

PAW 841

Chapter 841: Yuehua was choked

Early morning.

The sky was breaking.

Footsteps can be heard from outside the ward. The nurses seemed to be changing shifts.

Dong Xuebing woke up and saw the naked Geng Yuehua. He looked at the time and quickly got out of bed to get dressed. He tidied his hair and started to wipe the white residues she spat on the floor. It was dried, and he got to wipe it with water. Others cannot see this evidence.

Geng Yuehua turned and asked. "What time is it now?"

"It's almost 7 am." Dong Xuebing replied. "You woke up?"

"Yes." Geng Yuehua replied.

"How was your sleep yesterday?"

"Not bad."

"Great. Are you getting up now? The nurses should be coming in."

Geng Yuehua looked at herself. "Help me get dressed."

Dong Xuebing loved to help her get dressed. He searched under the covers and found that dark red bra besides her pillow. He helped Geng Yuehua sit up and wear her bra for her. After that, he found her red underwear near the end of the bed. He helped her put it on slowly and stroked her legs simultaneously.

Geng Yuehua had a fair and smooth complexion and felt good to touch.

Dong Xuebing fumbled for a while and put on the hospital gown for her. He kissed Geng Yuehua's forehead. "When do the doctors and nurses come?"

Geng Yuehua replied. "Around 8 am."

"We still have some time."

"What do you mean?" Geng Yuehua frowned.

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "Err.... It was good last night. Ermmm.... We still have time. How about we do it again?"

Geng Yuehua frowned and coldly said. "What do you mean by doing it again?"

"Huh? You should know what I am talking about."

"I don't. Can you tell me?"

Dong Xuebing saw Geng Yuehua's face change and got scared. "Ok.... Nothing.... I didn't say anything. Do you want to get up?"

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing. "Help me."

“Ok.... Slowly.”

Dong Xuebing put on the slippers on Geng Yuehua’s feet and carried her into the bathroom.

“Go ahead. I will go out first.” Dong Xuebing turned to leave.

But Geng Yuehua stopped him. “I am tired and can’t move. Help me brush my teeth.”

“I will help you.” Dong Xuebing replied. “Just stand there and don’t move.”

Dong Xuebing picked up Geng Yuehua’s toothbrush, put on toothpaste, and stuck it into her mouth to brush her teeth.

After a while, Dong Xuebing pulled out the toothbrush. “Alright.”

Geng Yuehua replied. “Brush a while more.”

“I had brushed for almost five minutes. What’s there to brush anymore?”

“What do you think?”

Dong Xuebing suddenly remembered Geng Yuehua’s mouth might still have his taste, and he continued to brush her teeth.

Brush.....

Brush.....

Brush....

Dong Xuebing asked. “Is it fine now?”

Geng Yuehua nodded and started to rinse her mouth. She opened her mouth wide in front of the mirror and checked her mouth.

Dong Xuebing grumbled in his heart. Am I that dirty?

Dong Xuebing supported Geng Yuehua and asked. “Do I need to bathe you?”

Geng Yuehua paused for a second. “Thank you.”

Dong Xuebing gasped. “You want to bathe? Your wound cannot get wet.”

“Then wipe me. Pingping still has not entered my family, and I can’t ask her to help me.” Geng Yuehua leaned against the wall, waiting for Dong Xuebing to undress her.

Dong Xuebing felt his throat drying up. He knew Geng Yuehua had been stern and didn’t joke around. She was being serious now, and his heart was racing. He slowly removed her hospital gown, pants, bra, underwear, and slippers.

Geng Yuehua’s perfect body was in plain view.

Dong Xuebing did not wait for any instructions. He immediately wet a towel with warm water and wiped her body.

Neck, breast, back, butt, legs, and feet.

This was Dong Xuebing's first time looking at Geng Yuehua's body so close, and he couldn't stop himself from touching her.

Geng Yuehua gave Dong Xuebing a stare. "I asked you to wipe my body and did not ask you to touch me."

Dong Xuebing replied. "Your two million RMB deposit case was almost solved. Zhang Huo and Zhang Biao were arrested, and I will be returning to the City soon. I don't know when I will see you again. What's wrong with touching you? Don't be stingy."

Geng Yuehua looked down. "When are you leaving?"

"It should be around these two days." Dong Xuebing sighed.

"You can't bear to leave?" Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing's face turned slightly red. "I can't bear to leave you."

Geng Yuehua asked coldly. "What about your wife?"

"She? Hmph.... If I can always see her, I won't be bothering others."

Geng Yuehua paused for around ten seconds and said. "Help me sit down."

"There is no place for you to sit in the bathroom."

"Just let me sit on the floor."

"What are you doing?"

"Just do as you are told and stop asking."

"Fine... fine... fine...."

Dong Xuebing helped Geng Yuehua down slowly to the floor. The bathroom floor was wet. "You are sitting on the floor. What's next?" He did not know what Geng Yuehua was up to.

Geng Yuehua said coldly. "Take the pants off."

Dong Xuebing asked. "Didn't I take off your pants?"

"Yours."

Dong Xuebing paused for a second. "Why do you want me to take off my pants? My pants are not wet."

"Are you taking it off or not? If you are not taking it off, help me up!"

"Why are you getting mad again?" Dong Xuebing replied and took off his pants. He looked at Geng Yuehua, who was staring at him. He hesitated for a second and took off his underwear. "What's next?"

Geng Yuehua took a deep breath and opened her mouth slightly.

Dong Xuebing was shocked. "Didn't you say it was yesterday's first and last time?"

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing in his eyes. "Put it in."

“Then... I will be putting it in.”

“Hurry up. I still have to be on IV drip later.”

Dong Xuebing was excited. He held Geng Yuehua’s head and inched towards her open mouth.

Geng Yuehua was sitting on the floor, and she had to tilt her head to reach. She made gagging sounds and looked uncomfortable.

Dong Xuebing quickly said. “Let’s forget it. Don’t tire yourself.”

After last night, Geng Yuehua got more experience. Dong Xuebing felt her mouth closed tightly and drew a deep breath.

This feeling....

Dong Xuebing looked at the Geng Yuehua’s glistering red lips wrapped around his ****. This was too exciting.

This time, Dong Xuebing could not even last for five minutes.

After a while, Dong Xuebing sat on the floor, sweating. He looked at Geng Yuehua, who was coughing and gagging. She seemed to have choked on his seeds. She was grabbing her throat and spitting on the floor. But all she could spit out was her saliva. She seemed to have swallowed the first shot and tried to force it out of her body.

Dong Xuebing smiled shyly. “Are you alright?”

Geng Yuehua did not reply. “*Gagging sounds.”

Dong Xuebing quickly got a piece of tissue paper and wiped the residue on the corner of her mouth. “I’m sorry to... err... cause you to choke.”

Geng Yuehua was panting, and her eyes were closed.

Dong Xuebing saw Geng Yuehua looking terrible and did not make fun of her. He knew she had changed her mind and let him do this again because of what he had said earlier.

Dong Xuebing quickly grabbed a bottle of fruit juice. “Here, drink this to wash away the taste.”

Geng Yuehua took the bottle and gulped it down. After that, she looked at Dong Xuebing coldly.

Dong Xuebing felt uneasy. “I.... It was an accident. Err.... It was all my fault. Sorry. Please don’t get mad. You are recovering now, and getting mad is not good for you.”

Geng Yuehua paused for a while and said. “Help me rinse my mouth.”

“Sure.” Dong Xuebing knew Geng Yuehua would have this request and had prepared the toothbrush and toothpaste. He stuck the toothbrush into her mouth and started brushing gently.

After brushing for a while, Dong Xuebing noticed the action of moving the toothbrush in and out of Geng Yuehua’s mouth seemed to be... similar to what they had been doing earlier.

Geng Yuehua seemed to be determined to get her mouth cleaned. She tilted and moved her head to ensure it was cleaned.

