

PAW 831

Chapter 831: Anything is possible when the God of Plagues is around

Next day.

Morning.

Dong Xuebing opened his eyes slowly and felt a sharp pain in his arm. He looked at his arm and saw a blood transfusion tube inserted.

“Director Dong!”

“Thank god!”

“Director Dong woke up!”

“Get the doctor here! Hurry!”

The two nurses in the ward screamed, and one of them rushed out.

Dong Xuebing looked around weakly. “I.... Is this Second Hospital?”

The nurse replied. “Yes. You had been unconscious since yesterday.”

Dong Xuebing looked beside him and saw a middle-aged man sitting on a chair. His hand was also inserted with the blood transfusion tube, and the other end was connected to his arm. “This....”

The nurse explained. “You lost too much blood, and this is the fifth person to donate blood to you.”

Dong Xuebing tried to sit up. “Thank you, Sir.”

“Don’t get up first.” The nurse quickly stopped him. “Wait for the doctor to examine you first.”

The middle-aged man smiled. “Don’t mention it, Director Dong. We, Nan Shan District residents, will never forget what you did for us during the earthquake. You saved my wife, and we are grateful to you. We have the same blood type, and there’s nothing more to say. Just draw as much as you want. I only want you to be fine. If not, I would not be able to face my wife. Hahaha....”

Dong Xuebing quickly thanked him. “Thank you.”

The nurse laughed. “Director Dong, you are very popular here. When we asked the public for help, more than a dozen people rushed to the hospital to donate blood. Without you, I would never know we have many people with RH-negative blood in Nan Shan District. Many of them were not registered with the hospital, and an old man insisted on donating his blood to you. We tried to explain that he was too old and his blood type was different. But he still insisted and only left after much persuasion. We were all touched.”

Dong Xuebing sighed. “Thank you, everyone.”

“That’s what we should do.” The man laughed.

The nurse added. “Yes. That’s right. I have many classmates in the District First Hospital, and you saved all of them. I had always wanted to thank you. I would donate my blood to you if I got the same blood type.”

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. "I am a Party Member and government staff. It's my job to protect the people, and it is not the same as the people who are saving me. I will remember this for life."

The middle-aged man interrupted. "Director Dong, you are wrong. "Why is it your duty to save us, and it's not our duty to help you? Even government staff is human. There's no difference, and my wife said you are a good leader. You must live a long life."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Thanks."

A few doctors rushed into the ward and checked Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing asked. "Oh, did you all inform my wife and mother that I am hospitalized?"

The doctor looked at Dong Xuebing. "We wanted to notify them, but I saw your body condition stabilize last night. So, I did not call them. Do you want me to call them now?"

"No...." Dong Xuebing stopped the doctor. "I don't want them to be worried."

A while later, Geng Yuehua's family entered the ward. The doctor found nothing wrong with Dong Xuebing and left with the nurses.

Lin Pingping's eyes were all red. "Director."

Geng Xinke grabbed Dong Xuebing's arm. "We were so worried last night. We...."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "What can happen to me? How is Secretary Geng?"

Geng Xinke's father said. "Yuehua is out of danger now and is hospitalized here for observation. The doctors say she is doing well, thanks to you."

Dong Xuebing replied. "It was the doctors who saved her. There's nothing to do with me."

Geng Yuehua's mother started sobbing again. "We heard the doctor say you donated five times the normal amount of blood. She would be gone if not for you. Thank you."

Dong Xuebing felt embarrassed. "Don't mention it. I did not do much except for donating some of my blood."

Everyone in the room knew it was not some of Dong Xuebing's blood. It was 2,000 ml of blood. Anyone else would have died twice.

Dong Xuebing was exchanging his life to save Geng Yuehua.

Dong Xuebing felt weak the whole morning and could not move.

Geng Yuehua's mother wanted to remain in the ward to care for Dong Xuebing, but Geng Xinke knew his mother had not slept last night. So, he asked his parents to go back while Lin Pingping stayed to look after Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing said. "I still have not congratulated you and Xinke. I heard you two are getting married."

Lin Pingping joked. "We have not decided on the date, and I am still considering."

"Why are you in Nan Shan District and not Yan Tai County?"

“Sister Yuehua had transferred me to Nan Shan District’s Investment Promotion Agency as the Deputy Chief.”

“Oh, a promotion. Good.”

“This is nothing compared to you. You are climbing up the ladder too fast.”

Dong Xuebing’s former colleagues and subordinates came to visit him.

Subdistrict Office’s Zhou Yanru, Wang Yuling, Peng Gang, District Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary Wu Liang, and his men, Zhu Zhu and Fei Fan... visited Dong Xuebing with fruits and flowers.

Dong Xuebing chatted and thanked them.

Other than the District Party Committee and Commission for Discipline Inspection, not many people knew that Dong Xuebing had come for an investigation. But his commotion was too big, and almost everyone in the district knew about it.

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Everyone was shocked by the God of Plagues again.

This was too familiar. Wherever the God of Plagues goes, something will happen.

See.... Dong Xuebing had come for one day, and something big had happened in the peaceful District.

The District Party Secretary was almost killed in a car accident.

Dong Xuebing donated five times the usual amount of blood.

Which one of these incidents is not shocking?

Since he started working here, almost all the major and shocking incidents in Nan Shan District were related to Dong Xuebing.

Nothing happened when he was not in Nan Shan District.

Troubles started once he stepped into the District again.

Everyone was used to this, which was why Dong Xuebing got this nickname.

Chapter 832: Countdown to Geng Yuehua’s death

Evening.

Nan Shan District Second Hospital.

Dong Xuebing stood by the window in his ward to admire the moon. He appeared calm, but he was concerned about the unconscious Geng Yuehua. After resting for so long, his body regained its strength. He could get out of bed and walk around.

Knock... knock... knock....

Dong Xuebing said without turning. “Come in.”

City Inspection First Office’s Zhu Zhu entered. “Director, I got all the details.”

“Tell me.” Dong Xuebing turned and walked toward his bed. “Has the driver been caught?”

Zhu Zhu walked over quickly to help Dong Xuebing. “I asked the comrades from Nan Shan District Public Security Bureau. They found the vehicle from their CCTV cameras. It was a black Elantra, and it was found in a secluded area of the suburbs. It was stolen two days ago, and the owner was a department head of a private company. He reported it two days ago, so....”

Dong Xuebing’s face changed. “So, we still don’t know who the culprit is?!”

“Not really.” Zhu Zhu replied. “This is a serious crime, and Fen Zhou City Public Security Bureau had joined the investigation. Their technicians and officers got a picture of the suspect through the CCTV footage. That man wore a pair of sunglasses and put on simple disguises. But the officers could still identify him as a hooligan under Zhang Biao. The officers are out to arrest him when I come here. They suspect this accident is an act of revenge and is related to Zhang Huo’s corruption case. The City Party Committee had issued an order to solve this case.”

Dong Xuebing nodded. If the Public Security Bureau could not find the suspect, he was prepared to go to Zhang Biao’s house and tear him into pieces.

Dong Xuebing was furious as Geng Yuehua was almost killed.

“Oh....” Zhu Zhu replied. “The City Commission for Discipline Inspection Leader had called this morning and asked you to recuperate in the hospital. He had given you one week off from work to rest.”

Dong Xuebing smiled wearily. “The City knows about this?!”

Zhu Zhu replied. “How can we hide this from the City?”

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing’s phone rang. It was his mother, Luan Xiaoping.

“Ok. You can go back first.” Dong Xuebing said.

Zhu Zhu refused. “No need. I will accompany you tonight.”

“You don’t need to do this. Just go back and have a good rest. It’s late now.”

“Alright. Call me if you need anything.” Zhu Zhu left the ward.

Ring... ring... ring.... The phone was still ringing.

Dong Xuebing answered. “Hello, Mum?”

“What are you up to again?! Huh?!” Luan Xiaoping sounded anxious.

Dong Xuebing replied. “I am fine now. Nothing happened.”

Luan Xiaoping scolded. “Nonsenses! I felt giddy for a few days after donating 200 ml of blood. How can you be fine after drawing 2,000 ml?!”

Dong Xuebing argued. “You should know how strong I am. I am fine now.”

A woman beside Luan Xiaoping said. "Mum, let me speak to Xiao Bing."

Luan Xiaoping said. "Your wife wants to speak to you."

Xie Huilan answered. "Hello, it's me."

Dong Xuebing was nervous and cleared his throat. "Huilan, why are you with Mum?"

