

PAW 861

Chapter 861: Chance Encounter at the hospital

Aunt Xuan and Little Qianqian had returned to her apartment at the TV Station's family quarters with Luan Xiaoping. Only Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan remained in the apartment, packing their luggage. They were going back to Beijing for the New Year's Day holidays.

"Xiao Bing, are you ready?"

"Almost. You should get dressed."

"I am all dressed up. Haha.... Hurry up."

"Yes. I am almost done. How about you go downstairs and start the car first?"

"Are you driving the Porsche, Land Rover, or both?"

"Why are we driving separately? Let's drive the Land Rover. The road conditions are not very good, and there's a steep upslope. I am afraid the Porsche's undercarriage might be too low."

"Alright. I will go downstairs first."

"Be careful when going downstairs. Don't fall."

"I know. Haha...."

Ten minutes later. City Party Committee Family Quarters.

Dong Xuebing loaded the luggage into the Land Rover and entered the front passenger seat. "Why are you driving? Are you sure you can drive? Let me drive."

Xie Huilan smiled. "I am not that weak."

"I am afraid you might get tired."

"I am only one month pregnant. It's fine."

"Ok. Oh, did you tell Mum and Dad?"

Xie Huilan nodded and smiled. "I was about to call them now. Dial their number and pass me the phone."

"Here. You are treating me as your servant." Dong Xuebing joked and gave her the phone.

Xie Huilan answered. "Hello, Mum. I am Huilan."

Han Jing laughed. "I know it's you. Are you coming back for New Year?"

Xie Huilan looked at Dong Xuebing. "Xiao Bing and I are in the car now, and we should be arriving around noon. Let's have lunch."

Han Jing asked curiously. "Why are you reaching at noon? It's 7 am now. Are you two going somewhere else?"

Xie Huilan smiled. "We are going to the hospital first. Haha.... I will let you know later. Don't worry."

"Alright. I will prepare lunch for you all."

"Hehe.... Thank you."

Han Jing smiled. "It's rare to hear you being so polite. Alright, drive carefully. Remember to fasten your seatbelts."

"I know."

Xie Huilan gave the phone back to Dong Xuebing after hanging up. "Let's go."

One hour....

Two hours....

The Land Rover entered Beijing around 9 am.

They drove straight to the PLA General Hospital instead of going home. They were going there for an ultrasound scan and pregnancy checkup. The hospitals in Fen Zhou City were not as good as the ones in Beijing. Xie Huilan's pregnancy was critical to a political family like the Xie Family. She could not afford to be careless.

Many medical institutions in Beijing were the best in the country.

The best general hospital in Beijing is the 302 Hospital. Although it was not listed among the top hospitals in China, it does not mean their doctors' standards were not up to standard. This hospital's Professors and specialists do not serve the public. They serve the Government Leaders, and only a few outpatient clinics were opened to the public.

The General Hospital.

The Land Rover stopped in a parking lot, and Xie Huilan and Dong Xuebing got out.

Xie Huilan was wearing a black fur coat and black heels. She was stunning, and everyone looked at her when she got out of the car.

Xie Huilan held Dong Xuebing's arms. "Let's go."

Everyone was looking at them curiously.

Dong Xuebing felt proud to have such a beautiful wife.

Inside the registration building.

The waiting area was crowded with people seeking treatment.

Dong Xuebing asked. "Should we call Aunt Liu?"

Aunt Liu was the PLA General Hospital's Deputy Director and PLA's youngest female General. Dong Xuebing had met her at his wedding and knew she was close with the Xie Family. Maybe she is also a member of the Xie Faction.

Xie Huilan laughed. "I contacted her yesterday. Let's go upstairs. She had arranged everything for me."

Dong Xuebing quickly helped Xie Huilan upstairs. "Slow down."

"Alright." Xie Huilan laughed. "You are exaggerating."

Dong Xuebing argued. "It's so crowded, and they might knock into you."

"Haha.... Ok. Since you care so much, I will let you protect me. Let's go."

"Yes."

They chatted as they went up the stairs slowly. Xie Huilan made a call when they reached the Obstetrics level, and a female doctor walked out to welcome them. "Are you Ms. Xie and Mr. Dong? Director Liu informed us. Please come with me for your checkup."

"Thanks. How long will it take?"

"Around one hour." The doctor replied.

Xie Huilan looked at Dong Xuebing. "It's inconvenient for you to follow. Go and smoke downstairs. I will call you when I am done."

Dong Xuebing replied. "It's fine."

"Listen to me, ok?"

"Then I will wait here."

"Ok." Xie Huilan threw her handbag to Dong Xuebing. "Hold on to my bag for me. Haha...."

After Xie Huilan went in for her pregnancy checkup, Dong Xuebing walked along the corridor for a while when he got an urge to smoke. He had not smoked when she was around and decided to have a few puffs.

When Dong Xuebing walked past by the Orthopedics department on the second floor, he stopped.

"Eh? This is...." Dong Xuebing looked towards the lobby.

A group of men and women talked loudly outside a doctor's office.

Dong Xuebing saw a young girl in her early twenties sitting in a wheelchair among them. She was slightly younger than him, and she was sobbing. He immediately recognized her. Zhan Rourou.

Why is she here?

Zhan Rourou had come to the 302 PLA General Hospital for treatment? The man and woman beside her should be Deputy Secretary Zhan Guiping and his wife.

Chapter 862: Xiao Dong's help

Orthopedics Department.

Along the corridor.

“Can’t you do anything? Please help us.” Zhan Guiping was holding on to the doctor.

Zhan Guiping’s wife pleaded. “Please save my daughter... Please save her.”

Zhan Rourou sobbed. “Dad, Mum, I know I can never stand again. Sob... sob.... Just let it be.... Let’s go home....”

Zhan Guiping got mad. “What are you saying? I promised you that I would find a cure for your legs.”

Zhan Guiping’s wife cried. “Doctor, my daughter is only twenty-three years old. I beg you.... Please help her.”

That doctor sighed, and he was holding a few copies of x-rays. “It’s not that we don’t want to treat your daughter. There’s nothing we can do. This is no longer about her legs. Her spine was injured too.” He pointed at an x-ray. “Look here. Her nerves and bone were injured. The bone can be treated, but it is hard for her nerves. The chances of a full recovery would be zero even if she underwent an operation. It might still be possible if she had been sent here for an operation when she was injured. It’s been almost two months.” The doctor shook his head. “You all should be prepared.”

Zhan Rourou turned pale, and her lips were quivering.

Zhan Guiping’s wife cried. “This is the best hospital in Beijing. You all must have a solution. Please operate on Rourou again. This is our only hope.”

The doctor replied. “How about you all seek treatment at the Third Hospital?”

Beijing Third Hospital was famous for its Orthopedics department.

Zhan Guiping replied solemnly. “We went there yesterday, and they said the same things.”

The doctor replied. “We can’t do this operation too, and it will be the second operation on the same spot. The patient can still feel pain in her legs. If we do this operation, she might lose all feelings of her leg. It would be too risky.”

Zhan Rourou’s face was covered in tears.

Zhan Guiping wiped her tears. “Rourou, stop crying. Your Mum and I will find a cure for you and let you stand again.”

Dong Xuebing walked over. “Zhan Rourou.”

Zhan Rourou looked at Dong Xuebing. “Director Dong?”

Dong Xuebing squatted beside her. “I heard everything earlier. It’s my fault. I should not let you all enter the hospital to evacuate the patients. I’m sorry.”

“You are Dong Xuebing?!” Zhan Rourou’s mother stared at Dong Xuebing coldly.

Dong Xuebing extended his hand. “Hi, Secretary Zhan, Mrs. Zhan.”

Zhan Guiping was in a bad mood but still shook Dong Xuebing’s hand. But his wife ignored him.

“Why are you here?” Mrs. Zhan asked coldly.

Dong Xuebing replied awkwardly. "My wife is pregnant, and I had brought her for a checkup. I happened to see you all when I walked by."

Zhan Rourou sobbed. "Mum, don't be like this."

Zhan Guiping shouted at his wife. "Enough! Why are you venting your anger at Xiao Dong?! If it was not for him, we don't even need to be here to seek treatment for Rourou."

Mrs. Zhan kept quiet but continued to show discontent towards Dong Xuebing.

Zhan Guiping patted Dong Xuebing's shoulder. "She is in a bad mood. Sorry."

Zhan Rourou sniffled. "My Mum is worried for me."

Dong Xuebing could understand how they felt. Although he had saved Zhan Rourou, it was his fault for asking them to evacuate the patients. If he had discovered Zhan Rourou had been left behind in the hospital earlier and saved her, this tragedy would not happen. That's why he was not mad when Mrs. Zhan treated him harshly.

Dong Xuebing quickly asked. "Is there anything I can help with?"

Zhan Guiping shook his head. "Thanks, but there's nothing you can do here."

The doctor passed the x-ray copies and test results to them. "You all should leave now. I still have to attend to other patients. Let the patient rest more."

"Wait." Zhan Guiping stopped the doctor.

"Anything else?" The doctor was losing his patience.