Dong Xuebing got excited again. He wished he could do it with Geng Yuehua again.

Geng Yuehua's tongue was unforgettable.

Chapter 842: TV Station's news anchor

Two days later. Saturday.

Fen Zhou City Party Committee Family quarters.

Dong Xuebing returned after almost one week. He looked at the blue sky and felt refreshed. This Nan Shan District trip ended well. Dong Xuebing had completed the City Commission for Discipline Inspection's task, saved Geng Yuehua, and was satisfied with her mouth. He was in a good mood and hummed a song as he walked up the stairs.

Dong Xuebing overheard people talking in the stairwell.

"Have you watched the news?"

"Yes. They had changed the anchor."

"That's right. She's the prettiest anchor in Fen Zhou City now."

"I think she might be the prettiest in the country. Which TV station's anchor is prettier than her?"

"Where did they get her? Did your dad mention it?"

"She is from Beijing and a replacement for the two anchors who fell sick."

Dong Xuebing was puzzled. Fen Zhou City TV station had changed its news anchor? He felt things had changed during the few days he was not around.

A while later, Dong Xuebing met the two youths in the stairwell. He had just moved in and did not know his neighbors. From their age, they should be some leaders' family members or children. He smiled at them immediately.

Both youths smiled and nodded.

Home.

Dong Xuebing opened the door and shouted. "Huilan, I'm back. Huilan!"

Dong Xuebing changed to his slippers and looked around. Xie Huilan seemed to be out.

Where is she? Why did she go out on the weekends?

I had called and told her I was coming back.

Dong Xuebing was speechless and felt Huilan had no respect for him. She should have prepared food and the bathtub before he was home. But he did not dare to be angry with her as he did not know if she noticed anything about his relationship with Geng Yuehua. She should not notice anything, but she was the most intelligent and unpredictable woman he had ever met. He never knew what was going on in her mind.

Never mind.

I should rest first.

Dong Xuebing slumped into the sofa and used his toes to press the TV remote.

It was tiring after being so busy for so many days.

It was Fen Zhou City News on TV.

“We are reporting the latest update of the rebuilding after the earthquake. The factories near Xi Ping District East Road....”

Dong Xuebing was stunned when he heard this voice. He even forgot to light the cigarette in his mouth.

The news anchor on TV was stunning. She seemed to be in her early thirties and spoke gracefully. Finding another new anchor as pretty as her in the country is rare. TV stations usually pick news anchors based on their looks.

Dong Xuebing was not shocked by the news anchor's looks. He was shocked because he knew the news anchor.

It was Qu Yunxuan!

Aunt Xuan had come to Fen Zhou City TV station.

Dong Xuebing was sweating. Yunxuan had mentioned coming to Fen Zhou City to work in a newspaper agency or TV station. She wanted her daughter to be nearer to him. He thought Aunt Xuan would wait until Qianqian was a few months old and did not expect her to arrive so early. She even becomes a news anchor.

Dong Xuebing looked at the top right corner of the TV screen, and it did not indicate it was live. This should have been recorded earlier.

Where is Aunt Xuan now?

What if she met with Huilan? Then it would be....

Dong Xuebing felt a chill down his spine. Although they had a five years agreement, anything might happen.

One is the City Deputy Mayor, and the other is a TV station News Anchor. Both were working in Fen Zhou City, and it was impossible for them not to meet. He only hopes they can be close, like when he ‘died’ from the air crash. He prayed everything would be fine.

Dong Xuebing pressed his palms together and mumbled a prayer.

The next moment, Dong Xuebing got shocked. A baby cried from inside the bedroom, making him jump.

What's that sound?

Why did it sound like a baby's cry?”

Dong Xuebing listened carefully. Damn! It's a baby crying!

Dong Xuebing walked to the bedroom quickly and opened the door. A baby was lying in a baby pram.

The baby is Qianqian! His daughter!

Dong Xuebing quickly carried his daughter. "What's wrong? Why are you crying? Are you feeling uncomfortable? Tell me what happened."

Little Qianqian waved her tiny hands around as she bawled.

Dong Xuebing cuddled his daughter in his arms. "What happened? Oh, you wet yourself."

Dong Xuebing was relieved Qianqian had only wet herself. Where could he find milk if she was hungry? He looked around and found a new diaper. He changed the diaper clumsily, and it took almost five minutes.

Little Qianqian was still crying, but her cries had become softer.

Dong Xuebing carried her to the living room and walked around anxiously.

Why did Yunxuan leave their daughter at home alone? What if anything happens to her?

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing realized a question. How did Qianqian appear in the house? How did Aunt Xuan get in?

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and broke into a cold sweat.

Aunt Xuan had come, and Huilan should have met them. They might have gone out together, or Qianqian would not appear in his bedroom.

Oh shit!

Chapter 843: Xie Huilan and Qu Yunxuan

Saturday afternoon.

A baby was crying at home, and Dong Xuebing was anxious. He was worried about his daughter and worried about Xie Huilan and Qu Yunxuan. He was so worried that he was sweating during winter.

"Be good.... Stop crying...."

"Wa... wa... wa...."

"Ah.... What is it? Tell Daddy what you want.... Are you hungry?"

"You must be missing your Mom. She is coming back...."

A few seconds later, Dong Xuebing heard the sounds of keys rattling. Someone was opening the door.

The door opened, and Xie Huilan entered with a bag of eggs. Qu Yunxuan was holding two bags of groceries behind her.

Dong Xuebing's heart sank. They had gone out together...."

Xie Huilan saw Dong Xuebing in the living room and did not say anything. She went into the kitchen and kept the eggs in the fridge.

Qu Yunxuan also did not say anything. She unpacked the groceries from her bags in the kitchen.

Dong Xuebing immediately felt uneasy. Every time he saw Aunt Xuan and Huilan together, he felt guilty. After all, he was two-timing them. But it was too late to say anything now. He will feel more uncomfortable if this silent treatment continues. He must make the first move. "Where did you all go? How can you all leave a baby at home? What if something happens to her? Luckily, I am back early. She had been crying, and I had to change her diapers. Look.... She is still crying now. Is this the way how you all care for her?"

Wa... wa... wa.... Little Qianqian cried loudly.

Dong Xuebing pretended to be angry. "Look! She is still crying!"

Xie Huilan ignored Dong Xuebing. She put her handbag on the coffee table and sat on the sofa. She yawned, crossed her legs, and enjoyed her tea.

Qu Yunxuan also did not say anything. She continued to wash the vegetables in the kitchen.

Dong Xuebing was speechless. You all are ignoring me!

Dong Xuebing looked at them and walked to the kitchen with a smile. "Xuanxuan.... Is our daughter hungry? She is less than one month old. You should be showing more concern for her."

Qu Yunxuan grumbled. "Who is the one who doesn't care about Qianqian?! She was born two months ago and is almost 100-days old now."

Dong Xuebing gasped. "Huh?! She's almost 100-days old?! I forgot the time because of the earthquake."

Dong Xuebing looked at his daughter in his arms. She had grown bigger and heavier.

Qu Yunxuan gave Dong Xuebing a stare and lovingly carried Qianqian in her arms. She smiled and kissed her before lifting her top to feed her.

Dong Xuebing was staring at Qu Yunxuan's chest. Her breasts had become bigger after giving birth.

Qu Yunxuan noticed Dong Xuebing's eyes and blushed. "What are you looking at?! Are you looking for a beating?"

"What's wrong with looking?" Dong Xuebing continued to look at her breasts. "When did you arrive?"

Qu Yunxuan replied. "Two days ago. I had wanted to call you, but I heard you were hospitalized for saving someone. I didn't want to bother you, so I did not call you."

"I heard you had become the TV Station's news anchor."

