebing returns to the room after brushing his teeth. He sat by the windows, looking at Qu Yunxuan playing with their daughter and smiling.

"Where's Mum and Dad?" Qu Yunxuan asked.

"They are asleep." Dong Xuebing walks over. "Is the baby sleeping?"

"Not yet." Qu Yunxuan stroked her daughter's hair. "She is more awake at night and doesn't allow others to sleep. My parents had taken care of her the previous few days, and they were exhausted. They had not been sleeping well. We will take care of this brat tonight. Haha.... This trait of hers is similar to yours. Always making others worry."

Dong Xuebing doesn't like what she said. "Don't say that. Let me carry her."

Qu Yunxuan laughed. "You had been carrying her the whole day."

"I want to carry her for the rest of my life. Hurry, she must be missing me."

"Bullshit."

Dong Xuebing reached over and hugged them. He sniffed Qu Yunxuan's hair and kissed them. This is a beautiful feeling. He had forgotten all his troubles after meeting Little Qianqian and was full of energy.

Dong Xuebing changed the diapers and wiped Qianqian's butt. After that, the three of them lay on the bed with her in the center.

10 pm.

Qianqian didn't sleep and kept making ooh-ooh aah-aah sounds while waving her tiny fists.

Dong Xuebing finds it amusing and keeps teasing her.

Qu Yunxuan stroked Dong Xuebing and her daughter's hair. "When others get married and have children, the husband takes care of them. But after giving birth to a baby girl, I have to look after two kids. When are you two going to grow up?"

Dong Xuebing is speechless. "Stop belittling me. You are only a few years older than me, and when do I need you to take care of me?"

Qu Yunxuan pinched Dong Xuebing's nose. "You are always making me worried."

Suddenly, Little Qianqian cried.

"Ah...." Dong Xuebing quickly sits up. "What happened? See, our daughter disagrees with you. She cares more about me. Don't cry...."

Qu Yunxuan rolled her eyes. "She is hungry."

Dong Xuebing quickly says. "Then feed her. Hurry."

"What's the rush?" Qu Yunxuan grumbled and sat up. She carried her daughter and unbuttoned her pajamas.

Dong Xuebing had never seen breastfeeding before, and he moved closer to look.

Qu Yunxuan blushed and turned away from him. "Stop looking at me. Don't be so irritating."

Dong Xuebing refused and kept staring at her breast.

Qu Yunxuan carried Little Qianqian to her breast, and she immediately quieted down and started sucking hungrily. After a while, she stopped sucking and smacked her lips.

Dong Xuebing asked. "Why did you stop? You should drink until you are full."

Little Qianqian ignored Dong Xuebing and lay in her mother's arms quietly.

"She is full so fast?" Dong Xuebing is worried his daughter will get hungry and wants her to drink more.

“Drink a few more mouthfuls, and you can grow up stronger.”

Qu Yunxuan pushed Dong Xuebing’s head away. “She is not even one month old, and she can’t drink too full.”

Dong Xuebing nodded and moved closer. “It’s my turn since she is full. Yunxuan, let your husband drink some.”

Qu Yunxuan lifts her hand. “You dare!”

Dong Xuebing didn’t give up. He had been thinking about Qu Yunxuan’s breastmilk the whole day. “Yunxuan, just one mouthful. I only want to taste it.”

“I said no!” Qu Yunxuan quickly buttons up her pajamas.

Dong Xuebing got mad and grumbled to her daughter. “Look at your mother. She is so stingy. She let you drink her milk so many times but refused to give me a taste of it. My status at home had dropped.”

Qu Yunxuan laughed. “Stop talking nonsense to our daughter. She can understand you.”

“I am saying this to let her know you are selfish.”

They joked and played around until it was past 11 pm.

Dong Xuebing wanted to let their daughter sleep with them on the bed, but Aunt Xuan was afraid they might injure her when they were sleeping. She might also get pushed off the bed. So, Dong Xuebing pulled the baby cot beside the bed and put the baby inside.

“Let’s sleep.” Qu Yunxuan hugged Dong Xuebing’s arm and closed her eyes.

Dong Xuebing did not sleep. He was still looking at his baby, and Little Qianqian looked back at him. After a while, she fell asleep.