Zhan Guiping refused to give up. "A doctor at the Third Hospital told me that PLA General Hospital's Professor Ci is the top surgent for such operations. He treated and cured numerous paralyzed patients. He said if Professor Ci can do this operation, the chance of recovery is above 60%."

Mrs. Zhan was overjoyed. "Really?"

Zhan Guiping nodded. "That was what the doctor said. I asked around, and 302 PLA General Hospital has Professor Ci. He can save Rourou."

Everyone looked at the doctor.

The doctor smiled wearily. "Professor Ci does not attend to outpatients."

Mrs. Zhan asked anxiously. "Then we can be warded in the hospital. Can you ask Professor Ci to do this surgery?"

The doctor shook his head. "Professor Ci will not attend to any patients regardless of outpatients or warded patients."

Zhan Guiping asked. "How about we fix an appointment? We can wait for him."

The doctor sighed. "I will tell you the truth. Professor Ci is at the Western Building and is under a different system from us. He does not accept appointments too."

Western building?!

Zhan Guiping and his wife immediately understood.

They had passed the Western Building on their way here. That medical building only caters to the top leaders. Every military hospital will have a specialized zone like this. Even a Bureau Director Leader is not qualified to seek treatment there, let alone a Division Chief like Zhan Guiping.

Mrs. Zhan finally saw a glimpse of hope. "Please let us meet Professor Ci. Please, I am begging you.... Money is not a problem.... Please save my daughter."

The doctor replied. "There's nothing I can do."

Zhan Guiping had no choice, and he took out his work pass. "Can you help us please, comrade?"

The doctor paused for a second when he saw Zhan Guiping, a Commission for Discipline Inspection committee's Deputy Secretary. But he still shook his head. "That side is also not considered high-level officers ward. Please go back." He did not say everything. Even if the Western Building is a high-level officers' ward, a Division Chief from another province might not be qualified to enter.

Zhan Guiping pleaded. "Comrade...."

Mrs. Zhan cried. "Doctor, I will kowtow to you.... Please save my child. She is only in her twenties. Please let us meet Professor Ci."

Zhan Rourou held her mother. "Mum.... Sob... sob.... Let's go back."

Mrs. Zhan cried. "I would die here if you are not treated. I am not going anywhere!"

Zhan Rourou hugged her mother. Zhan Guiping looked at them and hugged them. "There will be a way. There must be a way."

Dong Xuebing suddenly asked. "Can Professor Ci treat injuries like this?"

The doctor did not give a direct answer. "I am not sure."

Dong Xuebing, Zhan Guiping, and the rest felt Professor Ci could cure Zhan Rourou from that doctor's vague answer. He must be the best specialist in this area, and the doctor from the Third Hospital was not lying.

Dong Xuebing looked at Zhan Rourou and Mrs. Zhan, who were still crying and stopped the leaving doctor. "Which part of the Western Building is Professor Ci?"

The doctor waved his hand and tried to walk away.

Hmph! You want to ignore me?! "Then... is your Deputy Director Liu around?"

The doctor paused. "Which Deputy Director Liu?"

Dong Xuebing asked. "How many female generals are there in our country?"

The doctor looked at Dong Xuebing again and did not say a word. He stood there and stopped walking away.

Dong Xuebing could not be bothered by that doctor. He took out his phone and checked his phone book. He remembered he did not have Deputy Director Liu's number and took out Xie Huilan's phone. He found a number saved under 'Aunt Liu' on her phone. He turned to Zhan Rourou and the rest. "Secretary Zhan, leave this to me. I will help you all contact Professor Ci."

Mrs. Zhan continued to ignore Dong Xuebing. She was still crying and hugging her daughter.

The doctor looked at Dong Xuebing with doubts.

Dong Xuebing used Xie Huilan's phone and called that number. Ring... ring... ring.... The line got through.

"Hello, Huilan?" A woman laughed. "Is your checkup result out? How is your body?"

Dong Xuebing replied awkwardly. "Aunt Liu, it's me. Dong Xuebing."

"Oh...." Aunt Liu laughed. "It's Xuebing."

Dong Xuebing continued. "Huilan is still undergoing her body checkup, and I am holding her phone."

"What's wrong? Are you worried about your wife? I had made all the arrangements. All of them are good doctors."

"It's not about this." Dong Xuebing replied. "I need a favor from you. A friend of mine broke her back and legs during the earthquake, and she is paralyzed from the waist down. She is at 302 now. I heard there's Professor Ci, the top specialist in this field, but he only treats patients in the Western Building. Can you help us contact him?"

"What is the condition of the patient?"

"Huh? I am not sure.... I don't know much about medical issues."

"Ok. I am reaching the hospital in a few minutes. I will take a look when I get there. Where are you all now?"

"We are at the Orthopedics department's lobby."

"Ok. I know."

"Thank you."

"Don't mention it. It's a small matter. Wait for me, and we will talk after I check on the patient's condition."

Dong Xuebing is the Xie Family's son-in-law and does not need to be so polite toward Aunt Liu. Xie Huilan mentioned before that Aunt Liu is not an outsider.

Chapter 863: Deputy Hospital Director Liu

Hospital.

Along the corridor.

When Dong Xuebing stepped away to make the phone call, Mrs. Zhan begged the doctor again. She hoped Professor Ci could save Rourou. Zhan Guiping had put aside his Commission for Discipline Inspection Committee Deputy Secretary's status to beg that doctor. He is a father trying his best to seek treatment for his daughter. They might give up if they don't know someone could let Rourou stand again, but after learning about Professor Ci, they will never give up.

The doctor waved his hand. "Please stop this. I still have to attend to other patients."

Mrs. Zhan cried. "Please.... Please save her."

Zhan Guiping pleaded. "Doctor, can I meet your Leader?"

The doctor sighed. "I am the head of the Orthopedics department. I understand how you all feel, but we can't do this surgery."

"Doctor...."

"I'm sorry. Please leave."

Zhan Rourou pleaded with the doctor with her eyes. Although she asked her parents to return, she still hoped to walk again. She wanted to go because she did not want to see her parents beg the doctor.

The commotion attracted other patients and family members.

A nurse walked over and told that doctor. "Chief Sun, the outpatient...."

The doctor nodded. "Ask them to wait for a while. I am going over now."

At this moment, Dong Xuebing returned after ending his call with Aunt Liu. He saw what had happened, and his eyes became teary. He is a father now and can empathize with them. He would go crazy if his daughter became paralyzed.

"Secretary Zhan." Dong Xuebing replied. "I had contacted someone. Please wait for a minute."

Zhan Guiping looked at Dong Xuebing calmly. "Xiao Dong. Thank you for your help."

"No problem." Dong Xuebing replied and patted Rourou's shoulder. He smiled. "Don't worry. You will be treated when she is here."

Zhan Rourou sniffled. "Really?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Yes. You will be fine."

Mrs. Zhan ignored Dong Xuebing. She did not believe he had the influence or power.

Zhan Guiping also did not treat Dong Xuebing's words seriously.

Dong Xuebing could use REVERSE to treat Zhan Rourou, but he could not take the risk. During the air crash, he survived on the open seas for one month and claimed he had survived by fishing. During the earthquake, he claimed to have food when buried under the collapsed hospital for more than a week. He had also given Geng Yuehua 2,000 ml of blood, which was more than twice the limit for a human being. It was a miracle, and her cancer was not diagnosed at that hospital then. He used misdiagnosis as an excuse when he treated her. He could not find any excuses to explain how Zhan Rourou recovered suddenly. She had been paralyzed for more than one month, which was recorded in her medical records. It would raise suspicions if she could stand and walk overnight. People might associate her recovery with him, and his powers might be exposed.

Since surgery can treat Zhan Rourou, Dong Xuebing would not use REVERSE. He would only use it as the final resort.

The doctor said. "I still have patients waiting for me. I got to leave."

Suddenly, a middle-aged woman in an army uniform appeared at the end of the corridor. She turned and walked towards Dong Xuebing swiftly.

The doctor was surprised. "Director Liu."

PLA General Hospital Deputy Director Liu.

Zhan Guiping saw the rank on the woman's shoulder and was shocked. She is a Major General. He knew the PLA General Hospital was the top hospital in the country, and the Deputy Hospital Director had to hold a Major General at least. The Deputy Director must also be a medical expert. This woman must also have strong background and connections to become a General at her age.

From how she walks and stands, anyone can tell Director Liu is a soldier. Her shoulders were pulled back, and her back was straight.

The doctor thought Director Liu was here for an inspection and stood at attention.

All the nurses and doctors nearby were also surprised.

Deputy Director Liu did not look at them and walked straight to Dong Xuebing with a smile.

Dong Xuebing greeted Director Liu politely. "Aunt Liu."

Liu Xuemei nodded. "It's only a few days since we met. How come you lost so much weight?"

Dong Xuebing smiled. "I have a rare blood type, and I had given someone in critical condition my blood a few days ago. I still have not recovered from it."

Liu Xuemei was surprised. "AB Rn negative blood type?"

Dong Xuebing shook his head. "No.... it's Type B Rh-negative."