"It's not confirmed. I had a few years of newspaper agency experience. I asked my connections to get me a job in the TV station's back office side. One of the news anchors fell sick, and the other had gone back to her hometown. So, they asked me to be their replacement for these two days. My position is still under the back office."

Dong Xuebing praised. "I watched you reporting the news. You are fantastic. I even overheard people praising you on my way home."

Qu Yunxuan laughed. "You are good at sweet-talking. Haha...."

"I am telling the truth. You will have better prospects as a news anchor than working in the back office or newspaper agency. Oh, did our Mum and Dad come with you?"

"No. I came alone."

"Who cares for our daughter when you go to work?"

"I had hired a nanny to help me look after her."

After drinking milk, Little Qianqian stopped crying and started laughing.

Dong Xuebing wanted to carry Qianqian and play with her, but Xie Huilan entered the kitchen. She walked to Qu Yunxuan and carried Qianqian. She moved her fingers in front of Qianqian and tried to catch it with her tiny hands. It made her giggle loudly.

Xie Huilan laughed and said. "Our Little Qianqian is so beautiful. You will live with Godmother in the future. I will make sure you grow up prettier."

Little Qianqian waved her hands and legs about.

Xie Huilan smiled. "Oh, are you trying to scratch me?"

Qu Yunxuan reminded me. "Huilan, be careful. Babies don't know how to control their strength."

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"I know. It's alright." Xie Huilan laughed. "She is so cute."

Dong Xuebing was stunned. "What, Godmother?"

Xie Huilan replied without looking at Dong Xuebing. "Yunxuan and I had talked about this during the air crash. We will be Godmothers to each other's children. Do you have a problem with that?"

Dong Xuebing quickly replies. "No... no...."

Qu Yunxuan said. "Alright. You two can go out and watch TV. It's almost noon, and I got to cook lunch."

Xie Huilan smiled. "Let Xiao Bing make lunch. He had enjoyed himself in Nan Shan District these few days. We will go out and enjoy our tea."

Dong Xuebing started sweating again when he heard this.

Qu Yunxuan hesitated. "Let Xiao Bing rest. He had been working for almost a week." Dong Xuebing comes first in her heart.

Dong Xuebing looked at her. "No need. You two go out and rest. I will cook lunch."

Qu Yunxuan frowned. "You had lost so much blood. Just leave this to me."

"Ah.... I am fine. What can happen to me?" Dong Xuebing pushed Xie Huilan and Qu Yunxuan out of the kitchen. "Just play with Qianqian. Cooking is my job. How can I let you two cook? Leave the kitchen to me." He was relieved to see Xie Huilan and Qu Yunxuan not arguing. They looked like they were close, and he was touched.

Chapter 844: Mom is furious

Noon.

Lunch.

Dong Xuebing placed the dishes on the table. "Hurry up and eat. It's been a while since I cooked. Try it and see if I am still as good as before."

Xie Huilan picked up her chopsticks and tasted the food. "Haha.... Not bad."

Qu Yunxuan also tried some. "Not bad. The taste is just right."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Great. Eat it while it's hot. Here." He placed the food in their bowls.

They started eating, and no one said a word. Dong Xuebing felt uncomfortable and chatted with Xie Huilan. But he noticed Qu Yunxuan looking at him when talking to Xie Huilan, and he quickly spoke to her. When speaking to Qu Yunxuan, he felt Xie Huilan glancing at him. In the end, he kept quiet and ate silently.

What should I do?

It felt awkward.

Dong Xuebing volunteered to do the dishes after lunch to avoid them. When the dishes were done, he said to both of them. "I will bring Qianqian out for a walk."

Qu Yunxuan immediately stops him. "It's cold outside. She might fall sick."

"It's not cold." Dong Xuebing replied. "I will bring her out for some sun."

Xie Huilan laughed. "Yunxuan and I had brought her out this morning."

"Err...." Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "Then I will go out to buy some stuff for dinner. You two can watch TV when I am gone."

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Ding dong... ding dong... ding dong.... The person outside was pressing the doorbell non-stop.

"Who is it?" Dong Xuebing shouted as he opened the door. Luan Xiaoping was standing outside furiously. "Mum, why are you here? Come in." Dong Xuebing did not expect his mother to be there and quickly opened the door for her.

Xie Huilan got up and walked over. "Mum, why didn't you call before coming? I can ask Xiao Bing to fetch you."

Qu Yunxuan was also shocked. She stood up and greeted her. "Sister Luan."

Luan Xiaoping entered the living room and waited until Dong Xuebing closed the door before slapping him.

Slap!

Dong Xuebing was stunned. "Why did you slap me?"

Luan Xiaoping shouted angrily. "What do you think? Huh?!"

Xie Huilan quickly went over to pull Luan Xiaoping. "Mum, what happened?"

“Sister Luan....” Qu Yunxuan rushed over and stood before Dong Xuebing to protect him. “What is this for?”

Luan Xiaoping shouted angrily. “Step aside, Yunxuan. I will beat this brat to death today!”

This was the first time Dong Xuebing saw his mother so angry. She was always mild-tempered and had never lost her temper.

Luan Xiaoping rolled up her sleeves and was about to continue to hit her son.

Xie Huilan quickly stops her. “Mum, Xiao Bing had just donated more than 1,000 ml of blood and has not recovered. It will be bad if you continue to hit him.”

Qu Yunxuan added. “That’s right, Sister Luan. Please stop.”

Luan Xiaoping’s eyes were red, and tears flowed down her cheeks. She pointed at her son. “I would rather beat him to death and wish I never had her.”

Dong Xuebing was about to retort, but Qu Yunxuan pulled him back. She signaled to him to keep quiet.

Xie Huilan persuaded. “Mum, just tell me what happened. How did Xiao Bing make you so angry? I will teach him a lesson later.”

At this moment, Little Qianqian woke up from the commotion and started crying.

Luan Xiaoping pointed to the baby in the pram. “Tell me! Who is the father of this child?”

Luan Xiaoping’s face changed. “It’s mine.”

“Who is the father?!” Luan Xiaoping stared at Qu Yunxuan.

Qu Yunxuan immediately keeps quiet.

Dong Xuebing was shocked. “You know about it?!”

Luan Xiaoping yelled angrily. “If Yunxuan’s mother had not called me this morning, I would still be in the dark! Dong Xuebing! What have I taught you when you were young? Huh? We can be poor, but we must live upright. What have you done?! You had forgotten everything after you became wealthy and a government leader. You are married to Huilan, and you should treat her well. How can you make Yunxuan pregnant? Huh?! How are Yunxuan and your child going to live?!”

Dong Xuebing was afraid to let his mother know about this. His mother might look weak and mild-tempered, but she could not stand a speck of dirt in her eyes. She would be furious if she knew he had a child with Aunt Xuan. He always gave excuses when Qu Yunxuan’s parents wanted to contact or meet Luan Xiaoping. He even gave them a fake phone number that no one would answer. He did not expect Qu Yunxuan’s mother to contact Luan Xiaoping today. He bowed his head and kept quiet.

Dong Xuebing could not retort as he was guilty.

Dong Xuebing admits that he had not correctly handled Aunt Xuan and Huilan's issues.

No one dared to say a word.

When everyone was distracted, Luan Xiaoping pulled her hands from Xie Huilan and slapped her son again. "I wished I never had a son like you.... I...."

Dong Xuebing could easily dodge Luan Xiaoping's slap, but he did not. He accepted the slap without saying anything.

It was painful.

Dong Xuebing's left cheeks became red, and Luan Xiaoping's handprint could be seen clearly.

Qu Yunxuan quickly stops Luan Xiaoping. "Please calm down, Sis."

"How can I calm down?" Luan Xiaoping yelled. "Anyone with a conscience will not do such things. I am embarrassed to have a son like him!" She pointed at Dong Xuebing. "You have not heard how Yunxuan's mother scolded us, and I can't even retort. We are wrong!"