Dong Xuebing is still feeling excited and not sleepy. He pinched Qu Yunxuan’s butt and asked. “Are you sleeping?”

“Yes.” Qu Yunxuan replied.

“How can you reply if you are asleep?” Dong Xuebing starts to stroke her thighs.

“Stop it.” Qu Yunxuan opens her eyes. “Stop disturbing me.”

Dong Xuebing replied. “It’s been a while, and I miss you.”

“The Doctor says we can’t do ‘that’ for at least three months. Don’t even think about it.”

“I know.” Dong Xuebing said. “If you cannot use that part of your body, we can try other places. How about we use your behind?”

Qu Yunxuan gave Dong Xuebing a stare. “You pervert. I will tear your mouth if you continue to talk like this.”

Dong Xuebing saw Qu Yunxuan was getting angry, and he bargained. "Errr.... Then use your mouth."

"No!"

"Why not? We enjoyed it the last time."

"When did I enjoy it?"

"You got thick lips and a strong tongue. You make me feel good."

Qu Yunxuan pinched Dong Xuebing's arms. "Stop thinking about all these."

Dong Xuebing hugged her. "Just give it to me."

"What are you talking about? Our baby is beside us."

"Qianqian is asleep. It will be fine."

Dong Xuebing pleaded with Qu Yunxuan for a long time, and she gave in. She sat up and gave him a stare. "You brat. Can't you let me rest?"

Dong Xuebing knows he succeeded and quickly takes off his clothes.

Qu Yunxuan kneeled at the end of the bed unwillingly and lowered her head between his legs. Dong Xuebing can feel her warm mouth and soft tongue....

Slurp....

Slurping and sucking sounds got louder.

Just like what Dong Xuebing said earlier. Qu Yunxuan has thick lips, and her tongue is slippery and soft. This feeling is fantastic.

Ten minutes....

Twenty minutes....

Suddenly, Qu Yunxuan gagged and covered her mouth. She quickly pulled out a few pieces of tissue paper and spat them into it. She threw it into the bin and gave Dong Xuebing an angry stare before going under the covers.

Dong Xuebing hugged and kissed her. "Tired?"

Qu Yunxuan nodded. "A little. My neck hurts."

"Come, let me massage your neck." Dong Xuebing sat up.

"Why are you so good to me suddenly?"

"I have always been good to you. Just lie down properly."

Dong Xuebing starts to massage Aunt Xuan's neck and shoulders.

When Qu Yunxuan closes her eyes to relax, Dong Xuebing quickly pulls open her top and presses his mouth onto her breast. He sucked hard, but nothing came out. Maybe he had missed the spot. She scolded. "What are you trying to do?!"

Dong Xuebing ignored her and squeezed lightly. A gust of white liquid entered his mouth, and he swallowed it.

“I knew you were up to no good!” Qu Yunxuan got mad and pinched Dong Xuebing’s arm hard.

Dong Xuebing finally got what he wanted and lay beside Aunt Xuan to let her hit him. He lay there smiling foolishly.

Qu Yunxuan is pulling his ear angrily.

Dong Xuebing doesn’t care and is still thinking about the taste. He had finally tasted it.

Although it didn’t have any taste, Dong Xuebing felt it was sweeter and nicer than anything he had drunk. It was still warm.

Chapter 767: Reporting at the Party School!

Two days later.

Central Party School.

Dong Xuebing did not drive. His Cayenne was severely damaged, and he asked someone to sell it for him. He got to walk to the Party School.

Dong Xuebing stood outside and looked at the majestic main gates.

Dong Xuebing walked through the gates with big strides.

“Please show your pass.” A guard stopped Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing looked at him and passed him a brown envelope. “I am a course participant.”

The guard took out the documents and read them before returning them to Dong Xuebing. He points towards the northwest director. “The hall is over there. Walk straight and turn right.”

“Alright. Thank you.” Dong Xuebing kept the envelope.

A few men enter the Party School behind Dong Xuebing. They are also here for the training course.

This is Dong Xuebing’s first time at the Central Party School and the first time he passed by this area. The Party School looks like a university campus. There’s a row of shops like small canteens and barbers. These shops are located within the Party School. A few blocks of dormitories are located on both sides of the shops. These are old buildings, but it still looks impressive. Dong Xuebing knows many of the country’s top leaders were trained here, and he slowed down to look at those buildings.