The doctor was stunned when he saw Dong Xuebing and General Liu chatting. He immediately remembered him mentioning Director Liu and looked at him.

Zhan Guiping, his wife, and his doctor were shocked.

Liu Xuemei looked around. "Let's talk about the patient. Where is the patient?"

Dong Xuebing pointed to Zhan Rourou. "It's her. Can you see if she can stand again?"

Liu Xuemei nodded. "Do you have the x-rays and other test results? Let me see."

Dong Xuebing saw Zhan Guiping was still in a daze and quickly called him. "Secretary Zhan, the x-rays and CT scans."

Mrs. Zhan quickly passed everything to Director Liu. "It's all here."

Liu Xuemei started looking at the x-rays and test results with a frown. "She had surgery before, and the nerves on her spinal cords were damaged."

The doctor quickly went over to explain Zhan Rourou's condition. He is a doctor and could explain her condition better than Zhan Guiping.

Liu Xuemei did not say anything and rechecked Zhan Rourou's medical records.

Dong Xuebing was worried. "Does she still have hope?"

Liu Xuemei replied. "It is not looking good. The previous surgery was not done well and was delayed by almost two months."

Mrs. Zhan panicked. "Then...."

Liu Xuemei continued. "Luckily, the damage on her nerves and bones was not too severe. There's still a high possibility of recovery from this x-ray."

Zhan Rourou was overjoyed. "I.... I can stand again?!"

Liu Xuemei patted Zhan Rourou's shoulder and smiled. "We will do our best since Xuebing had asked me. Don't worry." She said and took out her phone. "Hello, Old Zhang. I have a patient here who is paralyzed from the waist down. She must have surgery tomorrow. Arrange a ward and operating theater for her, and I will get someone to send her to the Western Building. Oh, ask Professor Ci to check on her condition.... Is he performing surgery now? Ok. Ask him to come over after his surgery. All other work can wait. That's all."

After hanging up, Liu Xuemei said. "Professor Ci is our country's top expert in this field. He will be performing the surgery, and you should be fine."

The doctor understood what was going on. "Director Liu."

Liu Xuemei replied. "Arrange for the patient to be warded in the Western building."

The doctor nodded and quickly called a few nurses to push Zhan Rourou's wheelchair.

Zhan Guiping and his wife did not expect Dong Xuebing had solved all their troubles with a phone call. He had called the Deputy Hospital Director over to look at Zhan Rourou's condition. He got her warded in the Western Building. The Director even contacted Professor Ci to perform the surgery. They were speechless.

Zhan Guiping quickly thanked Liu Xuemei. "Thank you, Director Liu.... Thank you...."

Liu Xuemei smiled and waved her hand. "It's fine." She turned to Dong Xuebing. "I had made all the arrangements for you, and they will handle the rest. Just call me when anything happens." She said and pointed to her uniform. "I am here for a meeting and got to go."

Dong Xuebing thanked Liu Xuemei. "Aunt Liu, please carry on with your work. I appreciate your help today. Huilan and I will treat you to a meal."

Liu Xuemei waved her hand. "Alright. I am going." She walked quickly and disappeared at the end of the corridor. She must have squeezed out a few minutes from her busy schedule to come here. She had come over because Dong Xuebing was the Xie Family's son-in-law. She would make the arrangements over the phone if it were someone else.

Dong Xuebing was grateful for her help and was surprised by the Xie Family's power.

It became awkward after Director Liu left.

Zhan Guiping held Dong Xuebing's hand. "Thank you."

Everyone could tell Director Liu had helped because of Dong Xuebing, and Zhan Guiping did not expect him to be so influential.

Mrs. Zhan went over. "Xiao Dong.... I...." She had been rude to Dong Xuebing since they met. However, he accepted her bad attitude and still helped them.

Dong Xuebing interrupted Mrs. Zhan. "Aunty, it's alright. Bring Rourou to the Western building now. She needs to get ready for tomorrow's surgery."

Zhan Guiping agreed. "Yes... yes...."

Chapter 864: Xiao Dong's background

PLA General Hospital, Western building.

A person in charge, arranged by Aunt Liu, led them upstairs. Dong Xuebing pushed Zhan Rourou's wheelchair and chatted with her.

"Rourou, stop crying. It will be fine."

"Director Dong, I.... can I walk again?"

"Director Liu had said your injuries are not that serious."

"Thank you."

"Don't mention it. Your priority now is to be in your best condition for the surgery."

Zhan Guiping and his wife followed behind. They were worried for their daughter and were curious about Dong Xuebing.

Mrs. Zhan asked softly. "Who is Xiao Dong? Is he really from your Commission for Discipline Inspection?"

Zhan Guiping shook his head. "I am not sure. It's my first time meeting him."

Mrs. Zhan continued. "He is not an ordinary person. He knows Deputy Hospital Director, and she was very polite to him."

"Maybe." Zhan Guiping replied softly. "Maybe it was his family's elder who knows her. I had not heard anyone talking about Xiao Dong's background in Fen Zhou City, and I only heard he is capable. I also did not hear of any City Leaders being close to him. Hmmm.... He is from Beijing, and it's not weird for him to have connections here."

Mrs. Zhan sighed. "I was not targeting Xiao Dong earlier. Whenever I think of Rourou's legs, I cannot help it. What should I do now?"

Zhan Guiping grumbled. "Who asked to be so hot-tempered?"

"I just could not control myself. I will apologize to Xiao Dong later."

"It was not Xiao Dong's fault. Rourou had chosen to be a nurse, and it was her responsibility to evacuate the patients. You should not have vented your anger on Xiao Dong. We should thank him for saving Rourou instead. How can we blame him for what happened? What would he think about us?"

Mrs. Zhan regretted it. "I'm sorry. I will talk to him later."

A middle-aged man in a doctor's gown walked toward them.

The person-in-charge quickly said. "Professor Ci, this is the patient."

The middle-aged man was Professor Ci, and he looked like he had just finished performing surgery. They could still see the sweat on his forehead. He walked over and said. "Show me the x-rays first."

Mrs. Zhan quickly gave him the x-rays and medical records. "Here."

Zhan Guiping and Zhan Rourou looked at Professor Ci anxiously. They were afraid he might say there was nothing he could do.

Professor Ci looked at Rourou's medical records and x-rays and concluded the same as Deputy Hospital Director Liu. "It's not looking good, but there's still hope of recovery. Get ready for the surgery."

Dong Xuebing asked. "What are the chances of recovery?"

Professor Ci looked at Dong Xuebing. "Above 60%, but she must undergo some checks first."

Zhan Guiping and his family were overjoyed. Most doctors were conservative, and 60% chances of recovery mean it should be no problem.

Professor Ci knew Director Liu recommended this family, and he should not be a Provincial Ministerial ranked leader. He should be her friend and did not show any disrespect. He wrote a note of the list of x-rays and checks and gave it to the person in charge. "Prepare all these checks on the list. But the surgery can only be conducted the day after tomorrow. My schedule is packed tomorrow."

Dong Xuebing heard it and asked. "Professor Ci, can the surgery be brought forward?"

Liu Xuemei said the surgery could be performed tomorrow, and Zhan Rourou's condition had been delayed for too long. The earlier she undergoes surgery, the earlier she can be healed.

Zhan Guiping and his wife looked at Professor Ci.

Professor Ci shook his head. "My schedule for today and tomorrow is packed. The earliest is the day after tomorrow at 7 pm."

Dong Xuebing asked. "But...."

Although Zhan Guiping wanted Rourou to have the surgery earlier, this was good enough, and he could not ask for more. "The day after tomorrow is fine. Thank you."

Dong Xuebing was slightly unhappy with this arrangement. Liu Xuemei did not know about Professor Ci's schedule, and it would be too much if he called her again.

Suddenly, an old man with a walking stick walked over.

Professor Ci, Zhan Guiping, and the rest quickly stepped aside to make way for that old man.

This is the Western building, and all the patients here are VIPS. Zhan Guiping and his wife knew this old man in front of them. He appeared on TV several times last year and was a Colonel-General before he retired. The country only has a few Colonel-General.

Professor Ci smiled. "Senior Wu, how is your leg?"

Senior Wu laughed heartily. "I am feeling terrific after letting you cut me up. Hahaha...."

Professor Ci wanted to continue to ask about his condition when Senior Wu looked at Dong Xuebing and laughed. "Xiao Dong."

Professor Ci was surprised.

Zhan Guiping, his wife, and Zhan Rourou were surprised too. Senior Wu knows Xiao Dong?!

Dong Xuebing met this old man during his wedding ceremony. Senior Wu was in the same cohort as Senior Xie in the past, and they chatted at the ceremony. But Xie Huilan had told him that Senior Xie and Senior Wu had different political views and were not close. It was hard for him to understand the politics at Senior Xie and Senior Wu's levels. At least he saw no unhappiness in Senior Wu's eyes now.

Dong Xuebing quickly went over to help him. "Senior Wu, why are you hospitalized?"

Senior Wu laughed. "I'm old, and my legs stopped working."

Dong Xuebing replied politely. "Huilan and I would have visited you if we knew earlier."

