

## **PAW 821**

Chapter 821: Mum is getting married

Saturday.

Morning. The sun is out.

Ring... ring... ring.... Dong Xuebing's phone woke him.

"Hello, Xiao Bing." Luan Xiaoping said. "Are you still sleeping?"

Dong Xuebing's eyes were still closed. "Huh? Mum? What time is it?"

Luan Xiaoping replied. "It is almost 8 am, and you should wake up. Stop sleeping so late when you are not working. You should exercise more."

"Exercise? Huilan and I still want to sleep a while longer."

"Eh? Huilan's new position is there? Where are you all staying now?"

"The City Party Committee Family Quarters. The apartment building next to the one where Uncle Yang used to stay. This is Huilan's apartment."

"Ok. I feel assured after knowing Huilan is there to look after you. You must listen to her as she is more mature and sensible than you. Do you hear me?"

"Huh? I am not a kid. Why do I need to be looked after?"

"Haha..... you are forever a kid in my eyes."

"Are you calling me so early in the morning to say these? What is it?"

Luan Xiaoping paused for a second and cleared her throat. "I need to tell you something. Err.... Your Uncle Yang and I registered our marriage yesterday."

Dong Xuebing jumped up from the bed. "What? Why didn't you tell me about it?"

Luan Xiaoping laughed. "It was all decided. Why do I need to inform you? You don't agree to our marriage?"

"No. But I should be there with you. How can you register your marriage without me around? What about the wedding ceremony? Never mind... I will settle it for you. You and Uncle Yang don't need to worry about anything. I will arrange and pay for the ceremony. I promise you will have a grand wedding."

Luan Xiaoping replied. "You don't need to do anything. We will be holding a simple ceremony."

"Why?"

"Old Yang is newly appointed as the Acting City Mayor, and his position is not firm yet. It's not good to hold a grand wedding now. Furthermore, we are old and don't need a ceremony. We had registered our marriage because we were living together

and wanted to avoid gossip. If not, I don't even want to register. We have decided, and you don't need to say anymore."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "That means you are considered married?"

"Yes. You can call him Dad if you want. If not, you can continue to call him Uncle Yang. We don't mind."

"Sigh.... We should have a meal together at least."

"We can eat together anytime. Huilan and you can come over anytime you want."

"Fine.... Fine.... Just do it as you want." Dong Xuebing replied. "I just realized that you and my wife cannot be offended."

Luan Xiaoping was amused. "Did Huilan bully you?"

Dong Xuebing refused to admit it. "She dares to bully me?!"

"You are a man and should give in to her. Do you understand?"

"I know. I will give in to her. I will not hit her no matter how she provokes me. I will scold her at most."

"Just live in peace and stop thinking of all this nonsense."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Mum, I noticed you had become more assertive and commanding when speaking. You had changed a lot compared to before, and this is after you became the City Mayor's wife."

"Rubbish." Luan Xiaoping scolded. "I am hanging up."

Dong Xuebing replied. "Bye. I don't want to bother you on your honeymoon with Uncle Yang. Congratulations on your marriage."

"Ok. You must take good care of yourself when I am not around you."

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing threw his phone beside his pillow and looked at Xie Huilan.

Suddenly, Xie Huilan's lips moved. "Who did you say you want to hit just now?"

Dong Xuebing got shocked. "Damn! Are you awake? Stop scaring people like this."

Xie Huilan smiled, and her eyes remained closed. "I heard you tell our Mum that you still want to scold me, and I don't dare to bully you."

Dong Xuebing smiled and moved closer. "That was a joke."

Xie Huilan laughed. "You don't sound like you are joking."

"Look at you.... Are you trying to settle the score with me again?" Dong Xuebing kissed Xie Huilan's forehead and reached under the blanket to hold her hand. "I don't bear to scold you. I will scold anyone else except for my lovely wife."

Xie Huilan opened her eyes and laughed. "I won't be pleased so easily. Go! Bring me a glass of water. I am thirsty."

"Yes, Madam."

Dong Xuebing got out of bed and drank a glass of water before pouring warm water for her. "Here is your water, your Majesty."

"Ok."

After drinking some water, Xie Huilan yawned. "I am going to sleep a while more. I am still sleepy."

Dong Xuebing nodded and pulled the blanket over her. His hand continued to stroke her back. "My Mum and Uncle Yang had gotten married."

"I heard it just now. Are they not going to hold a ceremony?"

"They are afraid it will have a negative impact."

"That's right. It is not good to do anything when you know nothing about your opponents. Stop touching. You are making me blush."

Xie Huilan pushed Dong Xuebing's hand, which was on her breast away.

"Do you know what it means by blush?"

"It is how I am right now."

"Save it. You look like you are enjoying it."

"Haha.... Am I?"

Dong Xuebing hugged Xie Huilan and felt her slender body in his arms. "I am not sure if you are happy now or not, but I can tell you enjoyed yourself last night. You rode me the whole night." She had followed all of Dong Xuebing's requests last night.

Xie Huilan smiled and looked at Dong Xuebing. "Let's talk about something else, ok?"

"No. I want to talk about this."

"Can you don't embarrass me?"

"No."

Dong Xuebing kissed Xie Huilan's forehead, eyes, nose, and lips. "Huilan, why are you so pretty and have such a good figure? Are you trying to kill me?"

Xie Huilan smiled. "How am I going to kill you?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "I am almost dead. I can't take my eyes off you."

Chapter 822: Visitors at home

Morning.

Xie Huilan and Dong Xuebing remained in bed until after 9 am.

But they did not sleep. They chatted in bed about the topic 'why my wife is so beautiful.' Dong Xuebing tried all means to get her interested in doing the deed with him, but he failed. Sister Xie is different from his other women. She has a mind of her own, and it is not up to him to decide. From another perspective, she is disciplined and will not indulge in pleasure, unlike Dong Xuebing.

Maybe this is the difference between mature and immature.

Dong Xuebing had to admit that Xie Huilan was more mature than him.

In the bathroom.

Dong Xuebing brushed his teeth and started to shower when Xie Huilan knocked on the door.

"Xiao Bing, are you done?"

"I just started showering. Wait a while." Dong Xuebing shouted. "Do you want to use the toilet?"

Xie Huilan giggled. "We had just moved in and forgot to buy eggs, vegetables, and other groceries. How are we going to have breakfast?"

"Wait for me. I will go and buy."

"Never mind. I can go out and get it. Carry on with your shower."

"Wait. I will go instead. It is not easy for you to get a day off."

"It's settled. I will be back in a minute."

"Ok. Drive slowly and be safe."

"I know. Haha...."

It felt good to live with a beautiful woman like Xie Huilan. Dong Xuebing had been excited since they moved in yesterday. After all, it is still their honeymoon period.

10 am.

Dong Xuebing stood by the window, waiting for Xie Huilan."

A black Land Rover entered the quarters and parked outside the apartment building. Xie Huilan stepped out of her car with two plastic bags of groceries. She closed the door and walked towards the building.

Dong Xuebing saw many people looking at her.

About thirty seconds later, Xie Huilan pushed the door open.

"I bought breakfast. Soybean milk and youtiao (fried dough). Do you like it?" Xie Huilan changed into her slippers and entered.

"I like whatever you buy for me." Dong Xuebing smiled as he took the breakfast from her. "I know why you picked Land Rover. It looked majestic, especially when you drove it. Do you know how many people are looking at you earlier? This car is built for you. You should continue to drive off-road cars if you are going to change it."

Xie Huilan narrowed her eyes. "You saw me from upstairs?"

"I was waiting for you and had been waiting by the window."

"Haha.... I had only gone out for a while, and you are waiting by the windows." Xie Huilan looked at Dong Xuebing. "Did you miss me so much?"

"What do you think?"

"I don't think I am so mesmerizing. I have less than ten suitors since I started work."

"That is because they don't dare to go after you. You are from a good family, beautiful, and a high-ranking government official. Do you think they are as bold as me to go after you?" Dong Xuebing paused for a second. "Wait.... I got it wrong. You were the one who had gone after me. You asked if I wanted to be your boyfriend at Senior Xie's mansion."

Xie Huilan was amused. "I was joking that time."

Dong Xuebing smacked his lips. "Stop lying. I was not interested in you at that time, and you were the one who seduced me."

"Really?" Xie Huilan looked at Dong Xuebing and smiled. "Who was the one that secretly used my stockings to do that sort of things, and...."

Dong Xuebing surrendered. "Stop... stop talking about that incident. That was many years ago."

"Haha...."

"Hurry and eat your breakfast before the food gets cold."