The Party School is huge, and Dong Xuebing walked for almost ten minutes.

The hall is in front. A long table was set up in front of it for participants to register.

Dong Xuebing quickly walks over to queue up. He registered and received a card with his name, student number, and dormitory key. After that, he enters the hall with the rest. The hall is filled with people. This cohort has more than one hundred students, and the majority of them are middle-aged, and the rest are in their early thirties. The only person in his twenties is Dong Xuebing.

The opening ceremony starts in twenty minutes.

Dong Xuebing finds a seat at the back and waits.

“It’s been a while, Old Chen!”

“Old Lu, you are here too! I heard you were posted to the grassroots.”

“Yes. I was there for three years.”

“It’s not easy for us to meet. I heard Old Zhang is here too. Let’s have lunch together.”

“No problem. Let’s talk after the opening ceremony.”

Many of the participants know each other. Almost all of them had worked in the Government for at least ten years. Even if they don’t know each other, they have heard of each other from friends. But Dong Xuebing is different. He looks around and doesn’t know anyone. He had only worked for two years and didn’t have any strong network.

The opening ceremony starts.

The first speaker is the Central Party School’s Principal, Principal Yin. He welcomed the participants and started talking about the training program. He emphasized the ‘three changes’ each participant must make while in the Party School. The participant must change his mindset from a Leader to a student, switch from a working state to a learning state, and move from family life to group life. The Central Party School is the foundation for the Party Leaders. These ‘three changes’ will reinforce the participants’ training and learning attitude.

The ceremony lasted for more than an hour.

The teachers came forward with name lists to separate the participants into classes.

These name lists were prepared in advance. Dong Xuebing was assigned to class 3, the last class for Division Chief training. After the participants were assigned to their respective classes, they were brought to their classes. They picked the class monitor, representatives, etc. He was too young, and his rank was too low to be selected. But he doesn’t mind. He was here to learn and doesn’t intend to fight for these positions.

Before noon.

The class has no lessons today, and the course starts tomorrow.

Dong Xuebing went to his room in the dormitory with his luggage.

The door is slightly open, and someone seems to be inside.

This room is for two people, and the beds were placed on both sides.

Dong Xuebing enters the room and sees a man in his early thirties arranging his luggage on a bed. He knew this was his roommate and greeted him. “Hi.”

That man smiles. “Hi, are you my roommate?”

Dong Xuebing put his luggage down and shook that man’s hand. “I am Dong Xuebing. You can call me Xiao Dong.”

"I am Han Xinghua, from the Central Publicity Department." Han Xinghua introduces himself.

Dong Xuebing heard it and told him he was a Prefecture level city's Subdistrict Office Director.

Han Xinghua was surprised. He knows the Subdistrict Office Director is a Section Chief rank position. How come Dong Xuebing can attend the Division Chief training course? But he did not ask, and they started unpacking their luggage. Dong Xuebing can tell Han Xinghua, a Deputy Director in the Central Publicity Department, doesn't take him seriously.

"Xiao Dong, I am going out for a while." Han Xinghua smiles. "Let's have lunch later."

Dong Xuebing finished unpacking his luggage. "Sure, Brother Han."

Han Xinghua took out his phone. "Let's exchange numbers. What's your number?"

Han Xinghua left after exchanging numbers.

Dong Xuebing closed the door and sat on his bed to call Qu Yunxuan, Luan Xiaoping, Yu Meixia, and Geng Yuehua. Aunt Xuan and her parents had arrived in the south, and Sister Yu and Qianqian stayed with their parents. He is alone in Beijing. This course is around one month, and he knows he will get bored.

Finally, Dong Xuebing calls Xie Huilan.

The phone rang for a while before Xie Huilan answered. She giggled. "Hello, what is it?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "Nothing much. I am bored."

"Haha.... Have you finished reporting to the Party School?"

"Yes. I am in my room, and I got nothing to do."

"Are you missing me?"

"Maybe." Dong Xuebing replied. "Don't overthink."

"Really? I thought of giving you a surprise. Fine. Since you don't miss me, then forget it. Bye."

"Eh.... Eh.... Wait.... What surprise?"

"Why should I tell you when you don't miss me?"