"Why are you here? You are young, and you don't look sick." Senior Wu asked.

Dong Xuebing replied. "I came here with Huilan. She's pregnant, and we are here for a checkup."

Senior Wu laughed loudly. "Congratulations! You acted fast! Hahaha...."

Dong Xuebing helped Senior Wu back to his ward.

Zhan Guiping wanted to ask Dong Xuebing after he returned.

But a Finance Ministry Deputy Minister walked past them. This person was not a retired Leader. He is the current Deputy Minister.

Zhan Guiping and the rest knew this person as they often saw him on TV.

That Deputy Minister stopped and looked at Dong Xuebing. "Eh, Xiao Dong?"

Dong Xuebing quickly extended both hands for a handshake. "Ah, Uncle Zhang. You...." He had met Minister Zhang during his wedding ceremony. Xie Guoliang introduced him. Xie Huilan's eldest Uncle, Xie Guoliang, is the current Finance Minister Executive Deputy Minister and is higher ranked than Minister Zhang.

Minister Zhang laughed. "Diabetes. I came here to recuperate for a few days. Why are you here? Are you also hospitalized?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "It's not me. Huilan is pregnant, and we are here for a checkup. She is at the clinic doing the ultrasound."

"Huilan is pregnant?!" Deputy Minister Zhang looked happy. "That's great. Haha.... Your Uncle did not mention anything about her pregnancy."

"She just got pregnant, and we still have not told our family yet."

"Alright. I will see you again during your child's first-month celebration."

A middle-aged woman walked over. "Minister Zhang, are you taking a walk?"

Deputy Minister Zhang looked over and laughed. "I had been in bed the whole day and just got up for a walk. Secretary Chen, are you feeling better?"

That woman smiled. "I feel much better. Oh, Xiao Dong. You are here too."

Dong Xuebing quickly greeted her. "Aunt Chen."

This woman was also a high-ranking government Leader, and Dong Xuebing forgot which department she was in.

Deputy Minister Zhang said excitedly. "Xiao Dong just told me that Huilan is pregnant."

Secretary Chen was surprised. "Is it a boy or girl?"

Secretary Chen's first question was about the gender of Xie Huilan's child. This showed how important the child was to them.

Dong Xuebing replied. "She is only around one month pregnant, and we still cannot tell the gender. But Huilan says it's a boy."

Secretary Chen laughed. "That's great. We can be in-laws. My youngest granddaughter is one and a half years old. We can set up an arranged marriage."

Dong Xuebing was speechless and did not know how to reply. "Err...."

Deputy Minister Zhang was amused. "Old Chen, I am speechless. Arranged marriage in this modern age?"

Secretary Chen retorted. "What's wrong with that? I will speak to Madam Han. My granddaughter is beautiful."

Huilan was only one month pregnant, and Secretary Chen had asked for marriage. Maybe that's the difference between political families and ordinary families. Dong Xuebing will not allow his children to be involved in a political marriage. They have their paths, and he will not interfere.

Luckily, Secretary Chen was joking, and they left after a while.

When Dong Xuebing and them were chatting, Zhan Guiping, Professor Ci, and the rest did not dare to interrupt. They were too low-ranked to join in the conversation.

Mrs. Zhan was surprised and asked after Dong Xuebing finished talking to them. "Xiao Dong, you...."

Zhan Guiping pulled his wife and stopped her from asking, as some things cannot ask.

Zhan Rourou did not recognize those people and said curiously. "Director Dong, you know many people. You even have friends in the hospital."

Mrs. Zhan was sweating. This was not as simple as meeting 'friends' in the hospital.

Those people were all Provincial Ministerial level and above.

Where did this Xiao Dong come from?

Why didn't he use his connections in Fen Zhou City?

Chapter 865: The surname is Xie?!

Orthopedic outpatient clinic.

It was quiet along the corridor.

Dong Xuebing's phone suddenly rang. It was Xie Huilan.

"Hello, Huilan."

"Where are you? I am done with the checks."

"So fast? How is it?"

"Haha.... I am healthy, and everything is normal."

"Come over to the Western Building. I am with our Commission for Discipline Inspection Leader here."

"Western Building? Ok. Wait for me."

Dong Xuebing kept his phone and looked at Professor Ci. "Sorry to keep you waiting. What were we talking about? Oh, can you bring forward Rourou's surgery? It would be best if it could be tomorrow. Yes, I know it's New Year's Day tomorrow and a holiday, but her injuries have been delayed for too long. The chances of recovery will drop if it is delayed for too long. Two days later might be too late."

Mrs. Zhan looked at Professor Ci. "Doctor Ci...."

Zhan Guiping also wants Zhan Rourou to recover earlier.

Professor Ci thought for a while and exchanged looks with the doctor beside him before looking toward Dong Xuebing. Afterward, he took out a small notebook from his pocket to check his schedule. "Alright. Let's set it for tomorrow at 7 am. All the checks must be completed today, or the results might not be out before the surgery." He turned to the doctor beside him. "Tell that side to push that third district surgery before noon."

That doctor nodded. "Ok."

Mrs. Zhan and Zhan Guiping quickly thanked Professor Ci. "Thank you."

Professor Ci waved his hand. "Don't mention it. Go and do the checks. I will arrange a ward for you all later."

Professor Ci had insisted his earliest available slot for the surgery was two days later in the evening. Now, he switched it to tomorrow morning. Everyone can tell he was shocked by Dong Xuebing's network. Dong Xuebing was someone who could chat with Senior Wu, Deputy Minister Zhang, and Secretary Chen and wanted to have an arranged marriage with his unborn child. Professor Ci is not stupid and knows he cannot afford to offend the young man in front of him. He knew how to prioritize his patients' surgeries. This was his experience from working in the Western Building.

Not many patients were in the Western Building, and a doctor accompanied Zhan Rourou to all the checks.

Zhan Rourou entered the CT scan room.

Mrs. Zhan turned to Dong Xuebing. "Xiao Dong, I was too anxious earlier and was rude to you. Please don't take it to heart."

Dong Xuebing quickly replies. "Don't say that. It's alright, and it was my fault for not protecting Rourou."

Zhan Guiping added. "You had done your best during the earthquake. You had done nothing wrong."

Mrs. Zhan continued. "That's right. You risked your life to save Rourou, and we are grateful to you. Also, I want to thank you for your help today."

"Ah, don't mention it."

Xie Huilan arrived as Zhan Rourou was pushed out of the CT scan room.

Xie Huilan was someone who could attract everyone's stare wherever she went. All the nurses and doctors stopped and looked at her as she walked along the corridor.

Dong Xuebing waved in the air. "Over here, Huilan."

Xie Huilan was holding to her checkup result when she walked over with a smile. "These are...."

Dong Xuebing quickly introduced them. "This is our Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary Zhan, and this is his wife. This is their daughter, Zhan Rourou." He turned to Zhan Guiping. "This is my wife, Xie Huilan."

Zhan Guiping extended his hand. "Nice to meet you, Mayor Xie."

Zhan Guiping's rank was lower than Xie Huilan's, and he could not speak as casually as Dong Xuebing.

Xie Huilan shook his hand. "Secretary Zhan, is your daughter not feeling well?"

Zhan Guiping sighed. "She injured her waist and legs during the earthquake and is paralyzed from her waist."

"Oh...." Xie Huilan looked at Zhan Rourou, who was in a wheelchair. "Has her ward been arranged? Do you need me to make the arrangements?"

Mrs. Zhan said gratefully. "Xuebing had arranged everything, including her surgery, for Rourou. Thank you for your help."

Dong Xuebing whispered to Xie Huilan. "I called Aunt Liu."

Xie Huilan smiled and nodded. "That's great. This is the best hospital in the country, and they have the best surgeons."

Mrs. Zhan pushed her daughter lightly. "Hurry up and thank your Brother Dong and Sister Xie."

Zhan Rourou looked at them. "Thank you, Brother Dong. Thank you, Sister Xie."

Xie Huilan smiled and patted Zhan Rourou's shoulder. "Don't mention it. Rest and get well soon."

Zhan Rourou nodded and looked at her. "Sister Xie, you are so beautiful."

Xie Huilan laughed. "Thank you. You are also pretty. Haha...." She turned to Zhan Guiping. "After the surgery, you all might need to stay in Beijing to recuperate. Maybe you all might have to spend the Lunar New Year here. Just call Dong Xuebing if you need anything."

Zhan Guiping waved his hand. "How can I bother you all anymore?"

Dong Xuebing smiled. "It's alright, Secretary Zhan. What's most important is Rourou's recovery."

Zhan Guiping did not reject or thank Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan anymore. He will not forget their help.

Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan still had to return home for lunch and left after chatting for a while.

Zhan Guiping and his wife silently looked at each other after Dong Xuebing, and Xie Huilan left.

Zhan Rourou's mood got better after knowing she could recover. She saw her parents deep in her thoughts and asked curiously. "Mum, Dad, what's wrong?"

Mrs. Zhan stroked her daughter's head gently. "Silly girl. Do you know who is staying in this building? All the patients here are Provincial Ministerial Leaders and above."