After breakfast, Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan sat on the sofa to watch TV.

The air conditioner was not strong enough, and the apartment was hot. Xie Huilan removed her pants and only wore her white blouse and underwear on the sofa. Her fair long legs swayed in front of Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing was speechless. "What if someone visits our house and you are dressed like this?"

"It's a weekend. Who will visit me? I...."

The apartment's phone rang.

Xie Huilan answered. "Hello, I'm Xie Huilan. Oh.... Chief Liao.... What is it? I am at home. Ah.... Are you downstairs? Come up. I will wait for you."

Dong Xuebing asked. "You have visitors?"

Xie Huilan smiled and wore back her pants. "Fen Zhou City Education Ministry's Chief Liao Yiming says he is here for a visit."

"Why is he visiting you?"

"I am now in charge of the Education, Cultural, and Health departments."

Dong Xuebing was puzzled. “Why did they assign such important duties to you when you are newly appointed?”

Xie Huilan wore back her pants and stood up. “What’s wrong with having bigger responsibilities? How do I look?”

“Beautiful. But you look better without anything on.”

“Haha....”

Dong Xuebing got nervous when he heard a Division Chief from the education ministry would be coming. He quickly tidied up the living room and wiped the watermarks on the coffee table. This was his first time meeting visitors as the Deputy City Mayor’s husband, and it felt interesting. He did not want to disgrace his wife and stood at the door to welcome the visitor. Welcoming the visitor was the only thing Dong Xuebing could do, as it was improper for Xie Huilan to do it because of her status.

A few seconds later. Footstep sounds got louder.

The next moment, Dong Xuebing saw a middle-aged man walking up the stairs.

Liao Yiming saw Dong Xuebing and quickened his pace. He walked over and shook his hands. “Oh, you are Dong Xuebing, Director Dong?! I had heard a lot about you.”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “Chief Liao? Nice to meet you. Please come in.”

If this meeting is in another place, Dong Xuebing will not behave this way. Liao Yiming is the City’s Education Ministry Chief and holds a higher rank than him. But today, Dong Xuebing is representing Xie Huilan, and he had to position himself higher than Liao Yiming. Regardless of his rank, Xie Huilan is still Liao Yiming’s Leader.

In the apartment.

Xie Huilan smiled and stood up. “Chief Liao, you are here. Welcome....”

Liao Yiming shook Xie Huilan’s hand with both hands. “Mayor Xie, I heard you have been pointed, and I am here to visit you. Am I disturbing you?”

Xie Huilan smiled. “No. You should have come earlier, and we can have breakfast together.”

“Oh, I had taken my breakfast at home.” Liao Yiming said and placed the gifts on the table.

Xie Huilan replied. “Chief Liao, you don’t need to give us anything. Take them back.”

Dong Xuebing added. “That’s right. We don’t need anything here. You don’t need to bring gifts.”

Liao Yiming replied politely. “This is my first visit to my Leader. How can I come empty-handed? Mayor Xie, and Director Dong, these are not expensive gifts. It’s just a small token.”

Dong Xuebing looked at the gifts, and the total cost was less than one thousand RMB. This can be considered a typical gift exchange and not a bribe. Of course, he knows Liao Yiming doesn’t dare to bribe Xie Huilan. After all, he is the Inspection First Office Director. He cannot investigate the Deputy City Mayor staff and above, but he can investigate Liao Yiming. Everyone in the City Party Committee and Government Building knows they are husband and wife, and their declared assets

are more than 100 million RMB. They will not be interested unless the gifts cost over 100 million RMB. Not many government staff and leaders have assets over 100 million RMB.

Xie Huilan smiled. "Alright. Since you said this, we will accept your gifts. Thank you. Xuebing, get Chief Liao a cup of tea."

Dong Xuebing acknowledged and left.

Xie Huilan points to a chair. "Have a seat."

"Ok." Liao Yiming sat on the chair in an upright posture.

Xie Huilan started chatting with Liao Yiming about the Education Ministry and the schools.

Dong Xuebing could tell Liao Yiming was trying to join Xie Huilan's faction. He took a liking to him and took out the expensive tea leaves given to them by Xie Huilan's grandfather. The tea leaves cost more than gold.

Dong Xuebing brewed a cup of tea and gave it to Liao Yiming.

Liao Yiming thanked Dong Xuebing and took a sip. His face immediately changed. "This is... Da Hong Pao?"

Xie Huilan smiled. "Chief Liao, you know a lot about tea."

"Not really. But I had tried all sorts of tea and never tasted this favor. This must be Da Hong Pao."

Xie Huilan looked at Dong Xuebing and said. "Pack some tea leaves for Chief Liao."

Liao Yiming was surprised. "No... these tea leaves are too precious."

Xie Huilan smiled. "It's fine. My husband and I don't know how to appreciate tea, and it is a waste for us to drink it."

Chapter 823 – First Mission

Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan's apartment.

After 10 am.

Xie Huilan and the City Education Ministry Chief had tea and chatted. But they had just met and did not talk about important stuff.

After a while, Liao Yiming stood up. "Mayor Xie, it's late. I am going back."

"What's the rush? Leave after lunch. It's almost lunchtime anyway." Xie Huilan looked at the time.

"I don't want to bother you and Director Dong." Liao Yiming smiled. "I will visit you another day."

Xie Huilan hesitated for a second and nodded with a smile. "Alright. We will have many opportunities to get together in the future."

Dong Xuebing walked over. "I will walk you out."

Liao Yiming quickly replied. "Mayor Xie, Director Dong, you don't need to do this."

Xie Huilan looked at Dong Xuebing. "Oh, Xiao Bing, where's the tea leaves?"

"I had packed it." Dong Xuebing passed a small box of Da Hong Pao tea leaves to Liao Yiming. "We don't have many tea leaves at home. Please don't mind the small amount." Xie Huilan did not have much tea leaves at home, as such tea leaves were rare.

Liao Yiming smiled. "This small box of tea leaves is priceless. It's almost impossible to buy it. How can I accept such a valuable gift?"

Dong Xuebing passed the box to him. "Chief Liao, don't be so polite with us."

"Err..." Liao Yiming accepted it. "Thank you."

Dong Xuebing closed the door after sending Liao Yiming.

Xie Huilan lazed on the sofa and unbuttoned the top button of her blouse. She looked different from minutes ago.

Dong Xuebing blinked and sat beside her. "Is Liao Yiming trying to get closer to you?"

Xie Huilan smiled. "I think so, but it could also be a normal visit. Let's wait and see."

"I think he must be thinking of joining your faction." Dong Xuebing said. "If not, he would not be so polite."

"Alright. It's our rest day today. Let's not talk about work." Xie Huilan smiled as she played with Dong Xuebing's hand and fingers. "My Little Husband had done well earlier. You showed decency and did not say the wrong things. You should be rewarded. I allow you to rest this afternoon and don't need to cook lunch. It's been a while since I entered the kitchen. I will show you my cooking skills today."

Dong Xuebing wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead. "How is this a reward? Let me cook lunch."

Xie Huilan narrowed her eyes. "What's wrong? Are you trying to say I can't cook?"

"You should know the reason..." Dong Xuebing smiled and did not say anything.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing's phone rang. Ring... ring... ring.... It was a number from the City Commission for Discipline Inspection.

Dong Xuebing answered immediately. "Hello, I'm Dong Xuebing."

"Director Dong, I am Office Department Gao Wenrong."

"Oh, Brother Gao. What is it?"

"We have a meeting in the Commission for Discipline Inspection, and the leader asked me to inform you."



“Now?”

“Yes. I think it’s about an urgent matter.

“Alright. I will go over now.”

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing looked at Xie Huilan. “Seems like I don’t have the chance to taste your cooking. I need to go back to work. Have lunch yourself.”

Xie Huilan smiled and nodded. “Go ahead.”

Dong Xuebing sighed. “I get even get a proper rest during the weekends.”

“That’s your responsibility as Inspection First Office Director. Stop complaining.”

“I know. I was only grumbling. I am going out now.”

“Call and inform me if you are coming back for dinner later.”

“I know.” Dong Xuebing walked towards the door and turned back. “Give me a kiss before I go.”

Xie Huilan smiled and lifted Dong Xuebing’s right hand to her lips. She kissed the back of his hand lightly. “Is this good enough?”

Dong Xuebing replied angrily. “What’s so good about that? I asked you to kiss me and not my hand. Never mind. Forget it. I got to leave now.”

Dong Xuebing heard Xie Huilan giggling when he closed the door. He will make sure to teach her a lesson when he returns.