"I was joking with you. Hurry and tell me."

"You are not sincere at all. I am not telling you now."

"Stop playing around. Huilan, don't make me anxious."

"I am busy now. Bye. Haha...."

"Eh!"

Du... du... du... Xie Huilan hung up.

Dong Xuebing is mad. This Huilan likes to play jokes with him. Why must I follow your pace every time? But Xie Huilan had been overbearing and firm since they met, and he was attracted to her because of this trait.

I will deal with you sooner or later.

Dong Xuebing thought about the surprise Xie Huilan was talking about when his phone rang.

Dong Xuebing thought Xie Huilan had called, but it was Han Xinghua.

“Hello, Xiao Ping.”

“Xiao Dong. I had called a few friends and former colleagues to have lunch at the School’s cafeteria. It is almost noon. Want to join us?”

“Oh, is it fine for me to join?”

“We are all schoolmates. What’s wrong?”

“Alright. I am coming down now.”

“Ok. Let’s meet at the cafeteria.”

Dong Xuebing has nothing to do, and this is an opportunity to meet more people. He quickly tidied up and went downstairs.

The dormitory is similar to old hotel rooms with simple fittings. But it is spotless.

Dong Xuebing walked towards the north after leaving the dormitory and saw the old cafeteria building.

“Over here, Xiao Dong.” Han Xinghua waved. He was standing with four men and one woman.

Dong Xuebing quickly walks over.

Han Xinghua introduces Dong Xuebing to the rest. “Let me introduce myself. He is my roommate, Xiao Dong. A young Subdistrict Office Director.”

A middle-aged man blinked. “From a Provincial City?”

Dong Xuebing walked over and shook hands with them. “I am from a Prefecture City. I am here on an exceptional basis. Please take care of me.”

Prefecture City?

Section Chief Director?

Han Xinghua introduces his friends to Dong Xuebing. The woman is Director Mei, and the skinny man is Chief Zhang. The others are Secretary Chen and Chief Zheng. They are from the Central Government to Province Governments and Grassroot levels. But all of them are either Deputy Division Chief or Division Chief.

When all of them heard Dong Xuebing was only a Section Chief from a Subdistrict Office, they stopped showing their eagerness to befriend him.

Chapter 768: This is my Fiancé

Noon.

Central Party School Cafeteria.

Dong Xuebing, Han Xinghua, and the rest found a table and sat down. They ordered some simple dishes and started eating.

Director Mei looked at Dong Xuebing and asked. "Xiao Dong, are you thirty years old?"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I am twenty-five this year."

Chief Zhang was surprised. "You are so young?!"

Han Xinghua did not expect Dong Xuebing to be only twenty-five years old. He thought he should be at least in his late twenties. "When Old Zhang and I were twenty-five, we worked as editors at the newspaper agencies."

Chief Zhang added. "That's right. That was almost ten years ago."

They look at Dong Xuebing. Everyone who can train at the Central Party School has strong backings or networks. But they are surprised to learn that Dong Xuebing had become a Section Chief at twenty-five. They slowly opened up and started chatting about their other classmates.

"Have you all met Class 1's monitor?" Chief Zhang asked.

"No. but I had heard about it." Secretary Chen said. "Their selection of their class monitor had set a new record."

Chief Zhang nodded. "I heard the monitor is a thirty-one years old woman."

Director Mei added. "I know her. I had met her once in the past, and I heard she is a County Mayor at the grassroots level."

Chief Zhang nodded and asked suddenly. "Oh, Old Han. You should know her."

Han Xinghua nodded. "We had worked together at the Central Publicity Department. I am not surprised she was selected as the class monitor. There's no rule saying only experienced students will get selected. Furthermore, I heard she will be promoted to Deputy Bureau Director after this course."

A Deputy Bureau Director at thirty-one years old?!

Everyone gasped. They knew this person should have a strong backing and capabilities they couldn't compete with. To be a class monitor of a training course class at the Central Party School requires votes from other students. Many of the students in the class are old and experienced Leaders, and they lost to this young woman. This shows her capability and charisma.

Dong Xuebing got a strange feeling when discussing class 1's monitor.

She had worked in the Central Publicity Department and is currently a County's Mayor....

How come this person sounds like someone he knows?