"Our Mum and Dad had registered their marriage. You were busy, so I went to visit them. So, I heard you had become a knight in shining armor."

Dong Xuebing replied embarrassedly. "What are you talking about?"

"Haha.... Nan Shan District Party Secretary.... I remember she is quite pretty."

"Pretty?! She is just average."

"I had spoken to Yuehua a few times, and I know how she looks."

"Look at you. Did you think I saved her because she is pretty?"

"Alright.... Stop boasting. Have a good rest, and Mum and I will visit you tomorrow."

"No need. I am leaving the hospital now. You all don't need to come."

"You sound like you are fine, but I am not assured if I didn't see you."

"Don't need. I am here for work and can't bring you all with me. I am also not that weak. I know you all are concerned, but I am fine. Help me tell my Mum and Uncle Yang."

"Alright. Come back soon."

"Yes. I will go back once everything is settled."

"Be careful."

"Yes."

"You must watch out for your own safety. Do you hear me?"

"I know. Stop nagging."

"Huh? Nagging? Haha.... Alright. I will hang up now. I feel comfortable after hearing you."

Dong Xuebing felt guilty after hanging up. Sigh.... I made my family worried again. But how can I ignore Yuehua during that situation? I cannot let her die even if I don't have my powers.

It's already 9 pm.

Dong Xuebing couldn't sleep, and he walked around his ward. Suddenly, he overheard the nurses talking outside.

"I heard Secretary Geng had woken up."

"Really? When did she wake up?"

"She just woke up, but our hospital's Director is there. I think...."

"What happened? Is she still in danger?"

"I saw Director Xu and the other directors looking terrible. Maybe...."

Dong Xuebing got anxious. The doctors had said Yuehua was out of danger.

Dong Xuebing rushed out of his ward and ignored the nurses who tried to stop him. He stormed to Geng Yuehua's ward. The door was closed, but he could hear the conversation inside.

"Why did you all allow Xiao Dong to risk his life to save me?!" Geng Yuehua demanded coldly, and Dong Xuebing could tell she was still weak.

Geng Yuehua's mother replied. "How can we stand around and watch you die?"

Geng Yuehua's father added. "We had thanked Xiao Dong. He had saved you twice now."

"Cough... cough... cough...." Geng Yuehua could not stop coughing.

Suddenly, the doctor interrupted. "Sorry, how long has your daughter been coughing?"

Geng Xinke answered. "Around six months. She had been coughing like this for a few months. It's throat inflammation."

"Where did she diagnose it?"

"I don't know. She just told me it is throat inflammation. She had been taking medication for a few months, but it's not improving. Why are you asking?"

The doctor sighed and took out a bottle of pills. "Has she been taking these pills?"

Geng Xinke replied. "Is this from her bag? Yes. The bottle has no labels."

"The bottles have labels...." The doctor paused for a second and continued. "Secretary Geng had removed it. I sent this medicine to the lab, which is confirmed to be an anti-cancer drug."

"Ah?!"

"What did you say?!"

"Anti-cancer drugs."

Everyone, including Dong Xuebing, who was standing outside, was stunned.

The doctor continued. "We did not notice before the operation. We noticed shadows in her lungs when we conducted a full-body check on her this afternoon. The cancer cells had spread, and it's confirmed to be lung cancer."

"How is this possible?" Geng Yuehua's mother cried. "Impossible!"

Geng Yuehua's father yelled. "Yuehua! Is the doctor telling the truth?"

Geng Yuehua's coughing stopped, and she did not reply.

Geng Yuehua's mother cried. "You.... You knew about this long ago, and that's why you refuse to let me introduce guys to you."

Geng Xinke added. "No wonder you are not yourself after you returned from Shanghai. Did you find out at the hospital in Shanghai? Sis, why didn't you tell us?"

Geng Yuehua continued to keep quiet.

Geng Yuehua's father asked. "Doctor, how long more can she live?"

The doctor thought for a while. "If she underwent Chemotherapy when it was discovered, she might live one or two years longer. But now, the cells had spread. She had been using medication treatment, and I am afraid she has less than one month. At most, two months if she is lucky. She had just undergone major surgery, and her body was too weak for radiotherapy. You all should be prepared. Her injuries had not healed, and her cancer cells had spread. She might go anything."

This means Geng Yuehua might die at any time.

Lin Pingping was in a dazed. "Sister Yuehua, since you had found out, why... why didn't you undergo chemotherapy?"

The doctor replied. "Although Chemotherapy can extend her life for a while, it was also painful. Sigh...."

The ward became quiet, and everyone started to sob.

Geng Yuehua's mother, Lin Pingping, and Geng Xinke were crying.

Geng Yuehua finally said in her monotonous voice. "Why are you all crying? What's the big deal? Everyone will die sooner or later."

Geng Yuehua's mother yelled at her. "What do we do when you are gone?!"

Geng Yuehua's father tried to hold back his tears. "I don't want to send you off. What did I do in my previous life to deserve this?!"

"Sis...." Geng Xinke said. "You should have undergone Chemotherapy or operation. You should spare a thought for Mum and Dad."

Dong Xuebing's eyes were red. He sat along the corridor, leaning against the wall. He knew Geng Yuehua had a secret as she had been acting weird. But he did not expect her to have late-stage cancer and didn't have much time left.

Why is this happening?

How can this be happening?!

Chapter 833: Rescue plan

That night.

News of District Party Committee Geng Yuehua having late-stage cancer had spread. Everyone was shocked.

“How is this possible?”

“Secretary Geng....”

“Lung cancer... this....”

“Sigh.... Heaven is jealous of her looks.”

News of Geng Yuehua’s sudden illness was more shocking than Wang Anshi retiring. It will be a heavy blow to Nan Shan District if Secretary Geng dies. Many government staff called the Second Hospital to confirm this piece of news. Many Leaders rushed to the hospital to visit her.

Everyone knows Geng Yuehua was not going to make it.

She has one month to live at most.

After 10 pm.

Usually, the hospital will be quiet as most patients have gone to bed at this time. Most of the doctors and nurses would have reported off. But today was different. The corridors were filled with footsteps, and the hospital compound was full of Nan Shan District Government vehicles. Geng Yuehua is Nan Shan District’s No. 1, and her health will affect the district's stability.

Inside a ward.

Dong Xuebing stood by the window, looking out without saying anything.

This should be the reason why Geng Yuehua did not get married. She must have discovered she had cancer long ago and will not live long. Dong Xuebing can’t imagine how she has lived in the past few months. She knows she is going to die, and it must be scary. She hid it well and did not show or tell anyone. She used her remaining time at work to help Nan Shan District’s residents. No wonder she had been working hard every day. She was devoting all her time to the people. Dong Xuebing was impressed with her determination and willpower.

Yuehua is going to die....

No! This must not happen! I must save her!

Dong Xuebing showed his determination. He will not allow Geng Yuehua to die. He had never been so glad to have a special power. There’s still hope to save her with his power.

“Doctor! Doctor!” Dong Xuebing shouted. “Come here.”

A doctor entered Dong Xuebing’s ward after a while. “Director Dong, are you not feeling well?”

“I am fine.” Dong Xuebing pulled a chair over. “Have a seat. I got something to ask you.”

The Doctor hesitated for a while and sat down. “Don’t mention it. What do you want to know?”

Dong Xuebing looked at the Doctor. “It is about Secretary Geng. Is it true that she only has one month left?”

The Doctor sighed. "If the car accident was not that serious, she would have around one to two months to live. But after her operation, her body condition was horrible. The worst scenario is she might not last more than two weeks. Maybe it's not even one week."

Dong Xuebing's heart sank. "When did her condition start?"

The Doctor replied. "She discovered she has cancer around six months ago, and it was already late-stage."

"No. I mean, when did she first get cancer? How long before was it?"

"Are you talking about early-stage cancer?" The Doctor thought for a while. "By estimation, it should be between one to two years ago. But early-stage cancer's symptoms are not obvious. The doctors might not have discovered it if she had gone to the hospital then.

One year plus....

Make it two years. There should still be enough time.

Dong Xuebing had accumulated his power for many days. Although he did not have sixty minutes, he still had around forty minutes. Suppose one second of REVERSE can return a target's condition by one day. That means two years only require slightly less than twenty minutes of REVERSE.

It's possible.

I can save her.