The City Party Committee Building.

Commission for Discipline Inspection building.

The office building was quiet when Dong Xuebing entered. Most staff were not working today.

Dong Xuebing knocked on the small meeting room’s door and heard someone inside say. “Come in.”

A few people were in the meeting room.

The City’s Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary He Shuien, Secretary Wang Youfu, and Director Liang Xuan.

He Shuien saw Dong Xuebing and waved him over. “Director Dong, have a seat.”

Dong Xuebing knew they were waiting for the rest to arrive, and he sat beside Liang Xuan, nearer to the head of the table. He sat there because of his position, and they had fixed sitting arrangements.

About two to three minutes later, the Inspection Bureau Chief, Xiao Bin, arrived.

He Shuien finally said. “Everyone is here. Let’s start the meeting.”

Xiao Bin looked at him. “Secretary He, what happened?”

He Shuien paused for a second and passed a document to Xiao Bin. “Take a look at this first.”

Xiao Bin's face changed after reading the document, and he passed it to Wang Youfu. Wang Youfu finished reading it and passed it to Dong Xuebing.

He Shuien said. "Our Complaints Department received this report this morning, and Director Liang informed me immediately. As you can see, it is regarding Nan Shan District Party Secretary Geng Yuehua receiving bribes. It was an anonymous report, and the whistleblower claimed to be a China Construction Bank staff. This person had accidentally discovered Geng Yuehua had two million RMB of savings in her bank account. I immediately checked that account, and it was under her name with two million RMB. This account was not included in Geng Yuehua's declared asset. What do you all think of this case?"

Yuehua?

Geng Yuehua had received bribes?!

Dong Xuebing's face changed, and he couldn't believe it.

Secretary Wang Youfu replied. "Secretary He, is this confirmed?"

He Shuien replied. "This is Inspection First Office's job. I did not get anyone to check, but this is almost confirmed."

"Are you saying that we should investigate Geng Yuehua?" Xiao Bin looked at He Shuien.

He Shuien looked at everyone. "I would want to hear everyone's opinion."

Dong Xuebing could not hold back and said. "How did that bank staff see Geng Yuehua's saving account accidentally? That person also reported it to the Commission for Discipline Inspection. I find it suspicious and might be a setup for Secretary Geng. It might be done by someone who had a grudge against her. Even if Geng Yuehua had received bribes, why would she keep the money in her bank account? This is too suspicious."

Liang Xuan looked at Dong Xuebing. "I also think so. Our Complaint Office had received many similar reports in the past, and most of them were false accusations or setups."

Xiao Bin added. "Since this had happened, we should still look into it."

Dong Xuebing was about to say something but stopped. He knew this matter must be investigated. The whistleblower might have sent this complaint to the Provincial Commission for Discipline Inspection. They might question the City's Discipline Inspection on why no actions were taken.

Liang Xuan slowly added. "I remember Secretary Geng's outstanding performance during the earthquake, and she was reported in the media many times."

He Shuien nodded. "This is a problem. The City had just recently praised and promoted Geng Yuehua, and if we investigate her...."

Everyone understood what he meant.

This was like slapping their faces or the City Party Committee slapping themselves. It would be hard to handle and might affect the civilians' trust in the government. Of course, if this can be handled quickly, He Shuien would not call for this meeting on the weekend.

Everyone started to discuss this case.

In the end, He Shuien decided. "Alright. I will speak to the Party Committee, and we will investigate Geng Yuehua. But the investigation must be conducted silently. Director Dong, your Inspection First Office must monitor this closely. Oh, is there any Nan Shan District staff that broke the rules?"

Dong Xuebing hesitated for a second. "Yes. A Deputy District Mayor."

This Deputy District Mayor's surname is Zhang. On Dong Xuebing's first day, Liu Hanqing asked his staff to check this person's bank account. Dong Xuebing had no impression of this Deputy District Mayor Zhang working in Nan Shan District. He must be one of the bottom-level Deputies without any real power.

He Shuien replied. "Alright. You will bring your men to go to Nan Shan District on the pretext of investigating this Deputy District Mayor and investigating Geng Yuehua's case in secret. See if this accusation is true. Remember, do it in silence and be mindful." He turned and looked at the rest. "This applies to you all too. Don't leak this out."

"Understand."

"Yes."

Everyone is okay with Dong Xuebing taking on this mission. Investigating District and County Division Chief Leaders is the Inspection First Office's duty. But Dong Xuebing felt uneasy and frustrated. He did not expect his first mission after getting appointed to be investigating Geng Yuehua. When he was Guang Ming Subdistrict Office Director, he had a bad relationship with her on the surface. No one, including her brother, knows about their unique relationship.

Sigh.... Why is this happening?

How is Dong Xuebing going to explain the investigation to her?

Corruption and bribery? If Geng Yuehua is corrupted, the government will have no clean staff.

Chapter 824: Passing a message

The meeting ended, and everyone returned home.

Dong Xuebing stopped Liang Xuan after they left the meeting room. "Director Liang, are you going back? I can give you a lift."

Liang Xuan smiled and pointed outside. "It's fine. My husband is waiting for me outside."

Dong Xuebing looked around and saw no one. He asked. "Sister Liang, I am new and have many questions to ask you."

Liang Xuan's face became serious, and she replied softly. "What is it?"

Dong Xuebing asked. "What is Secretary He's intention of sending me to investigate Geng Yuehua? Do I need to get results? I mean, how deep do I need to dig?" He did not know the relationships among the City Commission for Discipline Inspection Committee Members and had no idea. Xie Huilan had reported to the City one day ago and did not know anything. So, he can only seek advice from Liang Xuan. He was afraid Secretary He and Chief Xiao were targeting Geng Yuehua.

Liang Xuan thought for a while and replied. "It will depend on the evidence. If we can find evidence proving she had received bribes, there's nothing else to say. Even if Geng Yuehua had

made significant contributions during the earthquake, we still have to charge her. But we can let it pass if we don't have concrete evidence. I think the higher-ups will not go all out after her. After all, it was the City Party Committee who promoted her to be the District Party Secretary. She will be fine if she does not commit any grave offenses. Director Dong, I will not hide this from you. Our Commission for Discipline Inspection has received countless such reports. If we investigate every report thoroughly, we can't do anything else. The City will also not allow us to do that. Haha.... Do you get what I mean?"

Every government leader will receive gifts during festivals. If the Commission for Discipline Inspection were to go after every one of them, it would be chaos.

Dong Xuebing understood. He had to work in the Commission for Discipline Inspection, and more importantly, he got to work smart.

Dong Xuebing knew what to do after hearing Liang Xuan's answer. He knew the higher-ups were not going after Geng Yuehua and were relieved.

"Thanks, Sister Xuan."

"Don't mention it."

"Oh, I am thinking of bringing Zhu Zhu with me to Nan Shan District. What do you think?"

Liang Xuan smiled. "Xiao Zhu had performed well, and it's good for her to gain more experience."

After Liang Xuan left, Dong Xuebing got into his Porsche and called Zhu Zhu. "Xiao Zhu, I am Dong Xuebing."

Zhu Zhu quickly replied. "Good afternoon, Director Dong."

"Are you resting at home? Our office had received a last-minute mission from the higher-ups. I am asking you to go to Nan Shan District with me to investigate Deputy District Mayor Zhang's bribery case, and I might have to stay there for a few days. Please get ready. Oh, get one more person to go with us."

"I have no problems with this, Director. Err.... Who should I call?"

"You decide. I will leave this to you."

"Ok."

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing called Xie Huilan.

"Hello." Xie Huilan laughed. "Haha.... Are you coming back?"

Dong Xuebing replied wearily. "I think I can't go back these few days. The Leader asked me to go to Nan Shan District to investigate some cases. I got to leave this afternoon."

"Then go ahead."

"Ok. Take care of yourself when I am not around. No one is going to cook for you. Call for food delivery if you are hungry."

“Haha.... I don't need you to teach me all these. Remember to use your brains when you encounter any problems. Don't do whatever you want when you get hotheaded.”

“I know.”

“Good.... Hmm.... Kiss me.”

Dong Xuebing kissed the phone. “Did you hear that?”

“Yes, haha....”

“It's your turn.”

“Oh, the water is boiling. I am hanging up.”

“Heh, you will not see me for a few days. Why can't you kiss me?”

“The water is boiling, and I got to hang up. Watch out for your safety. Haha....”

Dong Xuebing hung up helplessly and made a mental note to reject Xie Huilan when she asked him to kiss her over the phone.

Dong Xuebing thought about Geng Yuehua's case and started to frown.