When Dong Xuebing was thinking about it, a group of people entered the cafeteria. These people are also participants in the training course.

Chief Zhang saw them. "They are from class 1."

Dong Xuebing and the rest looked over, and he almost fell off his chair when he saw them.

A woman is walking in front of the group with a smile. She is wearing a ladies' suit and looks graceful.

Secretary Chen asked softly. "Is she the class monitor?"

Han Xinghua nodded. "Yes. It's her."

Chief Zhang smiles to himself. He finally understood why so many leaders voted this woman to be their class monitor. He would also vote for her if he were in their class. How can there be such a beautiful woman in this world? Her smile makes others comfortable, and she has a high affinity. One look can tell she is extraordinary. Government Leaders at their age are used to temptations and will not give in easily. However, this woman has a different type of charm.

The beautiful woman led class 1 to a long empty table.

Han Xinghua stood up and greeted class 1's monitor. "Director Xie."

The woman turns and smiles. "Old Han, haha...." She saw Dong Xuebing beside Han Xinghua and narrowed her eyes.

Director Mei also stood up and waved to her. "Director Xie, it's been a long time."

The woman walks over gracefully. "Chief Mei.... Oh, I should call you Director Mei now. How are you?"

Director Mei replied. "Good. How come I did not see you at the hall earlier?"

The woman smiles. "I had some last-minute work to attend to at my County because of the earthquake, and I was late for the ceremony."

Chief Zhang and Secretary Chen stood up and shook hands with her.

Han Xinghua had worked with this woman before, and he started to introduce the rest to her. "This is Chief Zhang, and this is Secretary Chen."

"Hi." The woman shook their hands.

When Han Xinghua is about to introduce Dong Xuebing, he notices the latter doesn't seem interested in knowing her. He stood there and did not move forward.

Han Xinghua is slightly unhappy with Dong Xuebing's reaction, but he still introduces him. "This is Director Dong from the Subdistrict Office."

"You don't need to introduce him." The woman smiles as she looks at Dong Xuebing. "Haha.... If someone is to introduce him, it should be me."

Han Xinghua and the rest are puzzled.

Dong Xuebing is speechless. "Why are you here?"

The woman smiled and replied. "Why can't I come here? It's a last-minute approval, and I was informed not long ago."

Dong Xuebing is slightly pissed. "Then you should have told me earlier."

"Didn't I tell you over the phone earlier?"

Dong Xuebing thought to himself. This is the surprise you are talking about? Are you trying to piss me off?

Han Xinghua looked at them and asked. "Do you all know each other?"

The rest are looking at them bantering, and they seem to be close.

The woman smiled and held Dong Xuebing's arm. "This is my fiancé."

Xie Huilan's voice is not soft and many people, including the class 1 students, heard her.

Han Xinghua and Director Mei were stunned.

Everyone is surprised at what Xie Huilan said. Fiancé?!

Xie Huilan was not surprised by everyone's shocked expression and tapped Dong Xuebing's shoulder. "I will have lunch first. Let's chat later."

Dong Xuebing nodded.

Chapter 769: Xie Huilan is going to be Deputy Bureau Director

Central Party School cafeteria.

Xie Huilan left Dong Xuebing's table, but everyone was still looking at them.

"Class 1's monitor's fiancé?"

"Is it that young man?"

"This is the first time I heard about it."

"I don't think he is her fiancé."

Xie Huilan had attracted the attention of many after becoming the class monitor. The other two classes' monitors, secretaries, and committee members are also spotlighted. After all, these positions will be recorded in their files. Almost all monitors and committee members from the previous courses have bright futures. This is a training course, and their positions indicate their political status.

Even a Party School's staff, who overheard their conversation, stopped and looked at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing is not surprised at everyone's reaction as he is used to it. Is there a need to be so surprised?! I am only slightly younger and got slightly more average looks. Why are you all looking at me as if I am not good enough for her?

Dong Xuebing is slightly upset when everyone looks at him.

This is everyone's reaction when they know he is Xie Huilan's boyfriend.

Dining table.

Han Xinghua finally looks at Dong Xuebing differently because he is one of the few who knows about Xie Huilan's background. Not anyone can qualify to be her fiancé. He tried to find out about Dong Xuebing's background by asking. "Xiao Dong. You can keep secrets. How long have you known Director Xie?"