Xie Huilan held Luan Xiaoping's arm and consoled her. "Everyone will make mistakes. Mum, don't be angry with him. You should know Xiao Bing is not that bad."

Qu Yunxuan added. "That's right. Xiao Bing had done nothing wrong. It was my fault. Sis, you can scold me all you want. He has nothing to do with this."

"Aunt Xuan...." Dong Xuebing interrupted. "It's not your fault. Mum, I'm sorry."

Luan Xiaoping shouted. "Kneel before me!"

Dong Xuebing pleaded. "Mum...."

Xie Huilan helped Luan Xiaoping to the sofa. "Please stop.... You have high blood pressure. Xiao Bing, what are you waiting for? Bring Mum's medicine over."

"Oh...." Dong Xuebing quickly searched his mother's handbag and took out a bottle of pills before getting a glass of water. "Mum, I'm sorry. Please don't be angry."

Luan Xiaoping refused to take her medicine. Her tears flowed uncontrollably as she held Xie Huilan and Qu Yunxuan's hands. "It's my fault for not bringing up my son well. I am sorry to let you two suffer."

Xie Huilan patted Luan Xiaoping's back to calm her. "Please don't say this."

"Sis, don't be angry." Qu Yunxuan grabbed a box of tissue to wipe her tears.

It was a mess at home.

Luan Xiaoping wiped her tear, and Little Qianqian was still crying.

Xie Huilan and Qu Yunxuan sat on both sides of Luan Xiaoping to calm her.

Dong Xuebing was standing beside the sofa, not knowing what to do.

A few minutes later, Luan Xiaoping stopped crying. She sat up and pointed at the door. "Get lost! I don't want to see you! You have no place in this house!"

Dong Xuebing pleaded. "Mum...."

“Get out, and don’t ever come back!” Luan Xiaoping was furious.

Xie Huilan looked at Dong Xuebing. “Mum is very angry now. Just stay away for these few days. Mum will stay here with me.”

“But....” Dong Xuebing was frustrated.

Qu Yunxuan added. “We will take care of Sister Luan. Don’t worry.” She whispered to Dong Xuebing. “Come back after she calmed down.”

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Dong Xuebing sighed. “Alright.... Please take care of her and remember to ask her to eat her medicine. She must eat her blood pressure pills every day. Give her half a tablet if her blood pressure is not high and a tablet when it is high.”

Luan Xiaoping yelled. “I don’t need you to worry about me! Are you leaving?! Huh?!”

Luan Xiaoping looked around and grabbed a glass fruit platter plate. She raised it above her head and was about to throw it at Dong Xuebing.

Everyone was shocked.

“Mum!”

“No....”

Xie Huilan and Qu Yunxuan quickly stop Luan Xiaoping.

Dong Xuebing got shocked. “Ok... ok.... I am leaving now. Don’t be angry, Mum. I will go now.”

Luan Xiaoping put down the plate.

Dong Xuebing was feeling bad. He had never seen his mother so mad before. Qu Yunxuan’s mother must have said something nasty over the phone. Sigh.... He could only blame himself for all these. He looked at Luan Xiaoping again before stepping out of the apartment.

Chapter 845: Homeless Xiao Dong

Afternoon.

The winter’s cold wind made Dong Xuebing shiver.

After getting chased out of the house, Dong Xuebing went downstairs alone. He looked at the Porsche and Land Rover and felt his pockets. He realized he had forgotten to bring his keys. He didn’t even have his wallet and identification card with him. All he got was a mobile phone.

Should I go back and get it?

Never mind. Dong Xuebing could not return as Luan Xiaoping was still mad at him. He had to wait until his mother calmed down.

Where should I go?

Dong Xuebing called Xie Huilan with his phone.

Ring... ring... ring.... Xie Huilan answered. “Hello?”

“Huilan, I don’t have my wallet with me. Can you throw it out of the window?”

Before Xie Huilan could answer, Luan Xiaoping shouted. “Don’t give him anything! Let him starve to death! I don’t have a son like him!”

Xie Huilan smiled wearily. “Mum, Xiao Bing is....”

“Who cares about him? Let him die on the streets. Just ignore him!” Dong Xuebing’s eardrums almost burst.

Xie Huilan replied helplessly. “Did you hear that?”

“Yes.... Never mind. I will think of a way.” Dong Xuebing bowed his head dejectedly.

Xie Huilan paused for a second and said. “It’s Saturday today, and you don’t need to work these two days. Just go to the City Party Committee Guesthouse and stay for two nights. I will call them to prepare a room for you.”

“No need. Just leave me alone.”

“Alright. Be careful.”

“Ok. Call me if anything happens and try to appease Mum. Let her calm down.”

“I know what to do. Don’t worry.”

Luan Xiaoping yelled. “Why are you wasting your breath talking to him? Just hang up!”

Xie Huilan immediately replied. “Yes. I will ignore him.”

Du... du... du.... The line was cut.

Dong Xuebing sighed as he kept his phone. He did not have any money and had nowhere to go. Where is he going to sleep tonight? He did not have many friends and relatives in the City, and it would be inconvenient to trouble them. Moreover, he did not want to let his friends know he was kicked out of his house. That’s why he refused to go to the Guesthouse.

The streets were crowded on weekends.

Dong Xuebing walked the streets alone and being homeless frustrated him.

Sigh... sigh... sigh....

I had brought this upon myself. Who can I blame?

Everything was caused by Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing had nowhere to go, and he wandered. He reached a neighborhood garden on the City’s western side and sat on a bench in the cold. He was in a bad situation with no money or warm clothing. He looked at the convenience store diagonally opposite the garden. He could not even afford a bottle of warm milk. He is a multi-millionaire and a Deputy Division Chief leader with the City Commission for Discipline Inspection. This was embarrassing. He lowered his head to avoid being recognized by others.

Ten minutes....

Half an hour....

One hour....

The wind started to pick up.

Dong Xuebing remembered the weather forecast yesterday, saying it would rain today. He took out his phone and checked his phonebook. Geng Yuehua was still hospitalized. People might get the wrong idea if he went to Luo Haiting's place. Yu Meixia worked in the bank, and Qianqian and her were living with her parents. How will he explain his situation if he goes to his colleagues' place?

Dong Xuebing had no idea where to go.

When Dong Xuebing was about to call Aunt Xuan and Xie Huilan to send him money, his phone died.

Endless troubles....

Maybe God is punishing him.

Heaven seemed to have heard Dong Xuebing's inner voice, and there was a loud clap of thunder. The rain started falling.

It was drizzling and not a downpour.

"It's raining!"

"Let's go home now."

"Sigh.... This weather is so unpredictable."

Dong Xuebing's hair and clothes were getting wet as he looked at the residents rushing home. All he could do was take shelter under a tree. Thunders became louder, and he felt taking shelter under the tree was dangerous. He clenched his teeth and started walking out of that neighborhood. He waited along the streets for about five minutes before a taxi stopped in front of him.

Inside the taxi.

The driver asked. "Where are you going, young man?"

Dong Xuebing hesitated for a few seconds and said. "Go to Nan Shan District."

"Nan Shan District is too far." The driver refused to drive there. "How about you get another taxi? I seldom drive long distances."

Dong Xuebing replied. "Sorry to trouble you, Sir. It's hard to get a taxi in this weather. I had waited for a while before you stopped."

The driver thought for a second and agreed unwillingly. "Alright."

"Thank you." Dong Xuebing swiped his wet hair and looked out of the window.

Dong Xuebing had just returned from Nan Shan District this morning and had to go back in the afternoon.

Nan Shan District.

The traffic was slow because of the rain, and the taxi took two hours to reach its destination.