Zhan Rourou was shocked. "Then.... Those people who chatted with Director Dong earlier...."

Zhan Guiping lowered his voice. "One of them is a Colonel-General, and two of them are Deputy Ministers. The Deputy Hospital Director Liu is also a General."

Zhan Rourou drew a deep breath. "Ah...." She had not paid attention to the news and did not recognize the Government Leaders. "Director Dong has such a strong background...."

Zhan Guiping sighed. "I wonder who they are."

"Eh...." Mrs. Zhan suddenly asked her husband. "Xiao Dong's wife's surname is Xie. Beijing City's Party Committee's No. 1's surname is also Xie." Zhan Guiping quickly stopped her. "Stop making guesses. Let's bring Rourou for her checks first."

Mrs. Zhan knew this was a taboo topic and immediately kept quiet. Xie.... Could it be the Xie Family?

Chapter 866: A joyful occasion

Outside of Beijing Party Committee Family Quarters.

A Land Rover drove into the compound. The Leaders of the Beijing Party Committee lived here, and not many of their family members drive expensive cars. Many people stared at the Land Rover, which is almost four million RMB.

Inside the car.

Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan were chatting.

"You met Secretary Chen earlier?"

"Yes. She suggested setting an arranged marriage."

"Did you agree?"

"Of course not. I pretended not to hear it."

"I met Secretary Chen at the hospital too. She said she would talk to my Mum about it. You must not agree to these requests."

"I know. Moreover, we don't even know the gender of our baby."

"Haha... That's right. But I got a feeling it's a boy. I am sure."

"Save it. You are going crazy for a son. Daughters are nice too."

Villa No. 1.

The car stopped outside, and they came out to press the doorbell.

The door opened. Han Jing had come out to open the door for them.

Dong Xuebing smiled and greeted her. "Mum."

"Come in, Xiao Bing." Han Jing stepped aside to let him enter.

Xie Huilan looked inside. "Where's Dad? Is he working?"

"He is not working today." Han Jing smiled. "He is reading in his study. I will call him out. Old Xie! Your daughter and son-in-law are here!"

Xie Guobang walked out of his study after a while. "Welcome back."

"Dad." Dong Xuebing greeted Xie Guobang politely.

Xie Guobang nodded and pointed to the sofa. "Have a seat. Your Mum had prepared tea."

Xie Huilan sat on the sofa and crossed her legs. "I am so thirsty."

Dong Xuebing quickly reached out for the tea cup before Xie Huilan and checked the temperature, before passing it to her. "The temperature is just nice."

Xie Huilan smiled and nodded. "This is good tea. Try it."

"Yes." Dong Xuebing took a sip after serving Xie Huilan.

Han Jian frowned and reprimanded her daughter. "Why are you so lazy? Can't you pick up the cup yourself? Why did you make Xiao Bing serve you like this?"

Dong Xuebing quickly explained. "Huilan has to be protected now. I got to protect her."

Han Jing was stunned for a second. "What do you mean? Why did you all visit the hospital? Who is sick?"

Xie Guobang looked at them. "You all went to the hospital? What happened?"

Dong Xuebing nudged Xie Huilan. "Tell them."

Xie Huilan giggled and opened her handbag. She took out a few test results and passed them to Han Jing and Xie Guobang. "I found out two days ago and had not told you all. I was worried the local hospital's tests might not be accurate, and I went for a checkup in Beijing earlier."

Han Jing and Xie Guobang looked at the test results.

After a few seconds, they gasped. "Huilan, you are pregnant?!"

Xie Huilan smiled and rubbed her tummy. "Haha.... Are you all looking forward to carrying your grandson?"

Xie Guobang slammed the table and smiled. "Good!"

Han Jing was overjoyed and moved beside her daughter to hold her hands. "This is great. Why didn't you tell us earlier?"

Xie Huilan laughed. "I just found out about it too. I did not expect to get pregnant so early."

Han Jing laughed. "What do you mean early? You are in your thirties, and it would be harder to get pregnant when you get older. I was talking to your Dad a few days ago. We hope both of you will have a child earlier. Xiao Bing might be only twenty-five now, but you cannot wait." She turned to Xie Guobang. "Didn't I say we don't need to worry for them? I am going to be a grandmother."

Xie Guobang nodded. "Is it a boy?"

Han Jing asked excitedly. "Huilan, you said grandson earlier. How do you know? You are only one month pregnant."

Dong Xuebing laughed wearily. "Don't listen to Huilan. The doctors still can't tell the gender, but she wants a son. That's why she kept saying it."

Han Jing laughed. "Boy or girl are the same."

"Call Senior Xie and tell him about it." Xie Guobang said.

"Yes...." Han Jing could not stop smiling. "I will call Dad to tell him now."

Xie Huilan laughed. "Mum, it's New Year's Day tomorrow, and we got to go to Senior Xie's house. Let's tell him tomorrow."

Han Jing gave Xie Huilan a stare. "How can we keep such an important matter from your grandfather? Go and have lunch with Xiao Bing. I will ask the helpers to bring out the dishes." Her reaction was similar to Luan Xiaoping, and Dong Xuebing was amused. They seemed to be more excited than Xie Huilan.

Xie Huilan and Dong Xuebing were having lunch, and Han Jing called Senior Xie excitedly.

"Hello, Dad. I am Xiao Jing. Have you taken your lunch? Not yet? I got something to tell you. Haha.... Huilan is pregnant. She just found out.... Around one month pregnant. She is having lunch now. I will pass the phone to her." Han Jing turned to Xie Huilan. "Huilan, your grandfather wants to talk to you."

Xie Huilan rolled her eyes. "What did I say? We should tell him tomorrow, but Mum refused to listen. You can carry on eating."

Dong Xuebing was afraid Xie Huilan might be hungry and picked up a piece of egg with his chopstick. "Open your mouth and eat this first."

Xie Huilan ate the piece of egg and went over to answer the phone. "Hello, Senior Xie. Haha...."

Han Jing scolded Xie Huilan jokingly. "Don't be rude to your grandfather."

Xie Guobang called his helper over and said. "Bring that bottle of Maotai in my cabinet over. I am going to have a drink with my son-in-law."

Han Jing added. "Pour me a glass too."

Dong Xuebing was shocked. "Mum, you should not drink. Your body...."

"It's fine." Han Jing laughed. "I am in a good mood today and must have a drink too."

Dong Xuebing refused. "No.... you should take care of your health."

Xie Guobang laughed. "Let her drink if she wants. One small glass is fine. I will give her a small glass."

Dong Xuebing did not insist.

Xie Huilan smiled as she spoke to Senior Xie, and Han Jing took out her handphone to make calls again.

"Hello, Guoliang? I am your Sister-in-law. Is it your off day today? Oh, nothing.... I just want to inform you that Huilan is pregnant.... We just found out.... Thank you.... Are you all free this evening? Come over to your eldest brother's place to have dinner. I will cook dinner."

"Hello, Xiao Hao? Are your parents out? Hahaha.... Nothing. Tell them when they are coming home. Huilan and Xiao Bing are back. Come over to my place this evening for dinner. Oh, your eldest Sister is around one month pregnant.... Haha.... Stop shouting.... I am going deaf.... Just come over this evening."

"Hello, Guoyue? Are you coming back for New Year's Day? Yes? That's great. Huilan is pregnant. Haha.... Around one month.... Let's talk when we meet tomorrow."

It was busy at home, and Han Jing made numerous phone calls.

Afternoon.

Around 2 pm.

Xie Hao was the first to rush into the villa. He shouted as he ran in. "Where is my Sis?! Where is my Sis?"

Dong Xuebing was amused. "Why are you so excited? She is in the bathroom."

Xie Huilan walked out of the bathroom. "I heard you from miles away. Can you be softer? Don't scare my son."

Xie Hao ignored and ran over to Xie Huilan. He looked at her tummy. "Sis, can I touch it? Can I? Can I?"

Xie Huilan laughed. "Be gentle."

"Yes... yes...." Xie Hao rubbed his palms and gently placed his hand on Xie Huilan's tummy. "Ah.... It's moving! It moved!"

Xie Huilan laughed. "I was the one who moved. I am only around one month pregnant. How can my tummy move?"

"It's still fun...." Xie Hao laughed. "I am going to be an Uncle!" He looked at Xie Huilan's tummy. "My little nephew.... I will bring you out to have fun when you come out. I will get you whatever you want. Just stick with me...."

Xie Huilan laughed. "Get lost. Don't teach my son all the wrong things."

A while later, Xiao Jing, Xiao Ran, and the rest of the younger generation arrived.

Xie Ran laughed. "Congratulations, Sis and Brother-in-law." He passed a few bags of pregnancy health supplements to them.

"Thank you." Dong Xuebing accepted it.

Xie Jing giggled and went closer to Xie Huilan. She also wanted to touch her tummy. "Sis, let me touch my little nephew."

Xie Huilan was acting like a mother. She sat on the sofa and caressed her tummy with a smile.

Xie Hao grumbled. "Get away. I am still touching him."