Director Mei and Chief Zhang looked at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing asked. "We met a while ago. She was working at the Central Publicity Department then."

Han Xinghua suddenly asks. "Are you working in Fen Zhou City too?"

"Yes." Dong Xuebing nodded. "Nan Shan District, Guang Ming Subdistrict Office." This is his current position.

"What?!" Director Mei remembers something. "You are Director Dong from Guang Ming Subdistrict?!"

Chief Zhang and the rest also remembered this name and were shocked.

Fen Zhou City's earthquake had been in the news for several days. Although most of the news about Dong Xuebing is reported in Fen Zhou City, other TV stations, like CCTV, had reported about him before. However, not everyone remembers what he looks like. They only remember him when he mentions he is a Subdistrict Office Director in Fen Zhou City, and his surname is Dong. This guy is the earthquake hero!

No wonder Dong Xuebing can attend the Division Chief training course on an exceptional basis.

Han Xinghua immediately raised his teacup. "Director Dong, I must offer you a toast. We heard about your heroic feats of saving others, and we talked about you earlier. No wonder your name sounds familiar."

Dong Xuebing felt embarrassed. "I didn't do much. I am younger than you all, and I should be the one toasting with you all."

Chief Zhang added. "Old Han is correct. We must offer you this toast. I had read the news, and your actions had impressed me."

Everyone at this table got closer. They thought the earthquake hero, who had risked his life several times to save others and survived after being buried under the debris for weeks, must be remarkable. But it turns out to be a young man with average looks.

After lunch.

A shaded path in the west of the Party School compound.

Xie Huilan crossed her arms and leaned against a tree trunk. She is looking at Dong Xuebing with a smile.

Dong Xuebing felt uncomfortable and started to blush. "What are you looking at?"

"Hehe... my Xiao Bing had become more handsome."

"Stop talking nonsenses." Dong Xuebing said. It felt good to be praised.

Xie Huilan smiles. "Anywhere, I find you handsome, and I fall deeper for you."

Dong Xuebing felt more embarrassed. "Fine... that's enough. I got goosebumps now. Stop looking at me like this. I still have not settled the score with you. Why are you here and not in Yan Tai County?"

"I told you earlier. This is a last-minute notification. I am here for training." Xie Huilan replied. "I might be promoted to Deputy Bureau Director when I return."

Dong Xuebing is surprised. "So fast?!"

"That's because I listened to you to evacuate the residents and lowered the casualty rate."

"But you are moving up too fast."

"It was a critical period, and nothing is impossible."

Geng Yuehua had become the District Party Secretary, and Dong Xuebing thought it was the same for Xie Huilan. However, Xie Huilan did not become the County's Party Secretary and will be promoted to Deputy Bureau Director. This is considered a triple promotion, and she is only thirty-one!

Suppose Xie Huilan carries on getting promotions so fast. In that case, she will become a City Mayor at thirty-three, a Province Governor at thirty-six, and a Premier at forty! This is going to be her career path!

"Do you know where you will be posted?" Dong Xuebing asked. "We are getting married. I don't want to be separated from you after we get married."

"Haha.... It is not decided, but I should be entering the City Government. I still got to work on rebuilding after the earthquake. What's wrong?" Xie Huilan said with a sweet smile. Her smile is always so attractive.

Dong Xuebing looked around them and saw no one.

Xie Huilan seems to know what Dong Xuebing is thinking. "We are in public. Can you don't do anything to embarrass me?"

"Hehe.... How do you know I am going to kiss you?"

"You told me now."

"I am talking about earlier."

"Haha.... I can read your mind." Xie Huilan looks at him. "Tonight. I will consider letting you kiss me tonight. If you are a good boy, I might let you touch me."

Dong Xuebing smacked his lips. "I want to touch you now."

Xie Huilan narrowed her eyes. "Go ahead and try."

"Alright. I am scared of you." Dong Xuebing said. "I'll see you tonight."

Chapter 770: Marriage Proposal

Evening.

Outside of Xi Shan Mansion. Xie Huilan drove her car with Dong Xuebing into the Xi Shan Mansion compound. They are here to visit Senior Xie.