Dong Xuebing decided and was relieved. But he noticed another problem. "Doctor, Secretary Geng does not smoke and seldom drinks. Why did she have lung cancer? How did it happen?" If he could not find the cause, she would still have cancer even if her body condition had returned two years ago. This happened when Dong Xuebing treated Wang Anshi's appendicitis. It will still happen after REVERSE is used. Time is not omnipotent. He got to find the root cause.

"How did it happen?" The Doctor smiled wearily. "I can't give you an answer. Until today, we can't find the exact cause of cancer. Most patients should take note of the following. Smoking and drinking will increase the risk of lung cancer. Second-hand smoke is also dangerous. Another reason is genetics. If her family has a history of cancer, she might also inherit the cancer genes. Lastly is overwork and irregular rest."

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and asked. "If someone has good resting habits and avoids second-hand smoke, can he prevent getting lung cancer?"

"It is not 100%." The Doctor replied. "I said earlier that the medical field still has not found the exact cause of cancer."

"That means prevention methods are useless?"

"Hmmm.... Not really." The Doctor replied. "Many commoners believe grape seeds can prevent cancer. We also know wild ginseng and meat Lingzhi is the best medication against cancer. These are useful even if the cancer cells are developed. If

someone ate wild ginseng and meat Lingzhi over a period, I think it can prevent cancer cells from developing. But it is too expensive. Most people could not afford it. Wild ginseng costs tens to hundreds of thousands. Meat Lingzhi cost as much as wild ginseng. Furthermore, these are rare.”

“I know. Thanks.”

“Don’t mention it. I am going back to work. Call the nurses if you need anything.”

Wild ginseng and meat Lingzhi?!

Money is not a problem for Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing felt more confident in saving Geng Yuehua after asking the Doctor.

I will REVERSE Yuehua’s body condition and buy her a few million RMB worth of wild ginseng and meat Lingzhi! I will make her eat them as snacks. I don’t believe she will get cancer again!

Chapter 834: Saving Yuehua

Night.

The Second Hospital quieted down as most visitors had left.

Dong Xuebing looked at the time. 12.30 am. He secretly walked out of his ward and looked at the nurse station. The night shift nurse was facing her PC, typing a report. He walked a few steps to the stairwell, and the nurse did not notice him. Once inside the stairwell, he hurried to Geng Yuehua’s ward upstairs.

The door was closed, and there was no one around.

Geng Xinke was sleeping on a bench at a distance. He did not leave the hospital and was there to accompany his sister.

Inside the ward.

Dong Xuebing tiptoed into the ward.

Geng Yuehua, also in a patient gown, was lying in bed, looking at the ceiling. Her eyes were opened, and she was awake. Dong Xuebing could see bandages on her stomach, and she had wires attached to her body. The monitor beside her showed her heart rate and blood pressure. Her heart rate was 72, and her blood pressure was 60/90. It was low but still within the normal range.

Dong Xuebing closed the door behind him and said softly. “Why are you not sleeping?”

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing calmly. “I slept the whole day. I am not sleepy.”

“You should rest even if you are not sleepy. You had just finished a major operation and needed rest.” Dong Xuebing walked over and sat beside her. He reached out and held her hand.

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing with a poker face. “You had heard about it.”

“Who doesn’t know about it in Nan Shan District?”

"I had not told you about my cancer. Are you mad at me?"

"No. I am mad at myself for not noticing it earlier. I should have guessed it." Dong Xuebing replied. "If you did not have a terminal illness, you would not have slept with me, right?"

Geng Yuehua kept quiet for a few seconds and said. "This is not important now. I need to thank you for saving me again. You had saved me when I jumped from the five-story during the earthquake, and this is the second time you saved me."

"You don't need to thank me."

"I got to thank you when I have the chance."

Dong Xuebing stared at Geng Yuehua. "What are you talking about? You have all the time to thank me. If I can save you twice, I can save you the third time."

"It's useless." Geng Yuehua was calm. "My cancer is late-stage."

"So what if it's end-stage?" Dong Xuebing said. "I can still save you."

Geng Yuehua replied weakly. "Alright. Go back. I still have checks tomorrow, and I got to rest early."

"What checks?"

"The doctors want to check on my cancer condition again."

"Then the more I cannot leave."

"My brother is still outside. Go back now."

"I will not leave even if your brother is in the ward. Who knows if I can see you again tomorrow? Your doctor said you might...." Dong Xuebing could not continue the sentence.

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing and said firmly. "You don't need to care about me from today onwards. Go back to your ward."

Dong Xuebing ignored her. "Do you think I will go back as you wanted? How can I ignore you when something like this happens to you?"

Geng Yuehua's face changed. "Dong Xuebing!"

After saying Dong Xuebing's name, she started coughing hard again.

Dong Xuebing slapped his forehead. What was going on between them? Why did they argue whenever they met? Geng Yuehua was sick, and he should not make her angry.

"I will get you some water."

"Cough... cough... no need."

Dong Xuebing poured a glass of water for Geng Yuehua and wiped her mouth with a clean handkerchief. The handkerchief was stained with her blood, making his heartache. She did not look like her usual overbearing self. Although she spoke with a cold tone and was still unapproachable, she was weak and pale.

Dong Xuebing quickly said. "You don't have much time now. Listen to me first. You should know that I know a bit of medicine."

Geng Yuehua closed her eyes and replied. "I heard about it. You had treated Wang Anshi's appendicitis."

"Yes." Dong Xuebing continued. "But I am sure you don't know this. I can treat cancer."

Geng Yuehua frowned and opened her eyes suddenly. "Cancer?"

"I can treat all stages of cancer."

"Even all the scientists in the world cannot treat cancer, and you can?"

"Believe me, Yuehua. When did I lie to you?"

Geng Yuehua asked. "How are you going to treat me?"

"You don't need to know." Dong Xuebing stroked Geng Yuehua's hair. "All you need to do is to close your eyes and have a good night's sleep. I promise all your cancer cells will be gone by tomorrow morning."

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing coldly. "Do you think I will believe you?"

"I don't care whether you believe it or not. I will still treat you."

"That means I can't choose?"

"You can say that. Don't you want to try your luck? Are you so looking forward to dying?"

Geng Yuehua replied calmly. "I was prepared to die six months ago."

Dong Xuebing said. "What will happen to your parents and your brother? All your problems will be gone after you die. What about the rest?"

Geng Yuehua did not say anything.

After a while, Geng Yuehua sighed. This was the first time Dong Xuebing saw her with this expression. "I am worried about Xinke. He.... He had been eager for quick success and was immature. It's my fault for spoiling him. I shouldered all responsibilities and didn't let him suffer. If I am gone, Xinke...." She looked at Dong Xuebing. "Help me take care of him and my parents. Don't let them do anything foolish."

"It's only until now that you thought of me."

"I don't have friends."

“Then what am I?”

Geng Yuehua sighed. “Nobody.”

“If I am a nobody to you, why should I take care of your family?”

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing coldly. “Then get out! I don’t need you to care for my family.”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “Look at you. You are always getting mad at me. I will not help you. If you need someone to take care of your family, do it yourself.”

“I said I don’t have much time left.”

“I told you that I can treat you.”

Geng Yuehua got mad. “Then treat me now! Do you think I don’t want to live?!”

Dong Xuebing agreed. “I am waiting for you to say this. But I have a request. Don’t tell anyone I had treated you if you are healed tomorrow. Not even your family. Promise?”

Geng Yuehua ignored Dong Xuebing. She did not believe he could treat her.

Dong Xuebing said gently. “Alright. You should sleep now.”

Geng Yuehua closed her eyes and opened again a few seconds later. She looked at Dong Xuebing. “Promise me. Help me take care of my parents and brother if I am not around.”

“I said you can do it yourself.”

“I want you to promise me! Or else, I will not go in peace.”

Dong Xuebing hesitated for a second. “Fine. I promise you. No one can harm your family as long as I am alive.”

Geng Yuehua nodded and sighed. She seemed to have no more worries. “Thank you. I will repay you in my next life.”

“How are you going to repay me?”

“I will take care of you.”

“How are you going to take care of me?” Dong Xuebing asked.

Geng Yuehua replied. “I will be your mother.”

Dong Xuebing almost fainted. “Why can’t you be my daughter?”

“You will be caring for me if I am your daughter. I said I will take care of you.”

“No way! I will not be your son.” Dong Xuebing retorted. “You are taking advantage of me. No. You will be my wife in your next life.”

Geng Yuehua’s face changed slightly, but she did not say anything.

Dong Xuebing asked. “Do you agree?”

“Talk again in my next life.” Geng Yuehua did not answer.