Xie Jing retorted. "How dare you talk to me like this? You had been here for so long. It's my turn now."

Xie Hao laughed. "I am singing to my nephew. He will be as smart as me if he grows up listening to my singing."

Xie Jing argued. "Don't harm others with your singing. You sound like a frog."

Xie Hao got mad. "You can insult me, but you cannot insult my voice!"

"Hahaha...." Everyone laughed.

It was fun when all the younger generations gathered.

Chapter 867: Attentiveness

Morning, Fen Zhou City Party Committee Family Quarters. Dong Xuebing woke up early to prepare breakfast for Xie Huilan. He looked up the recipes for pregnant women and started preparing a nutritious breakfast. Senior Xie and Han Jing had instructed him to take care of her.

Dong Xuebing had prepared seven to eight dishes for Xie Huilan.

Xie Huilan woke up and saw the food. She laughed. "Do you think you are rearing pig?"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "There's nothing wrong with eating more. Here, try it."

"I feel so blessed recently." Xie Huilan smiled and sat at the dining table. She touched Dong Xuebing's hand. "You are so good to me. Haha...."

"Of course." Dong Xuebing passed a pair of chopsticks to Xie Huilan. "Here. Eat."

"Sit. I need to tell you something." Xie Huilan said. "Sit beside me, ok?"

Dong Xuebing nodded and sat beside her. "What is it?"

“We are going to work later, and I received a call from my office when you were cooking. Our City’s Education Ministry was supposed to visit the South for an event next week, and the weather forecast warned of a snowstorm during that period. The event was brought forward, and we will be leaving today. I will be going after I pack my luggage.” Xie Huilan bites on a sausage. “I will be away for around one week. I didn’t feel like going, but the Provincial Government organized this event, and I got to go. So, take care of yourself and cut down on your smoking. Wait for me to return.”

Dong Xuebing was worried. “You are pregnant. Can’t you take days off?”

“I am less than two months pregnant. It will not be approved.”

“Then.... You got to be careful. Make sure no one bumps into you.”

“Yes, I know. It’s you I am worried about. Don’t think no one is watching you when I am not around. Don’t be impulsive, and try to use your brain more. Do you understand?”

“Yes.”

“Good.”

“Continue with your breakfast. I will pack your luggage for you.”

“Haha.... Let’s eat together first.”

“Eat by yourself. I am not hungry.”

Dong Xuebing was attentive to Xie Huilan and had given in to her these few days. He put down his chopsticks and went into the room to pack her luggage. He finished packing and checked if he had missed out on anything before placing it by the shoe rack. After that, he went to have breakfast. The food was already cold.

Xie Huilan smiled. “Come closer.”

Dong Xuebing moved closer and asked. “Why?”

Xie Huilan kissed Dong Xuebing on his lips. “I am giving you a reward for your performance.”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “It’s my duty to take care of you.”

“Haha.... You are so sweet. Let me kiss you again.”

They hugged and kissed for a while after 8 am.

Xie Huilan will be flying to the South and is not driving. So, Dong Xuebing drove her to the City Party Committee Building in his Porsche.

Xie Huilan and a few City Leaders left for the airport before noon.

Dong Xuebing looked at their cars left from his window and continued with his work. He would be a father again, and he had to work hard. The Inspection First Office’s primary responsibility was to monitor Deputy Division Chief and above, and the workload was not heavy. Not many Deputy

Division Chiefs and above staff will commit offenses. Most of the time, they were monitoring the Commission for Discipline Inspection branches under them and following up on the complaints from the Complaint Department.

The day ended quickly.

When it was almost time to go home, Dong Xuebing received a call from Qu Yunxuan.

“Hello, Xiao Bing. Have you finished work?”

“Yes. I am about to leave my office.”

“I heard Huilan is away. I want to talk to you. Can you come over to my place?”

“What happened?” Dong Xuebing was worried something might happen, and he asked nervously. “Did Qianqian fall sick?”

“No. Mum had brought Little Qianqian back. She wanted to show your Uncle Yang and pack her luggage to stay with me. Alright. We will talk again when you are here. Do you know where is the City TV Station Family Quarters?”

“Yes. I will go over now.”

“Drive slowly.”

“I know. Just wait for me. Hehe....”

“What’s with that evil laugh? Huh? You want me to hit you?!”

“We shall see who will be hitting who later. Wait for me.”

“Are you itching for a beating? Come over now. I will prepare dinner and wait for you.”

After 6 pm.

City TV Station Family Quarters.

Dong Xuebing was afraid people might see him and did not drive his car. He parked outside before entering the quarters of Aunt Xuan’s unit.

The door opened, and Dong Xuebing could smell food.

Qu Yunxuan smiled. “Come in.”

Dong Xuebing entered the apartment. “Wow.... Smells good. It’s been a while since I ate your food.”

“Eat more later. Dinner is almost ready.” Qu Yunxuan straightens his collar. “I looked out the window earlier and did not see you park your car. Where did you park?”

“I am afraid people might gossip. So, I parked outside.”

"It's alright. Just say you are my cousin and Qianqian's godfather." Qu Yunxuan pinched Dong Xuebing's nose lightly. "People will know we are close eventually, and they will be suspicious if you try to be secretive. Just be open about it. I discussed this with Huilan and Sister Luan. Sister Luan will come out to address any rumors when necessary."

Dong Xuebing hugged Qu Yunxuan. "Sorry. You had suffered a lot for me."

"It's alright. We will get married after five years, and it will be Huilan who suffers." Qu Yunxuan pinched Dong Xuebing's arm lightly. "Alright. Stop touching me. I am still cooking."

"Let me hug you a while more."

"You want me to hit you?!"

"Go ahead. I will continue to hug you even if you beat me up."

"You brat.... You are making me mad. Haha...."

"Why are you laughing when you are angry?"

A pair of voluptuous breasts pressed onto Dong Xuebing's chest. Although Qu Yunxuan had given birth a few months ago, she recovered her figure quickly. She was slimmer than before and looked terrific.

Suddenly, there was a burning smell.

Qu Yunxuan slapped Dong Xuebing's butt. "What did I say?! Huh? I am cooking! The food is burnt!"

Dong Xuebing laughed and followed Qu Yunxuan into the kitchen to help her with the dinner. He massaged her shoulders as she cooked the last dish.

Dinner.

Qu Yunxuan kept putting food into Dong Xuebing's bowl. "Eat this."

"Ok. You should eat more too." Dong Xuebing also put some food into her bowl. "Oh, you say you want to talk to me. What is it?"

"Wait here." Qu Yunxuan put down her bowl and entered the room. She returned in a few seconds with a grey sweater. "Try it and see if it fits."

The sweater looks trendy.

Dong Xuebing exclaimed. "Why are you buying clothes for me again?"

Qu Yunxuan poked Dong Xuebing's forehead lightly. "You ah... Do you think this is bought?"

"Huh?" Dong Xuebing was surprised. "You knitted this?"

Qu Yunxuan nodded and lifted the sweater against Dong Xuebing's body. "It is cold now, and I knitted one for Qianqian and you."

"Oh, you got to take care of our daughter and knit this sweater. It's too tiring. This sweater should take at least five to six months. Did you start knitting it when you were pregnant?"

"Shut up and put it on. I will amend it if it doesn't fit."

Dong Xuebing was touched and took off his sweater and shirt. He put on the sweater and stood in front of Qu Yunxuan.

Qu Yunxuan checked the sweater and smiled. "You look good in it, and it's fitting."

"Thank you. I will wear this sweater this winter and not take it off." Dong Xuebing loved this sweater, and he hugged Aunt Xuan.

"Don't mention it. Continue with your dinner." Qu Yunxuan flicked Dong Xuebing's nose.

Dong Xuebing refused to let go of her and kissed her forehead. "I am blessed to know you. You had been taking care of me since my Dad passed away. You washed my clothes and even gave me a baby girl. I don't know how to thank you. Without you, I would not have become who I am now."

Qu Yunxuan smiled and kissed Dong Xuebing. "We are parents now. Stop being so mushy. Just don't do dangerous stuff and make me worry again."

"Yes. I will listen to you."

"How about we eat on the bed? I miss you."

"Get lost, you pervert."

After dinner, Dong Xuebing stood in front of the mirror to admire his sweater. Qu Yunxuan smiled brightly when she saw him like the sweater she had made.

Chapter 868: Qu Yunxuan in trouble

Qu Yunxuan's apartment.

Dong Xuebing insisted Qu Yunxuan sit on his lap in the living room after dinner. She could not reject him and sat on his lap, blushing. He hugged her from her back and started kissing her neck. His hands reached under her sweater and roamed around.

It felt good.

Dong Xuebing felt Qu Yunxuan's body warmth on his hands.

Qu Yunxuan slapped Dong Xuebing's leg. "Stop touching. Stop it."

Dong Xuebing did not stop. "I missed you badly. Let's go into the room."

"I am going out. Let go of me, or I will hit you." Qu Yunxuan raised her hand to scare Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing was puzzled. "Where are you going?"

Qu Yunxuan gave Dong Xuebing a stare. "Let go of me, and I will tell you. Now!"