It might not be too late to salvage this situation. Geng Yuehua might be in deep trouble if this was not handled well.

What should I do?

What should I do?

Dong Xuebing looked at his phone. He wanted to call Geng Yuehua, but his phone was monitored. He can't call his investigation target directly as a Discipline Inspection Leader, which will get both of them into trouble.

That's right. I can call her brother.

Dong Xuebing sat in his car and looked around before calling Geng Xinke. He did not expect to go against the regulations after a few days in the Discipline Inspection. But he does things without considering the consequences. He just does what he thinks is right and firmly believes Geng Yuehua will not receive bribes.

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

Geng Xinke answered. “Hello, is this Director Dong? Congratulations on your promotion. I wanted to treat you to a meal, but I was afraid I might disturb you.”

Dong Xuebing ignored Geng Xinke's pleasantries. “Secretary Geng, where are you?”

Geng Xinke was surprised by Dong Xuebing's told. “It's my off day today, and I am at home.”

Dong Xuebing lowered his voice. “Is there anyone beside you? Is it convenient to talk now?”

“My parents are at home with me, and it's convenient. What is it....”

Dong Xuebing said quickly. "I am telling you this. The City Commission for Discipline Inspection received an anonymous report this morning about your sister receiving bribes. She has a China Construction Bank account with two million RMB inside. Do you know about this?"

Geng Xinke was shocked. "Impossible. Two million?! Where did she get so much money?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "I also find this suspicious, but I can't contact your sister now. I need you to remind her and ask her to settle it and find out what happened. I am in charge of this case and should be arriving in Nan Shan District this afternoon. It would be too late if she reacted after my men and I arrived. Inform her immediately and ask her to be prepared."

Geng Xinke was sweating buckets, and he replied gratefully. "Thank you, Director Dong. I will tell my sister now."

"Don't mention it. Hurry up and call her."

"Thank you."

Geng Xinke knew this situation would be bad for his sister if she were caught off-guard, and Dong Xuebing was taking a considerable risk to inform him.

Chapter 825: God of Plague is back

Afternoon.

Nan Shan District.

An Audi with City Commission for Discipline Inspection registration plate entered the district slowly. Dong Xuebing had finally returned to his former 'battleground' after more than one month. He looked at the buildings, which were being rebuilt quietly. He had fond memories of the people here but did not expect to return here for an investigation. Within two months, his position had changed.

Inside the Audi.

Fei Fan was driving, and Zhu Zhu was in the front passenger seat.

"Director." Fei Fan asked. "We are in Nan Shan District. Where should we go first?"

Dong Xuebing looked in front. "Go to the District Guesthouse to settle our lodging first. We might have to stay here for a few days."

Zhu Zhu turned to Dong Xuebing. "Director Dong, do we need to inform the local Commission for Discipline Inspection?"

"Ok." Dong Xuebing nodded. "Call them. We need them to help with our investigation."

"Ok. I will call them now." Zhu Zhu took out her phone. "Hello, is this Nan Shan District Commission for Discipline Inspection? We are from the City Inspection First Office."

The Audi continued forward.

Dong Xuebing had brought two staff with him and did not tell them their real purpose for coming. He only told them they were here to follow up on the Deputy District Mayor bribery case. He did not go to the District Party Committee Building directly because he wanted to give Geng Yuehua time to be prepared.

The District Guesthouse.

The car stopped, and Zhu Zhu quickly opened the door for Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing waved her off and opened the door himself. "You don't need to do this. Let's go."

Dong Xuebing knew he was currently in a special department and could not behave the same way as the other department leaders.

Outside of the guesthouse, Dong Xuebing saw someone familiar.

"Haha.... Director Dong." Nan Shan District Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary Wu Liang and his staff were there to receive them. "We welcome the City Commission for Discipline Inspection leaders to Nan Shan District for inspection."

Dong Xuebing smiled and shook his hand. "Secretary Wu, why are you here?"

Wu Liang laughed. "I am here to coordinate with the City Commission for Discipline Inspection work and arrange your lodging. Come on in. I had prepared the rooms."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Sorry to trouble you all."

"It's alright. Don't mention it."

The District Discipline Inspection staff respectfully walked into the guesthouse with Dong Xuebing, Zhu Zhu, and Fei Fan. Dong Xuebing did not like this feeling. Secretary Wu Liang scolded him more than once when he was the Subdistrict Office Director. The District Commission for Discipline Inspection had investigated him several times. But two months later, it was the opposite. He had become Wu Liang's Leader, and Secretary Wu had to follow him around politely.

Upstairs.

An executive room.

Dong Xuebing looked at Wu Liang. "Secretary Wu, you should know we are here to investigate Comrade Zhang Huo's case. Although the investigation was almost completed and we secured the evidence, the amount was too large. Secretary He is very concerned about this case and has ordered me to watch it closely. I was tasked to conduct a more thorough investigation and find all the involved staff in this case. I hope the District Commission for Discipline Inspection can assist us."

Wu Liang replied sternly. "This is our duty. I will leave a few of my staff with you. Just tell them what to do."

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. "You don't need to leave your people with us. I will contact you all if we need to look into something."

"Ok."

Dong Xuebing nodded and looked at Zhu Zhu and Fei Fan. "Bring your luggage to your rooms."

Zhu Zhu and Fei Fan immediately leave the room.

Wu Liang turned to his subordinates. "You all can go back too."

The staff left and closed the door.

Dong Xuebing stopped his pretense after everyone left. He laughed. "Secretary Wu, it's been a while since we met. How come you look sick?"

Wu Liang smiled wearily. "Stop talking about it. I almost become bald because of Zhang Huo's case."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I heard someone had been making threatening calls to your house every day."

Although the City's Inspection First Office investigated Deputy District Mayor Zhang Huo's case, the Nan Shan District Commission for Discipline Inspection gathered the evidence. Dong Xuebing and his men were only in charge of checking the bank accounts.

"That's right..." Wu Liang sighed. "This had been going on for years, and I am used to it. It will happen whenever we investigate sensitive cases. Director Dong, we have known each other for some time, and I will not hide this from you. Sigh.... It's not easy to work in the Commission for Discipline Inspection."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "I understand. Everyone thinks that the Commission for Discipline Inspection is a good department and controls the life and death of every government staff. But they don't understand the pressure we are facing. What we are doing is offending everyone, and our friends and relatives will receive threats. Secretary Wu, thanks for assisting us in Zhang Huo's case. Thank you."

Wu Liang replied. "This is our duty."

"What is the direction and progress of this case?"

"Zhang Huo had been taken into custody this morning, and the ones involved are mostly local companies. We still could not find evidence linking this case with other District Leaders."

"Ok."

Wu Liang suddenly looked at Dong Xuebing. "Director Dong, are you all here to investigate Zhang Huo's case?"

Dong Xuebing blinked. "Haha.... Why are you asking this?"

"Zhang Huo's case had been confirmed and secured concrete evidence. There's no need to... is there any new progression in this case? Can you share it?" Wu Liang worked in the Commission for Discipline Inspection for years and is sensitive and alert.

Dong Xuebing could not tell him about his real purpose there. "It's about something else. Errm.... Let's talk about it tomorrow."



Wu Liang paused for a second. "Ok."

Wu Liang left.

Dong Xuebing thought for a while. He still got to do what he was supposed to do. He called Xiao Zhu and Fei Fan over. "Xiao Zhu, the City's Construction Bank's headquarter is in Nan Shan District. Go there and check a savings account."

Zhu Zhu asked curiously. "We had checked Deputy District Mayor Zhang's account and had gotten all the details."

Dong Xuebing interrupted her. "It is not his account. Just check this account, and don't ask so much."

"Ok. I know." Zhu Zhu replied.

Dong Xuebing took out a document with the City Commission for Discipline Inspection's letterhead. He signed it and passed it to Zhu Zhu. "This is the paperwork. Just give it to the bank's person-in-charge. This is confidential and must not be leaked. I want this account's details and checked the source of its funds. I want to know who transferred the money into this account."

Zhu Zhu nodded. "I will do my best."

"Go." Dong Xuebing turned to Fei Fan. "Xiao Fei, verify these Zhang Huo's details and evidence again. Make sure everything is in order."

"Ok." Fei Fan replied.

After everyone left, Dong Xuebing lay in bed and sighed. He finally felt like a leader from the day he entered the government service. But it was stressful and tiring. He was exhausted after this afternoon. Maybe he was feeling uneasy and stressed by Geng Yuehua's case.

Ring... ring... ring.... It was Geng Xinke.