“Sigh.... We can talk about this another time.” Dong Xuebing kissed Geng Yuehua’s forehead. “Sleep.”

Geng Yuehua stared at Dong Xuebing coldly. “Who allowed you to kiss me?”

“Huh? It’s not the first time.”

Dong Xuebing grumbled to himself. You don’t even allow a kiss and still, say I am a nobody to you. Why did you ask me to take care of your family? Geng Yuehua was cold on the outside and warm inside. She will never admit to Dong Xuebing that she trusts him. Asking him to take care of her family meant he held a special place in her heart.

Dong Xuebing was easily satisfied. He pulled up the blanket and sat beside Geng Yuehua, looking at her beautiful face.

Geng Yuehua’s face was pale, and it made her look prettier.

Geng Yuehua was always beautiful, even when she was sick.

Ten minutes later. Geng Yuehua’s breathing slowed down gradually.

Dong Xuebing had been hospitalized numerous times after entering the government service. He knew how to look at the stats on the devices. He looked at Geng Yuehua’s heart rate and knew she was asleep. He took a deep breath and slowly unbuttoned her gown. She was not wearing a bra under her patient gown, and her breasts were exposed.

Dong Xuebing was not in the mood to admire the view in front of him. He held his breath and focused. He placed his palm on her lungs and focused on her nose, neck, and other areas where cancer had spread. He was going to use REVERSE on these areas and had no intention to treat the wounds on her stomach. It would be weird if her open wound healed so fast.

Let’s start.

REVERSE!

Geng Yuehua’s body jolted, and most of her body’s condition started to return in time.

Five months....

One year....

Two years....

Chapter 835: Eh? Where are the cancer cells?!

Morning. After 7 am.

Dong Xuebing woke up in his ward. He yawned and stretched. He felt his body had recovered and quickly changed back into his clothes. After changing, he arranged for himself to be discharged. He stood outside the hospital and looked at the window of Geng Yuehua’s ward before hailing a taxi to go to the nearest bank.

At the same time.

District Second Hospital’s top executive ward.

Geng Yuehua woke up and looked around her.

“Sis, you are awake.” Geng Xinke walked over. “Are you thirsty?”

Geng Yuehua waved her hand. “You still have lots of work waiting for you in the Subdistrict. Go back to work.”

Geng Xinke replied. “Sis, how can I work after what happened to you?”

Geng Yuehua stared at her brother. “The Organization had handed the Subdistrict Office to you, and this is their trust in you. No matter what happens, you are responsible for it. This is not the time for you to put your work aside. The district is still rebuilding after the earthquake, and everyone is looking at us. If you don’t understand the importance of your work, how can I leave Mum and Dad to you?”

Geng Xinke replied sadly. “Then don’t leave.”

Geng Yuehua’s face changed, and she shouted. “I am saying this the last time! Go back to work!”

Lin Pingping softly said. “Sister Yuehua, Xinke is worried about you. He didn’t have a bite since yesterday.”

Geng Yuehua did not get mad with Lin Pingping. She glanced at her and sighed. “This is my fate, and there’s no way to hide from it. Xinke, Pingping, take care of Mum, Dad and yourselves after I am gone. Look for Xiao Dong if you encounter any difficulties. I spoke to him yesterday. He will help you.”

Geng Xinke did not like Geng Yuehua’s tone. “Why are you saying this like it’s your last words. “

“It’s my last words.” Geng Yuehua said. “Remember what I said.”

“Sis, the doctor said you still have a few months. It’s too early for this.”

Geng Yuehua shook her head. “I felt it yesterday. I don’t have a few months to live.”

The door opened, and Geng Yuehua’s parents entered the ward with a hot water bottle.

Geng Yuehua’s mother had overheard their conversation. She shouted at Geng Yuehua. “What are you talking about?! I don’t want to hear you saying such things. I will not live if you are not around!”

Geng Yuehua got mad. “Mum, what are you saying?”

Geng Xinke panicked. “That’s right. Mum, stop making things worse.”

Geng Yuehua’s mother cried without saying anything.

Geng Yuehua’s father suddenly asked. “Let’s stop talking about this. Yuehua, you are looking much better today, and you did not cough after talking for so long. Are you feeling better?”

“That’s right. You don’t look pale today.” Geng Xinke added.

Geng Yuehua paused for a second and frowned. She felt her body, and her frown deepened.

Before they could say anything, a few doctors and nurses entered the ward. They were holding a list of checks. “Mr. Geng, Mrs. Geng, Secretary Geng. Sorry to bother you all. Our checks yesterday were initial diagnoses, and they were not detailed checks. We will conduct a series of checks,

including taking your blood sample, x-rays, CT scans, etc. This is to check on the recovery of your stomach wound and the spread of your cancer cells. We need the details to come up with a treatment plan. Please bear with it.”

Geng Yuehua replied. “Forget it. It will be a waste of time anyway.”

The doctor said. “But....”

Geng Yuehua’s mother wiped her tears. “Don’t listen to her. Please conduct a thorough check on her.”

Geng Yuehua’s father added. “That’s right. Please check her condition and see if chemotherapy can still work.”

The doctor nodded and asked the nurses to push Geng Yuehua’s bed out of her ward. Her parents followed closely behind her. Many government staff had visited the hospital early in the morning, but she asked them to leave. The doctors spent more than an hour conducting more than a dozen tests on her. This was considered fast. Ordinary folks will need at least three to five hours for the same tests. This was the privilege of being the Nan Shan District’s No. 1.

Morning, 10 am.”

The tests were completed, and they were waiting for the results.

Geng Xinke and Lin Pingping pushed the tired Geng Yuehua back to her ward.

The doctor said. “We will have a meeting with the specialists after we get the results. We....”

Geng Yuehua interrupted. “Have the meeting here after you all get the results. I can take it.”

The doctor looked at Geng Yuehua’s parents. Geng Yuehua’s father hesitated for a while and nodded. “Ok. We also want to know about the results.”

“Alright. I will ask them to bring the results over in a while.” The doctor said.

Geng Yuehua monotonously said. “Sorry for all the trouble.”

The doctor immediately replied. “What are you saying? This is our duty and responsibility.”

Waiting for results was torture.

Five minutes...

Ten minutes....

Twenty minutes....

Soon, the ward was filled with specialists.

A few minutes later, copies of the test results were brought into the ward.

A Deputy Hospital Director looked at the result and was puzzled. “From the blood sample, Secretary Geng does not have infections from her stomach wound, and she is recovering better than expected. We can remove the stitches soon.” He paused for a second and continued. “She should be in her recovery phase now. Why is her blood test result better than healthy people?”

Geng Yuehua’s mother replied. “Maybe it is because of Xiao Dong’s blood.”

“But it should not be.” The Deputy Director stood up and checked on Geng Yuehua’s wound. He gasped. “It’s starting to heal!”

Another doctor was surprised too. “It’s only been two days. How can it be?”

The other doctors went closer to check on Geng Yuehua’s wound. Her wound was healing well, and it looked like it had been healing for a week. All the doctors were puzzled. Although the wound was still there and not fully closed, her internal organs had started to stabilize. Her recovery was too fast. Such a major operation will affect the internal organs and take a long time to heal.

The Deputy Director asked. “How are you feeling today?”

Geng Yuehua looked at the doctor. “Not bad. I feel better today.”

The Deputy Director nodded. “If this continues, you should have no problem undergoing radiotherapy.”

After the Deputy Director said, two nurses entered the ward with the CT scan and other test results.

The ward became silent again. Everyone in the ward knows Geng Yuehua’s stomach surgery was minor compared to her lung cancer.

The doctors read through the test results quietly.

Rustling... rustling.... Only the sound of paper rustling can be heard in the ward.

Geng Xinke looked nervous, and his mother looked like she was going to faint. Lin Pingping quickly supported her while waiting for the doctors.

Geng Yuehua was looking out of the windows quietly.

A few seconds later, an Oncology specialist gasped and pushed his glasses up. He was staring at the CT scan.

Another doctor looked at the chest x-rays and was also stunned.

After him, it was the Deputy Hospital Director. He was holding on to pages of data, and his eyes almost popped out of his sockets.

At this moment, all the doctors were stunned.

Geng Yuehua’s mother was scared and almost fell. “Doctor! Is my daughter’s condition severe? Has the cancer spread to other parts of her body? Is she going to die?”

The Geng family looked at the doctors nervously.

The Oncology doctor mumbled to himself. “Where are the shadows? Why is it gone?”