Dong Xuebing pointed to an old neighborhood entrance and asked the taxi to stop there. This neighborhood was Nan Shan District Leaders' family quarters. He had come here with Xu Yan before. Vehicles could not enter the neighborhood without entry permits. He had thought for a long time before coming to look for Xu Yan. He was close to her, and she would not make fun of him. She was also divorced and living alone. State Security is not under the City Government's jurisdiction, and no one will say anything. Most importantly, she was in her forties, and Xie Huilan, Aunt Xuan, and his mother would not suspect anything if they found out he went to her place.

Outside of the neighborhood.

The taxi stopped.

Dong Xuebing said to the driver. "Please wait here while I make a call at the guardhouse.

The driver asked. "Are you fetching someone to go elsewhere?"

"No." Dong Xuebing felt embarrassed to say this. "I had left my wallet at home. I am calling my friend to pay the fare."

The driver replied unhappily. "Hurry up and call your friend."

Dong Xuebing got out and ran to the guardhouse. It's been a while since he checked the price tags. He could spend millions of RMB without thinking. But now, he could not even afford his taxi fare. Sigh....

Entrance of the neighborhood.

A guard stopped Dong Xuebing. "Who are you looking for?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "I am looking for Chief Xu Yan."

The guard frowned. "I did not receive any notifications. Sorry, you can't enter."

Dong Xuebing pointed to the guardhouse. "Can you help me call Chief Xu? I will speak to her."

The guard hesitated, and Dong Xuebing continued. "Hey pal, I had come here several times, and my phone died today. Can you let me use the phone?"

"Alright. How do I address you?"

"My surname is Dong."

The guard brought Dong Xuebing to the guardhouse and dialed a number on the intercom. Someone answered.

The guard said. "Chief Xu, Mr. Dong is here to visit you."

A middle-aged woman replied. "Mr. Dong? Xiao Dong? Can you pass the phone to him?"

The guard passed the phone to Dong Xuebing. "Old Leader, it's me. Xiao Dong."

Xu Yan replied. "Why are you visiting me on a rainy day today? Why didn't you call first? Come up now."

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "Err.... I can't go up now."

Xu Yan was surprised. "Huh? What's wrong?"

Dong Xuebing replied embarrassedly. "I.... Can you lend me some money for the taxi fare? I took a taxi from Xi Ping District. Err.... I was in a rush when I left home and did not have my wallet. So...."

Xu Yan was amused. "Alright. I know."

"Thank you."

"Pass the phone to the guard."

The guard answered. "Chief Xu."

Xu Yan said sternly. "My Godson had forgotten to bring his wallet. You must be the new guard, Xiao Yu, right? Can you pay the taxi fare for my Godson first? I will return you the money tomorrow."

Chief Xu's Godson?!

The guard quickly agreed. "Yes. No problem."

The guard's attitude towards Dong Xuebing changed after hanging up. He took out his wallet and ran to the taxi to pay the fare.

Dong Xuebing shook the guard's hand and thanked him. "Thank you."

The guard replied. "Don't worry about it. Chief Xu is waiting for you."

It was a memorable day for Dong Xuebing. He had never been in such an awkward situation.

Chapter 846: Bathing in Sister Xu's house

Afternoon.

The rain was heavier.

Dong Xuebing was drenched when he ran from the guardhouse to Xu Yan's apartment building.

Xu Yan's apartment.

Dong Xuebing was dripping wet when he reached for the doorbell.

Before Dong Xuebing could press the doorbell, the door opened. Xu Yan was dressed casually in black cotton tights and a loose shirt. Her hair was pinned in a bun. She should be a middle-aged woman at her age, but he had used REVERSE on her. She looked much younger than her actual age.

"Sorry to bother you, Sister Xu."

"Why are you drenched?"

"Oh, it was raining heavily."

"Come in and get warm."

Xu Yan stepped aside to let Dong Xuebing enter. He took off his wet shoes and wore a pair of cotton slippers.

Inside the apartment.

Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing. "What happened?"

"Nothing...." Dong Xuebing stuttered. "I... I am here to visit you."

Xu Yan helped Dong Xuebing to the sofa. "Enough. We had known each other for years. Do you think you can hide anything from me? I know you well."

Dong Xuebing kept quiet.

Xu Yan suddenly frowned and touched Dong Xuebing's face. "What happened? Did someone from your family hit you?"

Dong Xuebing was speechless. "How do you know?"

Xu Yan laughed. "You had challenged almost ten Taekwondo schools in Korea, and I had seen you beating more than a dozen people without getting a scratch. How can someone leave their handprint on your face? It must be your family, and you did not dodge."

Dong Xuebing sighed. "You understand me well."

Xu Yan asked. "Did your wife hit you?"

"No." Dong Xuebing hesitated for a second and said. "It was my Mum."

Xu Yan patted Dong Xuebing's hand. "You are a good boy."

Dong Xuebing was feeling down. "My Mum had given birth to me, and I have no complains even if she beat me to death."

Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing. "You felt wronged?"

"No." Dong Xuebing replied. "I was wrong and should be slapped. Let's not talk about this. I feel like slapping myself when I think about it."

"What was it about?"

"Nothing."

"You are unwilling to share with me?"

"I felt too embarrassed to tell you. Please stop asking."

Xu Yan reached out and hugged Dong Xuebing suddenly. She patted Dong Xuebing's head.

"Alright, my good boy. Don't feel upset. Everything will be fine."

Dong Xuebing's face pressed against Xu Yan's chest, and he could see her fair complexion through her shirt's opening. He blushed and felt comforted. He hugged her waist and said. "I will be fine. Thank you."

"Good."

"Yes."

Xu Yan let go of Dong Xuebing. "Look at you. You should get a hot shower. We can talk later."

Dong Xuebing was lazy to move. "No need."

"Just go." Xu Yan said sternly. "Listen to me. Don't catch a cold."

Dong Xuebing nodded and walked toward the bathroom. He suddenly turned and said. "Oh, I had transferred the money I borrowed from you into your bank account. Did you see it?" He had borrowed a few hundred thousand from Xu Yan to buy his wedding ring.

"I saw it." Xu Yan laughed.

Dong Xuebing replied. "I will return the taxi fare when I get home a few days later."

Xu Yan replied impatiently. "Alright... alright.... It's a small matter. You don't need to draw the line between us."

That's right. Dong Xuebing thought for a while and decided not to talk about the taxi fare. "I will take a shower now."

"Go ahead. I will prepare soup for you to warm up." Xu Yan got up and walked toward the kitchen. "Leave your wet clothes in the washing machine, and I will wash them later. I will look for any suitable clothes for you at home."

"Thank you."

Bathroom.

Splash... splash.... It felt good when hot water runs down Dong Xuebing's body.

Dong Xuebing sighed when he showered. He felt drained as he lathered his body with shower foam. He felt energetic when he dealt with his enemies, as he had high moral grounds. But this time was different. He was wrong, and he had crossed the line. He could not get mad at others, especially his Mum, who was angry with him.

Will Mum disown me?

What should I do if she decides to disown me?

Dong Xuebing was troubled and worried about his Mum's health. He was worried something terrible would happen, as she had undergone bypass surgery.

The water stopped.

Dong Xuebing finished bathing.

Dong Xuebing knew Xu Yan used the white towel to wipe her face when he bath at her place previously. He guessed the other blue towel should be used for wiping her legs. He picked it up and dried himself.

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

"Xiao Bing, are you done?" Xu Yan asked.

Dong Xuebing replied. "Yes."

Xu Yan opened the door and entered.

Dong Xuebing was shocked and quickly covered his private parts with the towel. He felt he was too slow, and Xu Yan should have seen everything.

Xu Yan laughed. "Alright. You should be fine as you are so shy. Hahaha.... Here are my clothes. I don't have anything else that suits you. Just wear it for now." Dong Xuebing had worn her son's new clothes previously, and she had nothing for him to wear now.

The shirt was fine, as it was unisex. But the pants were Xu Yan's pajama pants with floral prints. It's a bit....