Suddenly, they are blinded by powerful headlights. A BMW is traveling in the opposite direction, and it stops beside Xie Huilan's car.

The window rolled down, revealing Wei Nan's face. "Huilan."

Xie Huilan stopped her car and greeted Wei Nan with a smile. "Wei Nan, why are you here?"

Wei Nan got out of his car. "I was here to visit Senior Xie." He glanced at Dong Xuebing, sitting in the front passenger seat.

Xie Huilan smiles. "I heard your house caught fire during the earthquake. Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Wei Nan replied. "I was not staying there during the earthquake. I only lost some antiques and paintings."

"Great to know you are safe." Xie Huilan waved her hand. "Xiao Bing and I are visiting Senior Xie. Let's chat another time. Bye."

Wei Nan looks at Xie Huilan. "Drive slowly and be careful."

Wei Nan stood there and looked at Xie Huilan, rolled up the window, and left.

Dong Xuebing is unhappy. He knows Wei Nan. His family is in the medical equipment supplies, and he is wealthy. He was Xie Huilan's suitor and almost became her fiancé under the Xie Family's pressure. Dong Xuebing had a bad impression of him, and he grumbled in the car. "Huilan, why is he still coming to your house? Why is he not giving up? He is so shameless."

Xie Huilan giggled. "Oh, my little boy is jealous. Hehe...."

Dong Xuebing stared at her. "Stop calling me, little boy. I am asking you a question."

"His father and our family are close friends. I can't stop him if he wants to visit us."

"Did you forget about the timebomb incident in Yan Tai County?" Dong Xuebing frowned. "I had told you that Wei Nan was at the scene, and he immediately ran away after hearing the bomb is strapped to you. Why are you still speaking to him?"

Xie Huilan held Dong Xuebing's hand. "I know you are brave, and you dare to rush in to defuse the bomb."

"I am not asking you to praise me. I am talking about Wei Nan."

"I know who treats me well. Haha...."

"Just ignore him in the future." They arrived at Senior Xie's mansion, and they got off. They walked past the guards and entered the front yard.

“Oh, you mentioned that his house was on fire. What happened?” Dong Xuebing asked.

Xie Huilan replied. “Maybe there was a short circuit during the earthquake, and a fire broke out. The villa under his name was burned down. I heard a painting worth over 100 million RMB was burned to ash. His father bought that and kept it in Wei Nan’s villa.”

Dong Xuebing knows Wei Nan is an antique collector. Dong Xuebing had sold a pearl necklace to him through an auction in the past, and he rejoiced when he heard his house was burned down.

Senior Xie’s mansion.

Senior Xie is sitting at the head of the table, and Sister Xie’s mother, Han Jing, is seated beside him. The younger generation, Xie Ran, Xie Jing, and Xie Hao, are seated on both sides of the table.

Xie Huilan enters the mansion with a smile. “Sorry, I was caught in a traffic jam.”

Dong Xuebing quickly added. “Senior Xie, Auntie, sorry to keep you all waiting.”

Senior Xie nodded. “Wash your hands and have dinner.”

Xie Jing and Xie Ran greeted them. “Sis, Brother Dong.”

When they were chatting, Xie Hao suddenly pounced on Dong Xuebing and hugged him.

“Hahaha.... My idol! You are finally here! Wow.... You are not injured at all! Brother-in-law, you are amazing!”

Xie Jing laughed. “Xiao Hao, you are too excited.”

Han Jing laughed. “Xiao Bing, when the news reported you were dead, Xiao Hao was sad and cried for a long time.”

Xie Hao protested. “Aunt! Why are you bringing this up?! I did not cry!”

“Hahahaha....” Everyone laughed.

Dong Xuebing was touched and patted Xia Hao’s back. This guy might like to brag a lot, but his feelings are real.

Dining table.

Other than Senior Xie and Han Jing, the rest of the Xie family’s elders are not around. They are busy with work, and Dong Xuebing feels more relaxed. Han Jing kept putting food into his bowl and asked about the earthquake. When they heard about the First Hospital collapse from him, they were shocked and worried. He can tell they care for him, and it feels great.

“Xiao Bing, you had scared us this time.” Han Jing sighed. “Don’t push yourself too hard in the future.”