The Deputy Hospital Director said. “This.... Where are the cancer cells? What is wrong with this result?”

“It is the same for this report.” Another doctor exclaimed. “Her chest x-rays are fine. I can’t even see the cancer cells.”

Geng Yuehua’s parents panicked. “What do you mean by gone?”

The Deputy Director massaged his temples and replied. "From the results, Secretary Geng does not have cancer, and she is very healthy."

A doctor yelled. "This is weird. Director, should we repeat the tests?"

The Deputy Director wiped his sweat. "Bring yesterday's test results over to make a comparison. Why is this happening? Even if it was an initial diagnosis yesterday, it should not be so different."

If this were a misdiagnosis, the hospital would be in trouble.

They had misdiagnosed the District Party Secretary as having cancer.

This was a serious matter, and the doctors sent Geng Yuehua for tests again. But the results were the same as the first time.

The cancer cells had disappeared.

It was as if the cancer cells had not been there in the first place.

Everyone was stunned.

Even Geng Yuehua was surprised. She took all the test results and examined them without saying a word.

Chapter 836: Misdiagnosis

Afternoon.

The District Second Hospital was tense.

Not only the Deputy Hospital Directors were there, but the Hospital Director had also come to the ward. The Hospital Director was not a specialist, but he had to come in this situation.

The test results were placed on a table.

The Hospital Director hesitated for a while. "Secretary Geng, what were the results when you visited Shanghai Hospital?"

Geng Yuehua replied. "I did not get the in-depth test results. But the initial tests suspected I had late-stage lung cancer."

"Why did they suspect? Do you still have the x-rays and CT scans with you?" The Director asked.

Geng Yuehua shook her head. "I threw it away and did not bring it back. That hospital did not keep my records."

The Hospital Director and his Deputies looked at each other. They were speechless. This might be a case of misdiagnosis or a miracle. They need to look at the previous CT scans to determine if Secretary Geng had late-stage cancer. No hospital can cure late-stage cancer, let alone cure it in one night.

Geng Xinke got anxious. "What is going on now?"

Geng Yuehua's mother asked. "Does my daughter have cancer?"

The Director cleared his throat. "From today's test results, Secretary Geng does not have cancer, and she is very healthy. I don't know what happened that day. We.... Errr.... We might have misdiagnosed her condition. Sorry."

Geng Yuehua's father got mad. "Misdiagnosed?! How can you all do that?"

Geng Yuehua's mother yelled. "Do you think this is over like this?! You all are irresponsible!"

"Mum, Dad." Geng Yuehua calmly said. "Let it go. They had tried their best, and I believe it was unintentional. Let's not talk about this anymore."

"Yuehua...." Geng Yuehua's mother said.

"I said let's forget it. Listen to me."

Geng Yuehua's parents looked at Geng Yuehua and stopped scolding the Director. Geng Yuehua had been the family's decision-maker for a long time.

Geng Xinke was overjoyed. "Mum, Dad, Sister is fine, and it is more important than anything."

Geng Yuehua's mother thought for a while and nodded. "Yes... yes.... She is fine now. My daughter is fine...."

Lin Pingping could not hold back her tears anymore. She cried. "Sister Yuehua."

Geng Yuehua's mother sniffled and held her daughter's hand. "Thank god you are fine."

The Director apologized again. "We are very sorry, Secretary Geng."

Geng Yuehua waved her hand. "It's alright. You all can go back now. Thanks for taking care of me these two days."

The Director quickly replied. "Don't say that. We are at fault."

Many Nan Shan District Government staff discussed Geng Yuehua's late-stage cancer in the afternoon. Many of them were guessing who would replace her. Some District Leaders started to move. But shortly later, news of her misdiagnosis spread, and it caused an uproar.

The hospital revealed Geng Yuehua had cancer, and they announced it was a misdiagnosis the next moment.

What were they thinking? Was this a joke?

Everyone was speechless, but it was not a surprise. Misdiagnosing cancer has happened several times, and Tuberculosis has been misdiagnosed as lung cancer.

Afternoon.

Dong Xuebing walked into the Second Hospital slowly. He went up to Geng Yuehua's ward and knocked on the door.

Knock... knock... knock.... Geng Yuehua said. "Come in."

Dong Xuebing smiled as he entered the ward. He had heard what happened and was in a good mood. Geng Yuehua was alone in the ward. "You are looking great."

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing without saying anything.

Dong Xuebing sat on the bed and asked gently. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Geng Yuehua asked stiffly. "What happened? How come I am cured overnight?"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Haha.... How do I know? I thought you didn't believe me?"

"I believe you now."

"Alright. I told you that if I could save you twice, I could save you the third time. Yet you refused to believe me when I said I can treat you."

"How did you treat me?"

"Err.... It's a secret. It was mainly traditional Chinese medicine massage with some special methods. I can't tell you anything more, and you must keep it a secret. Just go along with the hospital's claim of misdiagnosis. You cannot tell your family too."

Geng Yuehua paused for a second and nodded. "Since you are unwilling to tell me, I shall not ask. Xiao Dong, I don't know what to say. Thank you."

"Don't mention it."

"I still must thank you." Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing. "I was prepared six months ago and had resigned to my fate. I thought death was not a big deal. But when I saw my parents and brother, I wished I could live for one or two more years. I am willing to do anything to live. I owe you too much." She reached out and held Dong Xuebing's hand. This was the first time she held his hand tightly.

Dong Xuebing was surprised. "Look at you. What's there to thank between us?"

"For the first time...." Geng Yuehua sighed. "I felt being alive is great."

"Of course. Staying alive is better than anything else. So, you must live a long life and get well soon. You still have lots of work in Nan Shan District."

Geng Yuehua nodded and looked at Dong Xuebing. "I can't move. Move your head closer."

Dong Xuebing was stunned. "Why?"

"I have something to tell you." Geng Yuehua said emotionlessly. "Just come closer I said."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing moved his head closer. "What is it? I am listening."

Suddenly, Geng Yuehua pressed her lips to Dong Xuebing's lips. Before he could react, she moved away."

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing. "That's all."

Dong Xuebing was excited. This was Geng Yuehua's first time kissing him. "I also have something to tell you."

"What?"

Dong Xuebing moved closer and pressed his lips down on her.

Geng Yuehua did not avoid him and let him kiss her.

Suddenly, the door opened. "Sister Yuehua, I brought...."

Lin Pingping was stunned at the door, looking at Geng Yuehua and Dong Xuebing kissing.

Chapter 837: Giving money

Inside the ward.

Lin Pingping had opened the door suddenly.

Geng Yuehua and Dong Xuebing quickly separated, and a string of saliva hung between their lips.

Dong Xuebing was embarrassed and cleared his throat awkwardly.

Lin Pingping was also feeling the same as Dong Xuebing. She stuttered. "I... Sister Yuehua.... You two carry on... chatting. I... I will go out first."

"Come in." Geng Yuehua did not show any signs of awkwardness. "Where are Xinke and the rest?"

Lin Pingping was blushing as she looked at them. "Xinke, Aunt, and Uncle are in the Hospital Director's Office."

Lin Pingping was shocked to see Dong Xuebing and Geng Yuehua kissing. She did not expect this to happen. Not even in her dreams. When working in Yan Tai County, she found out Dong Xuebing was dating Xie Huilan when the latter testified for him. She also found that Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan married a while ago and were living together. She believed Geng Yuehua also knew about it. That's why her mind went blank when she saw them kissing.

Dong Xuebing did not want anyone to find out about his relationship with Geng Yuehua. He thought of using BACK, but he did not. He might use it if it was Geng Yuehua's parents. Lin Pingping finding out about their relationship was not that serious. He did not want to over-reliance on his powers. If he can settle the problem with his capabilities, he will not use his powers.

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and said. "Pingping.... This...."

Lin Pingping's eyes were darting around. "Err.... I did not see anything."

Dong Xuebing tried to find an excuse. "What happened earlier was...."

Geng Yuehua interrupted him. "Pingping, don't tell anyone, including Xinke, about what happened earlier. Do you understand?"

Lin Pingping replied softly. "I know. I.... did not see anything too."

Geng Yuehua nodded emotionlessly. "I don't mind if you saw it. I don't want the fourth person to know about this."

"Sister Yuehua, I will keep this to myself." Lin Pingping promised.

Geng Yuehua patted Lin Pingping's hand and nodded.

Dong Xuebing was relieved as he knew Lin Pingping would not tell anyone else.