Dong Xuebing quickly answered. "Hello, is this Xinke?"

"It's me." Geng Xinke replied anxiously. "I heard you are in Nan Shan District now."

Dong Xuebing said. "Yes. I just arrived, and I am at the District's Guesthouse. Did you inform you, Sister?"

"Yes. She said she did not know where that money came from. That account was created long ago when he entered the government service. She stopped using it after the government switched to ICBC. She left 1 RMB in that account, and someone might be trying to frame her."

"Does she know who it was?"

"My Sister is not sure, but I suspect it might be Zhang Huo. My Sister initiated the investigation on Zhang Huo, and she was the one who reported him to the Commission for Discipline Inspection.

"Zhang Huo...."

“I think he is trying to drag my Sister down with him.”

Dong Xuebing replied softly. “These are not important now. Just ask Secretary Geng to be prepared. This is not a big issue. The investigation will stop if we can prove she did not accept this money.” He paused for a second. “I am in Nan Shan District, and my next step is to start investigating her. The most I can do is delay the investigation’s start until tomorrow. Ask your Sister to act fast. I cannot delay it for too long.”

“I know. My Sister is thinking of a solution.”

“Good.”

“Director Dong....” Geng Xinke sighed and said. “I don’t know how to thank you. You helped us a lot this time. My Sister asked me to thank you and tell you not to worry.”

“Good to hear that your Sister has a solution. Alright, stop thanking me. Oh, how are you and Lin Pingping? Her son....”

Geng Xinke felt slightly embarrassed to talk about this. “Her son is mine, and we are living together now. We might hold our wedding sometime later.”

“Haha.... Congratulations.”

“This is because of you. Pingping and I are grateful to you.”

Chapter 826: Power

Next day.

The mornings of early winter are chilly, but it is also refreshing.

Fei Fan drove Dong Xuebing to the District Party Committee Building in the Audi.

“Xiao Zhu, have you gotten the results from the bank?” Dong Xuebing looked at Zhu Zhu, who was sitting in the front passenger seat.

Zhu Zhu immediately turned back with a troubled expression. She found out who Director Dong asked her to check. “Secretary Geng’s account has two million and one RMB. The bank staff verified that the money was deposited into her account from overseas a few days ago. We can’t trace the source.”

“From overseas? Are you sure?”

“Yes. I had checked twice.”

“Ok. Thanks for your hard work.”

“It’s not hard. I brought the transaction details with me. Here.”

Zhu Zhu passed a brown envelope to Dong Xuebing, and he put it aside without opening it.

Overseas.... It seems like someone was trying to frame Geng Yuehua, and this person was trying to cover his tracks.

District Party Committee Building.

District Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary office.

Dong Xuebing, Zhu Zhu, and Fei Fan entered Wu Liang's office.

"Secretary Wu." Dong Xuebing calmly said. "Sorry to bother you at work. I need to talk to you about something, and I need the District Commission for Discipline Inspection to assist us with the investigations."

"Have a seat." Wu Liang replied. "What do you need us to do? We will do our best to cooperate."

"Thank you, Secretary Wu." Dong Xuebing sat opposite Wu Liang and passed the brown envelope to him. "Take a look at this. I was instructed by the City Commission for Discipline to come to Nan Shan District on the pretext of looking into Zhang Huo's case. The actual investigation target is Secretary Geng Yuehua. This is her bank account, and the two million RMB inside was from an unknown source."

Zhu Zhu knew about this and was not surprised.

On the other hand, Fei Fan was surprised as he realized they would investigate a District Party Secretary.

Wu Liang was not surprised. He smiled and looked at the document. "Director Dong, we knew about this. It's our fault that we did not inform the City's Commission for Discipline Inspection."

"Huh?" Dong Xuebing looked at him. "You all knew about this?"

Wu Liang opened a drawer and took out a report. "We did not report to the higher-ups because we found out about this two days ago. Secretary Geng called me to her office and showed me her bank statement from the Construction Bank. She doesn't know what happened, but she suspects someone was trying to frame her. She gave her bankbook to us and asked us to investigate the source of the money. Who had transferred it to her account?" He opened another drawer and took out a bankbook. "This is the bankbook."

Dong Xuebing looked at it and nodded.

Wu Liang pointed at that document. "There is a date on that report. It was the date before yesterday. If Secretary Geng had received bribes, she would not handover her bankbook or informed us. The only reason I can think of is someone is setting her up."

Dong Xuebing thought for a while. "This is possible. From what I know, the money was transferred to her account two days ago. Since she immediately reported this unusual transaction, we can rule her out. Secretary Wu, do you have any suspect in mind?"

Wu Liang replied. "I think it might be Zhang Huo."

"Why do you think so?"

"After Zhang Huo was taken into custody by our Commission for Discipline Inspection, I received more than one threatening call. Secretary Geng had also received threatening calls. I suspect Zhang Huo had asked his relatives or friends to

frame Secretary Geng. Of course, we don't have evidence yet. But we should look towards this direction."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Ok. I hope you can assist us with the follow-up investigation. Oh, can I bring back these documents and bankbook?"

"Sure."

"Ok, that's about it. Let us know if you got any leads."

Geng Yuehua reported this to the District Commission for Discipline Inspection two days ago?!

Dong Xuebing knew this was impossible. Geng Yuehua found out about this after he informed her yesterday. She must have done this to lessen the impact. He knew Wu Liang and Geng Yuehua were closed during Wang Anshi's time, and he will not expose her. He did not want anything to happen to her. Although the evidence was tempered, the other party tried to frame her.

Along the building corridor.

Dong Xuebing called the City Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary He Shuien. "Hello, Secretary He. I am Xiao Dong."

"Director Dong...." He Shuien asked. "Do you have the investigation results?"

"I found out what happened." Dong Xuebing replied. "District Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary Wu Liang told me that a day before we received the anonymous report, Secretary Geng noticed two million RMB was deposited into her account. She immediately reported it to the District Commission for Discipline Inspection and ordered them to investigate. She also gave her bank book to them. I am holding on to that bank book and the report submitted by Secretary Geng two days ago. She didn't know what was happening, and we suspect this was a setup masterminded by Zhang Huo. After Zhang Huo was arrested, Secretary Geng received several threat calls to her house."

He Shuien asked. "She reported it two days ago?"

"Yes. The District Commission for Discipline Inspection has the records."

He Shuien nodded. "I know. It seems like this has nothing to do with Secretary Geng. But we must trace the source of the money and find the culprit. How dare he try to frame a District Party Secretary? Go and investigate."

"Yes. I will do my best."

Dong Xuebing was relieved after hanging up. The higher-up's tone had changed, and Geng Yuehua should be safe. Luckily, he had passed the message to her in time.

At this moment, Dong Xuebing realized the importance of having power.

If he were not a leader in the City Commission for Discipline Inspection, he would not be able to help Geng Yuehua.

Chapter 827: Yuehua's secret?

Morning.

Outside of the District Party Secretary's office.

Dong Xuebing looked at Zhu Zhu and Fei Fan. "Xiao Zhu, Secretary He had given us the latest order. Go check with the bank and report to me if you have any information."

"Yes, I know."

"Xiao Fei, check Zhang Huo's relatives and see if any of them had transferred money to Secretary Geng."

"Yes. I will do it now."

"Go now. Call me if you encounter any difficulties."

"Ok. Director, we will go now."

"Yes. Remember to watch out for your safety, and be alert."

They left, and Dong Xuebing knocked on Geng Yuehua's office. He entered before she could answer. He would never do this in the past, but he holds a different position now. Furthermore, Geng Yuehua and he were not strangers, and they had been in bed twice.

Other than Geng Yuehua, her secretary, Ma Jian, was around. They seemed to be discussing work.

Geng Yuehua was wearing white pants and a black wool sweater today.

Dong Xuebing had not met her for more than a month, and he missed her.

Ma Jian was surprised by Dong Xuebing's appearance.

Geng Yuehua still had her signature unapproachable face. She saw Dong Xuebing and extended her hand. "Director Dong."

Dong Xuebing closed the door behind him and shook her hand. "Hi, Secretary Geng."

Geng Yuehua pointed to the chair in front of her. "Have a seat. What brings the City Commission for Discipline Inspection Leader here?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "You should have heard of it. It is about two million RMB in your Construction Bank account."

Geng Yuehua nodded. "I had handed the bankbook to the District Commission for Discipline Inspection and submitted a report."