“Shortsighted!” Senior Xie, who had been keeping quiet, scolded Han Jing. “What Xiao Dong did is correct! As a Government Leader, he must have a clear conscience in whatever he does.”

Han Jing immediately replied. “Yes, you are right.”

Senior Xie looks at Dong Xuebing. "Xiao Dong, you had done well this time. The Government doesn't lack Leaders, but they lack Leaders who dare to step forward during a critical period like this. Well done!"

Dong Xuebing quickly reply. "Thank you, Senior Xie."

Xie Huilan giggled. "Senior Xie, stop praising him. Xiao Ning cannot be praised. The more you praise him, the more outrageous things he will do in the future. Who am I going to spend my life with if anything happens to him?"

Han Jing gave her daughter a stare. "Stop talking back to your grandfather."

Senior Xie let out a 'hmp' and said. "Carry on eating."

"Grandfather, eat more." Xie Huilan smiles as she picks some dishes and puts them into Senior Xie's bowl.

Senior Xie replied. "I will get angry and lose my appetite when I see you."

Xie Huilan giggled. "But I miss you a lot. I am your eldest grandchild, and how can you stop me from picking food for you? My younger brothers and sisters will lose respect for me if you reject me."

Senior Xie stares at Xie Huilan. "You brat..." He scolded and started laughing.

Xie Jing and Xie Ran saw them. Xie Huilan is the only person in the family who dares to speak to Senior Xie like this. Even the second generation, Xie Guobang, and the rest don't dare to joke with him. Senior Xie might act as if he dislikes her, but everyone knows he depends on her the most. He would have lost his temper if anyone dared to speak to him like this.

Senior Xie returns to his room after dinner.

Only Han Jing, Xie Huilan, and the rest remain in the living room.

"Sis." Xie Ran looks at Xie Huilan. "I thought Brother Dong and you were training at the Party School. How can you leave the school?"

Xie Huilan replied. "Today is the first day, and the official training starts tomorrow. It will not be easy for us to leave after today."

Xie Jing laughed. "Sis, Brother Dong, I still have not congratulated you two on your promotions."

Xie Huilan patted the back of Xie Jing's hand. "Thank you."

"Don't mention it. Just treat me to a few dinners. Oh...." Xie Jing suddenly remembers something. "When are you and Brother Dong getting married? I am looking forward to your wedding banquet."

Han Jing laughed. "We had discussed and decided to hold the wedding early next year. It should be around four to five months away."

Xie Hao cheered. "Since the wedding is decided, let's hold it this weekend. My Eldest Sister is finally getting married, and I am happy for her."

Xie Huilan narrowed her eyes. "Really?"

Xie Hao cleared his throat. "Err.... That was a joke. Stop staring at me like this. My Aunt is here.... Aunt! She is going to hit me!" He complained.

Xie Jing laughed. "Who asked you to poke fun at Eldest Sis. Happy for her?! You are asking for a beating."

Xie Hao is scared of Xie Huilan, but not Xie Jing. "Hmph! I will not be happy for someone else. Tsk.... You are already twenty-six and still don't have a boyfriend."

Xie Jing stares at Xie Hao. "You rascal! I dare you to say that again!"

Xie Hao is not scared. "What can you do to me if I say that again?"

They joked around.

Han Jing looks at Xie Huilan and Dong Xuebing. "What Xiao Hao said is right. You have been together for a while and should get married earlier. We can hold a simple and private ceremony. It will not be too much work. Huilan, what do you think?"

Dong Xuebing got excited. He is looking forward to getting married to Sister Xie.

Xie Huilan smiled and did not say anything.

Dong Xuebing blinked and thought Xie Huilan didn't like this idea.

Han Jing looks at Xie Huilan. "I am asking you a question. Tell me what you are thinking."

Xie Ran, Xie Jing, and Xie Hao looked at their Eldest Sis.

Xie Huilan smiled and sipped on her tea gracefully. "Mum, we are thinking the same. I.... was thinking of getting married this month. Funerals for Xiao Bing have been held several times, and I am scared. I thought of discussing it with you all, but I had to be reserved as a girl. I can't be proposing to someone, right? Haha.... But someone had not been bringing this up, and I can't say anything. I am too shy to ask someone to propose to me."

Xie Hao and Xie Jing almost fainted.

How can you be shy when you are saying this?