Dong Xuebing blushed as he took the clothes from Xu Yan with one hand and the other covering himself.

Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing from top to bottom. "Just change into it."

Chapter 847: Confide

It was still raining heavily outside.

Xu Yan's apartment. 5 pm.

After bathing, Dong Xuebing hesitated for a while before wearing the clothes given to him by Xu Yan. The shirt was loose, especially the chest area. Maybe she wore it a lot, and her large breasts stretched the chest area. The back of the pants was loose and not very fitting. The clothes had a pleasant smell. It smelled like her natural body scent.

Dong Xuebing opened the door and entered the living room.

Water boiling sounds can be heard from the kitchen. Xu Yan was wearing an apron and cooking soup for Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing's phone had died, and he felt he should call home first.

Dong Xuebing went over to the landline in the living room and called Xie Huilan's apartment number.

"Hello, I'm Xie Huilan."

"Huilan, it's me. Where's Mum?"

"She is in the living room with Yunxuan."

"How is she? Is she still angry with me?"

"How can she not be angry? She said she wanted to disown you."

"Ah.... Huilan, you must talk to her for me."

"I know. I will talk to her when she calms down tomorrow."

"It's my fault. Sigh.... I'm sorry to Mum, Yunxuan, and you. I...."

"Enough... enough.... I had heard you saying this for one year. This is a decision made by the three of us. Let's talk again when she calms down."

"Ok. Thank you."

“It’s a downpour outside. Where are you?”

“I am at my former Leader’s place.”

“Man or woman?”

“Huh? Of course, it’s male.” At this moment, Xu Yan came out of the kitchen with a bowl of hot soup. She overheard Dong Xuebing and looked at him without saying anything.

Dong Xuebing blushed.

Xie Huilan replied. “Alright. Just stay away for these two days. I will call you when Mum calms down.”

“Ok. Thanks.”

“Bye.”

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing quickly explained to Xu Yan. “My phone had died, and I used your phone. Err.... I.... my wife is suspicious, and I am afraid she might....”

Xu Yan smiled. “Come over and try the soup.”

Dong Xuebing quickly went over. “Wow.... It smells nice.” Xu Yan gave him a spoon. “Drink up. There’s more in the pot.” He replied. “Sister Xu, you should have some. Oh, it’s almost dinner time.”

“I had a late lunch, and I am not hungry. Let’s talk about dinner later.” Xu Yan replied and entered the bathroom. But she did not close the door.

Dong Xuebing drank the soup and felt warm. Xu Yan’s soup was delicious. He looked towards the bathroom and saw her full butt facing his direction. Her top was pushed upwards, and her underwear’s lacy waistband was exposed. She was kneeling on the floor. He wondered what she was doing until he smelled detergent. She was washing his clothes for him.

Dong Xuebing quickly ran over. “Sister Xu, stop.... How can I let you wash my clothes for me?” Xu Yan waved him off. “Go back and drink your soup.”

“This is not right.” Dong Xuebing argued. “I will do it. Let me wash it myself.”

Xu Yan smiled at Dong Xuebing. “What’s wrong with washing my Godson’s clothes?” He tried to argue. “Even so, you should use the washing machine. Hand washing is too tired.”

“It’s only a few pieces. Machine wash is not as clean as hand washes.”

“But....”

“Stop this and finish your soup. I will check on you when I am done. If you do not finish your soup, I will make you drink two more bowls.”

Xu Yan lathered Dong Xuebing’s underwear with detergent and started scrubbing it with her hands.

Dong Xuebing blushed. Even his wife had not washed his underwear and socks. His mother and Aunt Xuan were the only women that had washed them. He felt touched by Xu Yan's gesture and returned to the living room. He drank two big bowls of soup and felt full.

Xu Yan came out of the bathroom with Dong Xuebing's clothes. "Are you done?"

"Yes. It was delicious."

"Haha.... Good."

"Are you going to hang the clothes? Let me help."

"No need. Help me get a bowl of soup if you have nothing to do. I am feeling hungry now."

"Ok.... The soup had become cold. I will heat it first." Dong Xuebing quickly fired up the stove and stirred the soup. He waited for the soup to become hot before getting a bowl for Xu Yan. He looked at her on the balcony hanging his underwear, and sighed. He felt he had lost all dignity in front of her. She had also seen his naked ass earlier. Never mind.... She is considered his elder, and she does not mind too.

After dinner.

Xu Yan did not let Dong Xuebing do the dishes. She forced him to the living room to read the papers when she cleaned the kitchen. After she was done, she came out with a fruit platter.

"Here." Xu Yan patted Dong Xuebing's hand.

Dong Xuebing was moved and felt Sister Xu treated him as if he was her son.

Dong Xuebing bowed his head and sighed when he thought about his mother.

Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing. "Don't keep everything to yourself. Tell me what happened."

"I am ashamed to talk about it." Dong Xuebing's lips quivered. "Do you have cigarettes? I did not bring it when I left home."

"Wait here." Xu Yan went to the TV console and pulled a drawer. She took out a packet of Fu Rong Wang cigarettes and gave it to Dong Xuebing. "It's a gift. I don't smoke. Here." She took out a box of matches from under the coffee table.

Dong Xuebing had not smoked since the afternoon. He quickly lit it and took a deep puff.

Xu Yan said. "Stop pulling a long face. Tell me, why did your mother hit you?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "I had disappointed my Mum. I had risked my life to save people in the past. Although my Mum used to scold me for being rash, I know she was proud of me. It has been the same since young. But I did something wrong this time, and she kicked me out. She even wanted to disown me."

Xu Yan frowned. "Did you accept bribes?"

Dong Xuebing smiled wearily. "No. I can't even finish spending my money. Why would I accept bribes?"

"Then what is it?"

Dong Xuebing stuttered. "I.... I am married, but.... I have another woman."

Xu Yan immediately understood. "You have a mistress outside?!"

Dong Xuebing did not dare to look at Xu Yan when he replied. "Yes."

"How far have you gone?"

"Huh? Err.... We have a child."

"You even have a child?!" Xu Yan was stunned. "No wonder your mother is so angry with you. If I am her, I will beat you to death."

Dong Xuebing was speechless. "I should not have told you. I knew you would scold me."

Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing. "Does your wife know about this?"

"She knew it long ago." Dong Xuebing paused for a second and continued. "The three of us had talked about this before. But it's my Mum who can't accept it."

"Oh, your wife loves you."

"That's right. Huilan might seem calm towards everything, but she treated me well."

"What about your lover?"

"She treats me well too. She took good care of me since young."

"You two known each other since young?"

"Not really. We had known each other for many years, and she was older than me. She and my mother are close and treat each other like sisters. I think this was why my mother couldn't accept it and got mad. Sigh.... Sister Xu, what should I do now?"

Xu Yan thought for a while. "You had made a big mistake this time."

Dong Xuebing was in despair. "Go ahead and scold me. I might feel better after getting scolded."

Xu Yan patted the back of Dong Xuebing's hand. "How about we think from another perspective. Compared to the others, you did well. Government Officials at your level could easily give in to temptations. At least you know you had done wrong and regretted your actions."

Dong Xuebing wondered if Xu Yan was scolding him or praising him.

Xu Yan paused for a while and continued. "Don't worry too much. Since it has happened, find a solution. Your wife and mistress are fine with it, and it should be easy to settle. I have a son, and I know what your Mum is thinking. She will never disown you. She will be fine after a while. Don't worry."

"Really?"

“Yes.”

“Are you sure?”

“I am sure because I am a Mum too.”

“I felt relieved after hearing what you said.”

Chapter 848: Staying in a beautiful woman’s house

Evening.

Dong Xuebing shared his problems with Xu Yan for over an hour.

It was still drizzling outside and did not seem to stop at any time. It was also getting foggy.

