Though Bureau Chief Ma is very busy, he will come to the Tea House once a week. It is always on Sunday evening when Bureau Chief Ma comes. Each time Bureau Chief Ma comes, he will reserve a small karaoke box. He usually drinks tea and thinks about the bureau's working plan for the next week, which usually takes him about one hour to figure it out.

As soon as Bureau Chief Ma finishes the working arrangement, he starts singing. It takes him about nearly one hour to sing every song he knows. Bureau Chief Ma goes back home after the singing.

This day, Bureau Chief Ma was singing when a girl suddenly knocked at the door and came in. Bureau Chief Ma asked her what happened. The girl asked, “Could you please give me a cigarette?” Bureau Chief Ma nodded and passed her one cigarette. Then the girl sat in the sofa, puffing the smoke leisurely and listened to Bureau Chief Ma singing with her head tilted. Bureau Chief Ma left her alone and sang songs.

After one song, the girl said, “Could I sing a song with you?” After hesitating for a moment, Bureau Chief Ma said, “Sure.” Then they sang a song together—“Confused Love”. The girl said, “I am thirsty after singing so many songs, why don’t you treat me a cup of tea?” Bureau Chief Ma asked the waiter to make tea for her. Bureau Chief Ma said, “What do you do?” The girl said, “I work in a company. “ Bureau Chief Ma said, “Why do you come here alone?” The girl replied, “I quarreled with my boyfriend so I came here to ease my mood.”
Bureau Chief Ma did not go deeper since he did not know the girl. After taking a sip of tea, the girl said, “Shall we have a dance?” Bureau Chief Ma took a look at the girl’s beautiful face and plump breasts and refused, “I can’t dance.” The girl said, “Then, can I dance for you?” Bureau Chief Ma said, “Dance if you like.” The girl performed a Xinjiang Folk Dance to a beautiful melody. Bureau Chief Ma said, “Your dance is pretty good!” “Could you give me another cigarette?” The girl asked.

Bureau Chief Ma gave it to her. The girl lighted it up, inhaled deeply, spit it out, the smoke was like a dancing girl, twisted her slim waist, delicate and graceful, rose up and danced in the air. Bureau Chief Ma said, “It’s time for me to leave.”

On the second time they met, the girl had an Indian-style dance for Bureau Chief Ma. Without exception, the girl asked a cigarette from Bureau Chief Ma again.

Bureau Chief Ma smiled when the girl produced dancing smoke, and said, “Why not let me give you a nickname?”

“Sure.” The girl showed her charming look and answered. Bureau Chief Ma said, “I seldom see girls smoking, how about calling you cigarette?” The girl smiled with beaming eyes, and said, “Of course, I like whatever name you give to me.”


Bureau Chief Ma laughed loudly and said, “You are kidding me! I am an old guy in my forties; you are a little girl in your twenties. How come you will fall in love with me?”
“I am serious!”

Bureau Chief Ma stopped laughing and turned a long face, “Please observe what you said. I have a happy family with a daughter your age.”

The girl was curious, “Don’t you want to have a mistress? Nine out of ten men like you have a mistress. Plus, I don’t need our relationship to be exposed.”

Bureau Chief Ma turned into a frown; “Get out here if you dare say such words again!”

The girl was astonished by the words. Her tears couldn’t help outflowing her eyes.

Because of this girl, it’s been two weeks that Bureau Chief Ma did not come to the Tea House. When he showed up in the Tea House on the third week, the waiter gave him a letter.

Bureau Chief Ma read the letter in the small box. It said, “Bureau Chief Ma, you are a good man. Please watch out of Li Si. I am hired by him to harm you. The signature was: Dancing cigarette.

Li Si is a vice secretary who works for Bureau Chief Ma.