"Fine...." Dong Xuebing removed his hands from under the sweater and moved them to her butt.

Qu Yunxuan pinched Dong Xuebing's nose. "You are the death of me."

"Haha.... Tell me where you are going. I can send you there." Dong Xuebing did not remove his hands from her butt.

Qu Yunxuan smiled. "I got to leave at 7.40 pm. I had made a reservation at a restaurant. I am treating someone to dinner because I need a favor at work. I cooked for you today because I know you have nowhere to go for dinner."

"Who are you treating?"

"You don't know him."

"You should at least tell me if that person is a man or woman."

"He is a man. What's wrong?"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Who is he?"

Qu Yunxuan held Dong Xuebing's hand. "Wan Sizhao. Have you heard of him?"

Dong Xuebing thought for a while. "This name is familiar."

"He is our Fen Zhou City Party Secretary Wan Fanglei's nephew. Because of his Uncle, Wan Sizhao has a strong network. I got to know him a couple of days before."

The City's No. 1's nephew? How can he not have a strong network?"

Dong Xuebing was curious. "Why are you treating Secretary Wan's nephew to dinner?"

Qu Yunxuan replied. "It is because of my TV station job. The two main news anchors fell sick a while ago, and I replaced them for two days. After they recovered, I was sent back to my administrative job in the backend. It felt boring."

Dong Xuebing understood. "You want to be a news anchor?"

Qu Yunxuan nodded. "This is my plan. I feel I am suitable for this job, and I like it. When I wanted to set up my own business in the past, but after my business became successful, it felt boring after some time. That's why I sold the company. Now, I am interested in becoming a news anchor. Haha...."

"Then why are you looking for him? I can help."

"You and Huilan are newly transferred here, and you all don't know about the situation. It's not good for you to owe favors to anyone, and I don't want to trouble you all."

"What trouble? Your problem is my problem."

Qu Yunxuan laughed. "I can settle it on my own. Stay out of it."

Dong Xuebing knew Aunt Xuan was stubborn and did not continue. "It's dark, and I worry for you to meet him alone. How is that Wan Sizhao's reputation? What if he has ulterior motives?"

"How do I know what he is thinking? I had only met him once."

"No.... I will accompany you."

"The restaurant is in the middle of a busy street, and I will not drink. It will be fine."

Qu Yunxuan looked at her watch and stood up. "Alright. Stay at home and wait for me."

"Are you letting me stay here tonight?"

"Up to you."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Alright. Just call me when anything happens."

Qu Yunxuan took out a few cartons of Zhong Hua Cigarettes. She must prepare gifts when asking for favors.

Dong Xuebing lit a cigarette after Aunt Xuan left and stood at the window. He looked at her walking out of the building.

Suddenly, an Audi drove in slowly.

The car stopped beside Qu Yunxuan, and a man in his early thirties came out.

Qu Yunxuan was surprised. "Why are you here?"

"I am here to fetch you." That man laughed. "Come in."

Qu Yunxuan smiled. "I am supposed to treat you to dinner. How can I trouble you to come and fetch me?"

"It's on my way." That man opened the door for Qu Yunxuan. "Please...."

"Thank you." Qu Yunxuan got into the front passenger seat.

When Qu Yunxuan got into the car, that man placed his hand on her lower back to help her. "Slowly."

Qu Yunxuan replied. "Thank you."

That man let go of his hand and closed the door before getting into the driver's seat. The Audi quickly drives out of the compound.

Dong Xuebing saw and heard everything. That man should be the City's Party Secretary's nephew, Wan Sizhao. He felt sore when he saw that man touching her lower back.

After smoking, Dong Xuebing went into Qu Yunxuan's bedroom to rest and wait for her.

Half an hour....

One hour....

Two hours....

Dong Xuebing had fallen asleep; it was almost 9 pm when he woke up. He looked at the time and went out to the living room. Qu Yunxuan was not back.

Why is the dinner so long?

The restaurant is not far from here.

Dong Xuebing got worried and called Aunt Xuan.

Ring... ring... ring.... No one answered.

Dong Xuebing frowned and quickly went out. He walked out of the TV Station Family Quarters to his car. He was going to the restaurant to look for Qu Yunxuan.

When Dong Xuebing fired up his car, his phone rang. It was calling from Qu Yunxuan's Beijing apartment.

"Hello?" Dong Xuebing answered. "Mum?"

Qu Yunxuan's mother screamed into the phone. "Hurry! Go to Liu Yang Restaurant! Something happened to Yunxuan!"

Dong Xuebing was shocked. "What did you say? What happened to Aunt Xuan?"

Qu Yunxuan's mother cried and shouted. "The Public Security Bureau called and said Yunxuan had fallen out from Liu Yang Restaurant's fourth floor. She might not make it!"

Dong Xuebing exploded.

Chapter 869: Rescue

Impossible.

Why would Aunt Xuan commit suicide?

What happened?

Dong Xuebing turned pale. "Mum, are you sure about this? When did it happen?"

Qu Yunxuan's mother cried. "It happened around ten minutes ago. Go and check on my daughter.... Hurry!"

Dong Xuebing panicked. "Don't worry. I am going now."

Dong Xuebing did not have enough time saved to reverse time to more than ten minutes. He did not even fasten his seatbelt and sped towards the restaurant. He overtook all the cars and ran two red lights. He reached Liu Yang Restaurant within minutes, and a crowd had formed outside. He ran over and squeezed through the people. In front of him was a pool of blood and glass shards. He looked up and saw the windows on the fourth floor were shattered.

"Sigh.... Why did she commit suicide?"

"That woman looked like our TV Station's news anchor."

"Yes. I watched her on TV before. I remember her name was Qu Yunxuan."

“She’s so pretty. How did she jump out from upstairs?”

“Who knows? When I passed by, I heard glass shattered, and a woman fell. Who knows what happened upstairs?”

“I saw her coat seemed to be torn.”

“Really? Could it be...”

People were discussing this incident.

The Police had cordoned off the area, and a few Public Security Bureau Officers were gathering evidence.

Dong Xuebing grabbed a Police officer. “Where is she? Where is she now?!”

The Officer frowned. “Who?”

“The victim!” Dong Xuebing shouted.

“Are you her family member?” The Officer looked at Dong Xuebing. “She was sent to the City Emergency Center.”

Dong Xuebing ran back to his car and rushed to the Emergency Center.

Ten minutes later.

The City Emergency Center.

Dong Xuebing rushed to the Emergency room. Other than a nurse, there was no one around. Aunt Xuan had no relatives in Fen Zhou City, and no one was there to visit her.

Dong Xuebing tried to enter the emergency room.

The nurse outside stopped Dong Xuebing. “What are you doing? The doctors are trying to save a patient.”

Dong Xuebing replied coldly. “I am the victim’s family member!”

The nurse pulled Dong Xuebing back. “Even if you are the victim’s family, you can’t enter. You will affect the surgery. Are you going to be responsible if anything happens?”

“Yes!” Dong Xuebing pushed the nurse and tried to open the door. It was locked from the inside, and he could not open it.

The nurse was furious. “I am calling security. Do you think you can do whatever you want as the patient’s family?!”

Dong Xuebing’s anger had reached its limit after seeing the pool of blood at the scene. He ignored the nurse and kicked the emergency room door. The door was kicked open, and he rushed in. He ignored the doctors and nurses who tried to stop him and found Qu Yunxuan in the No. 3 operating theater. The doctors inside were shocked to see him.

On the operating table.

Qu Yunxuan was unconscious, and her face, clothes, and whole body were covered in blood.

“Yunxuan!” Dong Xuebing shouted.

A doctor shouted at Dong Xuebing, “What are you doing?! This is an emergency room! Get out!”

Another doctor recognized Dong Xuebing. “Are you Dong Xuebing? Director Dong?”

The other doctor was shocked. “Director Dong, is this patient your relative?”

“This is my cousin!” Dong Xuebing asked anxiously. “How is her condition?”

The doctor nodded to a nurse and continued with the emergency surgery. They were closing the wounds on Qu Yunxuan’s head and neck.

The nurse turned to Dong Xuebing. “She got here in time. If she got here two minutes later, her blood loss would put her in a critical condition.”

“I am asking you how she is now! Is she safe?!”

“Err... We cannot promise anything, and it will depend on her condition.”

Dong Xuebing was quite famous in Fen Zhou City. Everyone knew he was a leader in the Commission for Discipline Inspection. He was the patient’s relative, and they did not ask him to leave. He took a deep breath as he looked at Qu Yunxuan. His hands were shaking uncontrollably, and he clenched his fists. He forced himself to suppress his anger and emotions. He just stood there looking at Aunt Xuan without saying anything.

She will be alright.

She can survive this!

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

Half an hour....

Dong Xuebing had wanted to use REVERSE to treat Aunt Xuan more than once, but he could not do it with all the doctors around him.

After a while, the surgery was over.

Qu Yunxuan was still unconscious, and she looked pale.

“Let’s talk outside.” A doctor walked toward Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing did not move. “Have you all saved her? Just talk here.”