After Dong Xuebing had finished, he drank his tea and exhaled loudly. “Thank you for listening to my problems. Sigh.... I had kept these to myself all this while and had never shared them with others. Not even my Mum and wife. I don’t know why I felt comfortable sharing these with you without feeling ashamed of myself.”

Xu Yan smiled. “Just look for me when you have any troubles.”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “It’s late. I... I should be going.”

Xu Yan looked outside. “It’s still raining? How are you going home? Furthermore, will your mother allow you to enter the house?”

“I will look for a hotel. I don’t want to disturb you anymore.”

“It’s Sunday tomorrow, and I am not working. It’s fine.”

“It would be inconvenient. Can you lend me some money for a hotel?”

Xu Yan shook her head. “How can I be assured to let you be alone in your current state? Just sleep over at my place tonight.”

“But your place doesn’t have an extra room.”

“Didn’t you sleep here previously? You can use my bed, and I will sleep on the sofa.”

Dong Xuebing had spent the night at Sister Xu’s place previously. Her apartment had two rooms, but one of them was converted into a study. Only the main bedroom had a bed. He is homeless now and only planned to stay a while at her place. He could not sleep over like the last time on her bed and let her sleep on the sofa. Putting her age aside, she is a Division Chief. He had to show his respect.

Dong Xuebing replied. “I can stay, but I will sleep on the sofa.”

Xu Yan laughed. “Alright. Let’s talk about this later. It’s only 7 pm.”

Dong Xuebing looked at his watch. “I felt much better after pouring my sorrows. Since we are free now, how about I give you another skin treatment?”

“No need. You should rest.”

“How are you feeling these few days?”

“I never felt this good before.” Xu Yan laughed. “Thanks to your treatment, my backache felt much better. I felt more energetic. I overheard some of my subordinates saying I looked many years younger suddenly. Haha.... I also feel the same. Your TCM treatment is great.”

Of course. Xu Yan is in her mid-forties, and Dong Xuebing has used REVERSE on her several times. He estimated her body’s age should be in her late thirties. Her figure got better and became more beautiful. He remembered the photograph in her bedroom. She would be a stunning beauty if he REVERSED a few more years to her.

To be honest, Xu Yan’s photo of herself in her thirties left a deep impression on Dong Xuebing. He hoped to see her become younger. Furthermore, she had lent him a few hundred thousand without hesitation and listened to his problems when he was down.

Dong Xuebing rolled up his sleeves. “Let me give you another treatment.”

Xu Yan laughed. “I should not be thinking about my looks at my age. But.... All women want to look good. Haha.... I am the same. Xiao Dong, can I still look younger? The previous treatments were very effective. Will it work this time?”

“Of course.” Dong Xuebing replied confidently. “You had seen the effects previously. You have lesser wrinkles, and your pigment spots have lightened.”

Xu Yan asked. “How much younger can I be?”

Dong Xuebing hesitated for a second. “I think the maximum should be around your thirties.”

Dong Xuebing could make Xu Yan younger, but he dares not. If she returned to her twenties, related agencies would go after him. He also did not have much time left. Although one minute of REVERSE is equivalent to around two months, he only has around forty minutes left. He could only reverse a few years.

“Thirties?!” Xu Yan exclaimed. “I was the prettiest in my thirties. You had seen my photo.”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “Yes. You were beautiful.... Oh, I mean, you are beautiful now too.”

Xu Yan laughed. “Stop flattering me. I am old now and look different from them. Xiao Dong, I would be grateful if I could return to my thirties.”

“Stop treating me as an outsider.”

“You are right. I should not be so polite with you.” Xu Yan paused for a second and said. “Ok. Even if it did not work, I am satisfied with my looks now. I returned home after the previous treatment, and my relatives almost could not recognize me. Your TCM massage can easily qualify for a Noble award.”

Dong Xuebing was surprised. “Did you tell anyone?”

“Don’t worry. I promised to keep your secret and will keep to my words. Do you think I will go around telling others about you?”

“Ah.... That’s not what I mean. My massage does not suit everyone. It’s rare to find someone that suits this treatment. It might not work on others, and I was afraid they might call me a scammer.” Dong Xuebing lied.

Xu Yan nodded. “I understand.”

“Let’s start now. I will get ready.”

“Ok. I will take a shower and remove my makeup.”

“Ok.”

This would be the last time using REVERSE on Xu Yan. Dong Xuebing had no idea how she would look and was looking forward to the result.

Chapter 849: Touched everywhere

Xu Yan went into the bathroom to bathe.

Dong Xuebing stood before the windows and massaged his arms and shoulders. Massaging is exhausting, and it would take at least half an hour for Xu Yan’s treatment. He got to make sure his body was in this top condition.

Stretching and warm-up.

Dong Xuebing was ready.

After a while, Xu Yan walked out of the bathroom in a towel. Her hair was dripping on her body. The white towel was not big enough to cover her curvy body. Her thighs and long legs were exposed.

Dong Xuebing held his breath. “Sister Xu, you....”

Xu Yan replied nonchalantly. “This is more convenient for you to massage. Do you need to want me to wear my clothes? I can put them on.”

Dong Xuebing quickly replies. “No need.... It would be more effective this way.”

Xu Yan laughed. “Are you ready to start?”

“Yes.” Dong Xuebing nodded and looked around. “The sofa is too narrow. How about we go to your room?”

“Ok. Let’s go.” Xu Yan held Dong Xuebing’s arm and pulled him into the bedroom.

Dong Xuebing had rolled up his sleeves earlier to prepare for the massage. When Xu Yan pulled his arms, he could feel her body temperature and smell her scent.

Inside the room.

Xu Yan sat on the bed. “Xiao Dong, sorry to trouble you.”

Xu Yan switched on the heater as she felt cold and closed her eyes. Dong Xuebing had massaged her twice previously, and he started without saying anything.

Dong Xuebing reached out and started massaging Xu Yan's scalp.

REVERSE

One second....

Three seconds....

Five Seconds....

Xu Yan groaned unconsciously, and her body stiffened.

Dong Xuebing asked. "How are you feeling?"

"It's the same as the previous times. Ticklish and numb."

"That means the massage is taking effect. Stay still. I am continuing."

"Ok. Thank you."

Dong Xuebing carried on his pretense. After massaging Xu Yan's scalp, he moved on to her face. He massaged her pigment spot and the wrinkles at the corner of her eyes. After the previous treatment, most of the wrinkles were gone.

Minutes passed.

Xu Yan could not see it, but Dong Xuebing noticed it. The wrinkles at the corner of her eyes slowly disappeared, and her complexion improved. The pigment spots were fading from brown to light yellow. It became fader every second.

Thirty-nine....

Thirty-eight....

Thirty-seven....

Xu Yan became younger slowly.

When Xu Yan changed from her mid-forties to forty years old, it was not very obvious on her face and figure. But after forty, the changes were significant.

Women are at their peak in their thirties.

Ten minutes passed, and Dong Xuebing's hands started to ache. He noticed Xu Yan's neck's complexion became smooth and started to glow, and he moved his hands to her neck and shoulders. When he used REVERSE, he focused on her whole body. Massaging her head and face could not explain the changes in the rest of her body.

Shoulders.... Waist and back....

The upper body was completed.

Dong Xuebing said. "Sister Yu, can you lie down? I am going to massage your legs. I can't do it in this position."

“Sure.” Xu Yan wiped the sweat on her forehead and lay across the bed.

Dong Xuebing rubbed his aching neck and sat at the foot of the bed. He started massaging her feet and saw the wrinkles and dry skin on her feet turn smooth and fair. A scar on her calf started to fade. This was his first time seeing this scar, as she always wore pants, long dresses, and black stockings most of the time. He wondered if she had sustained this injury during her training or work.

Great.... I can heal this for her.

It will be a brand-new Sister Xu after today.