"I know." Dong Xuebing calmly replied. "I am here to invite you to assist us with investigating the money source. Of course, we are not suspecting you as you had reported to the Discipline Inspection once you knew about this. We believe you had nothing to do with this. This investigation targets the money source. We want to know who transferred this amount of money to you and who is trying to frame you. The City Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary He had instructed me to find

the culprit as soon as possible. That's why I hope Nan Shan District and you can assist us." He told her she was fine now, and the investigation target was the person behind this.

Geng Yuehua nodded. "We will assist. Do you all have any suspect in mind?"

"We suspect it is Zhang Huo. What do you think?"

"It's possible, but we don't have evidence."

"Then we will look into this direction. It is my job to look for evidence."

Ma Jian excused herself. "Secretary Geng, I will go back to work."

Geng Yuehua looked at her. "Keep what you heard earlier to yourself."

"Yes." Ma Jian quickly left the office and closed the door.

After she left, Dong Xuebing smiled. "We finished talking about work. Let's talk about personal matters. How are you recently?"

Geng Yuehua covered her mouth and coughed a few times. She wiped her mouth with a handkerchief. "I'm fine."

Dong Xuebing replied worryingly. "You had been coughing for months. You should visit the doctor."

"I said I was fine." Geng Yuehua drank her tea and put the teacup down.

Dong Xuebing got up from the chair and walked over to Geng Yuehua. He sat on her desk. "Look at you. You dislike whatever I say."

Geng Yuehua frowned and did not reply.

Dong Xuebing knew Geng Yuehua well and talked about something else. "I heard your brother has a son and will be getting married to Lin Pingping soon."

Geng Yuehua nodded.

Dong Xuebing continued. "Pingping had worked under me for some time, and I know her well. She is a good person."

"Yes."

"They had broken up for many years. Why did Pingping agree to get married?"

"I met her personally. It was Xinke who had let her down."

"You went to meet her? Why did you interfere in their affairs?"

"I am his sister. Why can't I interfere?"

"Huh? I don't mean that."

"How can they not get married when they have a child?"

“I realized we have nothing in common.” Dong Xuebing replied.

.

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing. “Thanks for telling me about my bank account.”

Dong Xuebing felt slightly embarrassed. “Err.... It’s nothing. There’s nothing to thank.” He paused for a second and continued. “Basically, you are not suspected now, and we just need to find the person behind this.”

Geng Yuehua thought for a while. “I suggest you check on Zhang Biao. He is Zhang Huo’s son and has a bad reputation.”

“Ok. I will take note of him.”

“Be careful. Zhang Biao is not a good person. He had committed extortion in Nan Shan District and commanded a bunch of hooligans. His father was arrested, and he will not sit around. He will do whatever it takes to get revenge. I suspect he is the one who made the threats to Secretary Wu and my house.”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “Are you worried for me?”

Geng Yuehua replied emotionlessly. “I am worried about the safety of the City Commission for Discipline Inspection staff.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Don’t worry about me. You should know I am a good fighter. I can crash that Zhang Biao even if he is driving a tank.”

Geng Yuehua frowned. “You are a City Commission for Discipline Inspection Leader now. Why are you still speaking like a hooligan?”

Dong Xuebing replied nonchalantly. “I know you are concerned about me. I understand.” He reached over and held her hand. “Can you stop showing me your poker face?”

Geng Yuehua’s lips quivered, and she looked at her hand without saying anything.

Dong Xuebing squeezed himself into Geng Yuehua’s chair. “Yuehua, what are you hiding from me? Since we met six months ago, I noticed something is off with you.” This had been troubling him for months.

Geng Yuehua’s face changed. “What did you find out?”

“I don’t know anything, and I am asking you. Did something happen?”

“No.”

“You are making me anxious. Can you tell me what’s wrong?”

“I said nothing. Can’t you hear me?”

“You are pissing me off.”

Geng Yuehua ignored him and continued to look at her documents. “I am busy. You can leave now.”

Geng Yuehua lived up to her nickname. She is cold towards everyone, including her relatives.

Dong Xuebing did not leave. "Yuehua, I am worried for you."

"No need."

"Are you trying to pick a fight?"

"You started this, and I should be the one asking this question."

Dong Xuebing let out a 'hmp' loudly. Maybe he is the only one who can tolerate her temper. He suddenly realizes he is pretty patient with her.

Dong Xuebing gave in. "Fine.... Let's stop talking about this. But you must tell me if anything happens. Don't keep everything to yourself."

Geng Yuehua looked at him and nodded.

Dong Xuebing moved closer and put his arm around her waist.

Geng Yuehua's body stiffens, and she continues her work as if nothing happened. She read and signed documents. She reads fast and is two to three times faster than other people. Dong Xuebing looked at how she signed the document and worried she might tear it. This is the way she worked and will never change. She always does things swiftly without hesitation.

Dong Xuebing cherished his time with Geng Yuehua alone.

Geng Yuehua allowed him to hug her while she worked, surprising him. This was an upgrade, and she would never allow him to do this in the past.

Geng Yuehua is cold on the outside and warm on the inside.

She might not mention it, but she thanked Dong Xuebing for passing the message.

Dong Xuebing looked down into her sweater's collar and shifted his eyes to her butt. He slowly moved his hand to her butt.

So soft.

Geng Yuehua suddenly stopped. "What are you doing?"

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "There's a crease on your pants. I am helping you to smooth it."

Dong Xuebing grabbed Geng Yuehua's meaty butt while he talked, and he noticed she was not wearing slacks underneath. He can feel the laces of her underwear under her pants. He ran his fingers along the laces and wondered about the color.

Geng Yuehua knew I would be meeting her today. Did she wear something sexy?

Dong Xuebing was curious. He saw Geng Yuehua did not stop him, and he pulled up her sweater slightly. He slowly pushed the waistband of her pants down, revealing her bright red underwear.

She is wearing red underwear again.

Geng Yuehua likes this color, or did she wear it to show me?

From the waistband, it looked like see-through lacy underwear. This is a sharp contrast between her character and image.

"Let go of me." Geng Yuehua straightens her body. "I don't want to repeat myself."



Dong Xuebing smiled and removed his hand. He was feeling excited, and it felt good to be touching her after two months.

Chapter 828: Yuehua in trouble

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

The phone in the District Party Secretary Office rang.

Geng Yuehua answered. "Hello."

Dong Xuebing, still hugging her, listened attentively, and his hand did not stop touching her butt. It felt good, and he had locked the door earlier. He was not afraid of anyone coming in suddenly.

"Is this Geng Yuehua?" A man asked.

"It's me." Geng Yuehua frowned. "Who are you?"

The man coldly said. "You don't need to know who I am. Geng Yuehua, this is my last warning. Don't stick your nose in places where you shouldn't be."

What does this mean?

A threat?

Dong Xuebing was shocked and stopped touching Geng Yuehua's butt.

Geng Yuehua's face changed. "Are you the one who transferred the money into my account?"

The man did not answer her. "It's up to you to think whatever you want. I am warning you to consider this carefully."

Geng Yuehua replied coldly. "You are speaking to the wrong person. I don't need anyone to teach me what I should do."

"Fine!" The man replied. "We shall see."

F\*\*k! This guy still dares to threaten Geng Yuehua?! Dong Xuebing snatched the phone from Geng Yuehua. "Hey, what do you mean by we shall see? Can you tell me more?"

The man asked. "Who are you?"

"I am Dong Xuebing!"

Geng Yuehua quickly pulled Dong Xuebing. "Give me the phone."

Dong Xuebing ignored her.

"Dong Xuebing?"

"It's me. I can tell you that even an idiot knows you are trying to frame Geng Yuehua by transferring money into her account. Do you think the Discipline Inspection Leaders are easily fooled?"

The other party immediately hung up the phone.

Dong Xuebing put down the phone and smiled. "Am I that scary? He heard my name and hung up immediately."

Geng Yuehua shouted at Dong Xuebing. "Who asked you to snatch the phone?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "I am a Leader from the City Commission for Discipline Inspection, and he is threatening you now. I am looking for the culprit, and he presented himself to him."

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing coldly. "This is my office! Don't touch my things without my permission!"

Dong Xuebing gently replied. "I know you are afraid the other party might target me for revenge, but you should know me well after working together for six months. I am not afraid of air crashes and earthquakes. Do you think someone like him can harm me? He better not look for me. If he did, he would be in deep shit."

Geng Yuehua banged on her desk. "You are ridiculous."

The more Geng Yuehua loses her temper, the more Dong Xuebing feels she is trying to protect him. "Don't worry. I will be fine, and I am more worried for you. Don't be angry. Call me when you finish work. I will send you home."

"No need."

"Look at you. You are losing your temper again."