The ward became awkward after Lin Pingping entered the ward. Dong Xuebing did not know what to say, and Lin Pingping was uneasy. Only Geng Yuehua remained calm. The three looked at each other for a few seconds without saying anything.

One second....

Two seconds....

The door opened again.

“Sis.” Geng Xinke entered.

Geng Yuehua’s parents were behind Geng Xinke. “Eh? Xiao Dong is here.”

Dong Xuebing quickly greeted them. “Aunty, Uncle, I am here to visit Secretary Geng.”

Geng Yuehua’s mother was in a good mood. “Why are you standing there? Have you heard that Yuehua’s cancer was a misdiagnosis? Haha....”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “Yes.”

Geng Yuehua’s mother laughed. “I went to the doctor to ask about her condition earlier. He says Yuehua only needs to wait for her surgery wound to heal, and she will be fine. Xiao Dong, you are our family’s savior. I must thank you properly. Are you rushing back to the City? If not, let’s have dinner this evening.”

“Oh, I am not in a rush to return. I... I will accept your dinner invitation. ”

“Great.”

Geng Xinke noticed Lin Pingping’s uneasiness and asked. “What’s wrong, Pingping?”

Lin Pingping quickly replied. “Nothing.... nothing.... I am thinking about our son.”

“Your parents are looking after him. What’s there to worry about? Do you want to fetch him tonight?”

“Oh, ok.”

They chatted for a while, and everyone was in a good mood.

Suddenly, Geng Yuehua’s father remembered something. He looked at her. “I need to say this. The doctors discovered you had cancer was not a misdiagnosis. They could not explain what happened and want us to take note of it, as it might happen again.”

Geng Yuehua’s mother got mad. “They are finding excuses for themselves.”

Geng Xinke laughed. “That’s right. My Sister will be fine. It’s not so easy to get cancer.”

Dong Xuebing suddenly remembered he needed to say something. “Aunty, Uncle, Secretary Geng, I need to say something. I believe all of you know I have learned some Traditional Chinese Medicine. I had examined Secretary Geng earlier. Although she is fine, we should not take chances. You might not like what I say, but it’s true. The next time, it might not be a misdiagnosis. After all, two hospitals had diagnosed her with cancer.”

Geng Yuehua calmly replied. "I had not told the Director the truth earlier. Six months ago, the hospital in Shanghai confirmed I had cancer."

Geng Yuehua's mother was shocked. "Then... then.... What is going on?"

"I don't know." Geng Yuehua closed her eyes. "It might be a miracle for me to survive."

Geng Xinke was worried. "That means there might be a relapse."

Dong Xuebing interrupted. "Yes. That's why I thought of a solution."

"What is the solution?" Geng Yuehua's mother asked. "Tell us."

Dong Xuebing took out a bank card. "This is my bank card. I had deposited three million RMB into it. Xinke, hold on to the card and buy some wild ginseng, meat Lingzhi, and other anti-cancer tonics for your sister. You must ensure she eats it every day for at least a year. Although these herbs are rare, it is still possible to get them if you are willing to spend."

Geng Xinke pushed the card back to Dong Xuebing. "No.... We can't accept it."

Geng Yuehua's father added. "How can we use your money?"

Dong Xuebing pushed the card to Geng Xinke. "Just take it. I also want Secretary Geng to recover. It's a token, and I don't mean anything. Let me know if you run out of money. My money is from legitimate sources, unlike the two million RMB in her account. Even the City Party Secretary and Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary know about this."

"But...."

Dong Xuebing looked at Geng Yuehua. She must eat these herbs as she was not fully cured. His power only delayed her condition.

Geng Yuehua was looking gloomy. "Take it back."

Lin Pingping added. "Xinke, saving Sister is more important now. We can repay Director Dong in the future."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "That's right. Just treat it as you all borrowed it from me. You can return the money in the future."

Geng Xinke thought for a while and accepted it. He ignored Geng Yuehua's glare and thanked Dong Xuebing gratefully. "Director Dong, I.... I represent my family to thank you."

Chapter 838: Midnight

Next day.

Night. After 10 pm.

It was a beautiful night, with the moon shining over Nan Shan District.

A roadside stall was filled with people having supper.

Dong Xuebing had been busy these two days. He gave his blood, treated Geng Yuehua's cancer, supervised the District Public Security Bureau's investigation of Zhang Biao, and looked for evidence of Zhang Huo and Zhang Biao's corruption case. He was exhausted and went to bed,

skipping dinner. He woke up at night and went for supper at this roadside stall. He sat on a stool by the roadside to eat a bowl of Malatang. Spicy and hot food filled his stomach, making him feel better.

Dong Xuebing shouted. "Boss, give me five sticks of vegetarian meatballs."

"Sure!" The boss smiled. "Do you want it to be spicy?"

"Yes. Oh, give me a few sticks of mushrooms too."

"Hello?"

"Director Dong. I am Wen Wei."

"Chief Wen. Is there any progress with the case?"

"Yes. Zhang Biao and the driver were arrested. We interrogated them, and the driver admitted that Zhang Biao ordered him. He gave him ten thousand RMB. But the driver did not know the other party was the District Party Secretary. Or else, he will never do it."

"Oh, they are arrested?! Terrific."

"We are still interrogating them and can't get information about the two million RMB deposit. Should you...."

"Alright. It's late now. I will send my men over tomorrow morning."

"Ok." Wen Wei and Dong Xuebing were not close in the past. They could be considered enemies, but they worked together well in this case.

After hanging up, the Malatang was ready.

Dong Xuebing started eating in a good mood. Zhang Biao was arrested, and he was relieved. Murdering and framing a government leader were serious crimes. Zhang Biao and Zhang Huo should be spending the rest of their lives in jail. These two bastards deserved it.

After eating, Dong Xuebing called Nan Shan District Public Security Bureau Deputy Chief Chu, instead of the City Commission for Discipline Inspection Leaders, to report the case's progress. They had met during the earthquake, and they were pretty close.

"Old Chu. It's me."

"Haha.... Director Dong."

"I need a favor. Do you know Zhang Biao was arrested? This case is under your Public Security Bureau as it is a criminal case. But the City Party Committee is very concerned with this case. Please help me monitor the progress." Dong Xuebing was hinting to Deputy Director Chu to give Zhang Biao a hard time. His anger was still burning, and Geng Yuehua had almost died.

Deputy Director Chu laughed. "Xuebing, you don't need to be so formal. I know what to do. I won't let that bastard have a good time."

"Thanks."

"I heard you almost died when you donated your blood to save Secretary Geng."

"Sigh.... It's not that exaggerated. I know my limits."

"You ah.... You are still the same. But I am impressed with your guts. The case is almost over, and you will be returning to the City soon. Let's have dinner before you go back."

"I am eating at a roadside stall now. Do you want to join me?"

"It's late, and I was about to sleep."

"Ok. Let's meet up another day. I am leaving Zhang Biao's case to you."

"Don't worry. We would ensure he suffers even if you did not mention it."

After eating and paying for his supper, Dong Xuebing was free. The investigation is tomorrow, and he had slept for a while in the evenings.

Where should I go?

Hmmm.... Maybe I will visit Yuehua.

Night. 11 pm.

Nan Shan District Second Hospital.

Dong Xuebing entered the hospital and went straight to Geng Yuehua's ward.

Words would spread if someone saw him entering Geng Yuehua's ward late at night. Dong Xuebing had wanted to sneak into the ward secretly. But when he reached the corridor, he saw Lin Pingping and Geng Xinke in the resting area outside of the ward. They were worried about Geng Yuehua's condition and stayed around to look after her.

Lin Pingping and Geng Xinke were not sleeping. One of them was reading, and the other was staring into space.

Lin Pingping heard Dong Xuebing's footsteps and was surprised to see him.

Dong Xuebing, who was discovered, did not know what to say.

Lin Pingping blushed and turned to Geng Xinke. "Can you accompany me to the toilet?"

Geng Xinke did not look up from his book. "Go yourself."

"It's dark, and I am scared."

"Sigh.... Fine, let's go."

Geng Xinke put down his book and walked to the toilet at the end of the corridor with Lin Pingping.

Dong Xuebing knew Lin Pingping was helping him, and he smiled to himself. He quickly sneaked into Geng Yuehua's ward after they left.

Inside the ward.

"Who is it?" Geng Yuehua looked towards the door.

Dong Xuebing closed and locked the door behind him. "It's me. How are you feeling today?"

Geng Yuehua turned away from Dong Xuebing. "Much better."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Why are you mad? I said I money was lent to you, and you can repay me in the future."