Dong Xuebing looked at the transformed Sister Xu in front of him. This was all his credit, and the sense of achievement was indescribable.

Dong Xuebing placed Xu Yan’s legs on her knee and started to massage her thighs. His eyes were fixed on her inner thighs. The towel was the same length as a mini-skirt, and he could faintly see under it.

Dong Xuebing wanted to slap himself. What are you thinking? Your Mum is still mad at you, and you are still looking at another woman?!

Dong Xuebing.... you are hopeless.

Dong Xuebing scolded himself, but he still stole glances at her inner thighs subconsciously. Xu Yan seemed to be not wearing anything under her towel.

Dong Xuebing did not see anything. Xu Yan had just finished her shower and should not be wearing her underwear.

The room was not bright enough for Dong Xuebing to see under her towel.

Dong Xuebing wanted to move closer to look. But Sister Xu was his former leader, and he dared not to lower his head. Who knows if she had closed her eyes fully? He would jump out of the windows if caught peeping at her.

Stop it!

I must not look!

Dong Xuebing clenched his teeth and focused his attention on REVERSE. He cannot allow himself to be distracted.

A few minutes later.

Dong Xuebing massaged until Xu Yan’s hips stopped. He does dare to touch her butt for too long. Until now, he had touched almost every inch of her body.

“It’s done?” Xu Yan opened her eyes.

Dong Xuebing estimated the time and felt it was not long enough. “Not yet. A bit more.”

Xu Yan smiled. “How do I look now? Is it effective?”

Dong Xuebing looked at Xu Yan’s face and laughed. “You can look into the mirror once I am done.”

"I can see my hands' complexion and feel the changes." Xu Yan looked at her hands. She looked at her chest and started frowning.

"What's wrong?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing. "Will the cells of the areas you did not massage, recover?"

Of course not. But Dong Xuebing could not tell Xu Yan this. "No. The cells need to be massaged to be stimulated. What's wrong?"

Xu Yan smiled. "I am getting old, and... my breast could not maintain its shape like before.... Oh... never mind."

Dong Xuebing was stunned. "Do you want me to massage?"

Xu Yan laughed. "I am fine with that, and I am afraid you might find it awkward."

"I will not be awkward." Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "I am afraid you might be uncomfortable."

"It will not be uncomfortable for me." Xu Yan smiled. "Do you think I am afraid of you having other thoughts about me at my age?"

Dong Xuebing blushed. "How can I be possible?"

"Haha.... Alright. Go ahead and apply the treatment to my breasts. It's fine with me."

"Err... Ok."

Xu Yan did not treat Dong Xuebing as an outsider.

Dong Xuebing's heart was pounding as he looked at Xu Yan's large breasts. REVERSE had recovered her body to her thirties, and he did not need to massage her. However, he could not explain the changes in the areas he did not 'massage.'

Xu Yan closed her eyes.

Dong Xuebing's face turned red as he slowly put his hands on her breasts. They were huge....

This is too....

Dong Xuebing's breathing got faster....

Translator's notes: He just got kicked out of the house by his mother for having two women, and he is here adding one more to his harem. What's worse is that this woman is someone he respects.

Chapter 850: Chief Xu, in her thirties

The rain stopped.

REVERSE is still working its magic on Xu Yan.

Dong Xuebing's remaining time continued to decrease.

Dong Xuebing was sitting beside Xu Yan, and both of his hands were kneading her breasts. The towel covering her chest was getting crumpled and was too exotic. He could feel her breasts becoming firmer and fuller as he massaged her.

This is killing me.... Her breasts were massive.

Sister Xu had been hiding her perfect figure under her clothes in the past.

Although Dong Xuebing was massaging Xu Yan through her towel, the feeling was real.

Dong Xuebing was in the heavens.

Dong Xuebing did not go overboard. He massaged for a while and removed his hands. He pulled up the towel for Xu Yan and checked his remaining time with MENU. Five minutes left, and he deactivated REVERSE. He had REVERSE Xu Yan's age for around five to six years. Her body condition had returned to thirty-four or thirty-five. This was enough. He needed to save his remaining time for emergencies.

The 'treatment' had ended.

Dong Xuebing checked the results and looked at Sister Xu's face.

Dong Xuebing was dumbfounded when he saw her face.

He had looked at her chest and thighs earlier and did not notice the changes on her face.

The pigment spot and wrinkles were gone.

Xu Yan's face was spotless and firm. Her eyelashes had curled up naturally, and Dong Xuebing looked down at her chest. Her breasts were many times firmer than before, and her legs were slimmer. The fats around her waist were gone, and she was slim now.

The person in front of him is a beauty.

Xu Yan was a great beauty....

If Dong Xuebing had not seen Xu Yan's old photograph, he would not believe the person in front was her. She looked so different.

The differences between someone in her thirties and forties should not be significant. One could tell it was the same person. But Xu Yan was different. Maybe she had a child early, and her divorce caused her to age faster. She had more wrinkles and pigment spots. Her skin was dry, and she had put on some weight. These factors affected her looks. When all these were gone, she looked different.

Dong Xuebing wiped his sweat in a daze. Xu Yan was stunning.

"Xiao Dong...." Xu Yan asked. "Is it completed?"

"Yes." Dong Xuebing snapped out of his daze. "I had massaged all your acupuncture points. You can get up now."

Dong Xuebing dared not to look at Xu Yan in her eyes after she became beautiful and he had touched her breasts.

Xu Yan opened her eyes and saw Dong Xuebing's awkward facial expression. She smiled. "You are so shy."

Dong Xuebing denied it. "No.... I was feeling hot."

Xu Yan laughed. "I am relieved you are blushing now. You looked like you were going to die this afternoon, and I was worried."

"Sorry for worrying you." Dong Xuebing smiled.

Dong Xuebing did not feel awkward after Xu Yan changed the subject.

Xu Yan sat up. "How much younger do I look now?"

Dong Xuebing smiled as he replied. "You look like.... It's better for you to check yourself in the mirror. It's hard for me to describe."

Xu Yan laughed. "Am I prettier now? I want to prepare myself."

"See for yourself." Dong Xuebing said. "I guarantee you will not believe your eyes."

"That means I look much younger now. Haha.... You are making me curious. Let me check myself in the mirror."

Dong Xuebing reminded Xu Yan. "You should prepare yourself before you look into the mirror. The result of this treatment is different from the previous times. You will understand what I mean later."

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Ding dong... ding dong....

Xu Yan looked at the clock. "It might be Old Zhou. He is sending a document over. I will take it from him and check the mirror later."

Dong Xuebing did not want any misunderstanding and said. "I will wait for you in the room."

Xu Yan nodded and went out of the room. She grabbed a coat and put it on before opening the door. Outside.

Old Zhou was standing at the door with a brown envelope. He is a staff in the City-State Security Office Department, and Xu Yan had asked for a document this afternoon. He looked up when the door opened and was surprised to see a pretty woman in front of him. She had long, beautiful legs and a lovely face.

Old Zhou quickly recovered and asked. "Hi, is Chief Xu at home?"

Xu Yan was mad. "What do you think?"

Old Zhou replied. "Chief Xu had asked me to deliver a document to her, and... we are not allowed to pass the document to others. Can you ask Chief Xu to...."

Xu Yan was getting irritated. "Old Zhou, it's only been a few days, and you don't recognize me?!"

Old Zhou was stunned for a second and almost fell from the shock. "You... you.... You are Chief Xu?!" He looked at her face and felt she did resemble Xu Yan. But how come Chief Xu became so young suddenly? What type of beauty products did she use?"

"Of course it's me!"

"But you...."

“What’s wrong?”

“Huh? Nothing....”

“Alright. Thanks for sending the document. You can leave now.”

Xu Yan was surprised by Old Zhou’s reaction and went into the bathroom to check herself in the mirror.

The next moment....

Xu Yan screamed. “Ahhh!”