"I can take care of myself. You don't need to worry about me."

"Fine... fine... fine.... Let's not talk about this. Why do you think the caller is?"

Geng Yuehua ignored Dong Xuebing and continued to look at her document.

Dong Xuebing said to himself. "The money should be deposited into your account by him from his tone, and I think he is related to Zhang Huo. Maybe the caller is his son, Zhang Biao. Oh, you should inform the Public Security Bureau to trace the call."

Geng Yuehua replied without lifting her head. "We checked five times, and the calls were made from different public phones."

"Hmmm.... Their anti-surveillance is quite good. It's not easy to catch them." Dong Xuebing thought for a while and said. "Seems like I got to think of a plan. Hmmm.... Let me think about it. Carry on with your work. I will go back now."

"Ok."

"You must be careful. Do you hear me?"

"Ok."

"Alright. I am going now."

Suddenly, Geng Yuehua stopped writing and made a phone call. "Hello, is this Chief Wen? I am Geng Yuehua."

Dong Xuebing heard Chief Wen and immediately stopped. Nan Shan District Public Security Bureau Chief Wen Wei.

Dong Xuebing heard Geng Yuehua say. "Send two officers to protect our comrade from the City Commission for Discipline Inspection. Protect him at all times."

Geng Yuehua put down the phone, and Dong Xuebing smiled. "This is too troublesome."

Geng Yuehua coldly replied. "This is Nan Shan District, and I make the calls."

"Fine. I will listen to you." Dong Xuebing agreed helplessly. "Do whatever you like." He understood Geng Yuehua's intention and did not reject her to let her feel comfortable. He returned beside her and continued to stroke her legs.

Geng Yuehua gave Dong Xuebing a stare. "Aren't you leaving?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "I can't bear to leave after knowing you are so concerned for my safety."

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing without a word and ignored the hand on her thigh. After that, she continued to do her work.

Knock... knock....

Dong Xuebing quickly got up from Geng Yuehua's chair and returned to the chair opposite her.

Geng Yuehua straightened her pants and said. "Come in."

Ma Jian entered and told her a staff was here to report about his work progress.

Dong Xuebing did not remain in the office and left. He returned to the Guesthouse and looked at the ceiling on his bed. The biggest advantage of being a Leader was ordering his men to do his work for him.

A few hours passed.

Evening. Dong Xuebing went for dinner and had nothing to do.

Fei Fan and Zhu Zhu were still investigating and should not have any results soon.

Dong Xuebing got bored and thought about this afternoon in Geng Yuehua's office. It was inconvenient to do anything there, and this was the right time now. He wondered if he should meet her at night. She had allowed his hands to roam around in the afternoon, which might indicate that she missed him too. Hmm... Am I overthinking?

I should make a call first and see what she says.

Before Dong Xuebing could do anything, his phone rang.

It was Geng Xineke.

Dong Xuebing answered with a smile, and his face changed.

Geng Xinke's first words were. "My sister got into a car accident and is in the hospital now. She... she is not going to make it...."

Chapter 829: Geng Yuehua is in critical condition

Evening.

District Committee Guesthouse.

Dong Xuebing was stunned by what Geng Xinke said. “What do you mean she is not going to make it?”

The background was very noisy.

Geng Xinke replied sorrowfully. “My Sister is badly injured and has lost too much blood. She...”

Dong Xuebing jumped to his feet. “What happened?!”

“She... she was on her way back from work and was knocked down by a car!”

Dong Xuebing panicked. “Which hospital is she at?! When did it happen?”

“We are at the District Second Hospital, and the accident happened about an hour ago.”

“An hour ago?! Why didn’t you tell me earlier?!” Dong Xuebing was furious.

“It is a mess here, and we were in a hurry to rush her to the hospital.”

Dong Xuebing took a few deep breaths. “Wait for me! I am going over it now! Remember to wait for me!”

Dong Xuebing threw his phone down. One hour.... Although he had accumulated almost one month of power, it was still way off sixty minutes. He needed to save his time for two months. He could not turn back the clock for an hour and could not help Geng Yuehua avoid the car accident. What he can do is rush to the hospital. He dashed out of his room and entered the City Discipline Inspection’s Audi. He sped out of the guesthouse and ran through all the red lights!

Who was it?!

Zhang Huo and Zhang Biao’s revenge?!

Bastards! You all are seeking death!

Dong Xuebing did not believe this was an accident. Geng Yuehua received a threatening call in her office this afternoon and got into an accident after work. This cannot be coincidental! He regretted not staying around to protect her and send her back after work!

It was too late to regret it now.

Yuehua’s life was Dong Xuebing’s top priority now, and he must save her!

Wait for me! You must wait for me! Yuehua, hang on until I reach!

.....

Five minutes later.

District Second People’s Hospital.

The District First People Hospital collapsed because of the earthquake, and the Second Hospital became the biggest hospital in the District.

Dong Xuebing had never sped so fast since he started driving. He only took a few minutes to reach the hospital and ran into the building.

Inside the lobby, Dong Xuebing grabbed a doctor. “Where is the emergency room?!”

The doctor looked at Dong Xuebing. “Who are you looking for?”

Dong Xuebing shouted. “I am f\*cking asking you where is the emergency room!”

The doctor was stunned and pointed in the west direction. “The emergency room is that way.”

Dong Xuebing let go of the doctor’s collar and ran in that direction.

Hang on!

You must hang on!

Dong Xuebing saw Public Security Bureau Chief Wen Wei and a few police officers outside the operating theater. They looked anxious and were shouting into their phones. “Have you found that car?!” District Party Secretary’s secretary, Ma Jian, was beside Geng Yuehua’s parents comforting them. Geng Yuehua’s father’s hands were trembling as he looked at the light outside of the operating theater. Her mother was sobbing uncontrollably. Geng Xinke and Lin Pingping were also around.

Everyone was feeling despair.

“Xinke!” Dong Xuebing shouted. “How is it?!”

Geng Xinke saw Dong Xuebing and sighed. His eyes were red. “The doctors said... they might not save her. She had lost too much blood by reaching the hospital!”

Lin Pingping bit her lips, and her tears were flowing.

Dong Xuebing was more anxious than them. “Why can’t the doctors save her?! What are they doing?! They must save her at all cost!”

The operating theater’s door opened.

A doctor, who was wearing a face mask, walked out, looking gloomy.

Geng Yuehua’s parents stood up. “Doctor! Is she alright?!”

Geng Xinke and Ling Pingping looked over with their fists clenched.

The doctor sighed. “A sharp object pierced Secretary Geng’s stomach, and the wound was huge. She suffered heavy blood loss, and we.... We tried our best. She is hanging on with her last breath, and she might go off anytime....” He took out a Critical condition notification document and gave it to the family members.

Geng Yuehua’s mother almost fainted!

“Yuehua!” Geng Yuehua’s father cried.

The doctor apologized. “Sorry, we had done our best.”

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing rushed over and threw the document on the floor. He pointed at the doctor. “If she has heavy blood loss, then do a blood transfusion! I don’t care what you do. You all must save her! Do you hear me?!”

If it were someone else, the doctor would be pissed. But this person is Dong Xuebing. The earthquake hero saved countless lives during the earthquake. “Director Dong, it’s not that we don’t want to save her. We only got one packet of blood in our hospital, and it was sent over from Xi Ping

District. Secretary Geng's blood type is RH-negative, and it is very rare. All the hospitals nearby don't have reserves. We had contacted everyone in the District with the same blood type, but... none of them had come to donate blood. Even if they come now, it is too late. Her condition is too severe. Although we are still operating on her, she had lost too much blood...."

Dong Xuebing was stunned. "RH negative? Which blood type?"

The doctor replied. "Type B, RH negative."

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and shocked everyone. "Use mine! Quick!"

The doctor and the rest were stunned. "Yours? You...."

Dong Xuebing quickly explained. "The packet of blood from Xi Ping District should be the blood I donated two days ago! My blood type is the same as Secretary Geng's!"

"What?!" Geng Xinke exclaimed. "Then.... Hurry up and save her!"

Geng Yuehua's parents were overjoyed.

However, the doctor did not look happy. He said. "Director Dong, your blood is not enough. We need at least four to five people's blood to save her."

Everyone turned pale after hearing this!

Dong Xuebing did not care and dragged that doctor into the operating room. "Stop wasting time! Just take my blood!"

The doctor clenched his teeth. "Alright! We will try!"

Geng Yuehua's parents were not hopeful as they looked at Dong Xuebing entering the operating theater with the doctor.