"I don't need your money." Geng Yuehua replied. "I had asked Xinke not to touch it. Take it back."

"Don't say that. The money is for your treatment."

"I don't need it. I have money."

"How much do you have? Your miserable salary cannot even buy a piece of wild ginseng. I have given you the money and will not take it back. It's up to you whether you want to use it." Dong Xuebing suddenly turned towards the door. "Oh, we must speak softly. Your brother and Pingping are outside."

"What would my parents think if I accepted your money?"

"Ah.... Look at you. I am concerned about you. Why can't you talk to me nicely like yesterday? Are you uncomfortable after not getting angry with me for one day?"

Geng Yuehua did not say anything.

Dong Xuebing changed the subject. "Let's stop talking about this. I am here to tell you something else. Zhang Biao and the driver, who knocked you down, were arrested."

"I know."

That's right. Wen Wei must have reported to Secretary Geng before he told Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing noticed Geng Yuehua's tone change and moved closer. He held her hand. "Don't be angry. I was not considerate, and it was my fault. But I did everything for you. You must eat wild ginseng and other herbs. As for your parents.... Errr.... It doesn't matter. I had devoted my life to helping others, and they will not suspect anything." He used his actions during the earthquake to show others he would sacrifice himself to save others. That's why no one should say anything when he helped Geng Yuehua.

Geng Yuehua kept quiet for a few seconds and said. "Consider it as I borrowed the money from you."

Dong Xuebing was amused. "Ok. You can return the money slowly. You don't need to rush."

Geng Yuehua nodded. "Bring me a glass of water."

"Sure." Dong Xuebing quickly poured a glass of water and gave it to her.

Geng Yuehua frowned. "Help me sit up."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing went over to help her up carefully. "I realized that I am born to serve others."

Geng Yuehua stared at Dong Xuebing coldly. "Did your wife order you around too?"

Dong Xuebing looked uneasy as he boasted. "Of course not. I am the one ordering her around."

Dong Xuebing did not know if Geng Yuehua believed him or not, as she did not say anything.

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "I am worried about your wound. The doctor said you are recovering well, and your stitches can be removed in a few days. But there's still a possibility of infection. It will be troublesome if your wound is infected."

Geng Yuehua tugged her hair behind her ears and leaned against the bedboard. "I felt better after you treated me, and I can walk around without problems now."

"You still have to be careful."

"Yes."

"You must take note of your wound and the food you take."

"Yes."

After chatting for a while, Dong Xuebing looked at the time. He was wary of Geng Xinke outside. "It's almost midnight. I... I will go back first."

Geng Yuehua closed her eyes and did not reply to him.

"Yuehua?" Dong Xuebing asked. "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Geng Yuehua continued to ignore him.

Dong Xuebing got anxious. "Do you want me to call the nurses?"

"I am fine."

"Then.... I will leave now."

"....." Geng Yuehua kept quiet again.

"Say something."

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing. "You are the one who asked me to be careful. How can I go to the toilet at night if I can't walk?"

"Huh? You can ask the nurses to assist you. You can't be expecting me to sleep here, right?"

Geng Yuehua hesitated for a second. "You can stay if you want."

Dong Xuebing was shocked. "Huh?"

Geng Yuehua's face changed. "If you are unwilling, get out!" She turned to her side, refusing to look at Dong Xuebing.

"No... no... no...." Dong Xuebing was speechless. "I will stay and accompany you. Hehe.... You can tell me you want me to stay here with you."

"When did I say I want you to stay? You can leave anytime. No one is stopping you."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Fine... I wanted to stay here and accompany you. I will care for you tonight. Are you satisfied?"

"Yes."

Sigh.... It's hard to be a man.

Chapter 839: Smooth

Passed midnight.

Hospitals at night felt eerie.

The corridors and the wards were quiet.

Geng Yuehua's eyes were half-closed, and it looked like she was drifting to sleep. Her breathing was soft, and her brows were slightly knitted. It seemed that she never smiled and was either frowning or looking grumpy. Dong Xuebing sat beside the bed, looking at her. His back was aching, and his legs cramped after sitting in this position for more than half an hour. She did not allow him to leave, and he had to sit there all night.

Suddenly, footsteps got nearer to the door.

After a while, someone tried to open the door from outside, but it was locked.

Dong Xuebing got nervous and held his breath.

"Sis!" Geng Xinke knocked on the door. "Why did you lock the door? Are you sleeping?"

Lin Pingping panicked. "Xinke, Sis might be sleeping. What are you doing?"

Geng Xinke replied. "I want to check on her. What if she is feeling uncomfortable?"

"Don't worry. The monitoring devices will sound if anything happens." Lin Pingping sounded like she was pulling Geng Xinke back. "Stop knocking and let Sis rest."

Geng Yuehua suddenly opened her eyes and said towards the door. "I am fine. You two should go back early."

"That's good to hear. Sis, let us stay with you."

"I don't need you to be around. Go home and sleep."

"But I am worried about leaving you alone. Mum and Dad had instructed me to look after you."

“That’s right. Sis, we will be outside.” Lin Pingping added. “Call us if you need anything. We will not enter the room. Just have a good rest.” Dong Xuebing got the hint behind what she said.

Geng Yuehua could not be bothered with them. “Whatever.”

The footsteps got further, and they seemed to have returned to the benches at the resting area.

Dong Xuebing whispered. “I thought you were sleeping.”

Geng Yuehua coldly replied. “I am not sleepy.”

“Then why were you ignoring me? I was sitting here looking at you for so long.”

“Why should I talk to you?”

“Then why did you ask me to stay here?”

“I did not ask you to stay. You chose to remain here.”

“Fine.... I will never win an argument with a woman.”

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing coldly. “If you are unhappy with me, the door is over there. You can walk out anytime.”

“Look at you. You are angry again.”

Geng Yuehua took a deep breath and looked at Dong Xuebing. “Help me to the toilet.”

“Ok. Get up slowly.” Dong Xuebing helped Geng Yuehua sit up slowly and helped her wear her slippers.

Geng Yuehua got off the bed slowly, but she almost tripped.

Dong Xuebing saw it and quickly stopped her. “No.... I think you better use a bedpan.”

Geng Yuehua’s face changed. “Say that again?!”

“Err.... But you should not be walking. Let me carry you to the toilet.”

Geng Yuehua kept quiet.

Dong Xuebing repeated himself. “I am going to carry you.”

“It’s your arms. Do you still need my permission?”

Dong Xuebing was not angry. He wrapped his arm around Geng Yuehua’s waist and scooped her up gently across his chest. He walked slowly to the toilet and used his leg to lift the toilet bowl cover. His arms were aching. Geng Yuehua was heavier than Xie Huilan. She was a fuller figure and curvier. He could feel her full boobs pressing against his chest.

Both of them looked at each other in the toilet.

Dong Xuebing asked. “Do you want me to take off your pants for you?”

“I am not paralyzed.”

“Then go ahead. What’s wrong?”

Geng Yuehua kept quiet and continued to stare at him coldly.

Dong Xuebing finally understood and slapped his forehead. “I... I will wait outside. Call me when you are done.”

A rustling of clothes, followed by dripping water sounds....

Dong Xuebing stood by the door, listening attentively.

Five minutes later, Geng Yuehua said. “Xiao Dong.”

“Yes.” Dong Xuebing opened the door and saw Geng Yuehua supporting herself against the wall with one hand. She could not pull her pants up properly, and her dark red lacy underwear was showing. It was sexy, and he almost drooled. “Are you done?”

Geng Yuehua nodded.

Dong Xuebing carried Geng Yuehua again and gently placed her down on her bed. He was sweating when he was done. “Ah... Sleep early. I will stay by your side.”

“Ok.”

“Oh, do you have hot water here?”

“Yes. It’s available the whole day.”

“Can I use your bathroom to take a shower? I am covered in sweat.”

Geng Yuehua glanced at Dong Xuebing and turned away. “This is not my house. Go ahead if you want.”

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. “Then, can I use your toothbrush and towel?”

Geng Yuehua replied impatiently. “Why are you asking so much? Use it if you want. Stop bothering me.”

“Fine... fine... fine....” Dong Xuebing replied. “I am going to use it.”

Geng Yuehua lay on her sides and turned to Dong Xuebing again with a frown. “Xiao Dong, do I sound harsh to you?”

Dong Xuebing paused for a second. “Huh? No....”