The doctor hesitated for a second and removed his mask. “The victim had jumped from the fourth floor and had multiple fractures. Her left leg and ribs were severely damaged. She had also injured her head and neck, and we had stopped her bleeding. We had tried our best, and it was up to her willpower. The next twenty-four hours will be critical. It is up to her if she can wake up.”

Dong Xuebing was furious. “Up to her?! What is the hospital for?!”

The doctor replied helplessly. “We had done our best.”

Dong Xuebing replied coldly. “Don’t give me this nonsense. I just want to know if Yunxuan can survive! Tell me!”

The doctor thought for a while. “Her internal organs were not seriously injured, and the chances of her living are quite high.”

The nurse who spoke to Dong Xuebing earlier added. “Director Dong, we understand how you feel. But let’s talk outside. We will influence the patient’s condition if we talk here. The bacteria on us might cause the patient to have an infection.”

Dong Xuebing nodded and walked out of the operating room.

After a while, Qu Yunxuan was pushed out and sent to a single ICU ward. This was because of Dong Xuebing. Any other ordinary patient would not get this luxury.

Dong Xuebing accompanied Qu Yunxuan into the ward. He looked at the wounds on her and did not say anything.

Dong Xuebing had never felt so hurt in his life. He wished he was the one lying in that bed.

Chapter 870: The furious Xiao Dong

The Emergency Center ward.

When the doctors and nurses were not around, Dong Xuebing placed his hand on Qu Yunxuan’s injured organs. He used REVERSE a few times to heal her organs, and he held her hands beside her.

“Yunxuan.... Wake up.”

“I am Xiao Bing. Wake up.”

“Please open your eyes.”

“Yunxuan, Yunxuan.... Wake up....”

“Aunt Xuan, please tell me what happened.”

“Why did you fall out of the windows? Did someone push you?”

No matter what Dong Xuebing called, Qu Yunxuan remained unconscious.

Dong Xuebing gritted his teeth and decided to use REVERSE on Aunt Xuan to return her body’s condition to yesterday. Her life was in danger, and he didn’t care about shocking everyone. She was more important to him than getting found out. This was not the time to worry about those things. He looked at her and focused on her body.

Suddenly, the door opened.

Qu Yunxuan’s parents rushed in. “Yunxuan... where’s Yunxuan?”

Dong Xuebing quickly stood up. “Dad, Mum, why are you all here?”

“How can we not be here?!” Qu Yunxuan’s mother cried when she saw Qu Yunxuan on the bed. She went over and held her hand. “Yunxuan... don’t scare me.... Wake up....”

Yunxuan was covered in bandages, and she looked horrible.

Qu Yunxuan’s father was also crying. “Yunxuan....”

Dong Xuebing felt terrible and stood there without saying anything.

Qu Yunxuan's mother turned around and slapped Dong Xuebing suddenly. "I had left her in your care, and this is how you care for her?!"

Dong Xuebing closed his eyes. "It was my fault. I should not have allowed her to go out alone."

"You should protect her!" Qu Yunxuan's mother raised her hand and was about to hit Dong Xuebing.

Qu Yunxuan's father grabbed his wife's arm. "Enough! What's the point of talking about these? How is Yunxuan's condition? Will she recover?"

Dong Xuebing firmly replied. "Don't worry. I am sure Yunxuan will be fine."

Qu Yunxuan's mother scolded. "Bullshit! The damage had been done!"

Qu Yunxuan's father lost his temper. "Can you shut up?! Do you think Xiao Bing wanted this to happen? This is not his fault, and we don't know what happened to cause her to fall out of the window."

Qu Yunxuan's mother continued crying on the bed. "Yunxuan! You must not leave Mum...."

Dong Xuebing looked at the monitoring devices and saw Qu Yunxuan's vitals dropping. He could not wait any longer and was about to use REVERSE.

Suddenly, Qu Yunxuan's vitals jumped.

Qu Yunxuan's lips moved, and she started talking. "What are you doing?! Let go of me!"

Qu Yunxuan's mother shouted. "Yunxuan... Yunxuan.... Wake up.... It's mum."

Dong Xuebing and Qu Yunxuan's father rushed forward. "Yunxuan...."

Qu Yunxuan was talking in her sleep, and she was mumbling. They could not understand what she was saying until Dong Xuebing heard the name Wan Sizhao. His face changed. He suspected Wan Sizhao of involvement in this incident, and she confirmed his suspicions.

Qu Yunxuan's mother shouted. "Who is Wan Sizhao?!"

"The City Party Committee Secretary's nephew. Yunxuan had met him for dinner."

Qu Yunxuan's mother turned pale. "Yunxuan... Was Yunxuan...."

Dong Xuebing kept quiet and started breathing heavily. His eyes were bloodshot.

After a while, Qu Yunxuan woke up. She opened her eyes and looked around weakly. "Mum, Dad.... What happened to me?"

Qu Yunxuan's mother cried. "Silly child.... You almost died."

Qu Yunxuan asked. "Am I in the hospital?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "Yes. You are at the Emergency Center. The doctors had performed surgery on you. You should be fine now. Don't worry."

Qu Yunxuan nodded and looked away.

Dong Xuebing suppressed his anger and asked. "What happened? Tell me."

Qu Yunxuan kept quiet.

Qu Yunxuan's father got anxious. "Tell us what happened. Did that Wan Sizhao do something to you?!"

Qu Yunxuan's mother shouted. "That bastard Wan Sizhao! He should be killed!"

Qu Yunxuan looked at them and forced a smile. "It's not that serious. I am fine."

"Just tell us!" Dong Xuebing held her hand. "Tell me what he did do."

Qu Yunxuan sighed. "It's my fault. I had not asked around about his character before meeting him alone. I did not expect this to happen. I had reserved a private room for Liu Yang Restaurant on a bustling street. I was wary and did not drink any alcohol."

Dong Xuebing comforted her. "It's not your fault. I would have gone with you to meet him if I knew he was so evil."

Qu Yunxuan just woke up, and she was struggling to talk. She seemed to be in pain and paused for around two minutes. She continued. "We started eating after entering the private room, and he tried to make me drink. I refused, but he kept insisting. At this point, I knew he was up to no good. I gave him the cigarettes and mentioned the role of the news anchor. He kept quiet and suddenly touched my legs. I avoided him and tried to leave. But...."

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath. "What happened?"

Qu Yunxuan closed her eyes. "He blocked and locked the door. He insisted I accompany him, but I refused. I avoided him, and he grabbed my sweater. He started using force on me and tore my clothes. I kicked his leg, ran to the door, and shouted. But no one was outside, and no one came to help. Wan Sizhao caught me and slapped me...." Her voice grew cold at this point. She had been friendly and gentle and seldom showed this expression.

Dong Xuebing clenched his fists. "He still hit you!?"

Everyone noticed Qu Yunxuan's face was slightly swollen and red.

"He slapped me and kicked my stomach."

Qu Yunxuan's mother was furious. "That bastard!"

Qu Yunxuan's father was also mad.

Qu Yunxuan continued. "I curled up on the floor because of the pain, and he started taking off his clothes. He was sneering and insulting me. His words were terrible, and I didn't want to repeat them. His final sentence was, 'if I let him do what he wants, he can even let me be the TV Station Chief. I knew he would not stop, and he was unbuckling his belt. I struggled to the windows and shouted at him. He refused to stop and started running toward me after taking off his pants. I was too weak and had nowhere to run. So, I jumped out of the windows, and I don't remember anything after that."

Qu Yunxuan's mother asked. "That means he did not touch you?"

Qu Yunxuan shook her head and looked like she was in pain. “He had only torn my clothes. If he raped me, I would jump out the window with him!”

“You had suffered.” Qu Yunxuan’s mother held her hand.

Qu Yunxuan comforted her mother. “I am fine. Such things will happen. I had learned my lesson. Xiao Bing, you don’t need to worry for me.”

Qu Yunxuan’s father. “This is the best outcome in that situation.”

Qu Yunxuan’s mother shouted furiously. “What is Fen Zhou City doing?! Do the people here have any respect for the law?! Did he think he can do whatever he wants because he is a City Government Leader’s relative?!”

Dong Xuebing felt terrible. “It’s my fault. I should have accompanied you.”

Qu Yunxuan forced a laugh. “It’s not your fault, and stop blaming yourself. Look, I am fine now.”

Dong Xuebing replied. “What do you mean by fine?! Look at your injuries. You suffered multiple fractures, and the doctors said you would die if you arrived a few minutes later.” He was unsure if his REVERSE could revive someone.

Dong Xuebing continued. “Aunt Xuan, have some rest. I will get the doctor, and the police will be here to record your statement. Just tell the police what you said. Don’t worry. Liu Yang Restaurant had been cordoned off. Wan Sizhao will pay for what he did to you. Leave the rest to me.”

Wan Sizhao!

You dare to rape my Aunt Xuan?! You are seeking death!

Qu Yunxuan reminded Dong Xuebing. “Let the police handle it. Don’t do anything silly.”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “I know.” He would not let this matter off. If he did, he would not be called Dong Xuebing.