If Dong Xuebing used REVERSE on Geng Yuehua, he could save her. But his powers would be exposed with so many people around.

Inside the operating theater.

The unconscious Geng Yuehua lay on the table with her stomach cut open. It was bloody, and Dong Xuebing's heart ached when he saw her.

"Yuehua!" Dong Xuebing shouted.

The doctor immediately ordered a nurse. "Start the blood transfusion! Use Director Dong's blood!"

"Type B RH negative?!" The nurse was shocked for a second and ran over to Dong Xuebing. She made him sit on a chair and started the preparations.

This was an emergency, and the nurse did not use the usual blood transfusion methods. She inserted the needles into Dong Xuebing's arm and connected the other end to Geng Yuehua.

This was a direct transfusion!

They didn't even have time to test!

After that, the nurse looked at Dong Xuebing's arm.

Dong Xuebing was mad. "Why are you looking at me?! Go over and help them!"

The nurse panicked. She recognized Dong Xuebing and immediately went over to the operating table.

The operation on Geng Yuehua continued. A few doctors were suturing her blood vessels.

Hurry up!

Hurry up!

Dong Xuebing looked at Geng Yuehua's pale face. His face slowly becomes pale as his blood flows out.

100 ml...

300 ml...

500 ml...

A doctor sighed and said. "Let's stop. We don't have enough blood."

The nurse walked over to Dong Xuebing to pull out the needle. "Give me your hand."

Dong Xuebing replied coldly. "If there's not enough blood, continue with the blood transfusion! Why are you stopping?!"

The nurse was stunned. "The maximum safe range for blood donation is 400 ml, and you had used 500 ml. It is over the limit. If we carry on...."

The doctor also panicked. "You had donated blood a few days ago, and you should rest for a few months before you can donate blood again. You might be in danger if we continue to draw your blood!"

Dong Xuebing looked at her. "I asked you all to continue! Can't you hear me?!"

The nurse's eyes turned red, and she looked at the doctors.

One of the doctors thought for a while and nodded. "Fine! We will take another 300 ml of your blood!"

The doctors continued with the operation!

Minutes passed!

600 ml...

700 ml...

800 ml...

Dong Xuebing felt breathing difficulties, and his lips were white.

The nurse quickly checked Dong Xuebing's blood pressure and exclaimed. "Director Dong's blood pressure is 40/70! It is dropping too fast! He got to stop!"

The doctor shouted. "He had lost 800 ml of his blood! Stop him immediately!"

"I know!" The nurse was about to pull out the needle.

Dong Xuebing pushed the nurse's hand away and looked at her coldly. "Continue!"

The doctor shouted. "Are you crazy?! You will die if you continue!"

Dong Xuebing retorted. "I have plenty of blood! You must bring Geng Yuehua back! You all don't need to care about the rest! Just save her!"

The doctors looked at Dong Xuebing and were stunned.

900 ml...

1000 ml...

1200 ml...

An adult man has 4000 ml of blood, and Dong Xuebing loses 1200 ml in a short period. It is equivalent to almost one-third of his body's blood. Such massive blood loss is critical and deadly if it was someone else!

Chapter 830: Dong Xuebing's shocking amount of blood

Inside the operating theater.

Dong Xuebing's 1200 ml of blood had entered Geng Yuehua's body, and she was not looking as pale as before.

Dong Xuebing's head was spinning and he had double and triple visions!

Dong Xuebing's body might be slightly better than ordinary people's, but he had reached his limit now!

The nurse kept looking at the monitoring display, and she shouted. "Doctor Xu! Director Dong had transfused more than 1200 ml, and his blood pressure had dropped to 50!"

A doctor shouted. "No! He will die if he continues!"

Dong Xuebing was the first and only person who had transfused 1200 ml of blood in this hospital. It was a miracle he could remain conscious until now! The safe limit for blood transfusion is 400 ml, and 1200 ml is three times over the limit!

"Stop the transfusion!"

Dong Xuebing weakly replied. "I said you don't need to care about me!"

"But you...."

"Continue with the operation!"

"Director Dong!"

"I asked you all to continue!"

All the doctors and nurses felt Dong Xuebing is crazy!

No one understood why Director Dong was risking his life to save Secretary Geng. Not even close family members would go to such an extent!

The operating theater was tense.



Dong Xuebing got furious when he saw the doctors stopping. "Why the hell are you all looking at me?! Save her!"

The leading surgeon, Doctor Xu, tightens his grip on his scalpel. "Focus! Don't let Director Dong's effect go down the drain! Hurry!"

"But Director Dong...."

"Stop talking! Clamps!"

"..... here!"

Geng Yuehua's surgery continued again.

Dong Xuebing was relieved when he saw the doctors continued. But he was also at his limit.

1300 ml...

1400 ml...

Dong Xuebing almost fainted and stopped breathing suddenly. He knew this was the furthest he could go, and he had to use his last resort. He clenched his teeth and mumbled REVERSE!

REVERSE, one second!

The giddiness and breathing difficulties were gone. Dong Xuebing's body condition returned one day ago!

Dong Xuebing can continue to transfuse blood!

1600 ml...

1800 ml...

2000 ml....

The nurse had placed her hand on Dong Xuebing's arm to pull out the needle at any time.

.....

Twenty minutes later.

The operating theater's door opened, and two doctors walked out.

The people waiting outside stood up and crowded around them.

"How is Secretary Geng?"

"Where's my daughter?! How is she?"

"Doctors! Say something! How is she?"

Geng Yuehua's parents and Geng Xinke were staring at the two doctors. When doctors issued critical condition notification, they were prepared for the worst.

But the doctors said something that surprised everyone. "Secretary Geng... is out of danger."

"What?! What did you say?" Geng Yuehua's mother started crying. "My daughter is fine now?! She is out of danger?!"

Geng Xinke fell back on the chair. "Thank god! Thank god!"

Geng Yuehua's father asked. "Didn't you say Yuehua cannot make it?! Why....?"

Everyone was puzzled. The doctors said there was nothing they could do, and why was she out of danger suddenly?

"This is great!" Geng Xinke grabbed the doctor's hand. "Thank you! Thank you so much!"

The doctors exchanged looks and sighed loudly. "You all should not thank us. It should be Director Dong who should be thanked."

Lin Pingping exclaimed. "Director Dong?!"

The doctor replied. "In my years as a doctor, I had never met anyone like Director Dong. He was the one who saved Secretary Geng."

Public Security Bureau Chief Wen Wei asked curiously. "I thought you all mentioned one person's blood is insufficient?"

"Yes. We need at least five people's blood to save Secretary Geng." The doctor replied.

"Then...."

The doctor looked at the operating theatre door. "Director Dong.... He donated five people's worth of blood!"

Silence....

Everyone was speechless in the hospital's corridor.

The doctor continued. "That's why I said you all should thank Director Dong. A normal person has around 4,000 ml of blood. Losing more than 10%, which is 400 ml, is dangerous. An ordinary human would have died if they lost more than this amount. Furthermore, Director Dong had donated blood a few days ago and had not recovered yet."

Geng Yuehua's father was shocked. "But how did Xuebing...."

The doctor answered. "Director Dong is abnormal. 2,000 ml.... He transfused half of his blood and survived. Even a healthy and fit person would have died twice!"

The other doctor added. "This is my first time seeing someone transfusing so much blood. Director Dong's body is way better than other people's."

The doctors in this hospital had heard of Dong Xuebing. They heard the God of Plagues had strong vitality and was capable. But they are doctors and know the human body's limits. Crossing the limit means death. But today, they saw the ridiculous amount of blood transfused by him and realized the rumors about him were true. Director Dong is different! Why was his life so strong?

Everyone was shocked by what the doctors said.

Suddenly, the doors opened, and two beds were pushed out. One of them was Geng Yuehua, and the other was Dong Xuebing.

"Please move aside!" The nurse shouted.

Geng Yuehua's parents saw their daughter and cried. "Yuehua! Yuehua, are you ok?"

"Sis! Sis!" Geng Xinke ran beside the bed.

The nurse, who was pushing Dong Xuebing, was unhappy. She shouted. "Secretary Geng is fine. Please move aside. Director Dong's condition is more serious than hers now! Don't delay us from saving him!"

Geng Xinke panicked. "Please save Director Dong! You all must save him!"

Geng Yuehua's mother looked at the fainted Dong Xuebing, and her tears rolled down her cheeks.

Dong Xuebing had sacrificed himself to save Geng Yuehua!

The Geng family had no words to thank Dong Xuebing!

No one expected Dong Xuebing to go to this extent to save Geng Yuehua!