Geng Yuehua replied emotionlessly. “I am not angry with you nor venting my anger on you. This is how I have spoken since I was young, and I am used to it. I can’t change the way I speak.”

“Yes. I understand.”

“Good.”

She explained to me. That shows she cares about how I think of her.

Dong Xuebing smiled to himself and entered the bathroom. He closed the door and started his shower. Ah.... It felt good. After being with Geng Yuehua for a while, he was influenced by her swift nature. He grabbed her red toothbrush and started brushing while showering. After his shower, he used her towel to dry himself.

It felt good after a hot shower.

Dong Xuebing got dressed and walked out of the bathroom. He looked at Geng Yuehua, who was sleeping on her side.

“Yuehua?”

“Are you sleeping?”

“Secretary Geng? Sister Geng?”

Geng Yuehua did not reply and looked like she was asleep.

Dong Xuebing thought for a while. He knew he could not leave tonight. Geng Yuehua would be mad if he left. But he can't be sitting by the bed until morning. He might be a good fighter, but he is also human. Sitting on a chair for hours will be torture.

Maybe I will share the bed with Yuehua.

The door was locked inside, and even the nurses could not enter.

Dong Xuebing tapped on Geng Yuehua's shoulder lightly. Seeing she did not react, he removed his pants and got onto the bed with only his underwear. He moved closer and got under the blanket beside her. He could smell her beautiful scent under the blanket.

Dong Xuebing slowly hugged Geng Yuehua from her back gently.

The next moment, Geng Yuehua's head moved slightly. “Who asked you to get on the bed?”

Huh? I thought you were sleeping? He smiled. “It's cold, and I need to rest my back. Just let me lay on the bed with you. Carry on sleeping, and you don't need to care about me.”

“Help me sit up.”

“What do you want to do.”

“Just help me up!”

“Ok.” Dong Xuebing helped Geng Yuehua up and let her lean against the headboard.

“Is this fine? Are you thirsty?”

“No.”

“Are you hungry? I can peel an apple for you.”

“No.”

“Then what do you want?”

Geng Yuehua looked at him emotionlessly. “I can't sleep. Chat with me.”

Dong Xuebing looked at his watch speechlessly. "It's after 1 am. You need to rest." Geng Yuehua's face changed, and he quickly changed his tone. "Alright. Let's chat. What do you want to talk about?"

"I don't know."

"Chat about work?"

"No."

"Let's talk about relationships?"

"No."

"The economy?"

"No."

Dong Xuebing was getting irritated. "Then what do you want to talk about?" Geng Yuehua was harder to please than Xie Huilan. "How about we talk about sex?"

This time, Geng Yuehua did not reply.

Dong Xuebing almost fainted. This was what you wanted to talk about, and you made me guess for so long.

Dong Xuebing wanted to get cuddly with Geng Yuehua, but she had just undergone major surgery and was still recovering. He was horny, but he will not do anything with her now. Now, she was hinting to Dong Xuebing that she wanted to talk about sex, which made him horny again.

Dong Xuebing reached out and touched Geng Yuehua's legs under the blanket.

Geng Yuehua did not react or move away.

Dong Xuebing got bolder and stuck his hand under her gown to release her bra. He started kneading her soft flesh gently.

Geng Yuehua still did not stop him.

Dong Xuebing got more confident and started unbuttoning her gown and pulling her pants down. He started kissing her legs and butt.

Geng Yuehua's breathing got faster, and she grabbed her hair. She bit her lips and gasped for air while looking at the ceiling.

Chapter 840: The Unapproachable Party Secretary's sexy mouth

Slurp... slurp... slurp....

Kissing sounds filled the quiet ward.

Dong Xuebing kissed all over Geng Yuehua's body. She had just undergone major surgery and had not fully recovered. But she was passionate despite her coldness. He could tell how horny she was from her breathing when he was kissing her. He wondered if it was due to her age and her position as the District Party Secretary for not taking the initiative. She remained motionless as he kissed and stroked her.

She was a bottomless pit.

Dong Xuebing had experienced this previously. It would take at least two to three hours to satisfy her fully.

Should I do it?

Dong Xuebing could not stand it anymore. He stood up and took off his underwear. He also took off Geng Yuehua's bra and under quickly. When he was about to pounce on her, he saw the bandages on her stomach and regained his senses. She was a patient. Even when he had used REVERSE to heal her slightly, she still had a gaping wound in her stomach. The wound would open up if they did it.

Dong Xuebing suppressed himself. "Let's stop. You have not recovered, and we can't do it."

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing and stroked her hair. "I know."

Geng Yuehua's hair covered her voluptuous breasts, and she looked beautiful.

From the moonlight, Dong Xuebing could see every inch of her body. This was torture. He could only look and could not do anything else.

Willpower....

Dong Xuebing laid down and said. "It's late. Let's sleep."

Geng Yuehua paused for a second and replied. "I am not sleepy."

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing and opened her mouth slightly. He could see her cute tongue wiggling in her mouth.

What does this mean?

You want a kiss from me?"

I am trying my best to control myself. Can you stop seducing me?!

Dong Xuebing almost cried, but he could not reject Geng Yuehua. He moved closer to kiss her.

But Geng Yuehua pushed Dong Xuebing's chest away and frowned. She closed her mouth and opened it wider again.

Dong Xuebing was confused. "What does this mean?"

Geng Yuehua closed her eyes and did not reply to him.

Dong Xuebing asked. "What do you mean? I don't understand."

Geng Yuehua's face changed, and she lay down. "I don't mean anything. Sleep."

"Look at you again. Why are you getting mad?" Dong Xuebing pushed her. "Stop sleeping. Can you tell me what it was about first? What do you want me to do?"

Geng Yuehua shouted. "I said nothing."

Geng Yuehua was loud, and Geng Xinke heard her. He walked to the ward and asked. "Sis, did you call for me?"

Geng Yuehua took a deep breath and replied. "Nothing."

Geng Xinke asked. "Do you need to use the washroom? I will ask Piingping to help you."

"No need."

"Alright. Call me if you need anything."

The corridor became quiet again.

Dong Xuebing whispered. "Why were you so loud? Are you afraid your brother doesn't know I am here? What do you mean when you opened your mouth earlier? What do you want me to do?"

Geng Yuehua coldly replied. "I want to air my tongue. What's wrong?"

"Fine.... There's nothing wrong."

"Sleep."

Dong Xuebing blinked and knew Geng Yuehua was mad because he did not understand what she wanted.

A few seconds later, Dong Xuebing thought of a possibility. He got up excitedly and looked at Geng Yuehua. She was on her side, and her back was facing him. He straddled her and looked at her face. Her eyes were closed.

"Yuehua...."

"Sister Geng...."

"Huahua...."

Geng Yuehua's eyes remained closed.

Dong Xuebing rubbed his hands and looked at Geng Yuehua's lips. He moved closer and held the back of her head with one hand. He inched his body closer to her face.

Fifty centimeters....

Thirty centimeters....

Ten centimeters....

Dong Xuebing asked. "Are you sure I can do this?"

Geng Yuehua ignored him and did not say anything.

Dong Xuebing did not care anymore. He grabbed her hair and parted her lips slightly with his other hand.

Afterward, he moved his hips and pushed them into Geng Yuehua's warm mouth.

"Gagged...." Geng Yuehua suddenly opened her eyes and looked at Dong Xuebing without saying anything. She closed her lips tightly.

Dong Xuebing drew in a deep breath. This sensation was out of this world.

He could feel Geng Yuehua's slippery tongue....

Dong Xuebing finally understood what Geng Yuehua meant when she opened her mouth. She wanted to give him a.... This was unexpected. She was unwilling to try other positions during their previous encounters, let alone use her mouth. She is the District Party Secretary, and her rank was much higher than theirs. But now, he was straddling her, and she satisfied him with her mouth.

Dong Xuebing knew this incident had brought them closer.

Dong Xuebing did not hold back this time. Geng Yuehua was using her mouth, which would not affect her wound.

This was a rare opportunity.

Dong Xuebing grabbed Geng Yuehua's head with both hands and moved it in and out of her mouth.

Twenty minutes later, Dong Xuebing's face changed, and he groaned.

Geng Yuehua gagged and pushed Dong Xuebing away. She coughed and spat beside the bed.

Dong Xuebing blushed and quickly took the paper towels for her.

Geng Yuehua wiped her lips and panted. She threw the paper towels away and lay on the bed. "This is the only time."

Dong Xuebing was satisfied and nodded before hugging her to sleep.